

The Mission of Priests in the Most Holy Divine Will – Part I

(The emphasis in the following passages has been added to aid in understanding)

V18 – 11.5.25 – “The Ordination Constitutes man to a Supreme Height, to a Divine Character – The Repeater of My Life, The Administer of the Sacraments, The Revealer of My Secrets, The Revealer of My Gospel, The Revealer of the Most Sacred Science; the Peacemaker between Heaven and earth, The Bearer of Jesus to souls.”

From the Appeal of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta –

...And in the First Place, I, Luisa Appeal to the Highest Hierarchy, to the Roman Pontiff, to His Holiness, to the Representative of the Holy Church, and therefore the Representative of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. At the Roman Pontiff’s holy feet, this little, tiny child places this Kingdom, so that the Roman Pontiff Dominate the Kingdom of the Divine Will and Make the Kingdom of the Divine Will Known, and with the Roman Pontiff’s Paternal and Authoritative voice, Call his Priest sons to Live in this Kingdom So Holy.

May the Sun of the Supreme “Fiat” Invest the Roman Pontiff and Form the First Sun of the Divine Volition in the Kingdom of the Divine Will’s Representative on earth; and Forming Its Primary Life in the Roman Pontiff who is the Head of All, the Divine Will shall spread Its Interminable Rays in All the world; and Eclipsing all with the Divine Will’s Light, The Divine Fiat shall form One flock and One Shepherd.

The Second appeal I, Luisa Make to All Priests. Prostrate at the feet of Each Priest, I pray, I implore the Priests to interest themselves in Knowing the Divine Will. Take your first movement, your first Act from the Divine Will; rather, Enclose yourselves in the “Fiat,” and you shall Feel how Sweet and Dear the Divine Will’s Life is. Draw from the Divine Will All your workings; you shall Feel a Divine Strength in you, a Voice that Always Speaks, that shall say Admirable Things to you, that you have never heard. You shall Feel a Light that shall Eclipse All your evils, and Eclipsing the peoples, shall Give you the Dominion over them. How Many labors you Do without Fruit, because the Life of the Divine Will is lacking. You have broken a bread for the peoples without the Leaven of the “Fiat”; and they therefore, in eating it, have found it hard, almost indigestible; and Not Feeling the Life in themselves, they Do Not submit to your teachings. Therefore, you Eat this Bread of the Divine “Fiat!” Thus, you shall have Sufficient Bread to Give to the peoples. Thus, you shall Form with All, One Single Life and One Single Will.

V1 – Dear Jesus, O Please! Give me Strength, O! Life of my life, that I, Luisa may Do the Holy Obedience! You Who have Given Inspiration to the Priest Confessor, Give me the Grace to be able to Execute what is Commanded of me.

V1 - ...I, Luisa did some mortifications, I asked for More from the Priest Confessor, but few were Given to me, so they All seemed shadows to me, and I did nothing but think about my sins, though clinging More and More to Jesus.

V1 - ... even in the smallest things, Jesus tried to make my human will die, so that it might Live only for Him. He allowed that I be contradicted also by the Priest Confessor.

V1 - ...while I, Luisa was with these dispositions, in the morning I would go to the Priest Confessor, and without Knowing why, the first thing the Priest would say to me was: “I do not want you to receive Communion.” I tell the Truth, this was so bitter for me, that sometimes I would do nothing but cry. I would not dare to say anything to the Priest Confessor, because Jesus Himself Wanted the Priest Confessor to do so, otherwise Jesus would reproach me.

V1 - “...Jesus spoke to me More clearly, and since during the previous days I had not been able to conceive one word or feel anything within me, I came to Know, then, that it was Not my fantasy, as I would say many times before; So Much So that, of what has been said up to here, I would Not say anything, either to the Priest Confessor or to any other living soul.

V1 - ...Jesus Tells Luisa: “I Want you to place yourself, blindly, in the hands of the Priest Confessor, without examining what is being said to you. You shall be surrounded by darkness, and shall be like one who has no eyes, and who needs a hand to guide her. The eye for you shall be the voice of the Priest Confessor, that, like Light, shall clear the darkness from you; the hand shall be Obedience, that shall be your Guide and Support to make you Reach a Safe Harbor.”

V1 - ...He (the evil one) also tempted me Not to Receive Holy Communion, persuading me that after I had committed so many sins, it was a boldness to go there, and that if I dared to, Not Jesus Christ, but the devil would come, and would give me so many torments as to make me die. However, Obedience would win. It is True that sometimes I, Luisa suffered mortal pains, such that I could hardly come round after Communion, but since the Priest Confessor absolutely Wanted me to Receive Holy Communion, I could Not Do otherwise.

V1 - ...I reduced myself to a State of extreme weakness; my mouth clenched in such a way that I could not open it at all, and in the few free moments I would have, I was able to take just a few drops of some drink, if I managed at all. And then I was forced to bring it up, because of the continuous vomiting that I have always had. After I remained about eighteen days in this continuous State, they sent for the Priest Confessor, so that I could Confess. When the Priest Confessor came, the Priest found me in that State of dozing. When I came round, the Priest Confessor asked me what was wrong with me. Keeping silent about all the rest, and since at that time the troubles of the demons and the visits of Our Lord Continued, I only said to him: ‘Father, it is the devil.’ Jesus said to me: “Do Not be Afraid, for it is Not the devil; and if it is, Father shall Free you.” So, Giving me the Obedience and Marking me with the Sign of the Cross, and Helping me to loosen my arms, for I, Luisa felt my whole body petrified as if it had become One Single piece, the Priest Confessor managed to Restore the motion of my arms, and to let me open my mouth, that before had been unmovable to everything. I attributed this to the Sanctity of my Priest Confessor, who was truly a Holy Priest. I, Luisa held this almost as a Miracle; So Much So, that I would say to myself: ‘See, I was prepared to die’ – because I, Luisa really felt ill, and if that State had lasted, I believe I would have left life. However, I remember that I was Resigned, and that when I saw myself Free, I felt a certain Regret for Not having died.

Then, after the Priest Confessor went away and I remained Free, I Returned to the State of before. And so it happened that I spent, sometimes one week, sometimes fifteen days, and even months, being surprised by that State every now and then during the day, and I was able to Free

myself by myself. But when I was found out (in that State) very frequently, as I said before, my family would then send for the Priest Confessor; More So, since they had seen that the first time I had been Freed, while everyone believed that I would Never Again Recover from that State. But then I went down to Church and I Returned to that State Again, and so they would send for the Priest Confessor, and then I would be Freed. However, it had Never Crossed my mind that it would Take the Priest to Free me from such a State, or that my malady was an extraordinary thing. It is True that when I, Luisa would lose consciousness, I could See Jesus Christ, but I attributed this to the Goodness of Our Lord, and would say to myself: ‘See How Good the Lord is toward me, that He comes to give me Strength in this State of sufferings; otherwise, how could I endure it – who would give me the Strength?’ It is also True that when such a State was going to occur, in the morning, at Communion Jesus would Tell me, and in that very State, the Sufferings would come to me from Jesus Himself. But I would pay attention to None of this; at the mere thought, sometimes, of telling this to the Priest Confessor, I felt I was the proudest soul that existed in the world if I dared to open my mouth to speak of these things – of Seeing Jesus Christ. And I would Feel such blushing, that it was impossible to say anything to that Priest Confessor, as Good and Holy as he was.

It was So True that I Did Not think that it would take the Priest to Free me, but that this was happening because of the Sanctity of my Priest Confessor, that when the time came that the Priest went away to the countryside, one morning, after Holy Communion, the Lord made me understand that I was going to be Surprised by that State, inviting me to Keep Him company by sharing in His Pains – and I immediately said to Jesus: ‘Lord, how am I going to do this – the Priest Confessor is Not here; who is Going to Free me? Maybe You want to Make me die now?’ And the Lord just Told me: “Your Trust Must be Only in Me! Be Resigned, because Resignation renders the soul Luminous, and it Keeps All other passions in their place, in Such a Way that, Attracted by those Rays of Light, I, Jesus go into that soul and I, Jesus Transform her/Luisa Completely into Myself, and I, Jesus Make her/Luisa Live of My Own Life.”

V1 - ...On the part of my family, which also Suffered in Seeing me in that State, they tried to send for some Priest, but one would Not come because of this, another because of that. After ten days came the Priest Confessor who used to Confess me when I was little, and it happened that he too was able to make me come round from that State. Then I Realized the Net in which the Lord had Wrapped me.

...From here, a war arose against me on the part of Priests – some Priests would say that it was a pretense (imagined or pretended), some that beating was needed, others said that I, Luisa wanted to make myself believed, a saint; some Priests would add that I was possessed, and many other things, such that, if I wanted to tell them all, the story would be too long. So, with these ideas in the Priests minds, when the sufferings would occur and my family would send for one of the Priests, they would have such strange reactions, that my poor family suffered very much, especially my poor mama – how many tears she shed for me.

...So, who can say how bitter this situation turned out to be for me – that the Priest was Needed in order to Free me from that State of sufferings. How many times I, Luisa prayed, shedding Most bitter tears, that Jesus would Free me! How many times I made explicit resistance to the Lord when Jesus Wanted me to Offer myself as Victim and accept the pains. I would Say

to Jesus: ‘Lord, promise me that You shall Free me Yourself, and then I shall Accept Everything; otherwise – No, I Don’t Want to Accept.’ And I would resist the first day, the second, the third.... But who can Resist God? Jesus would Tell me so many things, that in the end I, Luisa was Forced to submit myself to the Cross.

Other times, I would say to Jesus from the heart and with familiarity: ‘Lord, how is it that You have Done This? How Can this be? Between You and me, You wanted to put a third one now? And this third one, the Priest who Does Not Want to Make himself Available. See, we could have been so content, the two of us. When You Wanted me to Suffer, I would immediately Accept, because I would Know that You Yourself would Free me. There is No Need of another hand now. I beg You – Free me, and both of us shall be More Content.’

At times Jesus Pretended Not to hear me, and He would Not tell me Anything. Other times, then, Jesus would Say to me: “Do Not Fear, I AM The One Who Gives darkness and Light. The time of the Light shall Come. It is My Usual Way to Manifest My Works through The Priests.”

So, I spent three or four years of these Contradictions on the part of Priests. Many times, the Priests subjected me to very hard trials; the Priests reached the point of letting me remain in that State of Sufferings – that is, Petrified, incapable of any slightest motion, even of taking a drop of water – for eighteen days, More or less, when the Priests pleased to do so. The Lord Alone Knows what I was going through in that State; and after the Priests came, I would Not even have the Good of at least being told: “Have Patience, Do the Will of God.” Rather, I was Reproached as capricious (impulsive, unpredictable) and disobedient. O! God, what pain – how many tears I shed. How many times I thought I was disobedient, saying to myself: ‘How can this be – that Virtue that is the Most Pleasing to the Lord is so far away from me. What Good can a disobedient soul ever Do or Hope for?’ Many times, I lamented to Our Lord, and at times I reached the point of being resentful; and when Jesus wanted me to Accept Sufferings, I would Resist as much as I could. But when the Lord Saw that I would begin to resist, Jesus showed He would Not pay attention to me, and He would Not tell me anything else; and then, all of a sudden, Jesus would Come to Surprise me. As for what the Priest Confessor would say, then, it is because sometimes he did not want me to fall into that State; but this was Not in my power. It is yet True that I have been disobedient, and that I have never been Good at anything, but I also remember that the Most tormenting pain for me was that of Not being able to Obey.

V1 - ...After this, I received another mortification, and this was having to change Priest Confessor, because since he was a Religious, the Priest Confessor was called back to the Convent. I was content with him, and Most of those dins mentioned above occurred when he was in the countryside; especially during the last year he was my Priest Confessor, because of the cholera spreading in town, he was there for six months. My Priest Confessor did Not Give many Reproaches; he would let me remain in that State of Sufferings for one day, and then he would come. So, it was less than a month since the Priest Confessor had withdrawn to the countryside, and it became Known that he was leaving. This was painful for me – not because I was attached, but because of the Necessity I had of him. So, I went to the Lord and I told Him of my Pain; and Jesus said to me: “Do Not want to Afflict yourself because of this; I AM the Master of hearts, and I, Jesus can Turn them and Turn them Again as I Please. If the Priest Confessor did some Good to you, he has been Nothing but a Vessel, that Received from Me, and Gave to you. So, I shall Do

with the other Priest Confessors; what do you Fear then? My Dear, as long as you Keep Turning your eye now to the right, now to the left, and you let it set now on one thing, now on another, and you Do Not have your eye Fixed in Me, you shall Not be able to Walk Speedily along the Way of Heaven. On the contrary, you shall always be limping and shall Not be able to Follow the Influence of Grace. Therefore, I, Jesus Want you to Look at all the things that happen around you With Holy Indifference, remaining All Intent On Me Alone.”

After these Words of Jesus, my heart Acquired So Much Strength, that I, Luisa suffered little or nothing from Such a Great loss, and of the Priest Confessor who had done So Much Good to my soul.

So it happened that I changed Priest Confessor, and I Returned to the Priest Confessor who used to Confess me when I was little. But, may the Lord be Always Blessed Who uses those Very Ways that appear to be contrary to us, almost as if they were to bring harm to our soul, for our Greater Good and for God’s Glory. So it happened that I began to open my soul, since up to that point I had Not told anything to anyone. As much effort as I would make over myself, I could Not manage; on the contrary, I would see myself More impotent (Lacked the power), to Tell of the things of my interior. The blushing I felt at the mere thought of Telling these things was Such, that I felt it would have been easier for me to Tell the ugliest sins. Where this came from – I Do Not Know. From the Priest Confessor – I don’t think so, because he was So Good, Trustful, Sweet, Patient in Listening. The Priest would take a Most Exact Care of the soul; he had his eye on everything, so that I might Walk Straight. From me – I don’t think so either, because I felt a block over my soul, and I had all the will to free myself and to hear at least what the Priest Confessor thought about the things of my interior; but I felt it was impossible for me to Do it. To me, I think that there was an Intervention of the Lord (Jesus concluded that human intervention was not needed).

So, finding myself with the New Priest Confessor, I began, little by little, to open my interior. Many times the Lord Commanded me to Manifest to the Priest Confessor what He had Told me; and when I would Not open my interior, the Lord would Scold me, He would Reproach me severely, and at times Jesus reached the point of Telling me that if I did Not open my interior to the Priest Confessor, He would Not come any More – that for me is the Most bitter pain, such that All other pains, compared to this, seem to me Nothing other than blades of straw. Therefore, the Fear that Jesus would really Not come was So Great, that I did as much as I could in order to Manifest my interior. It is True that many times this cost me Much, but the fear of losing my Dear Jesus would make me overcome everything. On the part of the Priest Confessor I was also pushed to Tell the Priest where such a State was coming from, what happened to me when I was in that dozing, what was the cause of such a State. The Priest Confessor would now Command me to Manifest the cause of such a State, now he would Force me through the precepts of Obedience, and now the Priest Confessor would place before me the Fear that I might be living in illusion and deceit, living within myself, while if I Manifested it to the Priest, I could be More certain and tranquil, and that the Lord Never Permits that the Priest be mistaken when the soul is Obedient. So, Jesus Christ pushed me from one side, the Priest Confessor from the other; it seemed to me that sometimes they were banding together, the two of them – the Priest Confessor and Jesus Christ. So, I managed to manifest my soul. The past Priest Confessor would Not do that – he

would Not Ask me a single question; he would Not try to Know what was happening to me in that State of doziness, and so I myself Did Not Know how to come out to talk about these things. The concern the past Priest Confessor had was that I be Resigned, Conformed to the Will of God, Bearing the Cross that the Lord had Given me; So Much So, that if sometimes the Priest Confessor saw me a little bothered, he would suffer Great disappointment.

So it happened that I, Luisa spent about another year with this Priest Confessor, in the same State described above. And since the Priest Confessor Knew where that State of Suffering was coming from, the Priest told me that when Jesus Christ Wanted me to have Sufferings, I should go to him (the Priest Confessor) to Ask For the Obedience.

V1 – Jesus Saying: “I shall put you, Luisa, between My Justice and the iniquities of the creatures, and when My Justice Sees Itself Filled with iniquities to the point of not being able to contain them, and is forced to send the thunderbolts of the scourges in order to chastise the creatures, in finding you, Luisa in the middle, instead of striking them, you are the one who shall remain struck. Only in this Way shall I be able to content you in sparing men – not otherwise.”

I remained All Confused; I didn't Know what to tell Him. My nature did its part, being frightened and trembling, but I saw that my Good Jesus was waiting for an answer – whether I accepted or not. So, seeing myself almost forced to speak, I said to Him: ‘Oh! my Most Divine Spouse, on my part I would be ready to accept, but how is it going to work out with the Priest Confessor: if he does not want to come every once in a while, how can it be possible that he shall come every day? Free me from this Cross – that the Priest Confessor be needed in order to free me – and then everything shall be arranged between me and You.’ Then the Lord said to me: “Go to the Priest Confessor and ask him for the Obedience. If he wants, you will tell the Priest Confessor everything I told you, and you will stick to whatever he says. See, it shall not be only for the Good of creatures that I Want these continuous sufferings, but also for your Good. In this state of sufferings, I, Jesus shall Purify your soul Luisa thoroughly, in Such a Way as to dispose you, Luisa to Form a Mystical Marriage with Me; and after this, I, Jesus shall Make the Final Transformation, in Such a Way that the two of us shall become like two candles placed on the fire – One is Transformed into the other, and they become One. In this Way, I, Jesus shall Transform Myself into you, Luisa and you, Luisa shall remain Crucified with Me, Jesus. Ah! would you not be Happy if you could Say: ‘The Bridegroom is Crucified, but the bride is also Crucified’? ‘Ah! yes, there is Nothing that Renders me Dissimilar from Jesus.’

So, when I was able to Speak with the Priest Confessor, I Told him Everything that the Lord Jesus had Told me; and since the Lord had said to me those Words, “for a certain given time”, without notifying me of the exact time during which I was to Suffer Continuously, I took it as about forty days, More or less – and now it has been about twelve years that I continue to be in Suffering Continuously. But, may God be always Blessed; may His Inscrutable Judgments be Always Adored. ...Although I remember that I have always been Resigned, yet, I did Not Know then the Preciousness of the Cross, as the Lord has made me Know during the course of these twelve years; nor would the Priest Confessor have Adapted himself to Give me the Obedience. So, I said to the Priest Confessor that the Lord Wanted him to Give me the Obedience to Remain in Continuous Suffering for about forty days, and I Told him All the rest. To my Surprise – because I thought it was impossible – the Priest Confessor Told me that if it was truly the Will of God, the

Priest Confessor would Give me the Obedience, because, in reality, it was Not that he could Not come, but rather, a little bit of human respect...

I move on to speak about something else. By order of the current Priest Confessor, I shall Obey in Manifesting the Various Ways in which the Lord has Spoken to me:

It seems to me that the in which the Lord has spoken to me are four; but these four Ways of Speaking of Jesus are very different from the Inspirations.

...in the First Way, having to Obey the Priest Confessor when he would come to wake me up, I would see the Priest Confessor from the place where Jesus would lead me – that is, from the ends of the earth, or from the air, or from the mountains, or from the sea, or from Purgatory, or even from Heaven Itself. Even More, it seemed to me that I would not have enough time, so that the soul would be found in the body by the Priest Confessor, and therefore I would not be able to Obey. It seemed that, so far away as I was with my soul – I say, it seemed to me – that I would bustle about, and become all anxious and worried that I might not be able to let myself be found there in time by the Priest Confessor, and therefore I would not be able to Obey. However, I confess that I have Always found myself there in time, and it seemed to me that the soul would enter into the body before the Priest Confessor would begin to give me the Obedience to wake up.

Even More, I tell the Truth, many times from afar I could see the Priest Confessor coming, but in order not to leave Jesus, it seemed that I would not think that the Priest Confessor was coming; and then Jesus, He Himself, would hurry me to return with the soul into the body so as to be able to Obey the Priest Confessor. And then I would feel a Great reluctance of leaving Jesus, but Obedience would win; and in leaving Jesus, He Himself would either Kiss me or Embrace me, or would do something else to take leave of me. And I, upon leaving my Dear Jesus, would say to Jesus: ‘I go to the Priest Confessor, but You, my Good Jesus – come back soon, as soon as the Priest Confessor goes.’

...(Second way): To me, I think that Jesus has this Way of Speaking in order to adapt Himself to the human nature. It is not that He needs the Word in order to make Himself understood, but in this Way the soul understands More easily, and she can Manifest it to the Priest Confessor.

V1 -...In the morning, I went to Communion, and as soon as I received Jesus, I immediately said to Him: ‘My Lord, look a bit at what a storm I find myself in. I should thank You for You gave Light to the Priest Confessor in giving me the Obedience to suffer, but instead, my nature is so very affected that I myself remain confounded in seeing that I am so bad.

V1 - Jesus Saying: “...go along with whatever is Given to you without asking for this or that, that might be a hindrance in your mind; but with Holy Indifference – without thinking of whether it might do Good or bad – comply with the will of others.”

This cost me Very Much at the beginning, especially because of the Obediences that the Priest Confessor would give me. I don’t Know why, the Priest Confessor wanted me to take quinine, and I was given the Obedience that as many times as I would throw up, so many times was I to take food again.

...One day the Lord told me: "Repeat to the Priest Confessor the request for the Obedience not to take quinine and not to take food so many times, for I shall give him Light." So, the Priest Confessor came and I told him. And he said to me: "So as not to show Uniqueness, from now on I want you to take food only once a day"; and he also suspended the quinine. So, I remained More quiet and the hunger went away; but the vomiting did not cease – that one time in which I would take food, I was forced to bring it up. Sometimes the Lord told me to ask for the Obedience not to eat, but the Priest Confessor never gave me this Obedience. He would say to me: "It doesn't matter if you throw up – it is another mortification."

But I would tell this to Jesus, and He would say to me: "I Want you to ask the question, but with Holy Indifference I Want you to go along with whatever the Obedience tells you." And so, I continued to do.

When about forty days had passed – that I had taken as such from those Words that the Lord had Spoken ("for a certain given time"), and that I had related to the Priest Confessor in this Way – the sufferings continued to Surprise me every day, and the Priest Confessor was forced to come every day. The Priest Confessor began to give me the Obedience no longer to be in that state, and he added that if I fell into sufferings, he would not come any More.

...When the Priest Confessor gave me the Obedience no longer to stay in bed, I began to resist, and I said to the Lord: "What can I do? I can no longer stay, for Obedience does not want it. If You want, give Light to the Priest Confessor, and then I shall be ready to do What You Want." And I spent one entire night clashing with the Lord. When He would come, I would say to Him: 'My Dear Jesus, have patience, do not come, for Obedience does not permit that You make me share in the sufferings.' Up until the morning, I won – I felt I was inside myself and free of sufferings when, in one instant, the Lord came and drew me So Much to Himself that I could not resist Him. I lost consciousness and I found myself together with Him, but So Clasped to Him, that as much opposition as I made, I could not detach myself from Jesus. Being with Jesus, I felt all annihilated, and I felt a certain blushing for the many reproaches I had given Him during the night. I said to Him: 'Holy Spouse, forgive me – it is the Priest Confessor that wants it so.' And He told me: "Do not fear, when it is because of Obedience I do not get offended." Jesus continued: "Come, come to Me. Today is the New Year, I, Jesus Want to give you, Luisa a Present." (That morning was precisely the first day of the year). So, He drew His Most Pure Lips to mine and Poured a Most Sweet Milk; He Kissed me, He took a Ring from within His Side and said to me: "Today I Want to show you the Ring I, Jesus have Prepared for you, Luisa for when I, Jesus Espouse you, Luisa." Then He Told me: "Tell the Priest Confessor that it is My Will that you, Luisa continue to stay in bed, and as a Sign that it is I, Jesus, tell him, that there is a war between Italy and Africa, and if the Priest Confessor Gives you the Obedience to Continue to Suffer, I shall Not let them Do anything, on either side – they shall Reconcile."

In the Very Act of Jesus speaking these Words, I felt surrounded by Sufferings as if by a Garment, and I was unable to free myself by myself. I thought to myself: 'What shall the Priest Confessor say?' But it was no longer in my power. That Milk that Jesus had Poured into me Produced in me Such Love for Him, that I felt myself languishing; and I felt Such Satiety and Sweetness, that after the Priest Confessor came and I came round from that State, and the family brought me food, I felt So Full that the food would Not go down. But in order to Do the

Obedience, that Wanted it so, I took a little bit, and immediately I was Forced to bring it up – but mixed with that Sweet Milk that Jesus had Given me. And Jesus, almost joking, told me: “What I gave you was not enough? You are not content yet?” I blushed all over, but immediately I said to Jesus: “What can I do? It’s the Obedience.’

When the Priest Confessor came, he started to get upset, telling me that I was disobedient; or he would say to me: “This is an illness. If it were something from God, He would have made you Obey. Therefore, instead of calling the Priest Confessor, you should call the doctors.” When he finished speaking, I told the Priest Confessor everything that the Lord had said to me, as I said above, and he told me that it was True that there was a war between Africa and Italy. “We’ll see if nothing happens”. And so, the Priest Confessor was persuaded to letting me Continue to Suffer.

One day, after about four months, the Priest Confessor came and Told me that news had arrived about the war between Africa and Italy, and that without doing any harm to each other, on both sides, they had Reconciled. So, the Priest Confessor remained More Persuaded, and he Let me stay there in that Stage in Peace.

V1 -...if Jesus saw me very weak because of the continuous being in those sufferings, especially if the Priest Confessor was coming at night, my Lover Jesus would come, and in seeing me in that state of extreme weakness – to the point that at times I felt myself dying – Jesus would draw near me and from His Mouth He would Pour Milk into mine, or He would place me close to His Side, and from there I would suckle torrents of Sweetnesses, of Delights and of Strength.

...I have never found anyone who would give me the least shadow of intimacy that my Dear Jesus gives – neither my parents, nor the Priest Confessors, nor my sisters.

V1- ...an atrocious torment would Form in All of my members, and as the soul would go back into the body, it would make the body participate in these sufferings. Who can tell the pains? Jesus Himself was the Witness of it, because others could not mitigate my pains, since I would be in that state of loss of consciousness, and they would wait for the time when the Priest Confessor would be present, because, then, they would mitigate also at the Call of Obedience.

V1 -...“Daughter, even from those people who are said to be devout, see how many offenses they give Me – even in the Holiest Places. In receiving the Very Sacraments, instead of coming out Purified, they come out dirtier.” Ah! yes, how Much pain it was for Jesus to see people receiving Communion sacrilegiously; Priests Celebrating the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass in mortal sin, out of habit; and some – a horror to say it – even out of interest. Oh! how many times my Jesus made me see these scenes so painful. How many times, while the Priest was Celebrating the Sacrosanct Mystery, Jesus is forced to go into the Priests hands, because He is called by the Priestly Authority. One could see those hands dripping with rot, blood, or smeared with mud. Oh! how pitiful then, was the state of Jesus, So Holy, So Pure, in those Priests hands that struck horror at the mere sight. It seemed He wanted to escape from between those Priests hands, but He was forced to stay until the Species of bread and wine would be Consumed.

...Sometimes, while remaining there with the Priest, Jesus would come hurriedly toward me, all lamenting, and before I could say it, Jesus Himself would say to me: “Daughter, let Me Pour it into you, for I can take no More. Have pity on My State, that is too painful – have Patience,

let us suffer together.” And while saying this, Jesus would Pour from His Mouth into mine. But who can say what He Poured? It seemed to be a bitter poison, a fetid rot, mixed with a food so hard, disgusting and nauseating, that sometimes it would not go down. Who can tell, then, the sufferings that this Pouring of Jesus produced? ...But while I would see these scenes so sorrowful, other times, He would also make me see Scenes So Consoling and Beautiful as to be Enrapturing; and this was to see Good and Holy Priests Celebrating the Sacrosanct Mysteries. Oh God! How High, Great, Sublime is the Priests Ministry. How Beautiful it was to see the Priest Celebrating Mass, and Jesus Transformed into the Priest. It seemed that it was not the Priest, but Jesus Himself that Celebrated the Divine Sacrifice, and sometimes He would make the Priest disappear completely, and Jesus Alone would Celebrate the Mass – and I would listen to Him. O! how touching it was to see Jesus recite those Prayers, do all those Ceremonies and Movements that the Priest does. Who can say how Consoling it was for me to see these Masses together with Jesus? How Many Graces I received, How Much Light, How Many things I comprehended! But since these are past things, I don't remember them too clearly, so I keep silent.

...Now, while seeing Jesus or the Priest Celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, Jesus would make me understand that in the Mass there is the whole depth of our Sacrosanct Religion.

V1 - ...I felt in my interior something that Consumed me continuously, so bitter and painful it was for me having to continue to Live. But the Obedience almost put a brake on these pains of mine, Commanding me in an Absolute Way not to desire to die, and that only then was I to die, when the Priest Confessor would give me the Obedience. So, in order to do the Holy Obedience, I would do as much as I could so as not to think about it, since in my interior there was a continuous ejaculation of desires of wanting to go.

V1 - ...When we would reach the point of Entering (into Heaven), and sometimes even after having Entered, Jesus would now say that He had not let me have the Obedience from the Priest Confessor, and therefore I should go back to the earth. I would say to Him: ‘As long as I was with the Priest Confessor, I was obliged to Obey him, but now that I am with You, I am supposed to Obey You, because You are the First of all.’ And Jesus would say to me: “No, No – I Want you to Obey the Priest Confessor.” So, not to make it too long, now with one pretext, now with another, Jesus would make me go back to the earth.

V1 - ...when the Priest Confessor would come to call me to Obedience and would loosen my hands, that were contracted, every time he would touch me at that point of my hands – that is, there where that Ray of Light had gone through together with the nail – I would feel mortal pains. However, when the Priest Confessor would Command, by Obedience, that those pains should cease, they would Very Much mitigate. In fact, those pains were So Strong, that they made me lose consciousness, and if they had not mitigated at the Call of Obedience, I would hardly have been able to Obey. Oh! Prodigy of Holy Obedience – you have been everything for me.

V1 - ...One morning, while I was in my usual Sufferings, my Dear Jesus Transported me outside of myself and showed me a man who had been killed by shots of a revolver, and who was then breathing his last and going to hell. O! How Much pain it was for Jesus the loss of that soul. ...Now, while I was in the midst of the bullets together with Jesus, Jesus drew His Lips close to

my ears, and told me: “My daughter, do you want to offer yourself as Victim for the Salvation of this soul, and take upon yourself the pains that he deserves because of his Most grave sins?” And I answered: ‘Lord, I am ready, as long as You save him and Restore his life.’ ...Now, as I had been in that state of sufferings for More than one hour, my Priest Confessor came to call me to Obedience; and because I was in Great suffering, I could hardly Obey. So, the Priest Confessor asked me the reason for such a state, and I told him the fact, as I have described it above, telling him the place in town where it seemed to me that it had happened. The Priest Confessor told me that it was True, but that they thought he was dead. However, then it became Known that he was very ill, but little by little he recovered, and he is still alive. May the Lord be always Blessed.

V1 -...that Cross which I had seen the other times made itself present before me. I took it and I laid myself upon it. As I was in this Way, the Heavens Opened and Saint John the Evangelist (Priest/Apostle) came down, carrying the Cross that Jesus had indicated to me; the Queen Mother and Many Angels also came down. When they arrived near me, they lifted me from that Cross and placed me on the One that they had brought me, that was much larger. Then, an Angel took the Cross I had before and took it to Heaven with him. After this, with His Own Hand, Jesus began to nail me to that Cross; Queen Mama assisted me, while the Angels and Saint John were handing the nails.

V1 -...sometimes I would say to Jesus: “Holy Spouse, I would rather not have external things; and if sometimes I dare to ask for that, it is because You Yourself tell me to, and also to give a sign to the Priest Confessor that it is You Who Operates in me.

V1 -...Blessed Jesus, who can deny nothing when it is for our Good, one morning made Himself seen and told me: “This time I Myself want to do the Office of Priest Confessor. You shall confess all your sins to Me,...

Jesus: “I Forgive you, Luisa and I apply to your soul the Merits of My Passion, and I Want to wash your soul it in My Blood.”

And as He was saying this, He Raised His Blessed Right Hand and Pronounced the Words of the Absolution – exactly like the Words that the Priest says, when the Priest gives Absolution. And in the act of doing this, a River of Blood Poured down from Jesus’ Hand, and my soul remained completely Inundated by It...

After this, Jesus said to me: “Come, O daughter, come to make Penance for your sins by Kissing My Wounds.”

The Lord deigned other times to give me the Absolution Himself. Sometimes He would take the form of the Priest, and I would confess as if to the Priest, although I would feel different Effects; and then, once it was finished, He would reveal Himself as Jesus; and sometimes Jesus would come unveiled, making Himself recognized as Jesus from the beginning. At times Jesus would also take the form of the Priest Confessor, So Much So, that I believed I was speaking with the Priest Confessor, telling him all my fears, my doubts; but from the Way Jesus had of answering me, from the Gentleness of the Voice, alternating between that of the Priest Confessor and that of Jesus, from His Lovable Trait and from the interior Effects, I would discover that it was Jesus.

V2 – 2.28.99 - By order of the Priest Confessor I begin to write what passes between me and Our Lord, day by day. Year 1899, month of February, day 28.

I Confess the Truth, I Feel Great repugnance; the Effort I have to make in order to Conquer myself is So Great, that only the Lord can Know the torture of my soul. But, oh Holy Obedience, What a Powerful Bond You Are! You Alone could Conquer me, and overcoming all my repugnances, almost impassable mountains, you bind me to the Will of God and of the Priest Confessor. But, please! Oh! Holy Spouse, as Great as my sacrifice is, So Much Help do I need; I want nothing but for You to hold me in Your Arms and Sustain me. In this Way, assisted by You, I shall be able to say only the Truth, only for Your Glory, and to my confusion.

This morning, as the Priest Confessor Celebrated Mass, I also received Communion. My mind was in a sea of confusion because of these Obediences that are given to me by the Priest Confessor, to write everything that passes in my interior.

Purity of Intention - ...I don't Know how, I saw the Priest Confessor near Jesus; and the Lord Told the Priest: "See, Everything you Do, (Father) passes into Heaven. Therefore, See with what Purity you, (Father) Must Operate, thinking that All your steps, words and works come before My Presence, and if they are Pure – that is, if they are Done For Me – I, Jesus take Greatest Delight in them and I, Jesus Feel them around Me like Many Messengers that remind Me continuously of you (Father, the Priest). But if they are Done for low and earthly Purposes, I, Jesus Feel bothered by them." And as Jesus was saying this, He seemed to take the Priest Confessor's hands, and lifting them up to Heaven, Jesus said to the Priest Confessor: "Your eye (Father) Always on High; you (Father) Belong to Heaven – Operate for Heaven."

While I was seeing the Priest Confessor, and Jesus saying this to the Priest, in my mind it seemed to me that if the Priest Operated in that Way, it would happen as when a person has to move out of one house to go to another house. What does he do? First, he sends all his things and Everything he Possesses, and then he Goes himself to the new house...

Faith - Now, while seeing the Priest Confessor, I remembered the Priest Confessor had Told me that I was to write about Faith in the Way in which the Lord had Spoken to me, Luisa about this Virtue.

How Luisa sees the Divinity of Jesus - Since the Priest Confessor Told me to explain to him how I, Luisa See, sometimes, the Divinity of Our Lord, I answered the Priest Confessor that it was impossible for me to be able to Tell him Anything. But, at night, Blessed Jesus appeared to me and almost Reproached me because of this Refusal of mine, and then Jesus made Two Most Luminous Rays Flash through me. With the First One I, Luisa Comprehended in my intellect that Faith is God and God is Faith...

V2 – 3.10.99 – I, Luisa seemed to See streets filled with human flesh, and blood inundating the ground, and cities besieged by enemies who spared Not even children. They seemed to be like many furies come out of hell - they shall respect Neither Churches Nor Priests. The Lord seemed to Send a Chastisement from Heaven - what it is I don't Know;...

V2 – 3.13.99 - ...in one instant, I also saw the Priest Confessor, and Jesus, sending forth a Ray of intellectual Light, Spoke these Words: "Charity. Charity is nothing other than an Outpouring of the Divine Being, and this Outpouring I have Diffused over all Creation, in Such a Way that

all Creation Speaks of the Love I have for man, and all Creation Teaches the Way in which man Must Love Me - from the largest being to the Most tiny little flower of the field.”

V2 – 3.14.99 – Luisa to Jesus: ...if You really want to send the scourges, and my sins no longer make me worthy to suffer in place of others, I want to come – I don’t want to be on this earth any More.’ Then the Priest Confessor came, and since I was Called to Obedience, Jesus withdrew, and so it ended.

V2 – 3.20.99 – ...“The reason why the world has reduced itself to this sad state is that it has lost Subordination to the Leaders; and since the First Leader is God, against whom the world has rebelled, it happened as a consequence that they have lost any subjection to and dependence on the Church, the Laws and all the others who are said to be Leaders. Ah! My daughter, what shall happen to So Many members infected by this bad example given by those very ones who are said to be Leaders – that is, by Superiors, by parents, and many others?”

V2 – 4.9.99 - Jesus made me see the Priest Confessor who was coming to Call me into myself. Jesus told me: “Enough now – go, for Obedience is Calling you.” And it seemed that my soul would return to my body, and indeed the Priest Confessor was Calling me to Obedience.

V2 – 4.16.99 - “My daughter, how these souls prevent my Grace from pouring into them. I do not look at the trifles, but at the Love with which the souls come to Me; yet, they make an exchange: they pay More attention to straws than to Love. But while Love destroys the straws, with many straws Love cannot increase even a tiny bit; on the contrary, it is decreased. But what is worse about these souls is that they get so disturbed, and they waste much time. These souls would like to spend entire hours with their Priest Confessors to tell all these trifles, but they never get down to work with a Good and Courageous Resolution, in order to root those straws out. What to tell you then, oh My daughter, about certain Priests of these times? It can be said that the Priests operate almost satanically, reaching the point of making themselves idols of souls. Ah! yes - it is by My Priest sons that My Heart is pierced the Most, because if others offend Me More, the others offend the Members of My Body; but My Own Priest sons offend Me in My Most Sensitive and Tender Parts, deep into My In-Most Heart.”

V2 – 4.26.99 - Today, while my loving Jesus was making Himself seen, it seemed to me that He was sending me Many Flashes of Light, that Penetrated through the whole of me, when, in one instant, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus, and the Priest Confessor also was there. Immediately I prayed my Beloved Jesus to give a Kiss to the Priest Confessor, and to go into his arms for a little while (Jesus was a child). To make me content, immediately Jesus Kissed the Priest Confessor on his face, but without wanting to detach from me. I remained all afflicted, and I said to Him: ‘My little Treasure, my intention was for You to Kiss, not his face, but his mouth, so that, touched by Your Most Pure Lips, the Priest’s mouth might be Sanctified and Fortified from that weakness. In this Way, the Priest’s mouth shall be able to Announce Your Holy Word More freely, and to Sanctify others. O please! I pray You to make me content.’ So, Jesus gave the Priest Confessor another Kiss on his mouth...

“...After this, we withdrew from the Priest Confessor, and we found many Religious

people who seemed all to have their goals set on working for a purpose of interest. Passing through their midst, Jesus said: “Woe – woe to one who works for the purpose of gaining money! You have already received your recompense in life.”

V2 – 5.2.99 - ...Jesus made me see the Church, telling me these exact Words: “The whole of Heaven is Veiled in My Church. Just as in Heaven One is the Head, that is God, and Many are the Saints, of different conditions, Orders and Merits, so in My Church, in which all Heaven is Veiled, One is the Head, that is the Pope, and even in the Triple Tiara that covers the Pope’s head is the Sacrosanct Trinity Veiled; and many are the members that depend upon this head – that is, different Dignities, Various Orders, superior and inferior. From the littlest to the Greatest, they all serve to Embellish My Church; and each one, according to its degree, has the Office Entrusted to it;...

...While Jesus was saying this, I saw the Priest Confessor near Him. Jesus looked intently at the Priest Confessor with His Penetrating Gaze; then, turning to me, He told me: “I Want you to have Full Trust with the Priest Confessor, even in the smallest things, to the point that there Must be no difference for you between Me and him, and according to your Trust and the Faith you place in the Priest Confessor’s words, so shall I Concur.”

V2 – 5.9.99 – Luisa: ‘My Adorable Jesus, You don’t Love me any More.’ And He: “If I did not Love you Luisa, I would not be so close to you.’ And I continued: ‘How can You say that You Love me if You no longer let me suffer as before? I am afraid I am not wanted in this state any More – at least free me from the bother of the Priest Confessor.’

...Jesus added: “The Greatest chastisement I can give to you, to the Priest, and to the people, would be to free you from this state of sufferings. My Justice would Pour Out in all Its fury, because It would find no opposition. This is So True, that the worse evil for someone is to be given an office and then to be removed from it. It would be better for him had he not been Entrusted with that office, since, by abusing it and not profiting from it, he has rendered himself unworthy of it.”

V2 – 5.12.99 - I realized that it was very late, but since the Priest Confessor had come early in the morning to call me to Obedience, it wasn’t that I Knew that I was to be Called by Obedience, for at the Obedience Jesus leaves me free. So, turning to Him, I said: ‘Most Sweet Jesus, do not allow that I be of trouble to my family and of bother to the Priest Confessor by having him come again; O please! I beg You, You Yourself, let me return into myself.’

V2 – 5.16.99 – “...Take a look at these souls who call themselves devout - as long as things go their way. Then, one little thing – if their confessions are not long enough, if the Priest Confessor does not satisfy them – is enough for them to lose Peace; and some reach the point of not wanting to do anything any More. This says that it is not My Will that predominates in these souls, but their own.”

V2 – 5.31.99 - This morning, as I was in my usual state, my Adorable Jesus came, and at that very moment I saw the Priest Confessor. Jesus appeared a little disappointed with him, because

it seemed that the Priest Confessor wanted everyone to approve that my case was the Work of God, and almost wanted to convince by Manifesting something of my interior to other Priests.

Jesus turned to the Priest Confessor and said to him: “This is impossible. Even I received oppositions, and from people among the Most distinguished, and also from Priests and other Dignities. They found fault with My Holy Works, to the point of stigmatizing Me as possessed by the devil. But I permit these oppositions, even from Religious people, so that the Truth may Shine More in Its own time. If you want to consult with two or three Priests among the Most Good and Holy, and also learned, in order to receive Enlightenment and also to do What I Want in the things to be done - such as advice from the Good and Prayer - this, I permit. But the rest - no, no. It would be like wanting to spoil My Works and expose them to mockery - that displeases Me Very Much.”

V2 – 6.3.99 - When the Priest Confessor came to call me to Obedience, as he had to Celebrate Holy Mass, Jesus did not let even a shadow of Himself be seen, as He usually does. In fact, when Jesus does not come, He lets His Hand or His Arm be seen; and especially on a day in which I receive Communion, as this morning, Jesus Himself comes, He Purifies me, and Prepares me to receive Him Sacramentally.

I said to myself: ‘Holy Spouse, Lovable Jesus, how is this? Aren’t You coming to Prepare me Yourself? How can I receive You?’ But, meanwhile, the time came, the Priest Confessor arrived, but Jesus did not come at all. What a harrowing pain - how many bitter tears!

The Priest Confessor told me: “You shall see Jesus at Communion, and out of Obedience you shall ask Him why He does not come and What He wants from you.”

V2 – 6.5.99 - And I: ‘Holy Jesus, I recommend to You my Priest Confessor – make him Holy, and Grant him also health of the body. And besides, is it fully Your Will for this father to come?’ And Jesus: “Yes.” And I: ‘If it were Your Will, You would let the Priest Confessor be well.’ And Jesus: “Be quiet, do not want to investigate My Judgments too much.” At that very moment, Jesus showed me the improvement in the health of the body and the Sanctity of the soul of the Priest Confessor, and He added: “You want to be hasty, but I do everything at the right time.”

V2 – 6.8.99 - ...So we went out into the midst of the people, to see who had the Good will to be saved, but to our Greatest disappointment, we found a number so very scarce, that it is pitiful even just to think about it. In this number, so very scarce, there was my Priest Confessor, the majority of Priests and part of the Faithful, but not everyone from Corato.

V2 – 6.12.99 - This morning, having to receive Communion, I was praying Good Jesus to come to Prepare me Himself, before the Priest Confessor would come to Celebrate Holy Mass. ‘Otherwise, how can I receive You, being so bad and not disposed?’

...Then, I don’t Know how, I saw the Priest Confessor from afar. Immediately I prayed Jesus to go to Prepare the Priest Confessor to be able to receive Him at Communion. And Jesus seemed to go to father. After a little while He came back and told me: “I want the way you deal with Me and with the Priest Confessor to be One; and I Want the same from him – the Priest Confessor Must look at you and deal with you as if you were another Me, because, since you are

Victim as I was, I want no difference at all; and this, so that everything may be purged, and My Love Alone may Shine in everything.”

I said to Him: ‘Lord, this seems impossible – that I may be able to deal with the Priest Confessor as one does with You, especially in seeing the instability.’ And Jesus: “Yet, it is so; True Virtue, True Love, makes everything disappear, destroys everything, and with an Enchanting Mastery makes God Alone Shine in all Its Operating, and It looks at everything in God.”

After this, the Priest Confessor came to call me to Obedience and then Celebrate Holy Mass; and so, it ended.

Fiat!