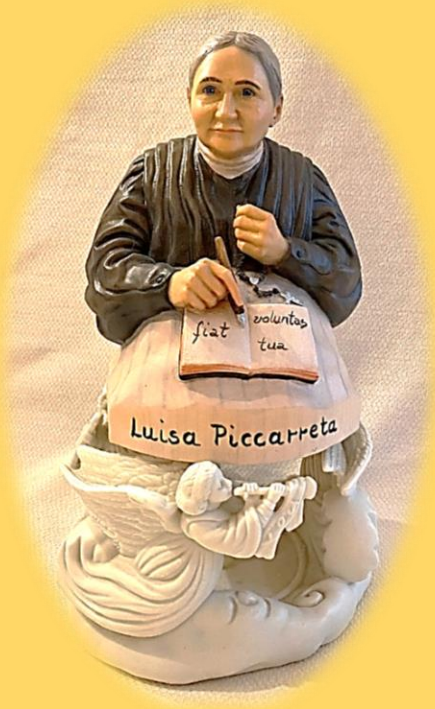
A RISKY GAME

with PROMISES of GOLD



From the Writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

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"My daughter Luisa,
the soul in whom My Will Reigns
has little Cords of Most Pure
Gold,
that Descend from the Power of the Father,
from the Wisdom of I, the Son,
from the Love of the Holy Spirit."

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Part I
WANT TO PLAY A RISKY GAME?

V2 – 5.23.99 - This time my Adorable Jesus wanted to **Play** a little bit. He would come, He would show He wanted to listen to me, but as I would begin to speak, He would disappear from me like a flash. O! God, what pain. While my heart was swimming in this most bitter pain of Jesus' distance, and it was still almost a little restless, Jesus came back again, telling me: "What's wrong? What's wrong? More Peaceful, More Calm. Speak, speak, what do you want?" But the moment I spoke, He disappeared.

I did as much as I could to Calm myself, but – no, after a while my heart returned to being unable to give itself Peace, without its Only and Sole Comfort; and maybe more than before. Coming back again, Jesus told me: "My daughter, Sweetness has the virtue of making things change their nature; it knows well how to convert bitter into Sweet. Therefore, More Sweet, More Sweet." But He gave me no time to say a word. This is how I spent this morning.

V2 – 6.21.99 - While I was pouring out my pain, the Image of Baby Jesus that I have near me, seemed to become Alive, and every now and then He would put out His Head from inside the glass bell to see what I was doing; and when He would see that I noticed it, immediately He would go back inside. I said to Him: "It shows that You are too impertinent, and that You want to act like a child. I feel I'm going mad with pain because You are not coming,

and You are there **Playing**. Well then, go ahead, **Play** and **Joke**, for I shall have Patience."

V2 – 6.22.99 - This morning my sweet Jesus wanted to continue to **Play** His little **Games** with me, and to **Joke**. He would come, He would place His Hands on my face in Act of wanting to Caress me, but as He was about to do it, He would disappear. Then, again, He would come, He would stretch out His Arms around my neck in Act of wanting to Embrace me, but as I stretched out my arms to embrace Him, He would escape me like a flash, and I could not find Him. Who can say the pains of my heart? While my heart was Swimming in this Sea of Immense Sorrow, to the point of feeling life failing me, Queen Mama came, Carrying Him in Her Arms as a Child; and so, we Embraced, the *three* of us together – the Mama, the Son, and I.

V2 – 7.28.99 - This morning, my Adorable Jesus came with an Appearance all Admirable and Mysterious. He was wearing a Chain around His Neck, Hanging over His Whole Breast. At one end of the Chain, one could see something like a Bow; at the other end, something like a Quiver Full of Precious Stones and Gems, that formed an Ornament of the Most Beautiful sort on the Breast of my Sweet Jesus. He also had a Lance in His Hand. While in this Appearance, He told me: "The human life is a **Game**; some **play** pleasure, some **play** money; some, their own lives, and many other **Games** that they **play**. I too Delight in **Playing** with souls; but what are these **Jokes** that I make? They are the Crosses that I send. If they receive them with Resignation and they Thank Me for them, I

Amuse Myself and I **Play** with them, Delighting Immensely, receiving Great Honor and Glory, and letting them make the Greatest Gains."

As He was saying this, He began to Touch me with the Lance; from the Bow and the Quiver came out all those Precious Stones that were contained in It, and they turned into Many Crosses and Arrows that wounded the creatures. Some of them, but extremely few, Rejoiced, Kissed Them, and Thanked Him, Engaging in a **Game** with Jesus; others then, would take Them and throw Them in His Face. O! how afflicted was Jesus left, and what a great loss for those souls! Then Jesus added: "This is the Thirst that I cried out on the Cross, Such that, unable to Quench it entirely at that time, I Delight in continuing to Quench it in the souls of My Dear ones who suffer. So, when you suffer, you come to give a Refreshment to My Thirst."

V3 – 7.25.00 - "My daughter, let us move what So Much afflicts us away from us for a little while, and let us Cheer each other by **Playing** together a little bit."

Who can say what passed between me and Jesus in this **Game** – the Finesses of Love, the Stratagems, the Kisses and the Caresses that we gave each other?

V6 – 4.21.04 - Continuing in my usual state, I felt people around my bed praying to Our Lord; but I did not care about hearing what they wanted, I only cared about the fact that it was late and Blessed Jesus had not yet made Himself seen. O! how my heart was tormented, fearing that He might not come at all. And I said to myself: "Blessed Lord, we are now at the last hour and You are still not

coming? O please! do not give me this sorrow – let Yourself be seen at least." While I was saying this, He came out from within my interior and said to those who were around me: "It is not licit for creatures to Fight with My Justice. Only for the one who has the Title of Victim is it Licit, not only to Fight, but to **Play** with Justice; and this, because in Fighting or **Playing**, one easily suffers blows, defeats and losses, and the Victim is ready to receive the blows upon herself, and to Resign herself in the defeats and losses, without caring about her losses, about her sufferings, but only about the Glory of God and the Good of her neighbor. If I wanted to Placate Myself, I have My Victim here, who is ready to Fight and to receive all the Fury of My Justice upon herself." It shows that they were praying in order to Placate the Lord.

V7 – 7.8.06 - Sometimes I, seem to see Our Lord inside of me, and another Image, all of Light, coming out of His Holy Humanity. More and More His Holy Humanity Ignites the Fire and the Image of the Light of Christ, as if It were Riddling this Fire; and from this Riddled Fire a Light comes out, fully similar to His Image of Light. He is all Pleased and Awaits it anxiously to Unite it to Himself, and then it becomes Incorporated once again into His Holy Humanity. Other times, I find myself outside of myself, and I see myself all Fire; I see the Light that is about to take off from the Fire, and Our Lord Blowing His Breath into that Light. The Light Rises and begins Its Way toward the Mouth of Jesus Christ, and with His Breath He rejects it and Attracts it, He Enlarges it and makes it More Shining; and the poor Light wriggles about and makes every effort, for it wants to go into His Mouth. It seems to

me that if I arrived at that, I would breathe my last; yet, I am forced to say in my interior: "Obedience does not want it," in spite of the fact that saying this costs me my life - God. The Lord seems to Delight in **Playing** many **Jokes** with this Light.

V7 – 10.5.06 - Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Baby Jesus. This time it seemed He felt like **Playing**. He would press Himself against my breast and in my arms, and while looking at me with Great Love, now He would Clasp me, now He would Push me and almost Knock against me with His little Head, now He would Kiss me So Strongly that it seemed He wanted to Enclose me and Identify me with Himself. While He would do this, I would feel great pain - So Much So, as to feel faint. But even though He would see me suffer like that He would not pay attention to me; on the contrary, if He would see from my face that I was suffering, since I would not dare to tell Him anything, He would do it harder, and would make me suffer more. Now, after He well gave vent to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, I AM your Master, and I can do with you Whatever I Want. Know that, since you are Mine, you are no longer the master of yourself; and if you arbitrate something, even just one thought, one desire, one heartbeat, know that you are making a theft from Me."

V9 – 8.2.09 - I, said to myself: "I thought I was something in the Hands of the Lord; yet, I am nothing but a toy! What a most wretched object I am! Toys can be made of clay, of earth, of paper, of a flabby elastic band, such that it is sufficient that they fall to the ground – or just

the slightest inconvenience, for them to break; and no longer being useful for the **Game**, they are thrown away. O, my Good, how oppressed I feel at the thought that one day or another You may throw me away!" And Good Jesus made Himself heard and told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself. When toys are made of wretched matter and they break, one throws them away; but if they were made of **Gold** or of Diamonds, or of any other Precious material, one has them fixed, and they always serve to form the **Amusement** of the one who has the good of possessing them. So, you are for Me: a Toy made of Diamonds and of Purest **Gold**, because you have My Image in you, and because I paid the Price of My Blood to Purchase you, and you are Adorned with the Likeness of My Sufferings. Therefore, you are not a wretched object that I could throw away; rather, it Costs Me Very Much. You can be Tranquil – there is no danger I may throw you away."

V10 – 10.18.11 - This morning, my Most Sweet Jesus just barely made Himself seen in the Act of putting His Finger in my mouth, almost wanting me to raise my voice to speak to Him, telling me: "Make Me a Lullaby of Love, I Want to distract Myself a little from that which creatures do to Me. Speak to Me of Love – Cheer Me."

And I: "You do it *first*, for I shall learn from You How to do it." And Jesus told me many things about Love, adding: "Shall we **Play**?" And I: "Yes." And He seemed to take an Arrow from Within His Heart, sending it into mine. I felt I was dying with pain, and I writhed with Love.

And Jesus: "I did it; now you do it."

And I: "I don't Know what to send You. In order to do it for You I Must use Your Own." And so, I took the Arrow and I threw it into His Heart, and Jesus was Wounded and fainted, and I Sustained Him in my arms. But who can say all the nonsense?

V10 – 1.19.12 - Jesus told me: "My daughter, have you seen how souls render My Tendernesses of Love vain? I keep Binding hearts to Unite them closely with Me, to make them lose all that is human; but instead of letting Me do it, on seeing their human being broken, they lose air, they struggle, they wriggle about, and they also want to look a little bit themselves at how cold, dry or warm they are. By this looking at themselves, struggling, wriggling about, the Knot I had made becomes loose, and they want to be with Me at a distance, but not Clasped in Such a Way as no longer to feel themselves. This afflicts Me Very Much, and they prevent My **Games of Love.** And do not think that these are only souls who are far away from you – rather, these are also those who are around you. You shall make them Comprehend well the Sorrow that they give Me, and that if they do not let themselves be Clasped by Me to the point of losing the feeling of themselves, I shall never be able to Expand My Graces and My Charisms with them. Have you understood?"

V11 – 3.3.12 - Continuing in my usual state, my Adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the one who does My Will loses her temperament and Acquires Mine, and since in My Temperament there are many Melodies that form the Paradise of the Blessed - Such that Music is My Sweet Temperament, Music the Goodness, Music the

Sanctity, Music the Beauty, the Power, the Wisdom, the Immensity, and so with all the rest of My Being - the soul, taking part in all the Qualities of My Temperament, receives within herself all the Varieties of these Melodies. As she goes along doing even the littlest actions, she makes a Melody for Me, and as I hear it, I Immediately Recognize that it is Music that the soul has taken from My Will – that is, from My Temperament - and I Run to listen to it, and I Like it So Much that I AM **Amused** and Cheered of all the wrongs that the other creatures do to Me.

"My daughter, what shall happen when these Melodies shall pass into Heaven? I shall put the soul in front of Me; I shall **Play** My Music, and she shall **Play** her own - we shall dart through each other; the sound of one shall be the Echo of the Sound of the Other; the Harmonies shall mix together. In Clear Notes it shall be Known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing other than the Fruit of My Will - the Portent of My Will; and all Heaven shall Enjoy One More Paradise.

"These are the souls to whom I keep Repeating: 'Had I not Created the Heavens, for you alone I would Create Them.' In them I lay the Heaven of My Will, and I make of them the True Images of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, Amusing Myself and **Playing** with them. To these Heavens I repeat: 'Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it.' In fact, they are My True Hosts, and just as I could not Live without a Will, in the Same Way I cannot Live without these Heavens of My Will; rather, they are not only My True Hosts, but My

Calvary and My very Life. These Heavens of My Will are More Dear to Me and More Privileged than the Tabernacles and the Very Consecrated Hosts, because in the Host My Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of My Will My Life Never Ends; Even More, they serve as My Hosts on earth and shall be Eternal Hosts in Heaven. To these Heavens of My Will I add: 'Had I not Incarnated Myself in the Womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have Incarnated Myself, and for them I would have Suffered My Passion', because in them I find the True Fruit of My Incarnation and Passion."

V11 – 4.10.12 - Continuing in my usual state, Blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, the souls who shall Shine the Most, like Bright Gems in the Crown of My Mercy, are the souls who have More Trust, because the More Trust they have, the More they give space for the Attribute of My Mercy to Pour into them any Grace they want. On the other hand, the soul who does not have True Trust, herself closes the Graces within Me, remaining always poor and unequipped, while My Love remains constrained within Me, and I Suffer Very Much. And in order not to Suffer So Much, and to be able to Pour Out My Love More freely, I deal More with those souls who Trust than with the others. With these I can Pour Out My Love, I can **Play**, I can cause Loving Contrasts, since there is no worry that they might take offense or become fearful; on the contrary, they become More Brave and take everything in order to Love Me More. Therefore, Trusting souls are the Outpouring and

the **Amusement** of My Love, the ones who receive More Graces, and the Richest."

V11 – 12.14.12 - This morning, when my Always Lovable Jesus came, He Tied me with a **Golden** Thread and told me: "My daughter, I do not want to Tie you with ropes and chains. Shackles and iron chains are used with rebels, but with the docile - with those who want no life other than My Will and take no food other than My Love – just a Thread is enough to keep them United with Me; and many times I do not even use this Thread. They are So Deeply into Me as to form *One* Single Thing with Me; and if I use the Thread, it is almost to **Play** around them."

V11 – 3.19.14 - It seems that Blessed Jesus wants to Speak about His Most Holy Will. I was Diffusing myself in His Whole Interior - in His Thoughts, Desires, Affections, in His Will, in His Love, in everything; and Jesus, with Infinite Sweetness, told me: "O, if you Knew the Contentment that the one who does My Will gives Me! Your heart would break with Joy. See, as you were Diffusing yourself in My Thoughts, Desires, etc., you formed the **Amusement** of My Thoughts; and My Desires, Fusing in yours, **Played** together with them. Your affections, united to your will and to your love, running and flying into My Affections, into My Will and Love, Kissed one another; and Pouring like a Rapid Stream into the Immense Sea of the Eternal One, they **Amused** themselves with the Divine Persons - now with the Father, now with Me, now with the Holy Spirit. Then, wanting to give no time to One Another, We all **Play** with her - the Three of Us together, and We Make of her Our Jewel. And

this Jewel is So Dear to Us that, since It Must Form Our **Amusement**, We keep It Jealously *'ad intra'*, in the Intimate Part of Our Will; and when the creatures embitter Us and offend Us, in order be Cheered We take Our Jewel, and We **Amuse** Ourselves together."

V12 – 1.27.19 - "So, all My Pains, United together before the Pains of My Mama, Surpassed everything. It was Right that My Celestial Mama have the *First* Place in My Heart, both in Sorrow and in Love, because each Pain suffered for Love of Me Opened Seas of Graces and of Love, that Poured into Her Pierced Heart. Into this Wound Enter all the souls who suffer because of Me, and out of Pure Love. You yourself Enter into it; and even if all offended Me and no one Loved Me, I would find in you the Love that can Compensate Me for all. Therefore, when creatures cast Me away and force Me to run away from them, Very quickly I come to take Refuge in you as in My Hiding Place; and finding My Own Love, not theirs, and suffering only for Me, I say: 'I do not regret having Created Heaven and earth, and having Suffered So Much. A soul who Loves Me and who suffers for Me is all My Contentment, My Happiness, My Reward for everything I have done.' And as though putting all the rest aside, I Delight and **Play** with her."

V16 – 2.22.24 - And Jesus: "The Joys of Heaven are Our (Triune God's) Own and no one can take them away from Us or diminish them; but those that come to Us from the earth We are in the Act of Acquiring, and the **Game** is formed precisely in Act of the New Acquirements – between the Acquirement of the Victory or of the defeat;

so are the Joys of the Acquirement formed, and, if one is defeated, sorrows are formed."

V19 – 3.9.26 - "In Creating man, Our (Triune God's) Love Wanted to **Play** a **Risky Game** by Placing Our Things within the little circle of the human will, as though on a counter: Our Beauty, Wisdom, Sanctity, Love, etc. And Our Will was to become the Guide and the Actor of his operating, not only to make him Grow in Our Likeness, but to give him the Shape of a little god. Therefore, Our Sorrow was Great in seeing these Great Goods being rejected by the creature; and for the time being Our **Risky Game** failed. But, even though it failed, it was Always a **Divine Game**, that could and had to make up for Its failure. Therefore, after Many years, My Love wanted to Gamble again, and It did so with My Immaculate Mama. In Her **Our Game** did not fail; it obtained Its Full Effect, and therefore We gave Her Everything and We Entrusted Everything to Her. Even More, We Competed – We in Giving, She in Receiving.

"Now, *You Must Know* that Our (Triune God's) Love wants to **Play** this **Risky Game** with you also, so that you, United with the Celestial Mama, may let Us Win the **Game** by allowing Us to make up for the failure that the *first* man, Adam, caused Us; and so that Our Will, Restored in Its Victories, may Place Its Goods in the Field once again, that, with So Much Love, It Wants to give to creatures. And just as through the Holy Virgin – because I had made up in My **Game** – I Made the Sun of Redemption Rise in order to Save the lost humanity; in the Same Way, through you, I shall Make the Sun of My Will Rise Again, that It may Follow Its Course in the midst of

creatures. This is the Reason for So Many Graces of Mine that I Pour into you, and for the Many Knowledges about My Will: it is nothing else but My **Risky Game** that I AM Forming in you. Therefore, Be Attentive, that you may not cause Me the Greatest Sorrow I could receive in the whole history of the world: the failure of My *Second* **Game**. Ah, no, you shall not do this to Me - My Love shall be Victorious, and My Will shall find Its Fulfillment."

…"My daughter, why do you fear? Do you not want Me to **Play** with you? You shall put in nothing of your own but the little flame of your will, that I Myself gave you in Creating you; so, all the **Risk** of My Goods shall be My Own. Do you not want to be the Copy of My Mama? Therefore, come with Me before the Divine Throne, and there you shall find the little flame of the will of the Queen of Heaven at the Feet of the Supreme Majesty, that She placed into the **Divine Game**. In fact, in order to **Play**, one must always put something of one's own, otherwise the one who wins has nothing to take, and the one who loses has nothing to leave. And since I Won in the **Game** with My Mama, She lost the little flame of Her will. But, Happy loss! - by having lost Her little flame, leaving it as continuous Homage at the Feet of Her Creator, She formed Her life in the Great Divine Fire, Growing within the Sea of the Divine Goods; and therefore She could obtain the Longed-for Redeemer.

"Now it is your turn to place the little flame of your little will near that of My Inseparable Mama, so that you too may be Formed in the Divine Fire, and may Grow with the Reflections of your Creator, in order to find Grace before the Supreme Majesty to be able to obtain the

Longed-for Fiat. These *two* little flames shall be seen at the Foot of the Supreme Throne for all Eternity, having had no life of their own; and one of them obtained Redemption, the other the Fulfillment of My Will – the *Only* Purpose of Creation, of Redemption, and of My 'Return Match' in the **Risky Game** of Creating man."

V19 – 4.9.26 - "My daughter, My Will contains the Creative Power; therefore, It Creates in the soul the Strength, the Grace, the Light and the Very Beauty with which It Wants Its Own Things to be done by the soul. So, the soul feels a Divine Strength within herself, as if it were her own; a Grace that is Sufficient for the Good that she Must do, or for a Pain that she is given to suffer; a Light that, as though naturally, makes her see the Good that she does. And Attracted by the Beauty of the Divine Work that she performs, she Rejoices and makes Feast, because the Works that My Will Performs in the soul Carry the Mark of Joy and of a Perennial Feast. This Feast was started by My Fiat in Creation, but it was interrupted by the split of the human will from that of God; and as the soul lets the Supreme Will Operate and Dominate, the Feast Resumes Its Course, and the **Amusements**, the **Games**, the Delights, continue between the creature and Us. There is no unhappiness or sorrow within Us – how could We give it to creatures? And if they feel unhappiness, it is because they leave the Divine Will and enclose themselves within the little field of the human will. Therefore, as they return to the Supreme Volition, they find the Joys, the Happiness, the Power, the Strength, the Light, the Beauty of their Creator; and making them their own, they feel within themselves a Natural Divine Substance, that reaches the

point of giving the Joy and Happiness even in sorrow. Therefore, it is always a Feast between the soul and Us - we **Play** and we Delight together."

V20 – 11.20.26 - "Therefore, by giving Our Will to the creature, and by her receiving It as her own Life, We Open a **Contest** between her and Us; she Enters into Our Divine Field and, as the owner, she Dominates; and We Enjoy So Much in seeing her littleness that contains Our Eternal Volition, being Dominator of Our Goods and of Our Very Selves. What can We deny to Our Will? Nothing. On the contrary, We Delight in putting out Our Most Intimate Joys, Our Secrets, Our Eternal Beatitudes, so as to make the littleness of the creature in whom It Reigns Delight; and rendering her the Dominator of them, We **Amuse** Ourselves and Open the **Game** between her and Us.

"Therefore, Greater Thing than Our Will I could not give to man in Creating him, because only with It could he reach wherever he wanted and do whatever he wanted, to the point of becoming the Dominator of what belongs to Us. We did not do this in Creating the other things – they are Dominated by Us, nor can they do what they want; their rights are limited. Indeed, in Creating man, there was a More Intense Ardor of Love, and in this Ardor of Love, the All Fused Himself in the nothing, and the nothing received his Life again in the All. And in order to keep him More Safely, We gave him Our Divine Will as his Inheritance, so that *One* might be the will, Common the Goods, as Much as a creature is capable of; and the Love of one might be as Great as the Love of the Other, to the Point of letting themselves be Dominated by each other. Therefore, the Most Beautiful Thing for Us, that

Enraptures Us and Glorifies Us the Most, is the soul in whom Our Divine Will Reigns, because she alone does not make Our Love say, 'enough of giving', but We have always something to give, always something to say; and in order to Enjoy More, We render her the Winner of Our Very Selves. Therefore, Be Attentive, My daughter; if you want everything, let Our Will Reign in you."

V23 – 11.27.27 - O! Divine Will, How Admirable You are – Your Light lets nothing escape It; and Caressing and **Playing** with my littleness, You make Yourself the Conqueror of my little atom, and You Delight in Dissolving it Within the Immensity of Your Endless Light.

V23 – 1.6.28 - "My daughter, in Creating the whole Creation with Such Order and Harmony, We Gave of Our Own and were to receive nothing from It. But, in Creating man, while giving of Our Own, We gave him the Capacity to give Us Our Very Gifts as Goods belonging to himself, in Such a Way that We were to give Always; So Much So, that a **Contest** was to Arise between him and Us – We, in Giving, and he, in Receiving; he, in giving to Us, and We, in Lavishing Our Gifts yet More Abundantly upon him. This Giving and Receiving, Receiving and Giving, Opened the Feasts, the **Games**, the Joys, the Conversation between Creator and creature. So, in seeing the littleness of the creature Celebrate with Our Supreme Height, **Amusing** itself, Rejoicing, Conversing with Us, We felt Such Joy, Such Emphasis of Love in Creating man, that all other Created things seemed nothing to Us compared to the Creation of man. And if all of them seemed Beautiful to Us and Worthy of Our Works, and Our Love Ran in all

Created things, it was because they were to serve Us to Abound in Gifts toward man, and from him We Awaited the Requital of Love of all Created things."

V24 – 9.5.28 - "O! How Delightful it is to see the creature – now coming to cast her pebbles into Our Sea, now coming to as though Blow, forming her Breeze. And the Sea Smiles at her by Rippling, Making Feast for her by receiving the Breeze and forming the Waves. So, 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 the one who Lives in Our 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."

V24 – 4.16.28 - "Such is the human will – a rotten seed, full of smoke, of rot, and half putrefied. However, not all seeds are completely dead - some have a Thread of Life; and if these seeds that Possess this Thread of Life are exposed to the Sun of My Divine Will, Its Light, Its Heat and Its Penetrating and Ruling Wind shall Invest the seed of the human will, and the Light and Heat shall clear up the seed, removing what is rotten. They shall Fill it with

Life, and the Ruling Wind of My Fiat shall **Play** with it, Raising it So High as to Enclose it in that Fiat from which it came out; and with Its Virtue, It shall change the nature of the seed, giving it its Original Life. Everything is in exposing oneself to the Sun of My Will and to the Burning and Refulgent Rays of Its Knowledges, letting oneself be Invested by them, Caressed by Its Light, Warmed by Its Heat, Carried by the Empire of Its Wind, so that the Kingdom of My Will may Come upon earth."

V24 – 5.30.28 - Then, I continued making my Round, and I kept placing my Divine Fiat, not only in all Creation, but also in all the Acts done by Adam in his State of Innocence, in all those done by the Virgin Queen, as well as in those done by Our Lord, sending them like an Ordered Army around the Divinity, to ask for Its Kingdom. And Jesus added: "My daughter, Heaven and earth are Praying. All of My Acts, those of the Sovereign Queen as well as those of Innocent Adam, that were all Invested by My Divine Fiat – they all have *One* Voice that, resounding among them as a Most Sweet and Strong Echo, asks: "Your Kingdom Come." My daughter, in Creating man, I Acted like a most rich father who, having had his child born to the light, would want to **Amuse** himself with his little one by giving him all his riches; and he says to him continuously: 'Son, take whatever you want and as much as you can.' The little one fills his pockets and his little hands, but so much that, as he is unable to contain them, they flow down to the ground; and the father, inciting him, says to him: 'Is this all you have taken? Come, take some more – take everything.' The child sees himself hampered; bravely he returns to take, but his small

capacity can take nothing else, and the father smiles and **Amuses** himself with his little one. So, I did with man: I gave him all My Riches as Gift, and he, like a little child, was incapable of taking them all; and **Playing** with him, I would say to him: "Take – take, My son. Take Much – take everything if you can; the More you take, the More I shall Enjoy and make Feast."

V25 – 11.20.28 - "My daughter, Dearest daughter of My Will, the one who is daughter of It is in Possession of the Perennial Day that knows no night. Everything is Light for the one who Lives in My Will; her Properties are Light, Beauty, Joy and Happiness. And this is nothing; in fact, by giving Our Will to the creature, We render her the Owner of Our Very Selves, and We place Ourselves at her disposal. We Let her Do and Win Whatever she Wants, because it is not a human volition that Dominates Us – no, but Our Own Volition, that has Bilocated Itself in the creature, and therefore her Doing, Speaking and Winning is not looked upon by Us as something extraneous to Us, but as Our Own Thing; and We Enjoy in letting her Speak, Do and Win, More So, since she Wins Us and We Win her. Therefore, by giving Our Will to the creature, and by her receiving It as her own Life, We open a **Contest** between her and Us; she Enters into Our Divine Field and, as the Owner, she Dominates; and We Enjoy So Much in seeing her littleness that contains Our Eternal Volition, being Dominator of Our Goods and of Our Very Selves. What can We deny to Our Will? Nothing. On the contrary, We Delight in putting out Our Most Intimate Joys, Our Secrets, Our Eternal Beatitudes, so as to make the littleness of the creature, in whom It Reigns, Delight;

and rendering her the Dominator of them, We **Amuse** Ourselves and Open the **Game** between her and Us."

V26 – 4.28.29 - "Our Fiat has Such Virtue as to render the creature Inseparable from Us, and What We Do and are by Nature, she can do by Grace. In Creating man, We did not put him at a distance from Us; rather, in order to have him together with Us, We gave him Our Very Divine Will, that would give him the First Act, to Operate together with his Creator. This was the Reason Why Our Love, Our Light, Our Joys, Our Power and Beauty Gushed Out altogether, and Overflowing outside of Our Divine Being, They Spread the Table before the one whom, with So Much Love, We had formed with Our Creative Hands, and Generated with Our Very Breath. We Wanted to Enjoy Our Work, see him Happy of Our Own Happiness, Embellished with Our Beauty, Rich with Our Richness; More So, since it was Our Will for Us to remain close to the creature, to Operate together and to **Amuse** Ourselves together with her; and **Games** cannot be **Played** from a distance, but in Closeness.

"This is Why, by necessity of Creation and in order to Maintain Intact Our Work and the Purpose for which We had Created it, the *Only* Means was to Endow man with Divine Will, that would Preserve him just as he came out of Our Creative Hands; he would Enjoy all Our Goods, and We were to Enjoy because he was Happy."

V26 – 5.9.29 - "When the soul Enters into My Will to Live Perennial Life in It, the enemy cannot get close, his sight is dazzled by the Light of My Fiat, nor is he able to see what the Happy creature does in this Divine Light. Light

Shields Itself from everything, It Dominates all, It is Intangible, It does not let Itself be offended, nor does It offend; and if anyone wants to touch It or clasp It in his hands, with Enchanting Rapidity It escapes, and, almost **Playfully**, It Sprays him with Light. It Touches everything, It Embraces all, to Do Good to all, but does not let Itself be touched by anyone. Such is My Divine Will. It Encloses the soul within Its Light, and with Its Empire It Eclipses all evils; and as the soul Lives of Light, everything Converts into Light, into Sanctity and Perennial Peace. So, evils get lost and lose their way; disturbances, temptations, passions, sin, remain all with their legs broken and can no longer walk. Therefore, Be Attentive, and let your Living in My Fiat be Continuous."

V26 – 6.9.29 - "…My daughter, My Divine Will Wants to Make Itself Known, It Wants to form Its Kingdom – because these children belonging to It shall Live Voluntarily Within and of Its Light; they shall remain with their mouths open to receive Its Kisses, Its Embraces and Its Affections, in order to form Its Divine Life in them. Then, yes! shall the Prodigies that My Volition Knows How to Do, and Can Do, be seen. Everything shall be Transformed, and the earth shall become Heaven. And then, the sun that is there under the vault of the heavens and the Sun of My Eternal Volition shall hold hands; Even More, they shall Engage in a **Contest**, to see which one can make More Prodigies – the sun for the earth, and My Will for souls. But My Will shall make Greater Display, So Much So, as to form a New Enchantment of Prodigious Beauties never before seen, for the Whole of Heaven and for all the earth."

V27 – 10.2.29 – "…while my littleness was Dissolving in the Divine Fiat, my Lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and Clasping me Very Tightly to His Divine Heart, told me: "My daughter, only My Divine Will can render the creature Happy. With Its Light, It either Eclipses or puts to flight all evils, and says with Its Divine Power: 'I AM Perennial Happiness. Flee – you, all evils; I Want to be Free, because before My Happiness all evils lose life.' With the one who Lives completely in My Divine Volition, Its Love is So Great as to Transform the actions of the creature, and an Exchange of Life takes place between God and her; an Exchange of Actions, of Steps, of Heartbeats. God remains Clasped to the creature, and the creature to God; they become Inseparable beings, and in this Exchange of Action and of Life, the **Game** is formed between Creator and creature – *One* makes oneself prey to the other. And in this becoming prey to each other, they **Play** in a Divine Manner, they make each other Happy, they make Feast, and God and the creature Sing Glory, they feel Victorious because no one has lost, but one has Conquered the other. In fact, in My Divine Will no one loses – losses do not exist in It. Only of the one who Lives in My Will can I say that she is My **Amusement** in Creation, and I feel Victorious in lowering Myself to let Myself be Conquered by the creature, because I Know for sure that she shall not be opposed to letting herself be Conquered by Me. Therefore, the Flight in My Will be Always Continuous."

V27 – 12.18.29 - "My daughter, Creation was Ardor of Love, and was So Intense and Great, that Overflowing

from Our Divine Being, it Invested the Whole Universe and Diffused everywhere. And Our Fiat, Pronouncing Itself and Operating in this, Our **Race of Love** - that Ran and Ran without being able to stop if not when It spread everywhere and gave Its First Kiss of Love to all creatures, who did not yet exist; Its Kiss of Love was Kiss of Joy, of Happiness, that It Impressed on all generations – and Our Divine Fiat, that Ran together with It, did not content Itself with only Kisses, but, Pronouncing Itself, formed suns, heavens, stars, seas and earth, and everything that can be seen in the great void of the Universe. So, the Ardor of Our Love in Creation was Ardor of Celebrating Love, of Happiness, of Joy, with which We were to **Play** with and Delight all creatures."

V27 – 2.11.30 - "A son who is far away cannot form the joy of his father, his smile, his **Amusement**, his intimate conversation. From afar, they cannot **Play** together or smile with happiness; on the contrary, the mere distance breaks the Love and brings the bitterness of not being able to enjoy the Beloved."

V28 – 10.12.30 - I am always in my Dear and Holy Inheritance of the Divine Fiat. I feel the Extreme need never to go out of It, because my small atom of my existence feels its nothingness and, as nothing, good at doing nothing if the Divine Volition, **Playing** with it, does not fill it with Its All, making it do What It Wants. And, O! how I feel the need for the Divine Will to keep me in Its Life, and for me to remain always in It.

V30 – 11.16.31 - Visiting my little soul, He told me: "My little daughter of My Will, indeed everything that passes between the Creator and the creature, the acts that she does, and what she receives from God, serve to Maintain the Correspondence, for them to Know each other More so as to Love each other More, and to keep up the **Game** between each other – to obtain the Intent of What God Wants from the creature, and of what she wants from God. So, Each Act is a **Game** that is Prepared to obtain the Most Beautiful Victories and make a Prey of each other. The Act serves as material in order to **Play**, and as Pledge in order to have something to give to the Winner. God, by giving, puts in His Pledge; the creature, by doing her act, puts in her own - and they set up the **Game**. And Our Goodness is So Great, that We make Ourselves weak so as to let the creature Win; other times We make Ourselves Strong, and We Win; and this We do in order to keep her on her toes, so that, by doing More Acts, she may put in More Pledges, and so she may be able to Win, to make up for the defeat. After all, how could the Union be Maintained, if We were to give nothing, and the creature were to give Us nothing? See then, Each Act is a committing of Ourselves to give Greater Graces, and a Correspondence that you Open between Heaven and earth, and a **Game** in which you Call your Creator to be with you. More So, since Each Act done by the Divine Will in the Act of the creature is a Divine Seed that Germinates in her; the Act Prepares the soil in which My Will Sows Its Seed, to make it Germinate into a Divine Plant. In fact, according to the seed that is sown into the womb of the earth, that is the plant that is born: if the seed is of flowers,

the flower is born; if the seed is of fruit, the fruit is born. Now, My Divine Will Sows a Distinct Seed in Each Act of creature: in some It Sows the Seed of Sanctity, in some the Seed of Love, in others the Seed of Goodness, and so forth. The More Acts she does in It, the More Soil she Prepares in which My Will Prepares Its Distinct Seed, to fill the earth with these human acts. So, the one who lets herself be Dominated by My Divine Will is Beautiful, is Striking; Each of her Acts, containing the Variety of the Divine Seeds, is a Note of her Creator: One Act says Sanctity, another Mercy, others Justice, Wisdom, Beauty, Love. In sum, a Divine Harmony Appears, with Such Order, that it shows the Finger of God Operating in her. Do you see, then, the necessity of the Act of the creature in order for Us to be able to find the Soil in which to Enclose Our Divine Seed? Otherwise, where to Sow It? As for Us, We have no soil, therefore she Must form it for Us with her Acts, so that, with Our Seeds, We may Germinate the Divine Being in the creature. Therefore, the one who does and Lives in Our Divine Will can be Called the one who Reproduces her Creator and Hosts within herself the One Who Created her."

V35 – 9.6.37 - Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will. I felt completely Invested by It and I prayed my Dear Jesus to help me and keep me Locked inside His Heart, that I might Live and Know nothing other than His Divine Will. And He, coming back, continued: "My daughter, all the Good of the creature is tied to My Divine Will. If she Unties herself from It, all her Goods are ended. *You Must Know* that every single time she does her human will, she **gambles** away the Divine with all Its

Goods; therefore, she loses all that is Beautiful, all that is Holy and Good. This is an Incalculable Loss. The poor creature is thrown into the most squalid misery; she loses the Rights to all Goods, and she is invested by such unhappiness that gives her no Peace; and even if it seems that she has something Good, it is apparent, and it ends up torturing her completely. On the other hand, each time she decides with Total Firmness to do My Divine Will, she **gambles** away the human will, the miseries, the passions; she loses all evils, the miserable rags, the filthy clothes that the human will had formed for her. What a happy loss! To lose evils and miseries is Glory, it is Victory, it is Honor. But to lose the Goods is cowardice and dishonor. See then: if the creature wants it, she can recover from the great loss of My Will that she suffered by doing her own; More So, since she shall have the Help of Our Power, of Our Love and of Our Will Itself. By Acquiring again, the Rights to all Goods, all shall Defend her in order for her to recover from the lost **Game**."

V36 – 11.6.38 - "Now, upon Entering Our Will, the soul finds that which is already hers, and We Want her to take it; so, the human acts find Our Divine Acts, Established by Us for her. They fling themselves - they Transform themselves – Kissing and Locking themselves inside Our Divine Acts – Possessing them already. So, the human becomes Divine. Since Our Divine Act is Great and Immense, the human act, so small, feels as if it is Dissolving in the Divine – as if it is losing its life. But this is not true. The little life exists, the human reason is Dissolved in Ours, Locked in Ours, Occupied by Ours, with Great Honor for itself and Great Glory for Us, Who,

gave Ourselves to the creature. **Playing** with the little atom of the human will We make Such Prodigies of Love, Glory and Sanctity as to Astonish the Whole of Heaven and earth. We feel Rewarded for having Created the creature with the Whole Creation."

V36 – 12.25.38 - "My daughter, to make Me be Born is the easiest thing - More So, since We do not Know how to do difficult things. Our Power Facilitates everything. Provided that the creature Lives in Our Will, all is done. As soon as the soul wants to Live in It, she has already formed the Home for your Jesus; at the moment she wants to start doing her Acts, she Conceives Me; as she does her Act, she makes Me be Born. As she Loves in My Will, so she Clothes Me with Light, Warming Me from the great coldness of the creatures. Every time she gives Me her will to take My Own, I AM **Amused** - I have My **Toy** to **Play** with, and I Sing My Victory over the human will, feeling like the little Triumphant King.

"See then, My daughter, how easy this is for your little Jesus, because when We find Our Will in the creature, We can do anything. It provides Us with all that is needed and all that We want, to form Our Life and Our Most Beautiful Works. But without Our Will, We remain hampered: now Love is missing, now Sanctity, now Power, now Purity, and all that it takes to make Our Life Rise Again and to form It within the creatures. Therefore, all depends on the creatures, since, from Our Side, We place Ourselves at their disposal."

Fourth Hour of the Passion; from 8 to 9 PM
The Eucharistic Supper

My Jesus, my Divine Archer, I kiss Your Breast. The Fire You contain in it is such that, in order to give a little vent to Your Flames and to take a little break from Your Work, You begin to **Play** with the souls who come to You, shooting Arrows of Love that come out from Your Breast toward them. Your **Game** is to form Arrows, Darts, Spears; and when they strike souls, You become Festive. But many, O Jesus, reject them, sending You arrows of coldness, darts of lukewarmness, and spears of ingratitude in return. And You remain so afflicted as to cry bitterly! O Jesus, here is my breast, ready to receive not only Your Arrows destined to me, but also those that the other souls reject; so, You shall no longer remain defeated in Your Love **Game**. In this way, I shall also Repair for the coldness, the lukewarmness and the ingratitude, that You receive from them.

Letter 16 - In Voluntate Dei!

My good and Reverend Mother General,

Thank you for your wishes; I return them to you from the heart. Forgive me if I delayed in answering you, as it was convenient for me to **Play** with my Little Baby Jesus, and then to think of my duty of answering your maternity. And you know that many times one loses the **Game** and remains upset, and tries to repeat the **Game** in order to Win; therefore, it takes time and patience (I am **joking**).

Part II
LUISA AND PROMISES IN THE DIVINE WILL

V1 - The Interior Voice told me: "Do you see How Much I have Loved you?" O please, make Me a little space in your heart; remove everything that is not Mine, so you shall give Me More Freedom to Move and to Breathe." My heart was consumed; I asked for His Forgiveness, I **Promised** to be completely His Own, I Poured myself out in crying; but – I say this to my confusion – I would go back to my usual defects.

V1 - "…This murmuring in your mind is a hindrance to letting you hear My Voice More Clearly, to Pouring My Graces, to Truly Enamoring you of Me. **Promise** Me that you shall be all Mine, and I Myself shall put My Hand in the Work. You are right that you can do nothing. Do not fear, I shall do everything; give Me your will - this is enough for Me."

…So I would **Promise** Him to be all His Own;..

V1 - "Now we are alone – there is no one left who may disturb us. Aren't you Happier now than before, when you had to content many upon many? You see, it is easier to content One Alone. You Must consider as if you and I were Alone in the world; **Promise** Me to be Faithful, and I shall Pour Such and So Many Graces into you that you yourself shall be Amazed."

V1 - Jesus Christ taught me that the Most Effective Means so that the soul would remain free of any vain apprehension, of any doubt, of any fear, was to Protest

before Heaven, the earth and the very demons, that she does not want to offend God, even at the cost of her life, and that she does not want to consent to any temptation of the devil. And this, as soon as the soul feels the coming of the temptation, in the act of the battle, if she can, and as soon as she begins to feel free; and also during the course of the day. By doing this, the soul shall not waste time in thinking about whether she has consented or not, because the mere memory of her **Promise** shall already give her Peace;.

V1 - 'Lord, **Promise** me that You Yourself shall free me, and then I shall accept everything; otherwise – no, I don't want to accept.'

V1 - From the beginning He told me that He wanted me to take on a New Way of Life in order to dispose myself to that Mystical Marriage that He had **Promised** me.

V1 - He continued to tell me: "From you I Want Perfect Conformity to My Will, in Such a Way that your will may be undone within Mine; and absolute detachment from everything - So Much So, that I Want all that is earth to be considered by you as dung and rot, that one is horrified by just looking at. And this because, even though one were not attached to earthly things, just by having them around and looking at them they cast shadow on the Celestial Things and prevent the Fulfillment of that Mystical Marriage that I **Promised** you.

V1 - My Sweet Jesus would do nothing but dispose me to that Mystical Marriage that He had **Promised** me. When I

was in that state, He would make Himself seen sometimes *three* times a day, sometimes *four,* as He pleased; and sometimes it was a continuous coming and going. He seemed to be a Sweetheart Who cannot be without His spouse.

V1 - "…See, now I AM with you – tell me what you want." I would say to Him: 'I want nothing but You, and only then shall I stop crying, when You **Promise** me You shall not make me wait for so long.' And He would say to me: "Yes, yes, I shall make you content."

V1 - Now, during these exits that the Lord would make me do, sometimes He would Renew the **Promise** of the Marriage, that I already mentioned. Who can tell the Ardent Yearnings that the Lord Infused in me for this Mystical Marriage to take place?

V1 - I would say to Him: 'My Beloved, everything ends in a **Joke**. You used to tell me that You were going to take me to Heaven, and then You would make me come back to earth. Now You tell me that You Must Crucify me, and we never get to the Complete Crucifixion.' And Jesus, again, would **Promise** me He would Crucify me.

V4 – 11.21.02 - "…Is this not the nail that pierces you the most – not being able to Obey?" And I: 'Yes.'

"Well then, I have **Promised** you I shall let you Obey, therefore I do not want you to embitter yourself any more. However, tell them: 'Do they want to **Play Games** with Me? Woe to those who want to **Play Games** with Me and fight against My Will'."

V6 – 2.21.04 - In the Presence of the Most Holy Trinity, of the Queen Mother, Mary Most Holy, of my Guardian Angel and of the Whole Celestial Court, and in order to Obey my confessor, I **Promise** that if the Lord, by His Infinite Mercy, should give me the Grace of letting me die, when I find myself together with my Celestial Spouse, I shall Pray and Plead for the Triumph of the Church and the confusion and conversion of Her enemies; that the Catholic Party may Triumph in our country, and that the Church of St. Cataldo may be reopened for service; that my Confessor be freed of his usual sufferings, with a Holy Freedom of Spirit and the Sanctity of a True Apostle of Our Lord; and that – always if the Lord permits it – I shall go to him, at least once a month, to confer about Celestial Things and things pertaining to the Good of his soul. I **Promise** all this, for my part, and I swear.

V7 – 12.6.06 - Continuing in my state of almost total Privation – at the most, [He comes] like a flash or a shadow – I was saying in my interior: 'Life of My Life, how is it that You are not coming? Oh, how cruel You have become with me! How hard Your Heart has become as You reach the point of not listening to me. Where are Your **Promises**? Where, your Love, since You leave me Abandoned in the abyss of my miseries? Yet, You **Promise**d me that You would never leave me; You told me that You Love me – and now? And now? You Yourself told me that it is from one's constancy that it can be Known whether one really Loves You, and if there is no constancy, one cannot rely on this Love. So, how is it that You want it from me, who does not form Your Life, and then You

who are my Life deny it to me?' But who can say all of my nonsense – I would be too long.

In the meantime, He moved in my interior, raising His Arm in the Act of sustaining me, and He told me: "I AM within you, and I hide More in you to see what you do. I have failed in nothing, neither in **Promises**, nor in Love, nor in Constancy. If you, imperfect, do it, I do it in the Fullness of Perfection toward you."

V7 – 5.9.07 - I continue by saying that only about ten days had passed from the death of my mother, when my father fell gravely ill, and the Lord made me understood that he too would die. I gave him to Him as a Gift in advance, and I repeated the same pleas that I made for my mother – that He should not let him touch Purgatory. But the Lord showed Himself more reluctant, and would not listen to me. I feared greatly, not for his Salvation, because Good Jesus had made me a Solemn **Promise** almost *fifteen* years before that, of my family and of those who belong to me, no one would be lost; but I feared very much about Purgatory.

V9 – 10.1.09 - "…Charity and Obedience have their own thorns, that open large wounds and make the heart bleed; but they make the Most Ruby-Red, Fragrant and Beautiful Roses Bloom. In fact, in seeing in your confessor the Fruit of his Good will, and Charity, and fear that the world might be chastised - because of this I somehow concurred with him; but if I had not found anyone who would pray Me and interpose himself, you would certainly not be here. But, come – Courage, the exile shall not be too long after

all, and I **Promise** you that the day shall come when I shall not let myself be won by anyone."

V9 – 11.16.09 - After spending bitter days of Privation, having received Communion, I was lamenting to Blessed Jesus, saying to Him: 'It really seems You want to leave me completely; but, at least tell me: do You want me to go out of this state? Who knows what disorder there is in me that You have moved away. Tell me, for I **Promise** you from the heart – I shall be More Good.'

V10 – 1.8.10 - "My daughter, tell father G. that I absolutely want this work. They already begin to raise difficulties, but tell him that it takes nothing but Intrepidity, Courage and lack of self-interest. It is necessary to close one's ears to all that is human, and to open them to that which is Divine; otherwise, the human difficulties shall become a net that shall keep them entangled, in Such a Way that they shall not be able to get out, and I shall Justly chastise them, rendering them the rags of the peoples. But if they **Promise** to get down to work, I shall be all for them, and they shall be nothing but the shadows that shall follow the Work So Yearned for by Me."

…Then He said to father G.: "My son, Courage, defend My Cause; sustain – help those Priests whom you see a little disposed for this Work. **Promise** every Good in My Name to those who shall commit themselves, and threaten those who cause contradictions and obstacles. Tell the Bishops and the leaders that if they want to save the flock, this is the only means. It is up to them to save the Shepherds, and up to the Shepherds to save the flock; and

if the Bishops do not place the Shepherds in safety, how can the flock ever be saved?"

V10 – 11.18.11 - "…I keep you more Crucified now than before. How long did the exterior Crucifixion of My Hands and Feet last? Only three hours. But the Crucifixion of all the particles of My Being, and the Crucifixion of My Will in the Will of the Father lasted for My Whole Life. Don't you want to imitate Me in this too? Ah! If I really wanted to release you, you would be fine, as if you had not been in bed even for one day. However, I **Promise** you that I shall come back soon."

V11 – (no date) - Jesus, Jesus, may our will be *One*, *One* our Love, *One* our Happiness. Never leave me alone, because I am a nothing, and the nothing cannot be without the All. Will You **Promise** me, oh Jesus? It seems that You say *Yes.* And now, Bless me, Bless all; and together with the Angels, the Saints, the Sweet Mama and all the creatures, I shall say to You: 'Good morning, O Jesus, Good morning.'

V11 – 2.24.12 - 'Tell me, shall you give me a *First Place* in Your Will?' Jesus smiled: "Yes, yes, I **Promise** you. I shall Never let you out of My Will, and you shall take and do whatever you want."

V11 – 7.23.12 - Finding myself with my Always Adorable Jesus, I was lamenting to Him because, in addition to His Privations, I also felt my poor heart insensitive, cold and indifferent to everything, as if it no longer had a Life. 'How pitiful my state is! And even so, I am unable to cry

over my misfortune! Since I don't know how to feel sorry for myself - You, please, have Compassion for this heart, that You Loved So Much, and that You **Promised** So Much to receive.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself for something that does not deserve any affliction. Instead of feeling Compassion for your lamentations and for your heart, I AM pleased and I tell you: 'Rejoice with Me, because I have made a Perfect Purchase of your heart. Since you no longer feel anything of your own contentments and of the life of your heart, I Alone Come and Enjoy your Contentment and your Life."

V11 – 4.2.13 - "My daughter, the soul who does My Will is My Breath; and since My Breath contains all the breaths of creatures, I Administer Breath to all from within the soul who does My Will. This is why I moved the bed sheets away; I too felt My Breathing hampered." And I: 'Ah, Jesus, what are you talking about? Rather, I feel that You have left me and that You forgot all the **Promises** that You made to me.' And He: "My daughter, don't say this - you offend Me, and force Me to make you feel what it really means to be left by Me."

V11 – 11.20.14 - "…Furthermore, since your State of Victim is Linked to the events that My Providence disposes on the creatures, and since this Link between you, Myself and the creatures, as well as your sufferings in order to prevent chastisements appear from your Writings, this gap would be noticed. This would appear as clashing and incomplete, and I do not know how to do clashing and incomplete things." Shrugging my shoulders, I - bad one -

said: ‘It is too hard for me to do this; and then, who is going to remember everything?’ Jesus added smiling: "And if after your death I shall put in your hands a pen of fire in Purgatory, what shall you say?" So, that’s why I made up my mind to mention the chastisements. I hope that Jesus shall Forgive my omission, and I **Promise** to be more diligent in the future.

V11 – 7.28.15 - I was repeating my laments with Jesus, telling Him: ‘How is it that You left me? You **Promised** me that You would come every day, at least once; and today the morning is gone, the evening is ending and You are still not coming?! Jesus, what a torment your Privation is - what a continuous death! Yet, I am all Abandoned to Your Will.

…"My daughter, tell me, what do you Desire? What do you want to do? What do you Love?" And I: ‘I Desire You, and that all souls be saved; I want to do Your Will, and I Love only You." And He: "So you Desire What I Want. With this, you really hold Me in your Power, and I hold you. You cannot detach yourself from Me, nor can I from you. Then, how can you say that I have left you?"

V11 – 4.1.16 - “…My daughter, what stripping is required to be the Echo of My Heartbeat! It Must be a Life more of Heaven than of earth - More Divine than human! Even one shadow, one tiny thing is sufficient to prevent the soul from feeling the Strength, the Harmonies, the Sanctity of My Heartbeat; so she is not the Echo of My Heartbeat, she does not Harmonize together with Me, and I AM forced to remain alone in My Sorrow and in My Joys. And I receive these Sorrows from souls who - ...who knows how much

they had **Promised** Me. But when it came to the decisions, I was left disappointed by their **Promises**."

V12 – 11.29.18 - Finding myself in my usual state, I was praying my Always Lovable Jesus, according to what He had **Promise**d me another time - that when the soul always does His Will, sometimes He consents to do the will of the soul. Therefore, I said to Him: 'Today You really have to do my will.'

V12 – 1.25.19 - After having spent most bitter days in Privation of my Sweet Jesus, of My Life, of my All, my poor heart could not take any more. I was saying to myself: 'What a hard lot had been reserved for me! After so many **Promises**, He left me. Where is His Love now?...

…"My daughter, Poor Martyr - not of Faith but of Love; not human, but Divine Martyr, because your Most cruel Martyrdom is My Privation, that places on you the Seal of Divine Martyr; why do you fear and doubt about My Love? And then, how can I ever leave you? I Dwell in you as though within My Holy Humanity; and just as I Enclosed the entire world in My Holy Humanity, I Enclose it in you."

V12 – 5.15.20 - I was lamenting to my Sweet Jesus, telling Him: 'Where are Your **Promises**? No more Cross, no more Likeness to You. Everything has vanished - there is nothing left for me but to cry over my painful end.'

"… Oblivion of yourself and lack of self-reflections are nothing other than the nails put by My Will. My Will does not know how to do small or incomplete things. Placing Itself around the soul like a Crown, It wants her

within Itself; and Spreading her within the Whole Sphere of Its Eternal Volition, It puts the Seal of Its Completion upon her. My Will empties the interior of the creature of all that is human, and places in her all that is Divine. And in order to be more sure, It keeps on Sealing all of her interior with as many nails for as many human acts as can have Life in the creature, substituting them with as many Divine Acts. In this way, It forms the True Crucifixion in her - not for a time, but for her entire Life."

V14 – 4.21.22 - So, I spent one day without Jesus - just a few shadows of Him. Oh God, what pain! I was saying to myself: 'How soon He broke His **Promise** of not leaving me! Oh Holy Eternal Volition, bring me My Highest Good, my All!' The pain I felt was such that I felt huffy and fussy; but in this state, I tried to Fuse myself in His Holy Volition. "…Come into My Will together with Me; let us Rise between Heaven and earth and Adore together the Supreme Majesty. Let us Bless It and give It Homage for all, so that Heaven and earth may be filled with Adorations, Homages and Blessings, and all may receive their effects."

V14 – 5.15.22 - "You offend Me by telling me that I no longer Love you as before. Mind this - for the mere suspicion that I may not Love you is the greatest offense for Me. How is this - I don't Love you?! So, you hold all the Graces I AM giving you as trifles?" I remained confused, and I really trembled at seeing the severe look of Jesus, and in the depth of my heart I implored Forgiveness and Pity. And He, softening: "**Promise** Me that you shall not say it any more. And to show you that I

Love you, I want to make you suffer, letting you share in My Pains."

V15 – 12.2.22 - And I: 'But, tell me, why don't You talk to me? What is the matter, where have I offended You? Is it perhaps my reluctance in Making Known the Truths You tell me that makes You keep silent in order to punish me? But I **Promised** You that I would not do it any more, and, remember, we remained in Peace.'

And Jesus, looking at me and heaving a Strong Sigh, told me: "My daughter, I AM Working, Enlarging, Preparing, and when I Work I do not feel like Speaking – first I want to Operate and then Speak. To your reluctances I pay no heed, because the Power of My Will that Acts in you is so great, that it crushes you if you do not do what I want; So Much So, that after a reluctance of yours you are forced to run into My Arms to tell me: 'Jesus, I pray You to make me do what You want. You want it – I want it'; and you do not let Me go unless you see that your will and Mine are *One*."

V15 – 4.14.23 - "…This is why, since the Work of Redemption was to be so great as to overwhelm all generations, I wanted for many centuries the prayers, the sighs, the tears, the penances of So Many Patriarchs and Prophets, and of the whole people of the Old Testament. And I did this in order to dispose them to receive a Good So Great, and to move Me to Centralize in this Celestial Creature all the Goods that everyone was to enjoy. Now, what moved this people to pray, to sigh, etc.? The **Promise** of the future Messiah. This **Promise** was like the Seed of so many supplications and tears; had

there not been this **Promise**, no one would have given it a thought, no one would have hoped for salvation.

Now, My daughter, let's come to My Will. Do you think it is a Sanctity like the other sanctities? A Good, a Grace, almost like the others that I have given for many centuries to the other Saints and to the whole Church? No, no! This is about a New Era - about a Good that Must serve all generations; but it is Necessary that I *First Centralize* all this Good in one creature alone, just as I did in Redemption by Centralizing everything in My Mama. Take a look at how things proceed in a parallel way: in order to make Redemption come and to dispose souls for It, I made the **Promise** of the Future Messiah, so that, by hoping for Him to come, they would not only dispose themselves, but find, they too, their own salvation in the Future Redeemer. Now, in order to Dispose souls to Live in My Will, to let them partake in the Goods It contains, and to make man Return to the Path of his Origin, just as he was Created by Me, I Myself wanted to Pray as the *First*, making My Voice Resound from one end of the earth to another, and even Up High in Heaven, saying: *'Our Father, Who art in Heaven'*. I did not say *'My Father'*, but I Called Him Father of the whole human family, so as to engage Him in that which I was going to add: *'May all Hallow Your Name, so that Your Kingdom may Come, and Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven'*. This was the Purpose of Creation, and I asked the Father that it be Fulfilled. As I Prayed, the Father surrendered to My Supplications, and I formed the Seed of a Good So Great; and so that this Seed might be Known, I taught My Prayer to the Apostles, and they

Transmitted it to the Whole Church, so that, just as the people of the Future Redeemer found Salvation in Him and disposed itself to receive the **Promised** Messiah, in the Same Way, with this Seed formed by Me, the Church might Pray and repeat My very Prayer many times, and might dispose Herself to receive the Good of Recognizing and Loving My Celestial Father as their Father, in Such a Way as to deserve to be Loved as Children and receive the Great Good that My Will be Done on earth as It is in Heaven."

V15 – 7.14.23 - "My daughter, I have come to make you suffer. Don't you remember when I wanted to chastise man and you did not want Me to, wanting to suffer yourself in their place, and in order to make you content, I told you that instead of doing '*ten*', for Love of you I would do 'five'? Now the nations want to fight against one other, and those that believe themselves to be the most powerful are taking up arms to their teeth in order to destroy the weak nations. This is about total destruction, My daughter. This is Why I have come to make you suffer - to give you that '*five*' that I **Promised** you. My Justice shall give to fire and water the Power of the Office that they contain, in order to destroy peoples and entire cities; therefore, a little bit of your suffering is necessary in order to reduce the chastisements by half."

V18 – 1.30.26 - "My daughter, Courage, do not fear, I do not leave you, I shall always be with you; and I **Promise** you that if no Priest wants to make himself available for your assistance, not wanting to follow My Will, I shall free you from this bother for them – not because you want it,

but because I Myself want it. Therefore, do not fear, for I shall not let your will enter into this. I shall do everything Myself; I shall be Jealous even of your breath, that your will may not enter into it, but only Mine."

V19 – 5.27.26 - "My daughter, since I AM Raising you in My Will, O please! do not want ever to give Me this Sorrow, so piercing, of going out of the Unity of the Light of the Supreme Fiat. **Promise** Me - swear that you shall always be the Newborn of My Will." And I: 'My Love, be consoled, I **Promise** - I swear; and You Must **Promise** me to keep me always in Your Arms and Sunken in Your Will. You Must Never leave me if You want me to be Always, Always, the little daughter of Your Will, for I tremble and I fear myself; more so, since the More You Speak about this Supreme Volition, the More I feel that I am no Good, and the nothingness of my nothing makes itself felt more.'

V20 – 2.19.27 - "…But do you want to Know when you Fight with Me and I with you? I Fight when I Manifest to you the Knowledges about My Eternal Fiat. So, each Saying, each Knowledge, each Simile about It is one Fight and one Battle that I make with you in order to Win your will, put it in its Place, Created by Us, and Call it, almost by dint of Fighting, into the Order of the Kingdom of My Divine Volition; and as I do it with you in order to subdue your will, I start it in the midst of creatures. I Fight with you when I Teach you the Way that you Must follow, What you Must do in order to Live in My Kingdom, and the Happiness, the Joys, that you shall Possess. In sum, I Fight by dint of Light, that My Knowledges contain; I

Fight by dint of Love and by the Most Touching Examples, in Such a Way that you cannot resist My Fight; I Fight by means of **Promises** of Happiness and Joy without end. My Fight is Persistent, nor do I ever become tired – but to Win what? Your will, and in yours, those who shall Recognize Mine in order to Live in My Kingdom."

V21 – 3.5.27 - "…So, My Coming upon earth was Bond of Reunion of times; it was Remedy in order to form this Bond, so that the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat might Return into the midst of creatures; it was Model made for all, so that, Modeling themselves, they might be Tied within the Bonds formed by Me. This is why, before Speaking to you about My Will, I Spoke to you about My Coming upon earth, of What I Did and Suffered, in order to give you the Remedies and the Model of My own Life; then I Spoke to you about My Will: it was Bonds that I formed in you, and in these Bonds I formed the Kingdom of My Will; and, as Sign of this, there are the Many Knowledges I have Manifested to you about It, Its Sorrow because It does not Reign with all Its Fullness in the midst of creatures, and the Goods It **Promises** to the Children of Its Kingdom."

V21 – 4.8.27 - "My daughter, the Greatest figures of the Old Testament, while being Images that Veiled the Future Messiah, Enclosed also the Gifts, the Image, and Symbolized all the Gifts that the Children of the Supreme Fiat would Possess. When he was Created, Adam was the True and Perfect Image of the Children of My Kingdom. Abraham was Symbol of the Privileges and the Heroism of the Children of My Will. And Calling Abraham to a **Promised** land flowing with milk and

honey, making him the owner of that land, a land so fecund as to be enviable and aspired to by all other nations – everything was Symbol of what I would do with the Children of My Will."

V22 – 7.26.27 - I was lamenting because of the Privation of my Sweet Jesus, and pouring out my intense sorrow, I said to myself: 'How hard His Abandonment is - I feel as though I am under a press, squeezed drop by drop. Oh, Jesus! where are Your **Promises**? Where is Your Love? Where is the Triumph of Your Divine Will in my poor soul? I feel as though betrayed by You. How bitter my end is. It is not the beginning that one must look at - it is the end that says everything!' But while I was pouring myself out, my Beloved Good, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Divine Will has Its Triumph in you, and this is why It squeezes you, drop by drop, under Its Divine Press, so that not even a drop of your will may be left in you. Poor daughter, it is a Divine and Unshakeable Will that Works you in order to Lay Its Kingdom in you, even in your littlest acts. Therefore, Patience, do not lose heart. "

V23 – 11.2.27 - "…It was precisely this that drew all Our Tenderness and Our Paternal Goodness toward Adam. He had comprehended what Living in Our Divine Will meant, and with his littlest Acts, just as with the Greatest, he Ran inside Our Creative Virtue, and they were Invested by the Sun of the Eternal Fiat that, being Sun, had the Virtue of being able to form as Many Suns as he wanted. And in seeing himself emptied of this Creative Strength, he could no longer form Suns; and so - poor one - he tried as hard

as he could to form little Lights; and in seeing the great difference between his Original Act and that after sin, he felt Such grief as to feel himself dying at each act of his. The Supreme Being felt touched, and Admired the industriousness of poor Adam who, no longer able to form Suns, did his best to form little lights with his acts; and because of this, He kept for him the **Promise** of the Future Messiah."

V23 – 1.18.28 - "Here is the Utility of the Many things I have Manifested to you, the Many Surprising Truths, the **Promises** of the So Many Goods that I Must give to the Children of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua*: they shall be the Gospel, the Basis, the Inexhaustible Fount from which all shall Draw the Celestial Life, the terrestrial Happiness and the Restoration of their Creation. Oh! how Happy they shall feel – those who, with Yearning, shall drink in large gulps from these Founts of My Knowledges; because they contain the Virtue of bringing the Life of Heaven, and of banishing any unhappiness."

V23 – 1.27.28 - "…And just as for the Kingdom of Redemption I spared nothing – neither toils, nor pains, nor prayers, nor Graces, and not even death – so as to be able to give to all sufficient and abundant Graces and means so that all might be Saved and Sanctify, even though I Placed and Secured everything in the Celestial Queen – the Same for the Kingdom of My Will: even though I Secure everything in you, I AM giving So Much, I AM sparing nothing - neither Teachings, nor Light, nor Graces, nor Attractions, nor **Promises** – in Such a Way that, if all want to receive the Great Good of My Will to let It Reign within

themselves, all shall find Superabundant Means and Helps in order to Live a Good So Great. Therefore, your coming on earth in time was awaited by Me with Such Love, with Such Yearning, that you cannot even imagine; because I wanted to Deposit the Many Suspended Acts Done by My Holy Humanity in order to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat."

V23 – 2.5.28 - So, while I was thinking about the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and Its Reigning upon earth seemed as though difficult to me, my Beloved Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, as Adam sinned, God made him the **Promise** of the Future Redeemer. Centuries passed, but the **Promise** did not fail, and the generations had the Good of Redemption. Now, as I Came from Heaven and formed the Kingdom of Redemption, before departing for Heaven, I made another **Promise**, More Solemn, of the Kingdom of My Will; and this was in the 'Our Father'. And so as to give It More Value, and to obtain It More quickly, I made this Formal **Promise** in the Solemnity of My Prayer, Praying the Father to let His Kingdom Come, that is the Divine Will on earth as It is in Heaven. I placed My Very Self at the Head of this Prayer, Knowing that Such was His Will, and that, Prayed by Me, He would deny Me nothing; More So, since I Prayed with His Very Will, and I asked for something that was Wanted by My Father Himself. And after I had formed this Prayer before My Celestial Father, certain that the Kingdom of My Divine Will upon earth would be Granted to Me, I taught it to My Apostles, that they might teach it to the whole world, so that one might be the cry of all: 'Your Will be Done, on earth as It is in

Heaven.' A **Promise** More Sure and Solemn I could not make. Centuries are like One Single Point for Us, but Our Words are Accomplished Acts and Facts. My very Praying to the Celestial Father: 'Let It Come – let Your Kingdom Come; Your Will be Done on earth as It is in Heaven', meant that with My Coming upon earth the Kingdom of My Will was not Established in the midst of creatures; otherwise I would have said: 'My Father, let Our Kingdom, that I have already Established on earth, be Confirmed, and let Our Will Dominate and Reign.' Instead, I said: 'Let It Come.' This meant that It Must Come, and creatures Must await It with that certainty with which they awaited the future Redeemer, because there is My Divine Will, Bound and Committed, in those Words of the 'Our Father'; and when It Binds Itself, Whatever It **Promises** is More than certain. "

V25 – 10.10.28 - "My daughter, do you think that My keeping you imprisoned for *forty* years and more has been by chance, without a Great Design of Mine? No! no! The number *forty* has always been Significant and Preparatory to Great Works. For *forty* years the Jews walked in the desert without being able to reach the **Promised** land, their fatherland; but after *forty* years of sacrifices they had the Good of taking Possession of it. But, How Many Miracles, How Many Graces, to the point of Nourishing them with the Celestial Manna during that time. A Prolonged Sacrifice has the Virtue and Strength to obtain Great things from God."

V25 – 3.17.29 - "…Each Truth Possesses a distinct Good to be given to creatures, as well as a Glory for the One who

Generated it; and to hinder the Good and the Glory that the Dear Births from Us should give Us is the greatest of crimes.

This is why I have given you So Much Grace, I have Administered to you the Words, I have Directed your hand while you were writing – so that the Children of My Truths might not be suffocated and as though buried in your soul. And so that you might not omit anything, I placed Myself near you, I held you in My Arms, like a tender mother holds her little daughter, and now I Attracted you with **Promises**, now I Corrected you, now I Reproached you severely when I saw you reluctant to write the Truths that I had Manifested to you; because I had the Interest that they were Lives and Children of Mine, and that, if not today, tomorrow they would come out to the Light."

V27 – 10.7.29 - "…But the Word Humanate Presented Himself before the Divinity, and making present all of His foreseen Merits, all things remained in their place, and My Fiat continued His Creating and Preserving Work, waiting for My Holy Humanity in order to give it as Legitimate Gift, that I deserved; So Much So, that the Solemn **Promise** was given to man, after his fall, that the Future Redeemer would Descend to Save him, so that he would pray and dispose himself to receive Him."

V28 – 3.12.30 - "…Therefore, in that time that to you seems So Long, the Acts wanted by Us in order to come to Redeem man had not been done. And only the Acts determine the Coming of a Good - not the time. More So, since they were forcing Our Justice to exterminate them from the face of the earth, as it happened in the Flood, in

which only Noah, by Obeying Our Will and through the prolixity of his long sacrifice of building the Ark, deserved to be Saved with his family, and to find in his acts the continuation of the long generation in which the **Promised** Messiah was to come.

A prolonged and continuous sacrifice Possesses Such Attraction and Enrapturing Force before the Supreme Being, as to make Him decide to give Great Goods and continuation of Life to the human kind."

V28 – 6.2.30 - "…Therefore, My daughter, I Know where My Aims tend to, What They Must serve for, What I Do, Great and Beautiful, when I Choose a creature. What do they know? And this is why they have always something to say about My Operating. And not even My short Life down here was spared, when My Most Holy Humanity was in their midst and I was All Love for them; and yet, if I drew too close to sinners, they had to say that it was not Decorous for Me to deal with them. And I let them talk, and without giving importance to their talking, I did the facts, I drew closer to sinners, I Loved them More in order to Attract them to Love Me. If I did Miracles, they had something to say, because they believed I was the son of Saint Joseph; they had to say that the **Promised** Messiah could not come from a carpenter, and they kept arousing doubts about My Divine Person, So Much So, as to form clouds around the Sun of My Holy Humanity. And I Aroused the little Breezes to get rid of the clouds, and I reappeared More Blazing with Light in their midst, in order to Accomplish the Purpose of My Coming upon earth, that was Redemption."

V28 – 7.9.30 - "…The learned, the erudite, the people of dignity, did not want to listen to Me - on the contrary, they were ashamed to approach Me; their doctrine made them believe that I could not be the **Promised** Messiah, in a way that they reached the point of hating Me. And I put them aside, and chose humble, simple and poor fishermen, who believed Me, and whom I used in an Admirable Way to form My Church and to Propagate the Great Good of Redemption. So, I shall do with My Divine Will."

V29 – 2.17.31 - "…Assure Me, Good daughter, that you shall neglect nothing of What I have taught you to do, and shall continue what you have done until now in My Fiat. This is the Culminating Point of your Jesus over you – placing the Rights of My Will in Safety in your soul. Therefore, hurry, tell Me that you shall make Me content."

And I: 'My Jesus, I **Promise**, I swear, I want it – to follow what You have taught me; but You Must not leave me, because with You I can do anything, but without You I am Good at nothing.' And Jesus continued, saying: "Do not fear, I do not leave you. Know that I Love you, and if I have induced Myself to concede that you would not fall into the state of sufferings, it was nothing other than a Great, Intense, Excessive Love toward you."

V29 – 5.19.31 - "My daughter, My Love was not extinguished because of the fall of man, but became More Ignited; and even though My Justice Justly punished him and condemned him, My Love, Kissing My Justice, without delay **Promised** the Future Redeemer, and said to the deceitful serpent, with the Empire of My Power: 'You

have made use of a woman to snatch man from My Divine Will, and I, by means of another Woman, who shall have in Her Power the Power of My Fiat, shall knock down your pride, and with Her Immaculate Foot, She shall Crush your head.'"

V30 – 3.20.32 - "…But when I came out of My hiding place, and I openly made Myself Known, saying that I was Truly the **Promised** Messiah, their Redeemer and Savior, even though by Making Myself Known I drew upon Myself calumnies, persecutions, contradiction, anger, hatred from the Jews, and My Very Passion and death, with all these evils that rained down upon Me like pouring rain, it came to be that I, by Making Myself Known, affirmed Who I Was in reality – the Eternal Word Descended from Heaven in order to save them. And this is So True, that as long as I remained in the House of Nazareth, not knowing Who I Was, no one told Me anything, nor did they slander Me or did Me any harm; as I Revealed Myself, all evils swooped down upon Me."

V30 – 3.27.32 - "…Now come the conditions of Assurance on the part of God. But to whom could I give them, if not to the one of whom I had asked the sacrifice? So, My Long Prolixity in Manifesting So Many Truths on My Divine Will, My Prolonged Speaking on Its Kingdom and on the Good It Wants to Do and Must Do, Its Long Sorrow of about *six thousand* years, for It wants to Reign and they rejected It; the many **Promises** of Goods, of Happiness, of Joy that It wants to give if they let It Reign, have been nothing other than Assurances that I have given to the creature of this Kingdom of My Fiat. And these

Assurances were made and Sealed inside the Most Beautiful Thing, the Most Sacred, the Most Precious – that is, in the Center of the stake of your sacrifice wanted by Us. I can say that I never tire giving Assurance – I Speak, I return to Speak, Always with New Ways, of New Truths, New Forms, Surprising Similes, Always on My Divine Will. I would never have said So Much if it were not certain that My Kingdom is to have Its Dominion upon earth."

V31 – 1.14.33 - "…And I, Divine Author and Writer, when I find paper, ink and pen, just as I formed and wrote the Page of Creation, so do I occupy Myself, to My Greatest Delight, with forming and Writing the Page of this creature, perhaps More Beautiful than the Very Page of Creation. Therefore, have paper, ink and pen always ready, and I **Promise** you to Write the Page of your Life, in which it shall appear that I Alone have been the One Who Formed it and Wrote it; in this Way you shall remain content, and so shall I."

V32 – 3.26.33 - "…So, the Creation was a Great Work of Marvelous Magnificence of God, Completely Free. And Redemption? Do you think that man deserved It? Not at all. It was all Free; and if he prayed Us, it was because We made him the **Promise** of the Future Redeemer. It was not he the *first* who was to tell Us, but We Ourselves: it was Our Own Decree, completely Free, that the Word would take on human flesh; and It was Fulfilled when sin and human ingratitude were rampant, and were flooding the whole earth."

V32 – 4.29.33 - "…Now, in Heaven, in My Celestial Fatherland, there are no Works, either on My part or on the part of creatures; one who Enters into those Celestial Regions places her *'enough'*, and says to herself: 'My work is over, what I have done I have done, nor can I add even one more comma to my work, to my Sanctity.' And I cannot make New Conquests in their souls, because death says confirmation; nor can they take one more step forward. So, there are no Works in the Celestial Fatherland, but everything is Triumph and Glory; I can say that the whole Display that I Make, of giving New Joys, New Happinesses and continued Beatitudes, with which I keep the Whole of Heaven Enraptured, is all on My part, but in them I cannot Acquire anything more. This is why I like More these terrestrial heavens of the human will, because the Conquests, the Works, the Delights that I find in them cannot be there where everything is Triumph and Glory - not even in the Regions of My Divine Fatherland. Therefore, Be Attentive and never go out of My Will, and I **Promise** you never to interrupt My Divine Works in your soul."

V35 – 8.29.37 - "…My Flight in the Divine Volition continues. Its Attractions and Its Charming Manners become More Insistent. Its Yearning to Live in the soul is such that It Assumes the Attitude now of Prayer, now of Supplication, now of **Promise**; to the Extent of **Promising** New Gifts to the creature, More Beautiful and unexpected, as long as she lets It Reign. Only the ungrateful could resist So Many Attentions."

V35 – 1.16.38 - "…Where have I not Called you, to give you all that I did as Gift, to Pour Out My Love, to make you feel How Much I Loved you, and to let the Sweetness of My Enrapturing Voice Descend into your heart - a Voice that Captivates, Creates and Conquers; and also to hear your voice 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 have been heard; My daughter has recognized Me, and she 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 shall continue Our Follies of Love, Our Stratagems, to give Course to Our Life of Love."

V36 – 5.10.38 - "…Poor Good, How Much It becomes covered by the mud of guilt. But since I still Love her, I send her some Sparkles of Light and I watch. I send her remorse to make her stand up again, and I watch. Minutes seem centuries. I cannot calm down if I do not see her coming back into My Arms ... and I watch, always watch. I spy on her beating heart, the thoughts of her mind, to provoke in her the memory of How Much I Love her,... nothing. I AM just forced to wait in vain. How hard the Vigil is! Only if she comes back to me can I rest a little, otherwise My Vigil continues. If another wants to do Good but takes time, never making up her mind, I still watch over her. I try to Attract her with My Love, with Inspirations, even with **Promises**, but she does not make up her mind, finding many excuses and difficulties."

V36 – 7.11.38 - "…Since My Love is True Love, Knowing that the creature has a limited love and will, we can say that we Love each other with One Love, that we have only One Will. If one doesn't become the will of the other, True Love doesn't exist and cannot Arise. Therefore, you should be Happy to be used for the Outpouring of My Love - for many centuries repressed - and for the Refreshment of My Flames that are Such as to make me Delirious. So, let's Love each other with One Love and let's say together: what you want I want. Say: Jesus, Dissolve my will into Yours, and give me Yours to Live."

Then, after we **Promised** each other to Live of One Will, my Beloved Jesus added with More Tenderness: "My Good daughter, *You Must Know* that the Power of Each Act done in My Will is Such that it Opens a Way to Heaven for oneself, and others who follow."

Part III
"THE DIVINE WILL IS GOLD"
(V29 – 4.2.31)

Rev 21:12-21 - *It **(City of the Kingdom of Divine Will)** had a great and high wall, with twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels; and names were written on them, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the sons of Israel. There were three gates on the east and three gates on the north and three gates on the south and three gates on the west. And the wall of the city had twelve foundation stones, and on them were the twelve names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.*

*The one who spoke with me had a **Gold** measuring rod to measure the city, and its gates and its wall. The city is laid out as a square, and its length is as great as the width; and he measured the city with the rod, fifteen hundred miles; its length and width and height are equal. And he measured its wall, seventy-two yards, according to human measurements, which are also angelic measurements. The material of the wall was jasper; and the city was pure **Gold**, like clear glass. The foundation stones of the city wall were adorned with every kind of precious stone. The first foundation stone was jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, chalcedony; the fourth, emerald; the fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolite; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, topaz; the tenth, chrysoprase; the eleventh, jacinth; the twelfth, amethyst. And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; each one of the gates was a single pearl. And the street of the city was pure **Gold**, like transparent glass.*

Maternal Appeal of the Queen of Heaven

"This book is of **Gold**, My child. It shall form your Spiritual Fortune, your Happiness, also terrestrial. In it you shall find the Fount of all Goods: if you are weak, you shall Acquire Strength; if you are tempted, you shall Achieve Victory; if you have fallen into sin, you shall find the Pitying and Powerful Hand that shall lift you up again. If you feel afflicted, you shall find Comfort; if cold, the sure means to get Warm; if hungry, you shall Enjoy the Delicious Food of the Divine Will. With it you shall lack nothing; you shall no longer be alone, because your Mama shall keep you Sweet Company, and with Her Every Maternal Care She shall take on the Commitment of making you happy. I, the Celestial Empress, shall take care of all your needs, provided that you consent to Live United with Me.

"…I shall go around for entire centuries until, as Queen, I have formed My people, and, as Mother, My Children, who would Know the Divine Will and let It Reign everywhere.

Here is the Purpose of this Book explained to you. Those who shall Welcome It with Love shall be the *First* Fortunate Children who shall Belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; and I, with **Gold** Characters, shall Write their names in My Maternal Heart."

V1 - Then He took a Garment of Immense Beauty – it seemed to me that its background was a layer of **Gold** streaked with Various Colors – and He Clothed me with that Garment. …Jesus told me of the Great Love He had for me, and I also told Him of the Love I had for Him. The Most Holy Virgin made me comprehend the Great Grace I

had received, and the Correspondence with which I was to Correspond to the Love of Jesus.

V2 – 7.22.99 - This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen with a **Golden** cross, all resplendent, hanging from His neck, and in looking at it, He was immensely pleased. In one instant the confessor was there present, and Jesus said to him: "The sufferings of these past days have increased the splendor of the cross; So Much So, that in looking at it, I take great delight."

V2 – 10.28.99 - "…When the soul begins to look into herself at the evil she has done, she prepares a Bath for My Wounds. In seeing her evil, she receives bitterness and feels sorrow for it, and by this she comes to Anoint My Wounds with a Most Exquisite Balm. From this Knowledge, the soul would want to make a Reparation, and in seeing her past ingratitude, she feels Love Arise within her toward a God So Good, and she would want to lay down her life to attest her Love; and this is the hair that, like many **Gold** Chains, Binds her to My Love."

V2 – 10.29.99 - "My daughter, the main thing so that I may Enter into a soul and form My Dwelling is total detachment from everything. Without this, not only can I not Dwell in her, but not even any of the Virtues can form Its Abode in the soul.

After this, once the soul has made everything go out of herself, then do I Enter, and United with the will of the soul, we Build a House. The Foundations of It are based on Humility, and the deeper They are, the Higher and Stronger the Walls shall be. These Walls shall be Built

with the Stones of Mortification, Cemented with the Purest **Gold** of Charity."

V3 – 11.6.99 - Luisa: …since I had my arms on the Cross, suffering the pains of the Crucifixion that He Himself had shared with me before, He took my arms and United them together, tying them up with a little Rope of **Gold**. …And He said to me: "Everything that is done for the Sole Purpose of Pleasing Me Shines before Me in Such a Way as to Draw My Divine Gazes, and I like it So Much, that to those actions, be they even a batting of eyelashes, I give the Value as if they were done by Me. On the other hand, those other actions, good in themselves and even great, that are not done for Me alone, are like **Gold** that is muddy and full of rust, that does not shine, and I don't so much as look at them." And I: 'Ah! Lord, how easy it is for our actions to get dirty with dust!' And He: "One should not care about dust, because it can be shaken off, but what one Must care about is the Intention."

V3 – 12.2.99 - As I was very afflicted because of certain things, that it is not licit to say here, Lovable Jesus, wanting to relieve me from my affliction, came with an appearance All New. He seemed to be Dressed in Pale Blue, All Adorned with tiny little **Bells of Gold** that, in touching one another, Resounded with a Sound never before heard. At the Appearance of Jesus and at that Gracious Sound, I felt myself being Enchanted and relieved in my affliction, that departed from me like smoke. I would have remained there in silence, So Much did I feel the powers of my soul Enchanted and Stunned, if Blessed Jesus had not broken my silence, saying to me:

"My Beloved daughter, all these little **(Gold)** Bells are many Voices that Speak to you of My Love, and Call you to Love Me. Now, let me see How Many little **(Gold)** Bells you have that Speak to Me of your Love and that Call Me to Love you."

And I, all full of blushing, said to Him: 'But, Lord, what are You saying? I have nothing; I have nothing but defects.' And Jesus, compassionating my misery, continued, telling me: "You have nothing, it is true. Well then, I Want to Adorn you with My Own little **(Gold)** Bells, so that you may have Many Voices with which to Call Me and to show Me your Love." So, it seemed that He surrounded my waist with a Belt Adorned with these little **(Gold)** Bells.

V3 – 1.6.00 - …I remembered that today is the Epiphany, and on the Example of the Holy Magi, I was to offer something to Baby Jesus, but I saw myself as having nothing to give Him. So, in seeing my misery, the thought came to me of offering my body as myrrh, with all the sufferings of the *twelve* years in which I had been in bed, ready to suffer and to remain there as long as He pleased; as **Gold**, the pain I feel when He deprives me of His Presence, that is the Most painful and sorrowful thing for me; as incense, my poor prayers, United to those of the Queen Mama, so that they might be more acceptable to Baby Jesus.

V3 – 5.20.00 - After this, my Beloved Jesus Transported me into a Garden in which there were many people preparing themselves to attend a Feast; but only those who received a Uniform were able to attend, and few were

those who received this Uniform. A Great Yearning Arose in me to receive It, and I did So Much that I obtained the Intent. So, as I reached the Place where one would receive It, a Venerable Matronly Lady Clothed me in white *first*, and then put a shoulder band on me, pale blue, on which a Medal was hanging with the Imprint of the Face of Jesus; and while It was a Face, It was also a Mirror, and in looking at It, one would detect the slightest stains, that the soul, with the help of a Light Coming from Within that Face, could easily remove. It seemed to me that that Medal contained a Mysterious Meaning. Then she took a Mantle of Finest **Gold** and Covered me all over. It seemed to me that, Dressed like this, I could Compete with the Virgins in Heaven. While this was happening, Jesus told me: "My daughter, let us go back to see what men are doing; it is enough for you to be Dressed – when the Feast Begins, then I shall take you there to attend."

V3 – 10.31.00 - Queen Mama: "My daughter, you have Disarmed Divine Justice many times, contenting yourself with receiving Its Blows upon yourself. Now that you see It at the Peak of Its Fury, do not lose heart, but be Courageous; with heart Full of Holy Fortitude, Enter into this Justice and Disarm It. Do not be afraid of the swords, of the fire, or of anything you may encounter; in order to obtain the Intent, if you see yourself wounded, beaten, burned, rejected, do not draw back, but rather, let this be a spur for you to move forward. See, so that you may do this, I Myself have come to your Help by bringing you a Garment; as your soul wears it, you shall Acquire Courage and Fortitude so as to fear nothing." Having said this, from within Her Mantle She pulled out a Garment Woven with

Gold, Streaked with Various Colors, and She Clothed my soul. Then She gave me Her Son, telling me: "And now, as Pledge of My Love, I place My Dearest Son in your custody, that you may Keep Him, Love Him and Content Him in everything. Try to Act in My Stead, so that, as He finds all His Contentment in you, the discontent that all others give Him may not cause Him too much pain."

Who can say How Happy and Fortified I was left, Clothed with that Garment and with the Loving Pledge in my arms? Greater Happiness I could certainly not desire.

V4 – 11.11.00 - "Ah! My daughter, do not go out of My Will, because by going out of My Will, you come to lose the Knowledge of Me, and not Knowing Me, you come to lose the Knowledge of yourself. In fact, only in the Reflections of the Light can one distinguish with Clarity whether there is **Gold** or mud; if everything is darkness, objects can easily be confused. Now, the Light is My Will, that gives you the Knowledge of Me, and in the Reflections of this Light you come to Know who you are; and in seeing your weakness, your pure nothingness, you cling to My Arms and, United with My Will, you Live with Me in Heaven."

V4 – 11.13.00 - After going through several days of most bitter privation, having received Holy Communion, I saw *Three* Children within my interior. Their Beauty and Equality was Such that all *Three* of Them seemed to be Born of the Same Labor. My soul was Surprised and Stupefied in seeing So Much Beauty Enclosed in the Circle of my so miserable interior; and my Stupefaction increased Even More as I saw that these *Three* Children

seemed to have Many Ropes of **Gold** in Their Hands, and with these They Bound Themselves completely to me, and my heart completely to Them. Then, afterwards, as if Each One was taking His Place, They began to discuss among Themselves; but I could not understand, and I cannot find the words to repeat Their Most High Language. I can only say that in a twinkling of an eye I saw the many human miseries, the degradation and stripping of the Church, and the very degrading of Priests who, instead of being Light for the peoples, are darkness. All embittered by this sight, I said: 'Most Holy God, give Peace to the Church, let Her be given back what they have taken away from Her; do not allow the evil to laugh behind the back of the good.' And as I was saying this, They said: "These are Incomprehensible Mysteries of God."

V4 – 11.22.01 - "My daughter, Pearls, **Gold**, Gems, the Most Precious things, are kept in Good Custody inside some safe, and with double locks. What do you fear, then, if I keep you in Good Custody inside the Safe of Holy Obedience - Most Safe Custody, in which, not *One*, but *Two* Keys keep the door well closed so as to preclude the entrance of any thief, and even of a shadow of any defect? Only the self carries the mark of all ruin, but without the self, everything is Safety."

V4 – 2.19.02 - As I was in my usual state, my Adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, sleeping, Spreading Many Rays of **Golden** Light from Himself. …He told me: "My daughter, in My Public Ministry the use of My Voice is necessary so as to make Myself understood, but in My Private Ministry My Presence

Alone is enough for everything. In fact, seeing Me and understanding the Harmony of My Virtues in order to copy Them within oneself is all the Same. So, the attention of the soul Must be on seeing Me and on Conforming, in everything, to the Interior Operations of the Word; because when I Draw the soul to Myself, it can be said that at least for the time in which I keep her in My Presence, she Lives Divine life. My Light is like the Brush with which to Paint; My Virtues provide the Different Colors, and the soul is like a canvas, receiving the Portrait of the Divine Image within herself. …before My Presence, the soul puts herself in the place that befits her – that is, at the bottom, in her nothingness, So Much So, as to feel herself being destroyed; and the Divinity Pours Grace in Torrents upon her, and reaches the point of Submerging her within Itself. Therefore, she Must be content with everything – content if I Speak, content if I do not Speak."

V6 – 1.6.04 - "My daughter, since the human race is all one family, when someone does some good work and offers something to Me, the whole human family participates in that offering and is present to Me as if all were offering it. As for example, today, as the Magi offered their gifts to Me, I had all human generations present in their persons, and all participated in the merit of their good work. The *first* thing they offered to Me was **Gold**, and I, in return, gave them the Intelligence and the Knowledge of the Truth. But do you Know that **Gold** I want now from souls? Not material **Gold** – no, but Spiritual **Gold**, that is, the **Gold** of their will, the **Gold** of their affections, of their desires, of their own tastes, the **Gold** of the whole interior of man. This is all the **Gold** that the soul has, and I Want

it all for Myself. Now, it is almost difficult for the soul to give this to Me without Sacrificing and Mortifying herself; and here is how Myrrh, like Electric Wire, Binds the interior of man, renders it More Resplendent, and gives it the Tint of Multiple Colors, giving all kinds of Beauties to the soul. But this is not all; it takes someone who maintains the Colors Always Vivid, and the Freshness that, almost like Fragrance and Breeze, Blows from within the soul. It takes someone who offers and obtains Greater Gifts than the ones he gives; and it also takes someone who forces the One Who receives and the One Who gives to Dwell in his own interior, keeping Him in continuous Conversation and in continuous Commerce with himself. So, who does all this? It is Prayer, especially the Spirit of Interior Prayer, that Knows How to Convert into **Gold**, not only the internal works, but also the external works - and this is the Incense."

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will - Day Twenty-three

"Then, as they (the Magi Kings) came round from their Rapture, in which they offered the **Gold** of their souls, the Incense of their Belief and Adoration, the Myrrh of their whole beings and of any sacrifice He might want of them, they added the external offering and Gifts, Symbol of their interior acts: **Gold**, Incense and Myrrh. But My Love of Mother was not yet content; I wanted to place the Sweet Baby in their arms, and – oh! with How Much Love they Kissed Him and Pressed Him to their breasts. They felt Paradise in advance within them. …*You Must Know* that only when I see that My Son has the Dominion, the Possession, and forms His Perennial

Dwelling in the hearts that search for Him and Love Him – then do I feel a True Mother."

"…*You Must Know* that anything that does not begin from Jesus, who is inside the heart – be they even the Most Beautiful external works – can never please Me, because they are empty of the Life of My Dear Son."

Little Sacrifice: Today, to honor Me, you shall come *three* times to Kiss the Celestial little One, giving Him the **Gold** of your will, the Incense of your Adorations, the Myrrh of your pains; and you shall pray Me to Enclose Him in your heart.

V6 – 6.10.04 - "…all other things of nature had been Created to serve man, and man was to be Superior to all of them; so, in order to be Superior, he had to Encompass all the Qualities of the other Created things within himself. Not only this, but since the other things had been Created for man, and man for God Alone and for His Delight, as a consequence he was not only to Encompass all Creation within himself, but he was to Surpass it to the point of receiving the Image of the Supreme Majesty within himself. But in spite of all this, heedless of all these goods, man does nothing but dirty himself with the ugliest filth."

I understood that it happens to us as to a poor woman, who received a Garment Woven with **Gold** and Enriched with Gems and Precious Pearls. But since she knows little about these things and does not know their Value, she keeps the Garment exposed to dust; she easily lets it get dirty with mud, and she holds it as she would a rough and inexpensive dress; So Much So, that if it is taken away from her, she suffers little or no displeasure. Such is our blindness with regard to ourselves.

V6 – 8.28.05 - This morning, on coming, my Adorable Jesus made me see His Most Lovable Heart. Something like Many Shining Threads of **Gold**, of Silver, and Red-Colored, were coming out from within It, and it seemed that they were forming a Net that, Thread after Thread, Bound all human hearts. I remained Enchanted in seeing this, and He said to me: "My daughter, with these Threads My Heart Binds to Itself all the affections, the desires, the heartbeats, the Love and even the very Life of the human hearts, that are similar to My human Heart in everything – except, Mine is different in Sanctity. And having Bound them, as My Desires Move from Heaven, the Thread of Desires Excites their desires; if the Affections Move, the Thread of Affections Moves their affections; if I Love, the Thread of Love Excites their Love, and the Thread of My Life gives them Life. O! What Harmony between Heaven and earth, between My Heart and the human hearts. But only those who Correspond to Me can perceive this, while those who reject Me with the effectiveness of their own wills perceive nothing, and render vain the Operations of My human Heart."

V7 – 2.12.06 - As I was in my usual state, I was feeling all oppressed because of the Privation of my Blessed Jesus. Then He came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, all other Virtues in the creatures build a wall of a certain height, but the Wall of the soul who Lives in the Will of God is a Wall So High and Deep, that neither Its Depth nor Its Height can be found. Also, it is all of Pure and Solid **Gold**, not subject to any misfortune, because since this Wall is in the Divine Volition – that is, in God – God

Himself keeps It, and there is no power that can defy God. And the soul, while Living in this Divine Volition, is Clothed with a Light all similar to the One in Whom she Lives, So Much So, that also in Heaven she shall Shine More than all the others, in Such a Way as to be an Occasion of Greater Glory for the Very Saints. Ah, My daughter, think a little bit of What an Atmosphere of Peace and of Goods the mere Word 'Will-of-God' contain. At the mere thought of Wanting to Live in this Atmosphere, the soul feels already changed; she feels a Divine Air Investing her, she feels her human being, being Dissolved, she feels Divinized – from impatient, Patient; from proud - Humble, Docile, Charitable, Obedient; in sum, from poor, Rich. All the other Virtues Arise to Surround, like a Crown, this High Wall that has no boundaries; because, since God has no boundaries, the soul is Dissolved Within God, she loses her own boundaries, and Acquires the Boundaries of the Will of God."

V7 – 7.2.06 - As I was in my usual state and my sufferings kept increasing a little, Blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, Truly I Want to take you, because I Want to disengage Myself from the world." It seemed He wanted to tempt me, but I did not say anything about His taking me, because Obedience was opposed, and also because I am sorry for the world. In the meantime, He showed me His Hand; He had a Most Beautiful Ring with a White Gem on His Finger, and many little **Gold** Rings were hanging from this Gem, that were Intertwined and formed a Beautiful Ornament for the Hand of Our Lord. He kept showing It, So Much did He like It, and then He added: "You have done this for Me in these past days by

means of your sufferings, and I AM Preparing a More Beautiful One for you."

V7 – 8.11.06 - Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my Adorable Jesus with a Cross in His Hand, all full of White Pearls. Giving it to me as Gift, He placed it on my breast, and it sank into my heart as inside a room. Then He told me: "My daughter, the Cross is a Treasure, and the safest place in which to keep this Valuable Treasure is one's own soul. Or rather, it is a safe place when the soul is disposed to receive this Treasure with Patience, with Resignation and with the other Virtues, because the Virtues are as Many Keys that Secure It, so as not to spoil it or expose it to thieves. But if it does not find especially the **Gold** Key of Patience, this Treasure shall find many thieves, who shall steal It and spoil It."

V8 – 1.23.08 - "My daughter, M. did not tell you the Truth, because when I go to a soul, I never go uselessly, but I Always bring her some usefulness - now I Speak to her about Virtues, now I correct her, now I communicate My Beauty to her, in Such a Way that all other things appear ugly to her - and many other things. And even if I did not say anything to her, it is certain that Love Develops More in the soul, and the More she Loves Me, the More I come to Love her in return; and the Merits of Love are So Great, Noble and Divine, that compared to other Merits, those could be called lead, and these Pure **Gold**. Besides, he himself came, and indeed he did not come like a statue – he tried to say some words, and to do some good to you, though as a creature; and then I Who Am the Creator, would do useless things?"

V9 – 4.1.09 - "…The love I have for them (Jesus' Beloved Spouses) is So Great that I Trust no one; I AM even forced to Act as their Executioner – but a Loving Executioner. And so now I give her a Wash, now a Comb; now I Clothe her a little More Beautifully, now I Bejewel her – but not with the gems that come from the earth, that are things all superficial; rather, with the Gems that I make come out from the depth of her soul, from the Most intimate parts, and that are formed at the Touch of My Fingers that Creates suffering; and from suffering come the Gems. It Converts the will into **Gold**, and this will Converted into **Gold** by My Own Hands, shall send out all kinds of things: the Most Beautiful Crowns, the Most Magnificent Garments, the Most Fragrant Flowers, the Most Pleasant Melodies. And with My Own Hands, as I have Them produced, I keep arranging Them to Adorn her More and More. All this happens with suffering souls; so, Am I not Right in telling you: 'Too Great for you the Honor'?"

V9 – 8.2.09 - I said to myself: 'I thought I was something in the Hands of the Lord; yet, I am nothing but a toy! What a most wretched object I am! Toys can be made of clay, of earth, of paper, of a flabby elastic band, such that it is sufficient that they fall to the ground - or just the slightest inconvenience, for them to break; and no longer being useful for the **Game**, they are thrown away. O, my Good, how oppressed I feel at the thought that one day or another You may throw me away!' And Good Jesus made Himself heard and told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself. When toys are made of wretched matter and they break, one throws them away; but if they were made of **Gold** or

of Diamonds, or of any other Precious Material, one has them Fixed, and they Always serve to form the **Amusement** of the One Who has the Good of Possessing them. So, you are for Me: a Toy made of Diamonds and of Purest **Gold**, because you have My Image in you, and because I paid the Price of My Blood to Purchase you, and you are Adorned with the Likeness of My sufferings. Therefore, you are not a wretched object that I could throw away; rather, it costs Me Very Much. You can be Tranquil – there is no danger I may throw you away."

V10 – 1.19.11 - "…In communicating Myself to souls, I do not look at dignities – whether they are Bishops or Popes; but I look at whether they are stripped of everything and of everyone. I look at whether everything – everything in them is Love for Me; I look at whether they have scruples about making themselves the masters of even one single breath, of one heartbeat. And in finding them all Love, I do not look at whether they are ignorant, abject, poor, despised and made of dust. Dust itself I Convert into **Gold**; I Transform it in Me; I Communicate all of Myself to it; I Entrust to it My Most Intimate Secrets; I make it share in My Joys and in My Sorrows. Even More, since they Live in Me by Virtue of Love, it is no wonder that they are aware of My Will about souls and about My Church. *One* is their Life with Me; *One* is the Will, and *One* is the Light with which they see the Truth according to the Divine Visions, and not according to the human. This is why I do not toil in Communicating Myself to these souls, and I Raise them above all Dignities."

V11 – 11.25.12 - And Jesus, taking my hands in His, seemed to mitigate my pains, and then He showed me *Two* High Stairways, from earth up to Heaven. On *One* of them there were more people - very few on the other. The *One* on which there were only few people was of Solid **Gold**, and it seemed that those few who were going up were as many other Jesuses - each one of them was one Jesus. The other *One*, on which there were more people, seemed to be made of wood and one could distinguish who the people were - almost all of them short and not very developed.

Jesus told me: "My daughter, those who Lived their Lives in My Life Ascend on the **Golden S**tairway; so I can say: 'They are My Feet, My Hands, My Heart - the Whole of Myself.' As you can see, they are Another Me - they are All for Me, and I AM their Life. Their Actions are all of **Gold** and of Incalculable Value, because they are Divine. No one shall ever be able to reach their Height because they are My Very Life. Almost without anyone Knowing them, because they are Hidden in Me, only in Heaven shall they be Perfectly Known."

"…Therefore, My daughter, I Want you completely in My Life, with nothing in yours, and I Entrust to you the ones you know and see, that they may keep themselves Strong and Constant on the Stairway of My Life." He pointed to me someone whom I Know, and disappeared. May Everything be for His Glory.

V11 – 12.14.12 - This morning, when my Always Lovable Jesus came, He tied me with a **Golden** Thread and told me: "My daughter, I do not want to tie you with ropes and chains. Shackles and iron chains are used with rebels, but with the docile - with those who want no life other than

My Will and take no food other than My Love – just a Thread is enough to keep them United with Me; and many times I do not even use this Thread. They are So Deeply into Me as to form *One* Single Thing with Me; and if I use the Thread, it is almost to **Play** around them." While Jesus was Tying me, I found myself in the Endless Sea of the Will of my Sweet Jesus and, as a consequence, in all creatures; and I kept going in the Mind of Jesus, in the Eyes of Jesus, in His Mouth, in His Heart, as well as in the minds, in the eyes and in everything else of the creatures, doing all that Jesus did. O! how with Jesus one Embraces all – no one is excluded.

Then, Jesus added: "One who is in My Will, Embracing everything, Praying and Repairing for all, takes within herself alone the Love I have for all. The Love I have for everyone she Encloses in just herself, and for as Much as I Love her, she is Equally Dear to Me and Beautiful. She leaves everyone behind."

V12 – 8.6.19 - "…Patience, My daughter; when everything is Prepared to Call man Back, I shall come to you as before, and we shall Pray and Cry together for ungrateful man. You, however, never go out of My Will, for since My Volition is Eternal, What is Done in My Will Acquires an Eternal, Immense, Infinite Value; it is like Currency that Arises and never runs out. The littlest Acts Done in My Will remain Written with Indelible Characters: 'We are Eternal Acts, because an Eternal Will Animated Us, formed Us and Performed Us.' It happens as to a vase of clay into which liquid **Gold** is poured, and the **Goldsmith**, from that liquefied **Gold**, forms objects of **Gold**. Is it perhaps that, because that **Gold** has been

liquefied in the vase of clay, it is said it is not **Gold**? Certainly not. **Gold** is Always **Gold**, in whatever vase it might be liquefied. Now, the vase of clay is the soul, My Will is the **Gold**, the Act of the creature, of Operating in My Will, Combines My Will with hers, and they Liquefy together; and from that Liquid, I, Divine **Goldsmith**, form the Acts of Eternal **Gold**, in Such a Way that I can say that they are Mine, and the soul can say that they are hers."

V14 – 8.12.22 - "Now, *You Must Know* that My Will is Most Pure **Gold**; and so that the thread of your will may become Most Pure **Gold** - in Such a Way that, as the thread of your will is Braided with Mine, one would not be able to distinguish which one is yours and which one is Mine - it takes only sacrifice and pains. Consuming the thread of your human will, they substitute it with the **Golden** Divine Thread that, Identifying itself with Mine, forms *One* Single Thread, and Braiding the Whole Great Wheel of Eternity, Extends everywhere and finds itself in every place. But if My Will is **Gold** and yours is iron, you shall remain behind, and Mine shall not lower Itself to be Braided with yours. If you take *two* objects of **Gold**, though each one may have its own different shape, by melting them, you shall be able to form one single object, and would no longer be able to distinguish the **Gold** of one from that of the other. But if one object is of **Gold** and the other of iron, one shall not stick to the other, and it shall be impossible to form one single object of **Gold**. So, only sacrifice changes the nature of the human will."

V15 – 5.5.23 - Finding myself in my usual state, I felt drawn outside of myself, but I could not see the azure

heavens, nor the sun of our horizon, but a different Heaven, all of **Gold**, Studded with Stars of Various Colors, More Refulgent than sun. I felt drawn toward Up High, and as this Heaven Opened before me, I found myself in front of a Most Pure Light. Before this Light, Sinking into It, I called all human intelligences into my intelligence, from the moment when Adam, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, had begun to break the Union of his intelligence with that of His Creator, up to the last man who shall exist upon earth; and I tried to give to my God all the Honor, the Glory, the Submission, etc., of all Created intelligences. And I did the Same for all my other senses, calling all those of the other creatures into mine. All this, Always in His Lovable Will, in which everything can be found, from which nothing can escape - even things that may not exist at the present moment - and in which all can be done.

While I was doing this, a Voice came out from within the Immensity of that Light, saying: "As many times as the soul Enters into the Divine Will in order to Pray, Operate, Love, etc., So Many Ways does she Open between Creator and creatures. And the Divinity, in seeing that the creature is making her Way to go to Him, Opens His Ways in order to meet His creature. In this Encounter she Copies the Virtues of her Creator, Absorbs Ever New Divine Life into herself, Penetrates More Deeply into the Eternal Secrets of the Supreme Volition, and everything she does is no longer human in her, but Divine. This Divine Operating forms within her a **Golden** Heaven, where the Divinity Strolls, Delighting in finding His Own Operating in the creature, awaiting the creature in order to

receive her Divine Acts, and therefore Open More Ways for her Within His Divinity. And He keeps repeating with Great Love: 'Behold - here is How, in My Will, the creature comes Closer to My Likeness, Accomplishes My Designs, Fulfills the Purpose of Creation.'"

V16 – 8.5.23 - "As you Enter into It (Divine Will) and emit your thoughts, your words, works, steps, reparations, pains, love, thanksgivings, the Supreme Volition shall Coin all your Acts, and they shall receive the Divine Image, with the Value of Divine Acts that, being Infinite, can Make Up for all, reach all, and have Such Ascendancy over the Divinity as to Make this Supreme Will Descend upon earth, bringing the Goods It contains. It shall happen as to metal - to **Gold**, to Silver: until the Image of the King is Coined on it, it cannot be given the Value of Currency; but as soon as it is Coined, it Acquires the Value of Currency and it Circulates throughout the Whole Kingdom. …Whether its metal is vile or Precious – it does not matter; as long as the image of the king is impressed on it, it runs throughout the whole kingdom, enjoys supremacy over all, and makes itself loved and respected by all. In the Same Way, everything that the soul does in My Will, since the Divine Image is Coined on it, Runs through Heaven and earth, has Supremacy over all, does not refuse to give itself to whomever wants it, and there is no place in which its Beneficial Effects are not Enjoyed."

V18 – 11.12.25 - "As Good and Holy as their (The Good of the Old Testament's) acts were, there was the so very high wall of original sin, that maintained the division between them and God. This is why a Virgin was needed,

Conceived without original sin, Innocent, Holy, and Enriched by God with all Graces, Who made all the Good acts of the course of *four thousand* years as though Her Own. She Covered them with Her Innocence, Sanctity and Purity, in Such a Way that the Divinity would see those acts through the Acts of this Innocent and Holy Creature, Who not only Embraced all the acts of the Ancients, but Surpassed them all with Her Own; and this is why She obtained the Descent of the Word upon earth. It happened to all the good acts of the Ancients as to one who has Much **Gold** and Silver, but the image of the king, that gives the value of money to that precious metal, is not impressed on it. So, even though it contains value in itself, it cannot be called value of money, that can circulate in the kingdom with the right of currency. However, suppose that that **Gold** or Silver were acquired by the king, and that, giving it the shape of coins, he impressed his image upon them: here is the right of currency acquired by that **Gold**. So, the Virgin did: She Impressed Her Innocence, Her Sanctity, the Divine Will that She Possessed as Whole, upon them; She presented them all together to the Divinity, and She obtained the Longed-for Redeemer. So, the Virgin completed all the Acts that were needed in order to Make the Word Descend upon earth."

V18 – 12.25.25 - …Many images and similes formed in my mind about one who Lives in the Divine Volition and Possesses It as a Gift, and one who does the Most Holy Will of God, who not only does not Possess the Fullness of the Gift, but, if he Possesses It, it is at intervals and as a loan. I am going to tell some of those similes.

I imagined I had a **Gold** coin, that had the Virtue of making arise as Many coins as I wanted. O! how rich I could become with this Gift. On the other hand, someone else receives this Gift as a loan for one hour, or in order to carry out one action of his, to then give it back immediately. What difference between my Richness because of the Gift I Possess, and that of one who receives it as a loan!

V18 – 1.10.26 - "It happens to My Will as to an actor who must present his show to the audience. Poor one! How many hidden works, how many vigils, how many preparations; how much art does he not prepare even in his movements so that his postures may make the audience, now smile, now cry! In all this crafting, the actor does not make feast; on the contrary, he sweats, toils and labors. And when everything seems to be prepared, he prepares himself to call the public to see his show; and the more people he sees, the more he feels joy arise in his heart, for, who knows, he might be able to make a beautiful feast. But the true fulfillment of his feast is when, the show having been performed, full-handed, he feels coins of **Gold** and Silver flow in his hands, as appreciation and triumph of his show."

"…Such is My Will, that, like Capable Actor, Prepares the Most Beautiful Scenes in order to Amuse man in the Theater of the Whole Creation – not to receive, but to Give. …No actor, as capable as he might be, can match Me in the varieties of my loving scenes. …Therefore, My daughter, let nothing escape you; take all things as a Gift that My Will gives you; whether they are small or Great,

natural or Supernatural, bitter or Sweet, let them all Enter into you as Gifts and as the Fulfillment of My Will."

V19 – 5.10.26 - "…while this Sun of the Eternal Will Rises and Follows Its Course to Perform Its Setting in the Womb of the Divinity, Another One Rises to Follow Its Way, Enveloping everything, even the Celestial Fatherland, to then have Its **Golden** Sunset in the Womb of the Supreme Majesty. So, the bilocations of My Will are Innumerable; this Sun Rises at each Act of the creature Done Within the Sun of the Supreme Volition – that does not happen with the sun present in the atmosphere, that is always one, and does not multiply."

V19 – 7.23.26 - …my Adorable Jesus moved in my interior and made Himself seen with a little **Gold** Chain in His Hands, delighting in making it pass between me and Himself, in Such a Way that we remained Bound together. And with Love and Goodness, All Paternal, He told me: "My daughter, why do you fear that I may leave you? Listen: I cannot tolerate this fear in you. *You Must Know* that the condition in which I have placed you, the Sea of My Will that Flows inside and outside of you, to which - voluntarily, not by force - you gave yourself, has Expanded Its Boundaries So Much that neither I nor you shall find the way out. So, if you want to leave Me, you shall not find the way, and as Much as you may Go Around, you shall Always Go Around within the Endless Boundaries of My Will; More So, since your Acts Done in It have closed every way out for you."

V19 – 8.12.26 - "My daughter, man was Created by God with *three* powers: memory, intellect and will; and this, so that he might have the Links of Communications with the Divine Persons of the Sacrosanct Trinity. These were like Paths along which to Ascend to God, like Doors through which to Enter, like Rooms in which to form the Continuous Dwelling – the creature for God, God for the creature. These are the Royal Paths of both of them, the **Gold** Doors that God placed in the depth of the soul through which the Supreme Sovereignty of the Divine Majesty might Enter; the Safe and Unshakeable Room in which God was to have His Celestial Dwelling."

V19 – 8.22.26 - After this, I was following the Acts in the Supreme Volition, that Converted all into Light and formed a Horizon of Radiant Light that formed Clouds of Quicksilver; and wherever this Light penetrated, everything Converted into Light. It had the Power, the Strength to empty everything, Filling everything with Its Most Refulgent Light. And Jesus added: "My daughter, there is nothing More Penetrating than light. …My Will is More than light; It Diffuses everywhere and brings the Good It Contains; and the Acts Done in It form the Atmosphere of **Gold** and Silver that has the Virtue of emptying all the darkness of the night of the human will, and with Its Beneficial Light, It brings the Kiss of the Eternal Volition, to Dispose the creatures to wanting to Come into the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Each Act of yours Done in It is a New Horizon that you make Arise for the eye of the human intellect, to make it Long for the Light of the Good that My Will Possesses."

V19 – 9.9.26 - "Suppose you wanted to Unite light and darkness, copper and **Gold**, rocks and earth: would one not distinguish with Clarity the Light from the darkness, the copper from the **Gold**, the rocks from the earth? And this, because these are materials, one different from the other. But if you United, all together, light with light, darkness with darkness, **Gold** with **Gold**, you would not be able to distinguish nor separate the *first* light from the *second*, the *first* darkness from the *second*, the *first* mass of **Gold** from the *second*. So it is with My Will: What It Itself does in the creature is Light, and it is no wonder that it becomes Incorporated in the Single Act of Its Eternal Light. Therefore, in these times so stormy and with a vertiginous race in evil, I could not give greater grace than Making Known that I Want to give the Great Gift of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat."

V20 – 1.28.27 - "…Wherever My Divine Will Reigns, there is no fear that natural means and Abundance of Goods might do harm; on the contrary, the More Means she has and the More Abundance she Enjoys, the More she looks at the Power, the Goodness, the Richness of the Supreme Fiat in them, and she Converts everything into Most Pure **Gold** of Divine Will. So, the More My Will gives to her, the More It feels Glorified in Carrying Out Its Life in the creature, in offering Its Own Things to the one who lets It Dominate and Reign.

"…with the soul who has the Possession of the Divine Will, It Administers, to soul and body, a Sharp and Penetrating Sight, in Such a Way that she Penetrates into the natural things, that hide It as a veil; and tearing these veils, in the natural things she finds the Noble Queen of

the Divine Will Reigning and Dominating within her. So, natural things disappear for her, and in all things she finds that Adorable Will that she Possesses; she Kisses It, she Adores It, and everything becomes Divine Will for the soul. Therefore, each additional natural thing is *One* New Act of Divine Will for her, that she Possesses. So, natural things are Means for one who is child of My Will, in order to Make Known More What My Will Does, Can Do, and Possesses, and to What Excessive Point It Loves the creature."

V20 – 1.30.27 - "…as they (creatures) Advance in the Knowledge of all the Manifestations, of the Goods contained in the Supreme Fiat, they shall find your norms – how you have turned Heaven and earth upside down, Going Around everywhere and asking that this Kingdom might soon become Known. They shall find what you have suffered to obtain for them Such a Great Good, How they Must Conduct themselves, and What they Must Do in order to have Free Access to Live in It. Therefore, it is necessary to make everything Known, so that My Kingdom may be all complete, and nothing may be lacking to It, either the Greatest or the smallest things. So, certain things that to you seem to be small, may be a Divine Rock Transformed into Most Pure **Gold**, that shall form part of the Foundations of the Kingdom of My Supreme Will."

V20 – 2.3.27 - "My daughter, each additional word about My Will can be *One* More Key in order to Open the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Each Knowledge about It can be a New Door that is formed to give More Ease -

More Entrances, to let the Children of Its Kingdom Enter. Each Simile about My Will is *One* More Path that is formed in order to Facilitate the Communications of this Kingdom. The littlest thing that regards My Fiat is a Heartbeat of It, that It Wants to form in the midst of the Children of Its Kingdom; and to suffocate this Heartbeat, My daughter, is not appropriate. This Heartbeat shall bring a New and Divine Life, Bilocated from this Heartbeat, to be Enjoyed by those who shall have the Fortune of Possessing this Kingdom. Don't you Know that in order to be able to say that a Kingdom exists, *first* it is necessary to form it, and then say it exists? Therefore, it is necessary to form the Paths, the Security Doors, the Keys of **Gold**, not forged with some other metal, in order to make the Entrance into the Kingdom of My Will easy. *One* Path less, *One* Key that is missing, *One* Door that is locked, can render the Entrance into It More difficult and less smooth. Therefore, everything I say to you serves not only to form this Kingdom, but also to make it easier for those who shall Want to Possess It. So, the *Firstborn* daughter of My Will Must Have the Care of rendering What regards the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat easier."

V21 – 2.26.27 - "My daughter, the soul in whom My Will Reigns has little Cords of Most Pure **Gold**, that Descend from the Power of the Father, from the Wisdom of I, the Son, from the Love of the Holy Spirit. As she Operates, Loves, Prays, suffers, I take the little Cords in My Hands, and I put Our Power, Wisdom and Love in Motion, for the Good and the Glory of all the Blessed and of all creatures. The Sound of these Bells is So Loud and Harmonious as to Call everyone, like a Sound of Invitation to Celebrate.

This is why all came out to Enjoy the Feast of your Act. So, as you see, the Acts of the soul in whom My Will Reigns are formed in Heaven, in the Womb of her Creator; they Descend upon earth through the *Three* Cords of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, and Ascend Again to Their Source, to bring back the Glory due to Us. And I Delight Very Much in Pulling these Cords, so as to make everyone hear the Sound of these Mysterious Bells."

V21 – 3.22.27 - "…The sea, the rivers, the springs, strike fear during nighttime, but as the sun rises, the sun's rays dispel the fear, and investing them down to the bottom, it forms in them a **Golden** and Silvery bed, it crystallizes the waters, and forms in them the Most Beautiful Enchantment. So, all nature rises again by means of the sun; if it were not for the sun, it could be called a work without Life.

My Will is more than sun. As It Rises in the soul, It Clothes her with Light; all of her Acts are Pearled with Divine Light, in Such a Way that they Convert into More than Most Refulgent Diamonds and Precious Ornaments. Before the Sun of My Will Rises, they are like night dew, that oppresses the plants and gives them no tint of beauty; …as My Will Rises, all the human acts become Invested with Light, they take their place of Honor in My Will; each one of them receives its Special Tint of Beauty and the Vividness of the Divine Colors, in Such a Way that the soul becomes Transfigured and Enveloped with an Indescribable Beauty. As the Sun of My Will Rises, It puts to flight all the evils of the soul; It takes away the torpor that passions have produced; Even More, before the Light of the Divine Fiat, passions themselves lap up that Light

and Aspire to Convert into Virtues, to pay Homage to My Eternal Will. As It Rises, everything is Gaiety, and even the pains that, like seas at nighttime, strike fear in the poor creatures, if My Will Rises, It puts to flight the night of the human will, and taking every fear away, It forms Its **Golden** Bed in those pains, and with Its Light, It Invests the bitter waters of the pains, and It Crystallizes them into a Sea of Sweetness, in Such a Way as to form an Enchanting and Admirable Horizon. What can My Will not do? It can do everything, and It can give everything; and wherever It Rises, It does things Worthy of Our Creative Hands."

V21 – 4.3.27 - "…a free will that does Mine and Loves Me, means Union between the soul and God; it means Sonship; it means that What belongs to God belongs to her; it means Likeness of Sanctity, of Love, of Manners; So Much So, that whatever *One* does, the other does as well - wherever *One* is, the other is also. This is why I Created man with a free will – to receive this Great Honor that Befits a God. I would not know what to do with a will that Loves Me and Sacrifices itself by force; Even More, I do not even recognize it, nor does it deserve any reward. So, this is why all My Aims are upon the soul who, of her own free will, Lives in Mine. A forced Love is of men, not of God, because men are content with appearances, and do not go deep inside, into the **Gold** of the will, in order to have a Sincere and Loyal Love. …But your Jesus, who sees the depth of the will, is not satisfied with appearances; and if this will spontaneously wills and Lives in My Will, then My Glory, the Creation – everything is Safe, because it is not servants that Possess It, but My Children, who

Love So Much the Glory of their Celestial Father, as to be Ready and to feel Honored to give their own Lives for Love of Him."

V22 – 7.26.27 - "…It is an Enchantment, My daughter, to see a human action Enclosing within itself the Most Pure Wheat and the Refulgent **Gold** of My Divine Will. Like straws, it seems that they have Primacy over the wheat, and they can boast, saying: 'It is true that we are straws, but we hide within ourselves a Divine Will that is More than wheat. We remain at Its Service and give It the Field, that It may be formed in our action.' On the other hand, if My Will does not flow within them, the human actions remain as straws, worthy of being burned, because they have not formed within them the Pure Wheat that Serves the Celestial Fatherland. Now, just as the straw is detached from the wheat by dint of threshing, in the same way, the human actions are detached from the Pure Wheat of My Divine Will by means of death that, knocking down what is human, crushes the Garment that kept the **Gold** Wheat of My Will Clothed, and letting It out, it manifests whether it was Wheat or straw that the soul possessed. Therefore, it is not the human actions that indicate the Value of them, but the will by which they are Animated."

V22 – 9.8.27 - "My daughter, when Our Divinity Created the Whole Creation, It left It all Bound within Itself. So, it can be said that the Heavens keep Their Relation with God, are Fixed in God, and from within God They Spread Their Immensity. The stars are Bound in God, and from within God they Adorn with **Gold** the Vault of the Firmament. In God is the sun Bound, and from the Divine

Bosom it Spreads its light that Invests the whole earth. There is not one Created thing that does not have its Links in God; and while they come out, they do not separate from God."

V23 – 10.2.27 - "Among creatures also it happens that, according to the material they have in their hands with which to form their works, so does the value that they possess and acquire vary. Suppose that someone has properties of iron: how much he has to work, sweat and toil to render that iron soft, to give it the shape of the container he wants to make; and the earning he makes is so small that he can barely make a living. On the other hand, someone else has Properties of **Gold**, of Precious Stones: this one works – oh! how much less; but he earns millions. So, it is not the work that brings great earning, exuberant riches, but the value of the material that one Possesses. …So, it happens to one who Possesses My Divine Will: he Possesses the Life, the Creative Virtue, and his littlest Acts contain a Divine and Immeasurable Value; therefore no one can equal his Riches. On the other hand, one who does not Possess My Will as his own Life, is without Life, and he works with the material of his own will, and therefore he is always the poor ragged one before God, and he is empty of that Food that forms in him the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven."

V23 – 10.6.27 - "Now, one who Lives and Operates in My Will finds these Suns made by him (Adam), and therefore your Whole Commitment Bust be to Follow the *First* Acts of Creation, and to take your Work Place near the Last Sun, or Act, that Adam did when he Possessed the Unity of Will

with his Creator. You Must Make Up for what he did not continue doing because he went out of My Divine Properties and his acts were no longer Suns. In fact, he no longer had My Divine Qualities in his Power, that lent Themselves to let him form Suns. At the Most, as Good as they might be, his acts reduced themselves to being tiny little flames, because the human will without Mine does not have the Virtue of being able to form Suns – it lacks the Raw Materials. It would be as if you wanted to form an object of **Gold** without having the metal of **Gold** in your power; as Much good will as you might have, it would be impossible for you. My Will Alone has Sufficient Light to let the creature form Suns, and It gives this Light to one who Lives in It, within Its Properties, not to one who lives outside of It. So, you Must Make Up for all other creatures who have not Possessed the Unity with My Will. Your Work is Great and Long; you have Much to do Within My Endless Boundaries; therefore, Be Attentive and Faithful."

V23 – 1.29.28 - "These Writings shall make Its Heartbeat felt So Strongly, that It shall suffocate the human will and shall take Its *First* Place of Life that is due to It, because My Will is the Heartbeat and the Life of all Creation. Therefore, the Value of these Writings is Immense; They contain the Value of a Divine Will. If they were Written in **Gold**, they would not Surpass the Great Value that They contain in Themselves. These Writings are Suns Impressed with Characters of Most Refulgent Light in the Walls of the Celestial Fatherland, and they form the Most Beautiful Ornament for those Walls of the Eternal City, in which all the Blessed remain Enraptured and Amazed in reading the

Characters of the Supreme Will. Therefore, Greater Grace I could not give in these times, than Transmitting, through you, the Characters of the Celestial Fatherland to creatures, that shall bring the Life of Heaven into their midst."

V24 – 4.1.28 - "…one who does not Live in Our Will, as Much Good as he might do, offers Us always human acts, not Divine – acts that are inferior to Us because the Royal Act of Our Divine Fiat does not flow in them.

It happens as to a king who is served by a pageboy of his with all the things that are in His royal palace. Even though they are his own things, the king feels honored because, if he drinks, he drinks his pure water in **Golden** vases, clear and clean; if he eats, the food is worthy of him and is given to him in silver platters; if he clothes himself, he is brought royal garments that befit him as king. …On the other hand, another pageboy serves the king, but when the king wants to drink, he goes to his own miserable home to take his turbid water, and brings it in vases of clay, not well cleaned; if the king wants to eat, he goes to take his own unrefined food, and in disgusting plates; if the king wants to clothe himself, he brings him unadorned garments, unworthy of a king. The king is not pleased nor honored in being served by this pageboy; …The *first* pageboy is one who Lives in My Will; the *second* is one who lives of human will. What great difference between the *two*!"

V24 – 9.10.28 - "…*You Must Know* that as you move from one of Our Works to another in order to recognize Our Love in them, to give Us Love and Glory, We find the

Requital to Our Love in the one who recognizes Our Works. …when We find one who recognizes Our Works, We feel as though Repaid for what We have Done, because We gave Love, and Love We receive; and to one who Lives and Operates in Our Divine Will We give Freedom to Establish Many Bonds between Heaven and earth, to Open Many Doors of Communication, to place Many Chains so as to make her Acts Ascend into Heaven, and make Many Graces Descend for the good of all creatures. In fact, these Works of Ours – that of Creation and that of Redemption – have been done on the face of the earth, and have the Virtue of Opening Heaven; and in order to have It Opened through them, We make use of one who Operates in Our Divine Will." And while He was saying this, He showed me Many Open Doors in Heaven, through which Many **Gold** Chains Descended, that Bound the earth for as Many Works as my Sweet Jesus had Done.

V25 – 12.25.28 - **Luisa:** …after a little while He came back, inside a Little Cradle of **Gold**, Clothed with a Tiny Little Garment of Light. And He added: "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 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 yours, 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 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?"

V26 – 6.9.29 - Then, I continued doing my Acts in the Adorable Fiat, and my Always Lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, …It (the sun) wants to give its embrace and kiss of life to all; it denies itself to no one; it does not reject, whatever the thing might be, even the tiniest blade of grass. On the contrary, wanting to act as a queen who wants to pour her own self out, the light itself goes in search of all, it wants to recognize everything, so as to form in all things the life that is needed for each plant. It would not feel itself queen, nor the right to be queen, if its light did not give its life to everything; So Much So, that in its great wheel of light it encloses everything, and it seems that all lap up the life, the beauty, the variety of colors, the growth, from the light of the sun. Nor does it skip over the sea, the rivers, the mountains, to form in them its Silvery tints, and the horizon of **Gold** and of Silver in the background behind them."

"…Such is My Divine Will – more than sun for creatures. In Its endless great wheel of light, It goes in search of everyone, to make Itself be recognized and to form in each creature Its Life of Beauty, of Sanctity, of Light and of infinite sweetness. …My Divine Will is pregnant with so many Divine Lives, with so many beauties and with so many goods that It wants to give to them; It would want to pour Its own self out in order to enclose the creatures within Its womb of light, and make

of each of them a prodigy of sanctity, of beauty, one distinct from the other, to form Its heaven on earth."

V29 – 4.2.31 - "…The will is **Gold**; everything else of her (the creature) are superficial things, things without substance, and the very pains are without value. On the other hand, if the **Gold** Thread of the Spontaneous will flows in the pains, it has the virtue of changing them into Most Pure **Gold**, Worthy of He Who Suffered everything Voluntarily, and even death itself for Love of creatures. If I wanted pains without 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 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 will are empty inside, without Fullness of Grace, without Beauty, without Power over My Divine Heart. A quarter of an hour of voluntary pains is enough to make up for and Surpass all the most atrocious pains that exist in the world; because these are in the human order, while voluntary ones are in the Divine Order. And besides, from the little daughter of My Will, I would never accept her pains without the Spontaneity of her will; it was the will that rendered you Beautiful and Graceful in My Eyes; that Opened the Currents of My Manifestations on My Divine Will; and that, with a Magnetic Force, Drew Me to make My Visits so often to your soul. Your will, Sacrificed Voluntarily for Love of Me, was My Smile, My **Amusement**, and had the virtue of changing My Sorrows into Joys. Therefore, I shall rather content Myself with keeping the pains only for

Myself - rather than making you suffer without the Spontaneous acceptance of your will."

V29 – 10.26.31 - "…What an Obedient, Orderly People is the People of the Kingdom of My Fiat. There are no contentions, no differences, but this Whole Crowd of People of the interior of this Fortunate creature wants one thing alone, and like a Fierce Army, it Posts itself in the Fortresses of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Then, when the interior of the creature becomes all My People, it pops out of the interior and increases the People of the Words, the people of the Works, of the Steps. It can be said that Each Act formed by this Celestial People contains the Password, Written in **Gold** Characters: 'Will of God'. And when this Crowd of People moves to Exercise Each Its Own Office, they put in the front the Flag with the Motto 'Fiat', followed by the Words, Written with Vivid Light: 'We Belong to the Great King of the Supreme Fiat.' See then, each creature who lets herself be Dominated by My Will forms a People for the Kingdom of God."

V30 – 12.14.31 - "…since Our Will, when It Reigns in the creature, gets rid of all that is human, it happens, then, that from the center of her soul she gives Us Divine Acts, Divine Honors, Divine Prayers and Love that Possess Invincible Strength and Insurmountable Love. So Much So, that as you, in My Will, wanted to Embrace all the works of those who are in Heaven, and of the creatures who are on earth, so that all might ask that the Divine Will be Done on earth as It is in Heaven, all the works remained Marked by the Great Honor of asking that My Fiat be the Life of each creature, and that It may Reign and Dominate

in them; and Our Divinity received the Greatest Honor – that all works would ask for the Life, the Kingdom of the Divine Will. No Deed of Grace is conceded by Us if it is not Signed by the **Golden** Signature of Our Will; the Doors of Heaven do not Open but for one who Wants to do Our Will; Our Paternal Knees do not adapt to take into Our Arms, to let her Rest in Our Loving Bosom, but one who comes as Daughter of Our Will."

V30 – 6.26.32 - "Now, *You Must Know* that at that point of the history of the world creatures deserved to exist no more – all should have perished. Noah, by accepting Our Mandate and by exposing himself to the Great Sacrifice, and for So Many years, of building the Ark, bought back the world and all the future generations. As he went on Sacrificing himself for So prolixious a time, of hardships, of toils, of sweat, so did he pull out the coins, not of **Gold** or Silver, but of his whole being in act of following Our Will. In this Way he put in enough coins to be able to buy back what was about to be destroyed. So, if the world still exists, they owe it to Noah who, with his sacrifices and by doing Our Will the Way We Wanted him to do it, saved man and everything that was to serve man."

V31 – 11.6.32 - After this, I was thinking of what is written at the beginning of this chapter – that is, that one who Operates in the Divine Will Operates in Eternity, one who operates outside of It operates in time. And I thought to myself: 'And why this Great difference?' And my Highest Love, Jesus, added: "My daughter, it is easy to comprehend it. Suppose you were given a metal of **Gold**, with which, by working it, you would form Many

Beautiful Objects of **Gold**. But if instead of **Gold** you were given a metal of copper, of iron, you would not be able to change the copper and the iron into **Gold** metal, therefore you would make objects of copper or of iron. Now, compare the objects of iron with those of **Gold**: what is the difference in their Value? Yet, it took you the same amount of time to work them, you made similar objects, but because of the difference in the metal, those of **Gold** Surpass in a Surprising Way, in Value, in Beauty, in Fineness, those of iron. Now, for one who operates, even what is Good, with his human will, since he finds himself in time to cross his way, it can be said that everything he does are temporary works, subject to a *thousand* miseries. They shall always be human works of minimum value, because they lack the **Golden** Thread of Light of My Will. On the other hand, one who Operates in It shall have the **Golden** Thread in his power; not only this, but he shall have his Creator Operating in his Act; he shall have, not time, but Eternity in his power. Therefore, because of the mere difference between Divine Will and human will, there is no comparison that can stand between one and the other. The Living in My Will is precisely this: My Will Holds the Prime and Operating Act in the creature."

V32 – 3.12.33 - So, I continued to think about the Adorable Fiat, and I felt Surrounded by all Created things; and each of them was saying: "I am the Divine Will. What you see outside of us are Its Guises, the Garment that Covers It; but inside of us there is Its Life Palpitating and Operating, and - oh! how Glorious and Honored we feel, for we form the Clothing of the Divine Will. The sun forms for It the Garment of Light, the heavens the Azure

Garment, the stars the Garment of **Gold**, the earth the Garment of Flowers. In sum, all things have the Honor of forming the Clothing of the Divine Will, and, all in chorus, we make Feast."

V32 – 11.10.33 - "…I Created the creature so that she might be and form the Raw Material in My Hands, so that I might Delight in it and Form from this matter My Greatest Works and My Most Beautiful Handiworks that would serve Me to Adorn My Celestial Fatherland, and I might receive from them My Greatest Glory. Now this material of the creature escapes from My Hands, puts itself against Me, and so, in spite of all the Materials I have Formed, I cannot Perform the Works I Established, and they reduce Me to idleness. In fact, since My Will is not in them, they are not fit for receiving My Works, they become like hard stones, such that, as many blows as one may strike on them, they do not possess the softness to be able to receive the shape one wants to give them. They are shattered, they reduce themselves to dust under the blows, but it is not given to Me to form the smallest object, and I remain like that poor artisan who, having formed for himself the Most Beautiful Raw Materials – **Gold**, iron, stones - he goes about taking them in his hands in order to form the Most Beautiful Statues, as he had Established, and these Materials are not fit; Even More, they put themselves against him, and he is not allowed to carry out his Beautiful Art. So, the Materials only serve to occupy space, but not to let him realize his Great Designs; and – oh! how idleness weighs on this poor artisan! So, I AM."

V36 – 11.20.38 - "…How could We not Love the company of the one who Belongs to Us? And, Even More, We Love the company of the creature, because We are Life of her life.

This is why Our Pain was Great when Adam, the *First* one of Our Sons, descended from within Our Will, to do his own will. Poor Adam. He lost the Generative Virtue to Generate Divine Lives with his Acts; at the most, he could make works, but not Lives. When he was United with Our Will, he Possessed that Divine Virtue, so he could form with his Acts as Many Lives as he wanted. It happened to him as to the sterile mother who cannot give life, or as to a person who possesses the Most Pure and Bright **Golden** Thread and wants to do a work with it, but then throws away that **Golden** Thread: he pushes My Will as Life away from himself - he has to use the thread of his own will, that is like an iron thread. Poor creature. He could no longer do **Golden** Works; Works Invested by the Bright Sun of My Will. …Before he sinned, Our Image and Resemblance were Growing in all his Acts. That was a Task We Assumed in the Act of Creating him, and We Did Want to Maintain Our Task, keeping in force Our Creative Word through his very Acts. We wanted also to keep him Always Together with Us, and in continuous Communication with Us. …Creation was supposed to serve only the creatures, and We Created all things for Ourselves and for the creatures. Therefore, Pray, that My Will may Return as Life. You, yourself, be Its Victim."

Virgin Mary in the Kingdom – Day Thirty-One

"Now that I am about to leave, accept My Testament;
may your soul be the paper on which I write the
Attestation of the Dowry that I give to you,
with the **Gold Pen of the Divine Will**,
and with the Ink of the Ardent Love that Consumes Me.
Blessed child,
assure Me that you shall not do your will, ever again.
Place your hand on My Maternal Heart,
and Promise Me
that you shall Enclose your will in My Heart,
so that, not feeling it,
you shall not have any occasion to do it,
and I shall bring it with Me to Heaven,
as Triumph and Victory of My child."

Three Appeals – Luisa's Appeal

"My Sweet Jesus, I am here in Your Arms
to ask Your Help.
…Grant that I may disappear completely;
and let it be Your Volition that,
with Divine and Indelible Letters,
Dips the Pen in that Eternal Sun,
and with **Golden Letters**
Writes the Concepts, the Effects, the Value,
the Power of the Supreme Will;
and how the soul that Lives in It, Living as in Its Center,
is Ennobled, is Divinized, Deposes its natural remains,
Returns to its Beginning and,
Triumphant over all its miseries,
regains its Original State:
Beautiful, Pure and all Ordered towards its Creator,
as it came forth from His Creative Hands.

Fiat!

Prayer of Consecration to The Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will. Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat.

Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It shall be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I shall banish it forever, and shall form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created.

Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You shall be my Guide, my tender Mother; You shall Guard Your child, and shall Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Immaculate Heart I Entrust my whole being; I shall be the

tiny little child of the Divine Will. You shall Teach me the Divine Will, and I shall be Attentive in Listening to You. You shall lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You shall Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You shall be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and shall keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You shall keep my heart Jealously, and shall Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.
Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will. Amen.

† Giovan Battista Pichierri
Archbishop of Trani-Barletta-Bisceglie and Nazareth

Prayer to the Most Holy Trinity
for the Glorification of the Servant of God
Luisa Piccarreta

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of Holiness
Granted to Your faithful servant Luisa Piccarreta.
She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You,
thus cooperating in the work of Redemption
of mankind. Her virtues of Obedience, Humility,
Supreme Love for Christ and the Church
lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice, and Love,
may spread all over the world
in the particular charisma of
the Fiat Voluntas Tua Sicut in Caelo et in Terra.
We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,
Most Holy Trinity,
the particular Grace for which we pray to You,
with the intention to fulfill Your Divine Will. Amen.

Glory Be*… (Three Times)*
Our Father*… (One Time)*
Our Lady, Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

Trani, October 29, 2005 †
Giovan Battista Pichierri, Archbishop

Prayer to Luisa Throughout the Year

O little daughter of the Divine Will, Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, you have been Constituted by God as mother of all the little children of the Third Fiat (V21-3.19.27). You bring the thoughts, gazes, words, movements, affections and desires of all people, past, present and future before the Divine Majesty within your own; repairing and impetrating for all Light, Grace and Love (V11-5.3.16). Our Lord Infused in you a share in Divinity, and so your Acts United with the Acts of Our Lord and Our Lady shall bring the Supreme Volition to Descend upon earth to carry out Its Life in the human generations (V15-2.16.23).

Little mama Luisa, So Beautiful in the Sight of God (V4-7.28.02) you are Beautiful with the Specialties of Divine Qualities (V19-6.21.26). Through your Love and Acts the Kingdom of the Divine Will shall not remain in the air but Descend on earth as it is in Heaven. You are the Chosen One to obtain from God and for all souls what you have longed for with so much persistence (V19-9.13.26). The little children of the Divine Will have recourse to you, expecting God to make us Fresh and Beautiful, Just as Adam came out of His Creative Hands (V25-11.14.28). May everything be for the Greater Glory of God. May everything be for the spreading of the Knowledges of the

Divine Truths. May everything be for the consolation of those who trust in you (V20-9.17.26).

We promise to pray for your glorification, making known favors granted through your intercession. All generations shall call you blessed (V13-11.21). As Our Lady sang your praises, we too sing your praises forever (V27 – 1.20.30). Praying for our daily needs, we implore real miracles from you, in particular (*intention…*). Little mama Luisa, obtain these intentions for us, by the singular merits of your seventy years of sacrifice in bed in the Most Holy Divine Will (Arb. +Pichierri). Jesus Himself pierced your heart with a lance, crowned you with thorns and crucified you countless times (Vol.1). We come to you Luisa, being the Tabernacle of the Divine Will, Possessing Our Lord's Own Heaven on earth (V25-12.2.28). The Most Holy Trinity can deny you nothing, as It can deny nothing to Their Very Selves, Reigning in you (V27-1.16.30). Our Lord Jesus said of you, "See this soul – she is a Triumph of My Love; My Love has Surpassed Everything in her" (Vol 1).

Pray for us Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, little daughter of the Divine Will, that the Divine Fiat may Return to Live upon Earth (V18-10.10.25). May we be shaken, open our eyes, and begin to know what it means to Live In the Divine Will (V14-7.10.22).

Fiat! Amen! So Be It!