



The Mission of the Priests in the Most Holy Divine Will

**From the Writings of the Servant of God
Luisa Piccarreta**

Jesus to Luisa

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*“The Ordination of the Holy Priesthood
Constitutes a man to a Supreme Height,
to a Divine Character
the Priest is the Repeater of My Life,
the Priest is the Administer of the Sacraments,
the Priest is the Revealer of My Secrets,
the Priest is the Revealer of My Gospel,
the Priest is the Revealer of the Most Sacred Science,
the Priest is the Peacemaker between Heaven and earth,
the Priest is the Bearer of Jesus to souls.”*

“Thy Kingdom Come to Reign on earth as in Heaven”

- V20 – 12.8.26



The Three Hearts are the Reflection of the Most Holy Trinity upon earth; the Sacred Heart of Jesus, the Immaculate Heart of Mary and the heart of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta. The Cross is the Papal Cross of the Holy Father. The Holy Spirit symbolizes the Second Pentecost that is coming. The Fire is the consuming Love of God symbolized by the Love of the Sacred Heart of Jesus and the Immaculate Heart of Mary, through the Newborn Luisa. As Peter was necessary for the first Pentecost, Peter is necessary for the Second Pentecost. Pope Saint John Paul II said get ready for the Glory of the Church the New Springtime of mankind. The one to first receive the Gift of Living in the Divine Will is the Holy Father, whom we pray for.

Our Lord Jesus to Luisa V15 – 1.24.23:

“My daughter, My Will in Heaven contained the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. One was the Will of the Three Divine Persons; even though

They were distinct among Themselves, Their Will was One, and being the only Will Acting within Us, It formed all Our Happiness, and Our Equality in Love, in Power, in Beauty, etc... Now, in seeing the Great Good of Acting alone in Three distinct Persons, Our Will wants to Act alone in three distinct persons on earth; and these are: the Mother, the Son, the Spouse. Through the Mother, the Son, the Spouse, Our Will wants to release more Seas of Happiness which shall bring Immense Goods to all the pilgrim souls.”

All amazed, I said: ‘my Love, who shall be this Fortunate Mother, this Son and this Spouse, which shall conceal the Trinity on earth, and in whom Your Will shall be One?’ And Jesus: “What! Have you not understood? Two of Them are already at Their Place of Honor: My Divine Mama and I, the Eternal Word, Son of the Celestial Father, and Son of the Celestial Mother since, by Incarnating Myself in Her Womb, I became Her own Son. The Spouse is the little daughter of My Will. I AM in the middle, My Mama is at My right, and the Spouse at My left. As My Will Acts in Me, It Echoes to the right and to the left, and forms One single Will. This is why I have Poured so many Graces in you Luisa, I Opened the Doors of My Will, I Revealed to you the Secrets, the Prodiges which My Will contains: to Open many Ways, so that you might be reached by the Echo of My Will, and, losing your own, you might Live with My Will alone. Aren’t you happy?”

And I: 'Thank You, O Jesus! And, I pray You, let it be so that I follow Your Divine Will.'

The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, reflection of the Holy Spirit, is *guarantor of the Great Work of the Supreme Fiat*:

V19 – 5.18.26 – *“Now, My daughter, what I did and wanted from My Celestial Mama in the Great Work of Redemption, I want to do with you in the Great Work of the Supreme Fiat. The Work of the Divine Fiat is a Work that must embrace everything - Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. It is the basis of everything, it is the Life that Flows in everything and encloses everything within itself. Because it has no beginning, it is the Beginning of all things, and the End and Fulfillment of Our Works. See, then, the Capital We want to Entrust to you is Exuberant - you have not calculated it. But do you know what it is that We entrust to you in the Supreme Fiat? We Entrust to you the whole Creation, all the Capital of Redemption, and that of Sanctification. My Will is Universal, and in all things It has been the Operator. So, it is Right that what belongs to My Divine Will be Entrusted to you... And you, placing My Divine Will in safety, must give It the requital of Love and Glory of all Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. Your task is Great – it is Universal, and Must Embrace everyone and everything in such a Way that if Our Will, Communicated to the other creatures, should suffer some failure, in you Luisa, We Must find the compensation for the void of others. And as you*

place My Divine Will in safety within yourself, and you give Us the Love, the Glory and all the Acts that the other creatures should do for Us, Our Glory will Always be Complete and Our Love will Collect Its Just Interest. So, you too will be Our trustworthy one, the one responsible for the Divine Will Entrusted to you, and Its guarantor.”

To accomplish this Great Task, Luisa, obedient to Holy Mother Church and to her confessors, appeals to all, leaving this Great Work of the Sanctification of humanity to the Holy Father and to his Priest-sons.

From the Three Appeals – Luisa’s Appeal:

Therefore, I appeal to all; and I make this appeal together with Jesus, with His own Tears, with His Ardent Sighs, with His Heart that Burns, that wants to give Its “FIAT.” From within the “Fiat” we have come forth; It has given us life. It is just, it is our obligation and duty to return into It, into our dear and interminable Heritage.

And in the first place, I 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 his holy feet, this little, tiny child places this Kingdom, so that he dominate It and make It known, and with his paternal and authoritative voice, call his sons to live in this Kingdom so Holy. May the Sun of the Supreme “Fiat” invest him and form the first Sun of the Divine Volition in Its Representative on earth; and forming Its primary Life in him who is the Head of all, It shall spread

Its interminable rays in all the world; and Eclipsing all with Its Light, It shall form one flock and one Shepherd.

The second appeal I make to all Priests. Prostrate at the feet of each one, I pray, I implore them to interest themselves in knowing the Divine Will. Take your first movement, your first act from It; rather, enclose yourselves in the “Fiat,” and you shall feel how sweet and dear Its Life is. Draw from It 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.”

The image shows the Reflection of the Trinity on earth, Inseparable from the ‘Representative of the Kingdom of the Divine Will’, the Holy Father, who, with his paternal and authoritative voice, is to call his Priest-sons to live in this Kingdom so Holy; and the Priests are to feed the Bread of the Divine Will to the peoples. The image is engulfed in the Divine Flames of the Holy Spirit, the Sanctifier of the Third Fiat! This is the Plan according to God’s Most Holy Divine Will. Fiat!



V1 - O please! give me Strength, O! Life of my life, that I 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 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 will die, so that it might Live only for Him. He allowed that I be contradicted also by the **Priest Confessor**.

V1 - ...while I was with these dispositions, in the morning I would go to the **Priest Confessor**, and without Knowing why, the *first* thing he 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 He (Jesus) Himself wanted the **Priest Confessor** to do so, otherwise He would reproach me.

V1 - "...He (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: “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 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 suffered mortal pains, such that I could hardly come round after Communion, but since the **Priest Confessor** absolutely wanted me to receive It (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, he 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.’ He 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 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 held this almost as a Miracle; So Much So, that I would say to myself: ‘See, I was prepared to die’ – because I 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 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 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 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 Him: ‘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 go into

that soul and I Transform her completely into Myself, and I make her 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, some that beating was needed, others that I 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 prayed, shedding Most bitter tears, that Jesus would free me! How many times I made explicit resistance to the Lord when He wanted me to offer myself as Victim and accept the pains. I would say to Him: ‘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 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* now? And this *third* one (the **Priest**) 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 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, He (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 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 Want you to look at all the things that happen around you with Holy Indifference, remaining all intent on Me Alone.”

After these words, my heart Acquired So Much Strength, that I 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 Confessors**, 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 His 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 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 don’t Know. From the **Priest Confessor** –

I don't think so, because he was So Good, Trustful, Sweet, Patient in listening. He 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 it; but I felt it was impossible for me to do it. To me, I think that there was an Intervention of the Lord.

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 do it, 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 do it, He would not come anymore – 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 him where such a state was coming from, what happened to me when I was in that doziness, what was the cause of it. The **Priest Confessor** would now command me to Manifest it, 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 past **Priest Confessor** saw me a little bothered, he would suffer Great disappointment.

So it happened that I 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, he told me that when Jesus Christ wanted me to have sufferings, I should go to this **Priest Confessor** to ask for the Obedience.

V1 – Jesus Speaking: “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: ‘O! 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 shall Purify your soul thoroughly, in Such a Way as to dispose you to form a Mystical Marriage with Me; and after this, I 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 shall Transform Myself into you, and you shall remain Crucified with Me. Ah! would you not be Happy if you could say: ‘The Bridegroom is Crucified, but the bride also is Crucified’? ‘Ah! yes, there is nothing that renders me dissimilar from Him.’

So, when I was able to speak with the **Priest Confessor**, I told him everything that the Lord 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 it. 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 Ways 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 Speaking: "...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 anymore.

... 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 Clapsed 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." He continued: "Come, come to Me. Today is the New Year, I Want to give you 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 have prepared for you, for when I Espouse you.” Then He told me: “Tell the **Priest Confessor** that it is My Will that you continue to stay in bed, and as a Sign that it is I, 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 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. O! 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. O! 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. O 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. O! 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 (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, and I apply to your soul the Merits of My Passion, and I Want to wash 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 him: "See, everything you do passes into Heaven. Therefore, see with what Purity you 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 take Greatest Delight in them and I feel them around Me

like Many Messengers that remind Me continuously of you. But if they are done for low and earthly Purposes, I 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 Always on High; you Belong to Heaven – Operate for Heaven.”

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

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 about this Virtue.

How she sees the Divinity of Jesus - Since the **Priest Confessor** told me to explain to him how I 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 comprehended in my intellect that Faith is God and God is Faith...

V2 – 3.10.99 - I seemed to see streets filled with human flesh, and blood inundating the ground, and cities besieged by enemies who spared not even children. They seemed to be like many furies come out of hell - they 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 anymore.’ 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, they offend the Members of My Body; but My Own **Priest** sons offend Me in My Most Sensitive and Tender Parts, deep into My Inmost 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 - ...Jes 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 anymore.’ 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 anymore – at least free me from the bother of the **Priest Confessor.**’

...He (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 anymore. This says that it is not My Will that predominates in devout 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.

V2 – 6.14.99 - Jesus told me: “Do you see this cup of blood? I shall pour it over the world.”

While He was saying this, Mama came, the Most Holy Virgin, and my **Priest Confessor** together with Her. They prayed Jesus not to pour it over the world, but to have me drink it. The **Priest Confessor** said to Him: “Lord, why keep her as victim if You do not want to pour it over her? I absolutely want You to let her suffer and to spare the people.”

Mama was crying, and insisted with Jesus, and with the **Priest Confessor**, that he should not give up Praying until Jesus would be content with accepting the exchange. Jesus insisted that He wanted to pour it over the whole world, and at *first* He almost seemed to frown. I saw myself all confused; I was unable to say anything, because the sight of that cup full of blood, so ugly, was so horrifying, as to cause my whole nature to tremble. What would it be to drink it? However, I was Resigned – if the Lord would give it to me, I would accept it.

...Then, later on, Jesus seemed a little bit More calm, So Much So, that Jesus seemed to Embrace the **Priest Confessor** because he had prayed Jesus in that Way; however, without coming to any determination on whether Jesus would pour it over the people or not. So, it ended, leaving me an indescribable pain because of what may happen.

V2 – 6.23.99 - After I listened to Holy Mass and received Communion, my Loving Jesus made Himself seen from inside my heart; then I felt myself going outside of myself, but without Jesus. I saw my **Priest Confessor**, and since he had told me, “Our Lord shall come after Communion, and you shall pray to Him for me”, so, as I saw my **Priest Confessor**, I said to him: ‘**Father**, you told me that Jesus

was going to come, but He has not come.’ The **Priest Confessor** said to me: “It is because you don’t Know how to look for Jesus – this is why you say that He has not come. Look well, for He is there in your interior.”

I went about looking inside of me, and I saw the Feet of Jesus, that had come out from within my interior. Immediately I seized Them with my hand, and I pulled Jesus out. I Embraced the Whole of Him, and seeing Jesus with the Crown of Thorns on His head, I removed it from Him and I placed it in the hand of the **Priest Confessor**, telling him to drive the Crown of Thorns onto my head; and so, the **Priest Confessor** did. But – no, as hard as he tried, he could not manage to make a single thorn penetrate. I said to the **Priest Confessor**: ‘Do it harder – don’t be afraid that I might suffer much, because, as you see, there is Jesus here that gives me Strength.’

But as much as he tried, it all turned out impossible. So, the **Priest Confessor** said to me: “It is not my Strength to do this; and also, because it is into bones that these Thorns Must penetrate – it is not my Strength to be able to do it.” So, I turned to my Sweet Jesus, saying: ‘You see how **Father** does not Know how to put it on – do it Yourself a little bit.’ And so, Jesus stretched out His Hands, and in one instant He made all those Thorns penetrate into my head, to my unspeakable pain and contentment.

After this, the **Priest Confessor** and I, together, Prayed Jesus to pour His bitternesses, so as to spare people the so many scourges that He is pouring upon them, as He seemed to do today, since hail was ready to come down not too far from us; and the Lord, to condescend to our Prayers, did pour a little bit.

In addition to this, since I continued to see the **Priest Confessor**, I began to pray Jesus for him, saying to Him: ‘My Good and Dear Jesus, I pray You to grant Grace to my **Priest Confessor**, to make him all yours, according to your Heart, and to give the **Priest Confessor** also corporal health. You have seen how he cooperated both in relieving your head from the thorns, and in having You pour. If the **Priest Confessor** could not manage to drive the thorns into my head, it wasn’t for the Purpose of not relieving You, nor was it his will, but because it was not his Strength; therefore, also because of this You Must answer the **Priest Confessor**. So, tell me, oh my Sole and Only Good, shall You let him be well, both in the soul and in the body?’ Jesus heard me, but would not answer me. I would pray Jesus with Greater Solitude, saying: ‘This morning I shall not leave You, nor shall I stop praying, if You do not give me Your Word that You shall Grant what I ask of You for the **Priest Confessor**’; but Jesus would not say a Word.

... Jesus Assumed His Sweet and Benign Appearance, and I continued to see the **Priest Confessor**, I began to Importune Jesus again; and Jesus told me: “I shall make your **Priest Confessor** like a Grafted Tree, Such that the old tree can no longer be recognized – both in the soul and in the body; and as Pledge of this, I have placed you in the **Priest Confessor’s** hands as Victim, that he may take advantage of it.”

V2 – 6.25.99 - This morning, Jesus continued to make Himself seen every now and then, sharing a little bit of His sufferings with me, and sometimes the **Priest Confessor** also appeared with Jesus. Since the **Priest Confessor** had

told me to pray for certain needs of his, in seeing the **Priest Confessor** together with Our Lord I began pray Jesus to grant him what the **Priest Confessor** wanted.

While I was praying Him, all Goodness, Jesus turned to the **Priest Confessor** and said to him: “I want Faith to Inundate you everywhere, like those boats that are Inundated by the waters of the sea. And since I Myself Am Faith, as you are Inundated by Me, Who Possess Everything, Can Do Everything and give freely to those who Trust in Me, without your thinking of what shall come, of when it shall, and of how you shall do it, I Myself shall be there to Assist you according to your needs.”

Then He added: “If you Exercise yourself in this Faith, almost Swimming in It, as recompense I shall Infuse *Three* Spiritual Joys in your heart: *First*, you shall Penetrate the Things of God with Clarity, and in doing Holy Things you shall feel Inundated by a Joy, by Such Gladness, as to feel as though Soaked with It; and this is the Unction of My Grace. The *Second* is boredom for earthly things, and you shall feel in your heart Joy for Celestial Things. The *Third* is Total Detachment from everything, and there where you felt inclination in the past, you shall feel bother; this I have been Infusing in your heart for some time, and you are already experiencing It. And because of this, your heart shall be Inundated by the Joy that the naked souls Enjoy, who have their hearts So Inundated with My Love, that they receive no impression from the things that surround them externally.”

V2 – 7.14.99 - Jesus said to me: “Daughter, I cannot leave you, and as a Pledge of this I have placed My sufferings in you.” Then, while I was occupied with this thought: ‘How

is it, Lord, that You have permitted the coming of the **Priest Confessor**? Everything could have passed between me and You' - in one instant, I found myself outside of myself, lying on a Cross, but there was no one who could nail me to it. I began to pray the Lord to come to Crucify me Himself, and Jesus came and told me: "See how necessary it is for the **Priest** to be in the middle of My Works - and this is still help to Complete the Crucifixion. Indeed, without anyone else, you cannot Crucify yourself by yourself; it always takes the help of others."

V2 – 7.22.29 - This morning my Adorable Jesus made Himself seen with a Golden Cross, all Resplendent, hanging from His Neck, and in looking at It, Jesus was Immensely pleased. In one instant the **Priest 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 – 8.31.99 - After the **Priest Confessor** gave me the Obedience that, when Jesus would come, I was to say, 'I cannot speak, move away', I took it as a joke, not as a Formal Obedience. So, when Jesus came, almost neglecting the Order received, I dared to say to Him: 'My Good Jesus, look a bit at what **Father** wants to do.'

And He said to me: "Daughter, Abnegation".

And I: 'But, Lord, the thing is serious. This is about having to not want You - how can I do this?'

And He, for the *second* time: "Abnegation".

And I: 'But, Lord, what are You saying? Do You perhaps Know that I can be without You?'

And He, for the *third* time: "But, My daughter,

Abnegation”. And He disappeared.

Who can say how I was left in seeing that Jesus wanted me to dispose myself to the Obedience?

V2 – 9.1.99 - When the **Priest Confessor** came, he asked me if I had done the Obedience; and after I told him how things had gone, the **Priest Confessor** Renewed the Obedience - that I absolutely should not converse with Jesus, my Sole and Only Comfort, and that I should drive Jesus away if He came. And so, having understood that what was given to me was True Obedience, in my interior I said the *‘Fiat Voluntas Tua’*, also in this.

...I saw the **Priest Confessor**; and Jesus, drawing near the **Priest Confessor**, said to him: “This is impossible for My souls. I keep My souls So Immersed in Me as to form One Single Substance; So Much So, that it is no longer possible to distinguish one from the other; and just as when *two* substances are mixed together, *one* is Transfused into the other, and afterwards, if anyone wanted to separate them, it would be useless even just to think about it - in the Same Way, it is impossible for My souls to be separated from Me.”

... After this, I cannot explain how, I found myself outside of myself, and forgetting - I don't Know how - about the Obedience received, I wandered throughout the Vault of the Heavens, crying, shouting, and searching for my Sweet Jesus. All of a sudden, I saw Him Coming toward me, throwing Himself into my arms, all burning and languishing. But soon I remembered the Command received, and I said to Him: ‘Lord, do not want to tempt me this morning. Don't You Know that Obedience does not want this?’

And He: “The **Priest Confessor** sent Me; this is why I came.”

And I: ‘It is not True. Are you perhaps some demon that wants to deceive me and make me fail the Obedience?’

And Jesus: “I AM not a demon”.

And I: ‘If you are not a demon, let us make the Sign of the Cross to each other.’

So, we both Signed each other with the Cross. Then, I continued, saying to Him: ‘If it is True that the **Priest Confessor** sent You, let us go to him, so that the **Priest Confessor** himself may see whether you are Jesus Christ or a demon. Then shall I be sure.’

So, we went to the **Priest Confessor**, and since Jesus was a Child, I placed Him in the **Priest Confessor’s** arms, telling him: ‘**Father**, look, yourself: is he my Sweet Jesus or not?’

Now, while Blessed Jesus was with **Father**, I said to Him: ‘If you really are Jesus, Kiss the hand of the **Priest Confessor**.’ And in my mind, I thought that if He was the Lord, He would accept the humiliation of Kissing his hand; while if he was a demon, he wouldn’t. And Jesus Kissed it, though not to the man, but to the **Priestly Authority** – in this Way He Kissed it. After this, it seemed that the **Priest Confessor** was exorcising Jesus, to see whether He was a demon; and not finding Him as such, the **Priest Confessor** gave Him back to me. But in spite of this, my poor heart was unable to Enjoy the Embraces of my Beloved Jesus, because the Obedience kept my poor heart as though bound - hampered; More So, since there was not yet a contrary Order, so my heart did not dare to pour itself out, not even to say a Word of Love....

“...But as I am saying this, the Voice of my Adorable Jesus is making Itself heard to my ear, saying: “Obedience was everything for Me, and I Want Obedience to be everything for you...”

... After a little while, the **Priest Confessor** came, and when I told him what is said above, he Renewed the Obedience – that I should continue in the Same Way. And I said to him: ‘**Father**, at least permit me to give my heart the freedom to ask for Jesus, for then, when He comes, the Obedience to say: ‘Do not come, I cannot converse’ – I shall do it. And he: “Do the best you can to stop Him; and when you cannot, then give Him Freedom.”

V2 – 10.1.99 - “My Justice can take no More. I feel wounded by everyone – by **Priests**, by devout people, by the secular, especially because of the abuse of the Sacraments. Some do not care about them at all, adding scorns; others, who attend them, turn them into a conversation of pleasure; and others, not satisfied in their whims, because of this reach the point of offending Me. ...This is how the Sacraments have been reduced for the Most part – there is nothing but mere appearance. What to say, then, about those who remain More filthy than clean? And then, the spirit of interest that Reigns among the Religious – it is something to be wept over! Don’t you see how they are all eyes where there is a most wretched penny, to the point of degrading their dignity? But where there is no interest they have neither hands nor feet to move a tiny bit. This spirit of interest fills their interior so much that it overflows outside, to the point that the secular themselves feel the stench of it, and scandalized by the spirit of interest, make this the cause for not giving

credence to their words. Ah! yes, no one spares Me. There are some who offend Me directly, and some who, though they could prevent so much evil, do not bother doing it; so, I do not Know to whom to turn. But I shall chastise the Religious in such a way as to render them incapable, and some I shall destroy completely. They shall reach such a point that the churches shall remain deserted, with no one to Administer the Sacraments.”

V2 – 10.3.99 - “My daughter, may he (a certain person/Priest that Obedience told Luisa to pray for) make all of his works Shine with Virtue alone; but especially, I recommend that the **Priest** not meddle in the things of family interest. If the **Priest** owns something, let him give it away; if the **Priest** does not, I don’t want him to get involved with anything else. He should let things be done by those who are supposed to, while the **Priest** should remain disentangled, free, without muddying himself in earthly things; otherwise, he would encounter the misfortune of the other **Priests** who, since they wanted, from the beginning, to meddle in some things of their families, all the weight then fell upon the **Priests** shoulders. And I, only because of My Mercy, had to permit that the **Priests** would not prosper, but rather, be impoverished, so as to let them touch with their own hands how unseemly it is for a **Priest** of Mine to muddy himself in earthly things. On the other hand – and this is Word come out of My Mouth – the **Priests** of My Sanctuary, as long as they do not touch earthly things at all, would never lack their daily bread. Now, with these **Priests**, if I had allowed them only to prosper, they would have muddied their hearts and would have cared neither about God nor

about the things pertaining to their **Priestly Ministry**. Now, bothered and tired of their state, the **Priests** would want to shake it off, but they cannot, and this is the penalty for what they should not do.”

V2 – 10.16.99 - I kept saying: ‘How is it that Jesus is not coming? Who Knows whether He does not come because I do not conform to His Justice? But how can I do this? It seems almost impossible for me to say “*Fiat Voluntas Tua*”.’ Then, again, I kept saying: ‘Jesus is not coming because the **Priest Confessor** is not sending Him to me.’ Now, while I was thinking of this, I just barely saw Jesus, almost a shadow, and He told me: “Do not fear, the **Authority of Priests** is limited. Insofar as they are willing to pray Me to Come to you, and to offer you as victim, to have you suffer so that I may spare the people, so shall I heal the **Priests** and spare them in the act in which I send the chastisements. If then the **Priests** don’t give it a thought, neither shall I have any regard for **the Priests**.”

V2 – 10.29.99 - I continued to be in the Arms of Our Lord, and I was all stripped. In the meantime, I saw the **Priest Confessor** there present, and Jesus told me (but it seemed to me that He wanted to joke with me to see what I would say): “My daughter, you have stripped yourself of everything, and you Know that when one is stripped, someone else is needed who would take care of clothing him, of nourishing him, and who would give him a place where he can stay. Where do you want to stay – in the arms of the **Priest Confessor**, or in Mine?” And as Jesus was saying this, He did the Act of placing me in the arms of the **Priest Confessor**. I began to insist that I did not want to go, and Jesus insisted that He Wanted it. After a

little bit of arguing, Jesus told me: “Do not fear, I keep you in My Arms.” And so, we remained at Peace.

V3 – 11.1.99 - As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a Church, in which there was a **Priest** Celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, and while doing this, he was crying bitterly and was saying: “The Pillar of My Church has no place on which to lean!”

In the Act in which the **Priest** was saying this, I saw a Pillar; Its top touched the Heavens, and at the bottom of this Pillar there were **Priests, Bishops, Cardinals and all other Dignities**, Sustaining this Pillar. But to my Surprise, I went about looking and I saw that of these people, some were very weak, some half rotten, some infirm, some full of mud. So very scarce was the number of those **Priests, Bishops, Cardinals and all other Dignities**, who were in a condition to Sustain it. So, this poor Pillar kept swaying, unable to remain still, so many were the quakes It received at the bottom. At the top of this Pillar there was the **Holy Father** who, with Gold Chains and with Rays Emanating from his whole person, did as much as he could to Sustain it, and to Chain and Illuminate the **Priests, Bishops, Cardinals and all other Dignities** who Dwelled at the bottom, although some of them were fleeing so as to have more ease in getting rotten and muddy; and not only this, but the **Holy Father** did as much as he could to Bind and to Illuminate the whole world.

While I was seeing this, that **Priest** who was Celebrating Mass (I am not sure whether he was a **Priest** or Our Lord; it seems to me it was Jesus, but I cannot tell with certainty) called me close to Himself and told me: “My daughter, see in what a heart-rending state My

Church is. The very ones, **Priests, Bishops, Cardinals and all other Dignities**, who were supposed to Sustain Her fall short, and with their works they knock Her down, they beat Her, and reach the point of denigrating Her. The only remedy is that I cause so much blood to be shed as to form a bath to wash away that rotten mud and to heal their deep wounds, so that, healed, Strengthened, Embellished in that blood, the **Priests, Bishops, Cardinals and all other Dignities** may become instruments capable of keeping Her stable and Firm.” Then He added: “I have called you to tell you: ‘Do you want to be victim, and therefore be like a prop to Sustain this Pillar in these times so incorrigible?’”

...After this, I saw the bloody slaughter that was made of those **Priests, Bishops, Cardinals and all other Dignities** who were at the bottom of the Pillar. What a horrible catastrophe! Extremely small was the number of those who would not be victims; they reached such daringness as to try to kill the **Holy Father**. But then, it seemed that that blood that was shed, those bloody tormented victims, were the means to render strong those **Priests, Bishops, Cardinals and all other Dignities** who were left, so as to Sustain the Pillar without letting it sway anymore. Oh! what Happy days! After this, days of Triumphs and of Peace would Arise; the face of the earth seemed to be Renewed, and the Pillar would Acquire Its Original Prestige and Splendor. Oh! Happy days! - I hail you from afar, days that shall give Great Glory to my Church, and Great Honor to the God Who is Her Head!

V3 – 11.10.99 - After going through quite a few days of differences with Jesus – I, wanting to be untied, and He,

not wanting it; now Jesus would make Himself seen sleeping, now He would impose silence on me - finally, this morning, as I saw Jesus, I also saw the **Priest Confessor** who commanded me absolutely to have Jesus untie me; and this, More than once, but Jesus would not listen. But I, forced by Obedience, said to Him: ‘My Lovable Jesus, when have You ever opposed Obedience? I am not the one who wants to be untied – it is the **Priest Confessor** that wants You to make me suffer the Crucifixion. Therefore, surrender to this Virtue, so favored by You, that Bejewels Your Whole Life, and that formed the Last Link, Connecting everything into *One* - the Sacrifice of the Cross.’ And Jesus: “You really want to use violence on Me, touching that Link that Connected Divinity and humanity, and formed *One* Single Link, that is Obedience.” And while saying this, Jesus Assumed the Appearance of the Crucified, and almost forced by the **Priestly Authority**, He shared with me the pains of the Crucifixion. May the Lord be Always Blessed, and may everything be for His Glory! So, it seems I have been untied.

V3 – 11.11.99 - ...Now, while going around, I arrived some place and I found a **Priest** of Holy Life, and in another place a virgin of unblemished and Holy Life. We gathered, the *three* of us together, and we began to converse about the many chastisements that the Lord is sending, and about the many others that He keeps prepared. I said to them: ‘And you, what do you do? Have you perhaps conformed to Divine Justice?’ And they: “Seeing the strict necessity of these times, and that man would not surrender even if an **Apostle** came out, or if the

Lord sent another **St. Vincent Ferrer** who, with Miracles and Prodigious Signs, might induce him to conversion; on the contrary, seeing that man has reached such obstinacy and a sort of madness, such that the very Power of Miracles would render them More incredulous – Invested by this Most strict necessity, for their Good, in order to arrest this rotten sea that inundates the face of the earth, and for the Glory of our God, so offended, we have conformed to Justice. Only, we are praying and offering ourselves as victims, so that these chastisements may turn out for the conversion of the peoples. And you, what do you do? Have you not conformed with us?”

And I: ‘Ah, no! I cannot, because Obedience does not want it, even though Jesus wants me to conform; but since Obedience does not want it, Obedience Must prevail over everything, and I am forced to be always in contrast with Blessed Jesus, and this afflicts me very much.’ And they: “When it is the Obedience, surely one Must not adhere.”

After this, finding myself inside myself, I saw Dearest Jesus for just a little, and I wanted to Know where that **Priest** and that virgin were from, and He told me that they were from Peru.

V3 – 11.13.99 - Quite a few times I saw the **Priest Confessor** forcing Jesus by means of his **Priestly Authority** to make me suffer Jesus’ pains so as to be able to placate Him; and while it seemed that Jesus did not want to be placated, then Jesus would show Himself Grateful, Thanking Wholeheartedly the Priest Confessor who was occupying himself with holding Jesus’ indignant Arm still,

and Jesus would now share with me one suffering, now another.

...If You, Jesus, are all for me, I want to be all for You; therefore, You will send the chastisements upon me – here is the Victim, always ready and at your disposal. You can make me suffer whatever You want, and so Your Justice shall be somehow placated, and You shall be relieved in the affliction You feel in seeing the creatures suffer. My intention has always been this – not to conform to Justice, because if man suffers, You would suffer More than man himself does.’ While I was saying this, our Queen Mama came, and I remembered that, as I had asked the **Priest Confessor** for the Obedience to conform to Justice, he had told me to ask the Most Holy Virgin whether She wanted me to conform. So, I asked Her, and She said to me: “No, no, but pray, My daughter, and in these days try as much as you can to keep Jesus with You and to placate Him, because many chastisements are there prepared.”

V3 – 11.17.99 - ...This morning, our Queen Mama came together with Jesus, and it seemed to me that She was bringing Jesus to me so that I would placate Him and pray to Jesus together with Her that He would make me suffer so as to spare the people. And She told me that if in these past days I had not put myself in between, and if the **Priest Confessor** had not made use of his **Priestly Authority** in concurring with his intentions of making me suffer, many catastrophes would have happened. In the meantime, I saw the **Priest Confessor** and immediately I prayed for him to Jesus and to the Queen Mother; and Jesus, all Benignity, said: “Insofar as the **Priest Confessor** shall

take care of My Interests, by praying Me and also by committing himself to Renewing his intention of making you suffer for the Purpose of sparing the people, so shall I take care of the Priest Confessor and shall spare him. I would be ready to make this pact with him.”

V3 – 11.24.99 - This morning my Sweet Jesus came and Transported me outside of myself. Now, since I saw Him all full of bitterness, I prayed Jesus and prayed Him again to Pour it into me; but as much as I prayed, I could not manage to obtain that Jesus would Pour His bitteresses into me, although, as I would draw close to His Mouth to receive His bitteresses, a bitter Breath would come out. While I was doing this, I saw a **Priest** who was dying, but I could not recognize well who he was, because I had another intention to pray for a sick **Priest**, but not recognizing him in that Priest, I became confused as to whether it was him or someone else. So, I said to Jesus: ‘Lord, what are You doing? Don’t You see how much scarcity of **Priests** there is in Corato, that You want to take More away from us?’ And Jesus, not paying attention to me and threatening with His Arm, said: “I shall destroy the **Priests** More.”

V3 – 2.24.00 - I saw the **Priest Confessor** placing the intention that Jesus would Renew in me the pains of the Crucifixion, and I tried to resist. At *first*, Blessed Jesus tolerated me, but since the **Priest Confessor** kept repeating the intention, Jesus then told me: “My daughter, this time we are really going to fail the Obedience. Don’t you Know that Obedience Must Seal the soul, and that Obedience Must render the soul like soft wax, in Such a Way that the **Priest Confessor** can give to the soul the

shape he wants?” So, heedless of my resistances, Jesus shared with me the pains of the Crucifixion; ...

V3 – 3.10.00 - This morning, having received Holy Communion, I saw my Dear Jesus as a Child with a Lance in His Hand, in Act of wanting to pierce my heart through; and since I had said something to the **Priest Confessor**, wanting to reproach me, Jesus told me: “You want to shun suffering, and I Want you to Begin a New Life of sufferings and of Obedience.” And while saying this, He pierced my heart through with the Lance, ...

Since the **Priest Confessor** had given me the Obedience to pray the Lord to Manifest to me what should be done in order to draw souls to Catholicism and to remove so much misbelief, I prayed for several days, and the Lord would not deign to Manifest Himself on this point. Finally, this morning I found myself outside of myself, Transported into a Garden that seemed to me the Garden of the Church, and in it there were many **Priests** and other **Dignities**, who were discussing this topic. While they were discussing this, a dog of enormous size and Strength came out, and the majority of the **Priests** and **Dignities** were so scared and exhausted, as to let themselves be bitten by that beast, and to withdraw like cowards from that enterprise. That fierce dog had no Strength to bite only those **Priests** and **Dignities** who had Jesus in their hearts as the Center, Who, thus came to form the Center of all their actions, thoughts and desires. Ah, yes! Jesus formed the Seal of these people, and that beast was left so weak as to have no Strength even to breathe.

Now, while they were discussing, I heard Jesus from behind my shoulders saying: “All other Societies Know

who belongs to their party; only My Church does not Know who Her children are. "...The *first* step is to Know who those are who belong to Her, and these you can Know by Establishing one day a **Reunion**, to which you shall invite the children of My Church, so that those who are Catholic should convene to the appointed place for such **Reunion**; and there, with the help of lay Catholics, the **Leaders** should decide what is suitable to do. The *second* step is to oblige to Confession those Catholics who convene, that is the Most Important thing that Renews man and forms the True Catholics. And this, not only for those who are present, but they should oblige the **Leaders** to oblige their subjects to Confession; and if they do not succeed with Gentle manners, they should even dismiss them from their service. Once each **Priest** has formed the body of his Catholics, then shall the **Priests** be able to move forward to Superior steps. In fact, recognizing the opportunity of the time, the way in which to penetrate into other parties, and the prudence in exposing the other parties, is like the pruning of trees, that makes them produce large and mature fruits. But if the tree is not pruned, it does make, yes, a Beautiful pomp of leaves and of flowers, but as soon as a frost comes down, or a wind blows, since the tree does not have enough sap and Strength to Sustain so many flowers in order to change them into fruits, the flowers fall off, and the tree remains stripped. The same happens in the things of Religion: *first* you Must form a suitable body of Catholics, so as to be able to confront the other parties; and then you shall be able to penetrate into the other parties, to form a single one."

V3 – 3.15.00 - ...since the **Priest Confessor** came to Celebrate the Divine Sacrifice, I received Communion, but I could not see my Dear Jesus as usual, so I began to speak my nonsense: “Tell me, my Good, why do You not make Yourself seen?...”

... Now, while I was raving and crying, Jesus showed now One Hand, now One Arm. Then I saw the **Priest Confessor** giving me the Obedience to suffer the Crucifixion, and Jesus, as though forced by Obedience, made Himself seen,...

... Now, as the **Priest Confessor** continued to repeat the Obedience of making me suffer the Crucifixion, Jesus showed Himself slow in letting me do this Obedience, not like the other times, when He immediately wanted me to submit myself. Jesus said to me: “And you, what do you want to do?” And I: ‘Lord, whatever You want.’ Then, turning to the **Priest Confessor** with a serious aspect, Jesus said to him: “You too want to bind Me by giving her this Obedience to suffer?” And while saying this, Jesus began to share the pains of the Cross with me. Then, showing Himself appeased, Jesus Poured His bitternesses, and then He added: “The **Priest Confessor** - where is he?” And I: ‘Lord, I don’t Know where he went; surely I don’t see him with us anymore.’ And Jesus: “I Want the **Priest Confessor**, because just as he Refreshed Me, so I want to Refresh him.”

V3 – 3.17.00 - This morning Blessed Jesus made me see the **Holy Father** with Open Wings, going in search of his children in order to gather them under his Wings; and I could hear the **Holy Father’s** laments, saying: “My children, my children, how many times have I tried to

gather you under my Wings - and you escape from me! O please! Listen to my moans, and have compassion for my sorrow!” And while saying this, the **Holy Father** cried bitterly. It seemed that it was not only the secular that were moving away from the **Pope**, but also **Priests**, and these gave Greater sorrow to the **Holy Father**. How pitiful it was to see the **Pope** in this position! After this, I saw Jesus Who Echoed the laments of the **Holy Father**, and added: “Few are those who have remained Faithful, and these few live like foxes withdrawn inside their dens. The Faithful are afraid to expose themselves in order to pull their children away from the mouths of the wolves. They speak, they propose, but those are all words cast to the wind – they never come to deeds.”

V3 – 4.2.00 - ...when my heart felt itself dying and could take no more, I found Jesus. But I could see Jesus from the back, and remembering about a resistance I made to Him, that I shall write in the book of the **Priest Confessor**, I asked for His Forgiveness; and so, it seems we placed ourselves in Accord; So Much So, that Jesus Himself asked me what I wanted. And I said to Him: ‘Be pleased to let me Know Your Will about my state, especially what I Must do when I find myself with little sufferings and You do not come; and if You do come, it is almost like a shadow. So, not seeing You, I feel my senses present within me, and finding myself in this position, I feel as if I were putting something of my own and it were not necessary to wait for the coming of the **Priest Confessor** in order to get out of that state.’

And Jesus: “Whether you suffer or not, whether I come or not, your state is always of Victim; More So, since

this is My Will and yours, and I Judge not according to the works that one does, but according to the will with which one operates.” And I: ‘My Lord, it is fine as You say, but it seems to me that I am there uselessly and much time is wasted, and I feel a bother, a fear. And then, having the **Priest Confessor** come - my soul is tormented that it might not be Your Will.’ And He: “Do you think it is a sin to have the **Priest Confessor** come?” And I: ‘No, but I fear it is not Your Will.’ And He: “It is sin that you Must flee - even the shadow of it, but about the rest you Must have no concern.” And I: ‘If it were not your Will, why remain there?’ And He: “Ah! it seems to Me that My daughter wants to escape the state of victim, doesn’t she?” ...to Me it seems that you want to escape. Besides, do you Know when I intend to come and Communicate My pains to you, whether on the *first*, the *second*, the *third* or even the last hour? So, by distracting yourself from Me and trying to get out, you occupy yourself with something else, and I, on coming, shall not find you prepared, and shall turn around and go somewhere else.” And I, all frightened: ‘May this never be, oh Lord! I want to Know nothing but Your Most Holy Will.’ And He: “Remain calm and wait for the **Priest Confessor**.”

V3 – 4.16.00 - After this, He carried me outside of myself, into a Garden, that seemed to be the Garden of the Church. There I saw that *five* or *six* people, **Priests** and secular, were being led astray, and Uniting with the enemies of the Church, they were starting a revolution. How pitiful it was to see Blessed Jesus crying over the sad state of these people!

V3 – 4.24.00 - This morning, having received Communion, it seemed to me that the **Priest Confessor** was placing the intention of making me suffer the Crucifixion, and at that very instant I saw my Guardian Angel who laid me on the Cross to make me suffer it. After this, I saw my Sweet Jesus, Who compassionated me and told me: “Your refreshment is I, and My Refreshment is your suffering.” And He showed an unspeakable contentment for my suffering, and for the **Priest Confessor** who, by means of the Obedience to suffer that he had given me, had procured this Relief for Jesus.

V3 – 5.1.00 - After I received Communion, my Sweet Jesus made Himself seen all affability; and since it seemed that the **Priest Confessor** was placing the intention of the Crucifixion, my nature felt almost a repugnance to submit itself. My Sweet Jesus, to cheer me, told me: “My daughter, if the Eucharist is the Deposit of the Future Glory, the Cross is the Disbursement with which to Purchase It...”

V3 – 6.6.00 - Since my Adorable Jesus continued not to let Himself be seen with clarity, this morning, as I received Communion, the **Priest Confessor** placed the intention of the Crucifixion. While I was amid those sufferings, Blessed Jesus, almost drawn by my pains, showed Himself with clarity...

...I went out of myself, Crucified, and I saw hail and lightnings that were about to break out over Corato. Who can say the fright of the demons; how they took to their heels at the sight of my Crucified form; how they bit their fingers out of rage, and reached the point of getting angry

with the **Priest Confessor**, who this morning had given me the Obedience to suffer the Crucifixion.

V3 – 6.12.00 - ...Jesus imposed silence on me, by saying to me: “Be quiet, if you want Me to remain with you; come to Kiss Me and Hail Me in all My suffering members with your usual Adorations.” So I began from His Head, and then, little by little, the other members...

...After a little while, the **Priest Confessor** came and I told him what I have said above, and he said to me: “Today, out of Absolute Obedience, when you do the meditation, you Must pray Him to let you suffer the Crucifixion and to stop sending scourges.” So, when I did the meditation, I prayed Jesus according to the Obedience received. Jesus just barely made Himself seen, but without paying attention to me; on the contrary, Jesus made Himself seen, now giving His back to the people, now sleeping so as not to be importuned by me. And I... I felt myself dying for Jesus would not care about letting me do the Obedience....

“...to show you that it is not that I do not care about letting you Obey, in spite of the fact that My Justice forces Me not to do it, I shall share with you, in part, the pains of the Cross.”

V3 – 6.14.00 – So, (though Jesus was suffering More than I was) He gave me a Kiss, and since He was Crucified, He drew me outside of myself and placed my hands in His, my feet in His, while my head was leaning on Jesus’s Head, and His on mine. How content I was, finding myself in that position!...

...Then, in that position, we went out, and having found the **Priest Confessor**, immediately I prayed Jesus

for the **Priest Confessor's** needs, and I asked the Lord to deign to allow the **Priest Confessor** to hear How Sweet and Gentle His Voice is. To make me content, Jesus turned to the **Priest Confessor** and spoke of the Cross, saying: "The Cross absorbs My Divinity into the soul, renders her similar to My Humanity, and Reproduces My Own Works in her."

V3 – 7.2.00 - This morning Jesus did not come at all. The **Priest Confessor** came and placed the intention of the Crucifixion. At *first* Blessed Jesus did not concur, but then, after I prayed Him to deign to let me Obey, Jesus just barely made Himself seen and told me: "What do you want? Why do you want to do violence to Me by force when it is necessary to chastise the peoples?" And I: 'Lord, it is not me, it is the Obedience that wants it so.' And He: "Well then, since it is Obedience, I Want to share with you My Crucifixion, and in the meantime, I Want to Refresh Myself a little bit."

V3 – 7.11.00 - I saw as if Jesus were calling the **Priest Confessor** by sending a Ray of Light, and immediately the **Priest Confessor** placed the intention of having me suffer the Crucifixion. The Blessed Lord promptly concurred and I found myself in So Many sufferings, that because of the intensity of the pains I felt my soul go out of my body. When I thought I was about to breathe my last, and I was content that Jesus would receive my soul, I saw the **Priest Confessor** who, by saying "enough, enough", was calling me back into myself. Then Jesus said to me: "Obedience is calling you." And I: 'Ah! Lord, I want to come!' And Jesus: "What can I do? Obedience keeps calling you." And so, it seems that this New Obedience did not allow

the sufferings to go further; but indeed, a cruel Obedience for me, because while I seemed to seize the Harbor, I was flung far out to navigate the Way.

Then, afterwards, though I was left in suffering, I no longer felt that thing of being about to die, and my Benign Lord continued, saying: “My daughter, if today you had not broken My fury, I had reached Such a limit, that I would have destroyed not only plants, but also men. And if the **Priest Confessor** himself had not intervened by calling My sufferings into you, I would have had no regard even for the **Priest Confessor**. It is True that chastisements are necessary, but every now and then, when My fury advances, it is necessary that you break it; otherwise, My daughter, how Many more scourges I would send!”

V3 – 8.30.00 - ...after I received Communion, it seemed to me that the **Priest Confessor** was placing the intention of the Crucifixion; and Blessed Jesus, to let me Obey, showed Himself and shared His pains with me. In the meantime, I saw the Queen Mama Who, taking me, offered me to Jesus so that Jesus would placate Himself. And Jesus, having regard for His Mama, accepted the offering and seemed to placate Himself a little...

V4 – 6.6.00 - I began to pray that Jesus would let me suffer, and in the meantime, I saw the **Priest Confessor** who, with his intentions, pressed Jesus to make me suffer. Then Blessed Jesus shared with me Such and So Many pains, that I myself don't Know how I remained alive.

V4 – 9.9.00 - ...continuing to see the Lord and the Queen Mother, I saw the **Priest Confessor** with Them, and the

Most Holy Virgin said: “See, My Son, We have a *third* party, the **Priest Confessor**, who wants to Unite with Us and offer his work by committing himself to Concur in order to make Luisa suffer, to Satisfy Divine Justice. This too, is like rendering the Rope Stronger, that Binds You in order to placate You. Besides, when have You ever resisted the Strength of the Union of Luisa, who Suffers and Prays, and the **Priest Confessor** who Concurs with You for the Sole Purpose of Glorifying You and for the Good of the peoples.” Jesus was listening to His Mother; He had regard for the **Priest Confessor**, but He did not Pronounce a Sentence completely favorable; rather, Jesus limited Himself to Sparing in part.

V4 – 9.10.00 - This morning I found myself outside of myself and I saw the many evils and Most enormous sins that are being committed – also against the Church and the **Holy Father**.

V4 – 9.12.00 - After this, He Transported me outside of myself, into the midst of the people, and I continued to see the so many evils, especially the plots of revolution against the Church and within society, to kill the **Holy Father** and **Priests...**

... All afflicted, I looked at Jesus, and He told me: “And what about the revolt that happened here – what do you say about that?” And I: ‘Which revolt? Nothing has happened in my town.’ And He: “Don’t you remember the revolt of Andria?”

‘Yes, Lord.’

“Well then, it seems nothing, but it is not so. That was all the occasion, and an incitement, a spur for other towns

to revolt and shed blood, giving affront to **Sacred people** and to My Temples; and since everyone wants to show how much better he is in stirring up evil, they will compete to see who can do More.” And I: ‘Ah! Lord, give Peace to the Church and do not allow so many troubles!’

V4 – 9.16.00 - Continuing to come, my Lovable Jesus shared with me various pains of His Passion, and then He Transported me outside of myself, showing me the neighboring towns. In particular, it seemed to me it was Andria, and if the Lord does not make use of His Omnipotence for their chastisement, the turmoils shall get serious; More So, since it seemed that in these turmoils there was the incitement on the part of some **Priests**, that embittered Our Lord more.

V4 – 9.19.00 - As the spasm of pain kept doubling, I would have wanted to hide it so that no one would notice it, and I would have wanted to keep it secret, without opening up with the **Priest Confessor** about the things I have said above. But the spasm was So intense that it was impossible for me to do this; and the **Priest Confessor**, making use of his usual Weapon of Obedience, Commanded me to Manifest everything to him. Then, after I Manifested everything to the **Priest Confessor**, he told me that out of Obedience I was to pray the Lord to free me, otherwise I would commit sin...

... Blessed Jesus tolerated me, and, on coming, He said to me: “You suffer very much - do you want Me to free you?” And I, forgetting for a moment about the Obedience, said: ‘No Lord, no, do not free me – I want to come.

... Jesus disappeared, and as I returned inside myself, I remembered about the Obedience received, and I had to accuse myself before the **Priest Confessor**, who commanded that he absolutely did not want me to go, and that the Lord should free me. What pain I felt in receiving this Obedience!...

V4 – 9.20.00 - I continued to suffer; Even More, I felt More than ever a resentment in my interior, for I was being forbidden to die. So, on coming, my Adorable Jesus reproached me for my delay in Obeying, while up to that moment He had seemed to tolerate me. In the meantime, I saw the **Priest Confessor**, and turning to him, Jesus took the **Priest Confessor's** hand and said: “When you come, Sign her at the place of the pain, for I shall make her Obey.” And He disappeared.

As I remained alone, I felt the pain More intensely. Then the **Priest Confessor** came, and finding me in suffering, he too reproached me for I was not Obeying, and as I told the **Priest Confessor** what I had seen, and what Our Lord had said to the **Priest Confessor**, on hearing me, he Signed the place where I was suffering, and in two minutes I was able to breathe and move, while before I could not do it without feeling atrocious spasms. It seems to me that Obedience and those Signs of the Cross have Bound my pain in Such a Way that I can no longer suffer – and here is how I have remained disillusioned in my designs...

V4 – 9.21.00 - ...Who can tell my affliction in being deprived of my Dearest friend, suffering? I Admired, yes, the Prodigious Empire of Holy Obedience, as well as the Virtue that the Lord had Communicated to the **Priest**

Confessor who, by the Obedience and by Signing me, had freed me of a malady that I considered grave, and that was enough to undo my body...

...So, when Our Lord came, I lamented to Him, saying: ‘My Beloved Good, what have You done to me? You had me freed by the **Priest Confessor**, and so I have lost the Hope of leaving the earth for now. Besides, why make So Many Stratagems, putting **Father** in the middle, when You could have freed me Yourself? Ah! maybe You did not want to disappoint me directly, did You?’ And He: “Ah! My daughter, how quickly you have forgotten that Obedience was everything to Me. I Want Obedience to be everything for you. Besides, I put **Father** in the middle, so that you would have regard for the **Priest Confessor** as for My Very Person.”

V4 – 9.29.00 - Then, this morning, as the **Priest Confessor** placed the intention of having me suffer the Crucifixion, I saw the Queen Mama crying and almost Contending with Jesus in order to spare the world So Many scourges. But Jesus showed Himself reluctant, and only to content the Mama, He Concurred in making me suffer. Then, afterwards, as if Jesus had placated Himself a little, He said: “My daughter, it is True that I Want to chastise the world – I have the lashes in My Hands with which to strike it; but it is also True that if both you and the **Priest Confessor** interest yourselves with praying Me and with suffering, that is always a Support, and you would come to place as Many Props in order to spare the world, at least in part. Otherwise, not finding any Support or Props, I shall pour Myself out, free Hand, over the people.”

V4 – 10.10.00 - ...I said: ‘Lord, where are we? What places are these?’ And Jesus: “This is Rome, where the evils committed are So Many, not only by secular but also by **Religious**, that they deserve this fog to finish blinding them, deserving their own extermination.”

In one instant I saw the disaster that was happening, and it seemed that the Vatican would receive part of the blows - not even **Priests** were spared. All consternated, I said: ‘My Lord, spare Your Beloved city, So Many **Priests** of Yours, the **Pope**... Oh! how gladly I offer You myself to suffer their torments, as long as You spare them.’ And Jesus, moved, told me: “Come with Me and I shall show you to what extent the human malice reaches.” Jesus Transported me into a palace; and inside a secret room there were *five* or *six* deputies, who were saying among themselves: “Only then shall we surrender when we have destroyed all Christians.” And it seemed that they wanted to force the king to write, of his own hand, the decree of death against Christians, as well as the promise to take possession of their Goods, saying: “As long as the king consents to this, it does not matter if we don’t destroy all Christians for now, for we shall do it at the right time and circumstance’.

V4 – 11.13.00 - After going through several days of Most bitter Privation, having received Holy Communion, I saw *Three* Children (Most Holy God) within my interior....

... 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, The *Three* Children 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, The *Three Children* said: “These are Incomprehensible Mysteries of God.”

V4 – 10.15.00 - “My daughter, this morning I feel all the necessity to be refreshed. O please! take My pains upon yourself a little bit, and let Me take some rest in your heart.” And I: ‘Yes, my Good, let me feel Your pains, and while I suffer in Your place, You shall have all the ease to be able to Refresh Yourself and take some Sweet Rest. I only ask of You to wait a little longer until I remain alone, so that no one may see me suffer, because it seems to me that the **Priest Confessor** is still here.’ And He: “What does it matter if **Father** is present; wouldn’t it be better if instead of having *one* to refresh Me, I had *two*? - that is, you, suffering, and the **Priest Confessor**, concurring with Me with My Same Intention?”

At that moment, I saw the **Priest Confessor** placing the intention of the Crucifixion, and immediately, without the slightest hesitation, the Lord shared with me the pains of the Cross. Then, after I was in those sufferings for a little while, the **Priest Confessor** called me to Obedience, Jesus withdrew, and I tried to submit to the **Priest Confessor** who Commanded me; when, in one instant, my

Sweet Jesus came back again, wanting to subject me to the pains of the Crucifixion for the *second* time, but **Father** did not want it. When I would conform to Jesus – that is, to suffering – Jesus would come; when the **Priest Confessor** would see that I was beginning to suffer, he would stop the suffering with the Obedience, and Jesus would withdraw. I would suffer a Great pain indeed in seeing Jesus withdraw, but I did as much as I could to Obey; and at times, seeing the **Priest Confessor** present, I would let them deal with it, waiting to see who would Win - whether Obedience or Our Lord. Ah, I seemed to see Obedience and Jesus contending – both Powerful and Capable of facing a fight. After they fought well, as I tried to see who was Winning, the Queen Mama came Who, drawing near **Father**, said to him: “My son, this morning that Jesus Himself wants her to suffer, let Jesus do, otherwise no one shall be spared the chastisements, not even in part.” At that moment, as **Father** became as though distracted from keeping up the fight, Jesus, the Winner, subjected me to the pains again, but with Such vehemence and bitter spasms, that I myself do not Know how I remained alive. When I thought I was dying, Obedience, again, called me back, and I just barely found myself inside myself. Blessed Jesus, being Refreshed but not yet content, upon coming back, wanted to repeat it for the *third* time; however, Arming Herself with Strength, this time Obedience Won, and my Beloved Jesus was defeated.

In spite of this, every now and then Jesus kept trying – who Knows, He might Win again; So Much So, that Jesus gave me no respite, and I had to say: ‘But, my Lord, keep still a little bit and leave me alone – don’t You see

that Obedience has taken up Arms and does not want to yield to You? So, have Patience, and if You want to repeat it the *third* time, Promise me that You shall let me die.’ And Jesus: “Yes, come.” I told this to **Father** and, also in this, Obedience was Inexorable, in spite of the fact that my Sweet Good was Calling me, saying: “Luisa, come.” I told that Jesus was calling me, but the answer was a curt “no”.

Jesus: “My Beloved, it is necessary that you feel the pains with intensity, at least once in a while ...if you did not take My pains upon yourself, how could I keep My Word of sparing the world the chastisements, in part?” After this, the **Priest Confessor** came to call me to Obedience, and so I returned inside myself.

V4 – 10.23.00 - This morning, after I received Communion, my Adorable Jesus made me see the **Priest Confessor** who was placing the intention of having me suffer the Crucifixion. I felt my poor nature reluctant, not because I did not want to suffer, but because of other reasons that it is not necessary to describe here. But Jesus, as though lamenting about me, said to **Father**: “She does not want to submit herself.” I was moved at Jesus’ lament; **Father** Renewed the Command, and I submitted myself. After I suffered a little, since I could see **Father** there present, the Lord said: “My Beloved, here is the Symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity: Myself, **Father**, and you. My Love, even *ab aeterno*, was never alone, but Always United in Perfect and Reciprocal Union with the Divine Persons, because True Love never remains alone, but produces other Loves, and Delights in being Loved back by the Loves that True Love Itself has produced. And if True Love is alone, either it is not of the nature of Divine

Love, or it is only apparent. If you Knew How Much I Delight and take Pleasure in being able to continue in the creatures that Love that Reigned from Eternity, and Reigns still now, in the Most Holy Trinity. This is also why I say to you that I Want the Consensus of the Intention of the **Priest Confessor** United with Me – so as to be able to continue this Love More Perfectly, Symbolic of the Sacrosanct Trinity.”

V4 – 11.18.00 - ...I remembered about some difficulties of the **Priest Confessor**, and Jesus, seeing my thought, showed me as if I were inside a Crystal, and this prevented others from seeing What the Lord was Operating in me. Then He added: “Only in the Reflections of the Light can one Recognize a Crystal and What It contains. The same with you: the **Priest Confessor** who Carries the Light of Belief shall touch What I Operate in you with his own hand; if then he does not, the **Priest Confessor** shall see things naturally.”

V4 – 12.25.00 - ...I prayed to Baby Jesus for my **Priest Confessor**, for those who belong to me, and lastly, for everyone, and He seemed all condescending. At that moment Baby Jesus disappeared from me, and I returned into myself.

V4 – 11.20.00 – “4. ...Obedience, that Must be Connected with My Will, because if this Virtue regards the **Superiors** I have given you on earth, My Will is Obedience that regards Me directly; So Much So, that it can be said that both One and the other are Virtues of Obedience - with this difference alone: One regards God, and the other regards men. However, both of them have

the Same Value, and One cannot be without the other; therefore, you Must Love both One and the other in the Same Way.”

V4 – 12.3.02 - This morning, as I was in my usual state and my fears continued, when Blessed Jesus came, I said to Him: ‘Life of my life, how come You do not let me Obey the Order of the **Superiors**?’ And He: ‘And you, My daughter, don’t you see where the opposition comes from? It is the human will that does not Unite with the Divine so that they may Kiss and become One; and when there is opposition between these *two* wills, since the Divine Will is **Superior**, the human will Must lose by necessity. Besides, what else do the **Superiors** want? I have told you that, if the **Superiors** want, I make you fall into that state; if the **Superiors** do not want, I let you Obey. But as for the Obedience that I should make you fall and I should make you come Round without the **Superiors** coming, leaving this thing independent of them and all at My Disposal – this is up to Me. Whether I want to keep you in this state for one minute or half an hour, whether I have to make you suffer or not - this remains all under My Care; and if the **Superiors** want otherwise, it would be wanting to dictate to Me the laws of *how* and of *when*. I AM the One Who Must do things, and this would be wanting to meddle too much in My Judgments and acting as My Master, while the creature is supposed to Adore, not to investigate.” I was left incapable of answering. Seeing that I was not answering, He added: “This not wanting to persuade themselves grieves Me Very Much. You, however, in contrasts and mortifications do not keep your gaze on the **Superiors**, but Fix it on Me, Who was the

Target of contradictions; and as you suffer them, you shall become More Similar to Me. In this Way, your nature shall not be able to move, and you shall remain Calm and Tranquil. I Want that, on your part, you do as Much as you can to Obey the **Superiors**; as for the rest, leave it to My Care, without becoming disturbed."

V4 – 12.30.02 – "...I clean her (the soul who the Lord Chooses) up, I pull out all thorns from her, I destroy all the evil that the human nature has produced in her, and I plant in her all the Beautiful and Good things that can be found in Me, to the extent of forming the Most Beautiful Garden of My Delights, to be used at My Pleasure and according to the circumstances of My Glory and of the Good of others; So Much So, that it can be said that she no longer has anything of her own, but serves only as My Dwelling. Now, do you Know what it takes to destroy all this? One act contrary to My Will; and if you oppose My Will you shall do all this." And I: 'Lord, I fear that my **Superiors** may give me the Obedience of the other time.' And He: "This is none of your business, I Myself will deal with **Superiors** – but here there is your will."

V4 – 1.5.01 - As I was outside of myself, I saw the **Priest Confessor** placing the intention of the Crucifixion. I was afraid to submit myself, but Jesus told me: "What can I do? I cannot help Obeying, because My Humanity was made on Purpose to Obey, and to destroy disobedience. This Virtue is so grafted within Me, that it can be said that Obedience in Me is my own nature, and the distinction Dearest and Most glorious to Me; So Much So, that if my Humanity did not have this of Its own, I would abhor It, and would never have United Myself to It. You, then, want

to disobey? You can do it, but you shall do it yourself – I won't." All confused in seeing a God so Obedient, I said: 'I too want to Obey'; and I submitted myself, and Jesus shared with me the pains of the Cross.

...So, Jesus poured His bitteresses, and then He added: "My daughter, how much men offend Me - but the time shall come when I shall chastise them in Such a Way that many little worms will come out, that shall produce clouds of mosquitoes that shall render them greatly oppressed. Then, the **Pope** shall come out." And I: 'And why shall the **Pope** come out?' And Jesus: "The **Pope** shall come out to console the peoples, because, oppressed, tired, crushed, betrayed by so many lies, the people themselves shall look for the harbor of Truth, and, all humbled, the people shall ask the **Holy Father** to come into their midst to free them from so many evils, and place them in the Harbor of Safety."

V4 – 1.30.01 - This morning, on coming, Blessed Jesus Transported me outside of myself, in the midst of many people of different conditions – **Priests**, nuns, secular; and Jesus, sending His sorrowful lament, said: "My daughter, the poison of interest has entered into all hearts, and, like sponges, they have become soaked with this poison. This pestilent poison has penetrated into Monasteries, into **Priests**, into the secular. My daughter, that which does not surrender to the Light of Truth and to the Power of Virtue, surrenders before a Most wretched interest; and before this poison, the Most Sublime and Lofty Virtues fall shattered like fragile glass."

V4 – 7.27.01 - Since the **Priest Confessor** had raised some doubts, as Blessed Jesus came, I saw the **Priest Confessor**

with Him, and Jesus was saying to him: “My Operating is Always Leaning upon the Truth, and even though many times it appears obscure, under enigmas, however, one cannot but say that it is the Truth. And even though the creature does not understand My Operating with clarity, this does not destroy the Truth; on the contrary, it makes one comprehend Much Better that it is a Divine Way of Operating. In fact, since the creature is finite, she cannot Embrace and comprehend the Infinite; at the Most, she can comprehend and Embrace a few Glimmers. As for example, the many things said by Me in Scripture, and My Way of Operating in the Saints – has this perhaps been understood with all clarity? Oh! how many things are left obscured and in the enigma! And yet, how many minds of the erudite and learned have tired themselves in interpreting them? And what have they yet understood? One can say absolutely nothing, compared to what is left to be Known. But does this perhaps prejudice the Truth? Not at all – on the contrary, it makes Truth Shine More. Therefore, your **Priest Confessor’s** eye Must be kept on whether there is True Virtue, and whether, in everything, it can be felt that the Truth is Present, though sometimes obscured; as for the rest, one Must remain Tranquil and in Holy Peace.”

V4 – 9.2.01 - This morning my Adorable Jesus made Himself seen United with the **Holy Father**, and Jesus seemed to say to the **Holy Father**: “The things suffered up to now are nothing other than everything I went through from the beginning of My Passion until I was condemned to death. My son, there is nothing left for you but to carry the Cross to Calvary.” As He was saying this, it seemed

that Blessed Jesus took the Cross and placed it upon the shoulders of the **Holy Father**, helping the **Holy Father** to carry it Himself. Now, while doing this, Jesus added: “My Church seems to be dying, especially with regard to the social conditions, that anxiously await the cry of death. But, courage, My son; after you have reached the top of the mountain, as the Cross is Lifted Up, all shall be shaken, and the Church shall lay down Her aspect of a dying one, and shall Reacquire Her Full Vigor. The Cross Alone is the Means for it. Just as the Cross Alone was the *only* Means to Fill the void that sin had made, and to Unite the abyss of Infinite distance that existed between God and man; in the Same Way, in these times, the Cross Alone shall make My Church’s Forehead be Lifted Up, Courageous and Resplendent, to confound the enemies and put them to flight.”

V4 – 10.25.01 - It is needless to say what I went through for several days without Jesus – I would be too long; the mere remembering freezes the blood in my veins, therefore I move on. Now, after I said all this to the **Priest Confessor**, it seemed that he became my Mediator. As we began to pray together that Jesus would Deign to come, I felt I was losing consciousness, and Jesus made Himself seen from very far, almost scowling at me for He did not want to come. I would not dare, but the **Priest Confessor** insisted, Uniting the Intention that Jesus would share the Crucifixion with me. So, to content the **Priest Confessor**, Jesus drew near and shared with me the pains of the Cross.

V4 – 12.27.01 - This morning, while I was crying over the loss of my Adorable Jesus, the **Priest Confessor** came and gave me the Obedience to pray the Lord to Deign to come.

It seems He came, and since the **Priest Confessor** had placed the intention of the Crucifixion, He shared with me the pains of the Cross, and while doing this, He said to the **Priest Confessor**: “I was the Administer of the Most Holy Trinity – that is, I Administered to people the Power, the Wisdom and the Charity of the Divine Persons. You, being My **Representative**, Must do nothing but continue My Same Work with souls; and if you do not interest yourself, you come to break the Work that I started, and I feel defrauded in the Execution of My Designs, and I AM forced to withdraw the Power, the Wisdom and the Charity that I would have Administered to you, had you carried out the Work I Entrusted to you.”

After this, it seemed He Transported me outside of myself, and a multitude of people could be seen from afar, from whom came an unbearable stench. Jesus said: “My daughter, what a division shall **Priests** cause among themselves – this shall be the last blow to foment parties and revolution among the peoples.”

V4 – 1.26.02 - I saw the **Priest Confessor**, and I prayed the Most Holy Virgin to intercede with the Most Holy Trinity for him. She bowed, taking my prayer to the Throne of God, and I saw that from the Divine Throne a Flow of Light came out, that Covered the **Priest Confessor** completely, and I found myself inside myself.

V4 – 2.21.02 – “...When I speak it is a Sign that I Want Active Life – that is, your help in the Work of the Salvation of souls, because since the souls are My Images, whatever is done for them, I consider as though being done for Me.” As He was saying this, I saw several **Priests**, and Jesus, as though lamenting to them, added: “My Speaking was

Simple, So Much So, that both the learned and the most ignorant could comprehend it, as appears clearly in the Holy Gospel. But the **Priests** of these times mix so many loops and quibbles with My Speaking, that the peoples remain starved and bored. It shows that the **Priests** do not draw their speaking from the Fount of My Spring.”

V4 – 3.10.02 - ‘Lord, tell me at least whether you want me to try to go out of this state without waiting for the **Priest Confessor** when You do not come.’ And He added: “No, I do not want you to go out of this state before the **Priest Confessor** comes. Dismiss every fear; I place Myself in your interior holding your hands in Mine, and at the contact of My Hands you shall Know that I AM with you.”

V4 – 5.22.02 - Blessed Jesus and His Mother were spectators of my sufferings, and Jesus seemed to be somehow pacified. At that moment, I found myself inside myself and the **Priest Confessor** was about to call me to Obedience as usual, when, all of a sudden, instead of calling me to Obedience, he placed the intention of having me suffer the Crucifixion. Jesus concurred by sharing His pains with me. It seemed that the **Priest Confessor** completed the Work started by the Queen Mother. May everything be for the Glory of God, and may He be Always Blessed.

V4 – 8.10.02 - Now, as the **Priest Confessor** came, I was telling him of my poor state, and he began to call Jesus and to place the **Priest Confessor’s** intention, but – no, my mind was left suspended; it would see as though a flash for a few instants, that would escape, and I would return inside myself without seeing Jesus.

V4 – 9.3.02 - “My daughter, everything I Merited I gave to all creatures, and in a Special and Superabundant Way to one who is Victim for Love of Me. Behold, anything you want I Give you - and not only to you, but to whomever you want.” And I, remembering the **Priest Confessor**, said to Jesus: ‘Lord, if You take me, I pray You to content **Father**.’ And Jesus: “Indeed **Father** has received some Recompense for the Charity he has done for you; and since **Father** has cooperated, as you come to Me into the Sphere of Eternity, I shall give him yet More Recompense.” My pain was getting More and More Vigorous, but I felt Happy since I was at the Harbor of Eternity. In the meantime, the **Priest Confessor** came and called me to Obedience. I would have wanted to keep everything quiet, but he forced me to say everything, and came out with the usual refrain that, out of Obedience, I was not supposed to die; but in spite of this, the malady would not cease.

V4 – 9.4.02 - As I continued to feel ill, I also felt a certain restlessness because of this strange Obedience, as if I could not take flight toward my Highest and *Only* Good; with the addition that, having to Celebrate Holy Mass, the **Priest Confessor** did not want to give me Communion because of the continuous retching that bothered me. However, since the **Priest Confessor** had told me that out of Obedience I should have Jesus Christ Touch my stomach, as Jesus came, He Touched my stomach and the continuous retching ceased. But the malady would not cease, and Jesus, seeing me so restless, told me: “My daughter, what are you doing? Don’t you Know that if death Surprises you, finding you restless, you would have

to get Purgatory? In fact, if your mind is not United with Mine, if your will is not *One* with Mine, if your desires are not My Same Desires, by necessity you need a purge to be Transformed Completely into Me. Therefore, Be Attentive, think *only* of remaining United with Me, and I shall think of the rest.” Now, while He was saying this, I saw the Church and the **Pope**, and part of It was leaning on my shoulders; and I also saw the **Priest Confessor** who Pressed Jesus not to take me for now. And the Blessed Lord said: “Evils are Most grave, and sins are about to reach such a point as no longer to deserve Victim souls – that is, the ones who Sustain and protect the world before Me. If this point touches Justice, indeed I shall take Luisa with Me.”

V4 – 9.5.02 - I continued to feel ill, and the **Priest Confessor** continued to be resolute – even More, to get upset that I was not Obeying him with regard to not dying, and to praying the Lord to make my suffering cease. On the other hand, I felt incited by Blessed Jesus, by the Saints, by the Angels, to go with them, and I would find myself now with Jesus, now with the Celestial citizens. In this state I felt tortured, not Knowing, myself, what to do; however, I was calm, fearing that if Jesus should take me, I might not be ready to go speedily with Him, so I abandoned myself completely in Jesus’ Hands. Now, while I was in this position, I saw the **Priest Confessor** and others praying that I would not be permitted to die; and Jesus told me: “My daughter, I feel I AM under violence – don’t you see how they do not want Me to take you?” And I: ‘I too feel I am under violence - Truly they would deserve a penalty for putting a poor creature in this

torture.’ And Jesus: “What penalty do you want Me to give the **Priest Confessor** and others?” And I, not Knowing what to say before that Inexhaustible Fount of Charity, said: ‘My Sweet Lord, since Sanctity brings Sacrifice with Itself, make the **Priest Confessor** and others Saints, so that, if nothing else, they shall obtain their intent of keeping me with them, and I shall obtain the intent of seeing them Saints, as they would have the Patience of feeling the pain that Sanctity brings with Itself.’ On hearing me, Jesus was all pleased, and He Kissed me telling me: “*Brava* My Beloved, you were able to choose the Optimum, for their Good and for My Glory. So, for now we Must Surrender, and I reserve for Myself another occasion to take you quickly, giving the **Priest Confessor** and others no time to do violence to us.”

V4 – 11.16.02 - I spent last night in Great distress; I saw the **Priest Confessor** in act of giving me prohibitions and Commands. Blessed Jesus came for a little, only telling me: “My daughter, the Word of God is Joy, and one who listens to It but does not let the Word of God Bear Fruit with his Works, gives It a black tint and covers it with mud.” Then, feeling much suffering, I tried not to pay attention to what I was seeing, when, all of a sudden, the **Priest Confessor** came, telling me that **Monsignor** Commanded, in an Absolute Way, that the **Priest** was not supposed to come anymore to make me come out of my usual state, but that I should get out of it by myself - something that I had not been able to obtain for as many as *eighteen* years, in spite of tears and prayers, and the vows and promises I made to the Most High. In fact, I confess before God that all the sufferings I might have

gone through have not been True Crosses for me, but Delights and Graces of God; but the Sole and True Cross for me has been the coming of the **Priest**. So, Knowing the impossibility of this outcome from many years of experience, my heart was lacerated by the fear that I might not be able to Obey, and I would do nothing but shed Most bitter tears, praying to that God Who Alone sees the depth of my heart, that He would have pity on the position I found myself in. While praying in tears, I saw a Flash of Light, and a Voice Saying: “My daughter, in order to Make Known that it is I, I shall Obey the **Monsignor**, and after I have given him Proofs of Obedience, the **Monsignor** shall Obey Me.” And as I said, ‘Lord, I fear Very Much that I may not be able to Obey’, He added: “Obedience Releases and Chains; and since Obedience is Chain, It Binds the Divine Volition with the human, and makes them *One*, in Such a Way that the soul does not act with the power of her will, but with the Power of the Divine Will. Besides, it is not you who shall Obey, but I shall Obey in you.”

V4 – 11.17.02 - ...I felt my heart being Opened, and a Voice Saying to me: “I shall keep you suspended for a few days, and then I shall make you fall again.” And I: ‘Lord, shall You not make me Come Round Yourself if You make me fall?’ And the Voice: “No, it is a Decree of My Will to use the Work of the **Priest** to make you Come Round from that state of sufferings, and if the Priests want to Know why, let them come to Me and ask Me. My Wisdom is Incomprehensible, and has many Unusual Ways for the Salvation of souls; but even though It is Incomprehensible, if the Priests want to find the Reason, let them go deep, for

the Priests shall find the Reason - Bright like Sun. My Justice is like a cloud pregnant with hail, thunders and lightnings, and in you Justice found a dam so as not to unload Itself over the peoples. So, let the Priests not want to advance the time of My Wrath.” And I: ‘Only for me was this chastisement reserved, with no Hope to be freed of it. You have given So Many Graces to other souls; they have suffered Greatly for Love of You, yet they had no need of the work of a **Priest.**”

V4 – 11.21.02 - I remembered the Obedience and I said to Jesus: ‘My Sweet Good, shall You let me Obey by allowing me to Come Round by myself?’ And He: “My daughter, I, the Creator, have Obeyed the creature by keeping you suspended in these days; it is only Right now for the creature to Obey his Creator by Submitting to My Will, because before My Divine Will the human reason does not count, and the strongest reason before the Supreme Will resolves into smoke.”

Who can say how embittered I was left? But I was Resigned, making a Vow to the Lord never to withdraw my will from His, not even for the blink of an eye; and since the **Monsignor** and **Priest Confessor** had told me that if I was Surprised by that state and would not Come Round by myself the **Monsignor** and **Priest Confessor** would let me die, I was preparing myself for death, considering this a Great Fortune, and I prayed the Lord to take me in His Arms. While I was doing this, the **Priest Confessor** came to make me Come Round, embittering me More; So Much So, that seeing me so embittered, the Lord told me in my interior: “Tell the **Priest Confessor** to concede to Me *two* More days of suspension, to give him

the time to Know what to do.” Then the **Priest Confessor** left, leaving me all pierced and as though filled with bitterness, and Jesus, letting me hear His Voice again, told me: “Poor daughter, how they embitter her; I feel My Heart being lacerated in seeing you like this. Courage, do not fear, My daughter; and then, remember that it is by the Intervention of Obedience that you were suspended from this state. If now they do not want it anymore, I shall also let you Obey. 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 anymore. However, tell the **Monsignor** and **Priest Confessor**: ‘Do they want to play games with Me? Woe to those who want to play games with Me and fight against My Will’.”

V4 – 11.22.02 - I felt placid, and seeing myself alone with my Dear Jesus and abandoned by all creatures, I Thanked the Lord from my heart, and I prayed Jesus to Deign not to let anyone come to me to bother me. While I was in this position, my sister came, and seeing me ill, she sent for the **Priest Confessor** who managed, by force of Obedience, to have me open my throat a little bit, and then he came out giving me the Obedience not to die. Poor is the one who has to deal with creatures!

V4 – 12.3.02 - ...when Blessed Jesus came I said to Him: ‘Life of my life, how come You do not let me Obey the Order of the **Superiors**?’ And He: ‘And you, My daughter, don’t you see where the opposition comes from? It is the human will that does not Unite with the Divine so that they may Kiss and become *One*; and when there is

opposition between these *two* wills, since the Divine Will is Superior, the human will Must lose by necessity. Besides, what else do the **Superiors** want? I have told you that, if the **Superiors** want, I make you fall into that state; if the **Superiors** do not want, I let you Obey. But as for the Obedience that I should make you fall and I should make you Come Round without their coming, leaving this thing independent of the **Superiors** and all at My Disposal – this is up to Me. Whether I Want to keep you in this state for one minute or half an hour, whether I have to make you suffer or not - this remains all under My Care; and if the **Superiors** want otherwise, it would be wanting to dictate to Me the laws of *how* and of *when*. I AM the One Who Must do things, and this would be wanting to meddle too much in My Judgments and acting as My master, while the creature is supposed to Adore, not to investigate.” I was left incapable of answering. Seeing that I was not answering, Jesus added: “This not wanting to persuade themselves grieves Me Very Much. You, however, in contrasts and mortifications do not keep your gaze on the **Superiors**, but Fix it on Me, Who was the Target of Contradictions; and as you suffer the contrasts and mortifications, you shall become More Similar to Me. In this Way, your nature shall not be able to move, and you shall remain Calm and Tranquil. I Want that, on your part, you do as Much as you can to Obey the **Superiors**; as for the rest, leave it to My Care, without becoming disturbed.”

V4 – 12.4.02 - I was thinking in my mind about this Obedience, saying: ‘The **Superiors** are right in Commanding me this way; besides, it is not Such a Great thing that the Lord would allow me to Obey in the way

wanted by the **Superiors**. So, they say: either Jesus should let you Obey, or Jesus should tell the Reason Why He Wants the **Priest Confessor** to come to make you Come Round from that state.’ While I was thinking of this, my Adorable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, I wanted the **Superiors** to find the Reason of My Operating by themselves, because in My Life, from the moment I was Born up to My death, everything can be found, since the Life of the Whole Church is Enclosed in My Life. When compared to some step that can be conformed to My Life, the Most difficult matters are solved, the Most tangled situations are unraveled, and in the Most obscure and abstruse ones, such that the human mind almost becomes lost in that obscurity, one finds the Clearest and Brightest Light. This means that the **Superiors** do not have My Life as the Rule of their Operating, otherwise the **Superiors** would have found the Reason. But since the **Superiors** have not found the Reason themselves, it is necessary that I Speak and Manifest It.”

... After this, He stood up and with Empire – but So Much that I became fearful – He said: “What is the Meaning of that *‘ostende te sacerdoti’* [‘show yourself to the **Priest**’]?” Then, becoming Sweeter, He added: “My Power Extended everywhere, and from any place I was I could Operate the Most Sensational Miracles; yet, in almost all My Miracles I wanted to be Personally Present. As for example, when I Resurrected Lazarus, I went there, I had them remove the Sepulchral Stone, then I had him Released, and then, with the Empire of My Voice I Called Lazarus back to life. In Resurrecting the young girl, I took her by the hand with My Right Hand, and I Called her back

to life; and in many other things that are Recorded in the Gospel, and that are Known to all, I wanted to be there with My Presence. This teaches the Way in which the **Priest** Must behave in his operating, since the Future Life of the Church was Enclosed in Mine. And these are things that pertain to you, though in general; but your specific circumstance they shall find on Calvary. I, **Priest** and Victim, Lifted Up on the Wood of the Cross, wanted a **Priest** to be present, to assist Me in that State of Victim – and he was **Saint John**, who Represented the Nascent Church. In **St. John** I saw everyone - **Popes, bishops, Priests** and all the Faithful together; and while assisting Me, He offered Me as Victim for the Glory of the **Father** and for the Good outgrowth of the Nascent Church. The fact that a **Priest** assisted Me in that State of Victim did not happen by chance, but everything was a Profound Mystery Predisposed *ab æterno* [from Eternity] in the Divine Mind, intending that when I Choose a soul as Victim for the grave needs present in the Church, a **Priest** Must offer her to Me, assist her for Me, help her and encourage her to suffer. If these things are understood – fine, the **Priests** themselves shall receive the Fruit of the Work they offer; just like **Saint John**: How Many Goods did he not receive for having assisted Me on Mount Calvary? If then the things that the **Priests** Must do are not understood, the **Priests** do nothing but put My Work amid continuous contrasts, diverting My Most Beautiful designs.

In addition to this, My Wisdom is Infinite, and when It sends some Cross to a soul for her Sanctification, It does not take that soul alone, but *five, ten...* as many as I please, so that not one alone, but all others together may be

Sanctified. In fact, on Calvary I was not alone; in addition to having a **Priest**, I had a Mother, I had friends and also enemies, and on seeing the Prodigy of My Patience, many of them believed in Me as the God I was, and were converted. Had I been alone, would they have received these Great Goods? Certainly not.”

V4 – 12.5.02 – A woman who was crying her heart out to Luisa: “...what makes me cry the Most is to see that the Fortresses of Justice are missing, that are the Victims - the *only* and *sole* Support that holds Justice back in these times most sad. You at least - do you give me your word that you shall not move from this State of Victim?” I don’t Know why, but I felt so Resolute that I answered: “This word I cannot give – no. I shall stay as long as the Lord wants it; but as soon as He tells me that the time for this penance is ended, I shall not stay even for *one* more minute.’ On hearing my Unshakable will, she cried More, almost wanting to move me to say yes with her crying. But, More than ever Resolute, I said: ‘No, no.’ And, crying, she said: “So, there shall be Justice, chastisements, slaughter, with no sparing.” However, as I related this to the **Priest Confessor**, he told me that out of Obedience I should withdraw my no.

V4 – 12.8.02 - I felt Released [from my state], even though I could see my Beloved Jesus, and I understood very well that it was not His Coming that rendered the coming of the **Priest Confessor** necessary to make me Come Round, but rather, the sufferings that Jesus would send me. So, I am unable to say why, my soul felt a pain, while my nature felt Great Satisfaction, saying: ‘If nothing else, I shall spare the **Priest Confessor** the sacrifice of having to

come.’ But while I was thinking of this, I saw a **Priest** Clothed in White together with Our Lord; it seemed to me that he was the **Pope**, and the **Priest Confessor** was with **the Pope**. They were praying Jesus to make me suffer so as to prevent the formation of this law of divorce, but Jesus would not pay attention to them. So, the **Priest Confessor**, heedless of the fact that he was not being given audience, with Extraordinary Impetus, such that it seemed it was not him, took Jesus Christ in his arms and, by force, cast Jesus inside of me, saying: “You shall remain Crucified within her, Crucifying her, but this law of divorce we do not want.” Jesus remained as though Bound inside of me, Crucified by Such Command, and I felt, bitterly, the pains of the Cross. Then Jesus said: “Daughter, it is the Church that wants it, and Her **Authority**, United to the Power of Prayer, Binds Me.”

V4 – 12.9.02 - ...I saw the **Priest Confessor** with my Guardian Angel, who said to him: “This poor one is in Great suffering, to the point that she cannot speak. Give her a little bit of respite, for when *two* Lovers Pour Out together what they have in their interior, they end up conceding what they want to each other.” So, I felt my sufferings being mitigated, and *first* I told Jesus about certain needs of **Father**, praying Jesus to make **Father** all of God, because when one becomes so, God can find no difficulty in conceding to him what he wants, because he will not be able to seek anything but what pleases God. Then I said: “Lord, what about this law of divorce - shall men come to make it in Italy? And He: “My daughter, the danger exists, unless some Chinese thunderbolt comes to prevent their intent.” ... I was left confused and did not

dare to speak anymore, without understanding the meaning. However, my Guardian Angel was saying to the **Priest Confessor**, in addition to the intention of the Cross, United to that of having Jesus Pour: “If you obtain this, you shall Win this point, and they shall not be able to make the law of divorce in Italy.”

V4 – 12.18.02 - ...I found myself in the midst of demons who, on seeing me suffer like that, said: “In the end this cursed one is going to win again, so that we don’t make the law of divorce. Curse your existence – you try to harm us and to disperse our businesses by ruining our many toils, rendering them vain. But we’ll make you pay for this – we shall move **Bishops, Priests** and people against you, so that next time we’ll make you drop this whim of accepting sufferings.”

V4 – 12.26.02 - As I was in my usual state, I felt all oppressed and with a fear of receiving persecutions, contrasts, calumnies – not only to myself, for I do not care about myself because I am a poor creature who is worth nothing, but to the **Priest Confessor** and other **Priests**. So, I felt my heart crushed by this weight, unable to find respite. In the meantime, my Adorable Jesus came, telling me: “My daughter, why be disturbed and restless, and waste time with this? As for your things, there is nothing there, and besides, everything is Divine Providence that allows calumnies, persecutions and contrasts in order to Justify man and to make him come back to Union with his Creator, *One on one*, without human Support, just as man came out when he was Created.”

V4 – 12.31.02 - Blessed Jesus moved in my interior, and through a Light that He sent me, He seemed to say to me: “You never understand anything – this State is State of Victim. When they offered you as Victim for Corato, you accepted. Now, what is the evil present in Corato? Is there perhaps not rebellion of the creature against the Creator, between **Priests** and secular, and among parties? Now, your unwanted state of rebellion, your fear, your pains, are an Expiatory State, and this State of Expiation I Myself suffered in Gethsemani, as I reached the point of saying: ‘If it be possible, let this Chalice pass from Me; yet, not My Will but Yours be Done’ - while I had So Much Yearned for the Chalice during the Whole Course of My Life, to the point of feeling Consumed.”

V4 – 1.5.03 - ...I saw people from our Country who, in addition to the words and the calumnies they had spoken, were plotting to come to deeds. In the meantime, I saw Blessed Jesus and I said: ‘Lord, You give too much liberty to these infernal men. Up until now it has been about infernal words, but now they want to reach the point of laying hands on your **Priests**. Bind them, and have compassion on them, and, at the same time, defend those who belong to You.’ And He: “Daughter, this Freedom is necessary in order to recognize the Good and the evil...”

V4 – 1.7.03 - I said: ‘My Lord, everything You say is fine, but the whole difficulty of my state is in the coming of the **Priest**.’ And He: “My daughter, even if a king lived in little hovels, because of circumstances, necessity and his very status of king, it is appropriate for his **ministers** never to leave him alone, but to keep him company, serving him

and Obeying him in whatever he wants.” I was left so convinced that I did not Know what else to say.

V4 – 1.11.03 - As the **Priest Confessor** had told me to pray according to the intention of **Monsignor**, finding myself outside of myself, I could see that it did not regard **Monsignor**, but other people. Among them I could see a Very Good lady, but all consternated and crying; and **Monsignor**, beneath the Arms of a Cross with Christ nailed on it, who defended Religion and would have the occasion to fight for the sake of it. And I saw Blessed Jesus saying: “I shall confound them.”

V4 – 2.1.03 - As I was in my usual state, I was feeling very afflicted, especially because my **Priest Confessor** had told me that this morning a Protestant church would be opened in Corato, and that I should pray the Lord to make something happen that would confound the Protestants, at the cost of any suffering of mine. But, seeing that the Lord was not coming and therefore I did not feel Great sufferings - the only means to obtain these kinds of Graces - I felt a Most Great affliction. Then, after I struggled a lot, Blessed Jesus came, and I saw the **Priest Confessor** insisting very much, and praying to make me suffer. So, it seemed that Jesus shared with me the pains of the Cross, and then He told me: “My daughter, I have made you suffer, forced by the **Priestly Authority**, and I shall permit that those who go to the Protestant church, instead of being convinced by what the Protestants say, shall make fun of them.”

V4 – 2.9.03 - This morning, finding myself in my usual state, I saw the **Priest Confessor** with another **Holy**

Priest, who was saying: “Banish any thought that your position might not be Will of God.” Then the Holy Priest began to speak about these Protestants of Corato whom they talk about; and he said: “They shall do little or nothing, because the Protestants do not have the Bait of Truth in order to Catch the hearts, as does the Catholic Church. The Protestants lack the Boat of True Virtue to be able to place the hearts of people in safety; the Protestants are without Sails, Oars, Anchor, that are the Examples and Teachings of Jesus Christ. The Protestants reach the point of having neither a Bread to satisfy the hearts of peoples’ hunger, nor water to quench their thirst and wash themselves, that are the Sacraments; and what’s More, they even lack the Sea of Grace to be able to go in search of souls to be caught. So, since all this is lacking, what progress can the Protestants possibly make?” And the Holy Priest said many other things that I don’t Know how to repeat well.

V4 – 3.6.03 - ...the Lord said to everyone: “Ecce Homo”. As Jesus said it, a murmuring, a confusion, arose. Some were saying: “I do not want Him as my King – I want riches”; another, “pleasure”; another, “Honor”; some, “dignities”; and some, many other things. I listened to those voices with horror, and the Lord told me: “Have you seen how no one wants Me? Yet, this is nothing; let us turn to the **Religious** class, and let us see whether they want Me.” So, I found myself in the midst of **Priests, Bishops, Religious** women and Devout ones, and with Sonorous Voice, Jesus repeated: “Ecce Homo”. And they said: “We want Jesus, but we also want our comfort.” Others: “We want Jesus, but together with our own

interest.” Others answered: “We want Jesus, but together with Esteem and Honor. What is the use for a Religious without Esteem?” Others replied: “We want Jesus, but together with some satisfaction from creatures – how can one live alone and without anyone that would satisfy us?” Some wanted satisfaction at least in the Sacrament of Confession, but almost no one wanted Jesus Alone, nor was someone lacking who did not care about Jesus Christ at all. So, all afflicted, Jesus told me: “My daughter, let us withdraw; have you seen how no one wants Me? Or at the Most, they want Me together with something that pleases them. I AM not content with this, because True Reigning is when *One* Reigns Alone.”

V4 – 3.18.03 - This morning, as the **Priest Confessor** asked me whether I felt the desire to suffer, I answered him: ‘Yes’. But I felt More Tranquil and Enjoyed More Peace and Contentment when I wanted nothing but What God Wants - therefore I wanted to remain right there.

V5 – (No date) - O Holy Obedience, forgive me if I always Wage War against you, and give me the Strength to be able to follow you Placidly in everything, for sometimes it seems I have all the Reason to Fight against you, like in this writing about the **Priest Confessor**... But, enough, let us keep silent, let us hesitate no more, and let us begin to write.

Since my past **Priest Confessor** was very occupied – in fact, during the course of the years in which he directed me, when he could not come, the present **Priest Confessor** would come, though I had never thought I would find myself in the hands of this **Priest Confessor**; More So, since I was Happy with that past **Priest**

Confessor, and he had all my trust - ...about one and a half years before the present one became my **Priest Confessor**, as I was in my usual state Blessed Jesus told me that He was not Happy with the fact that the past **Priest Confessor** no longer interested himself with my interior, and with the way he cooperated with Our Lord over my state, telling me: “When I place victim souls in the hands of a **Priest Confessor**, the crafting of their interior Must be Continuous. Therefore, tell the **Priest Confessor**: either he corresponds to Me, or I shall put you in the hands of someone else.”

And I: ‘Lord, what are You saying? Who shall be So Patient as to take upon himself this Cross of having to come every day to sacrifice himself like this **Priest Confessor**?’ And Jesus: “I shall give Light to...” (and Jesus mentioned the present **Priest Confessor**) “...and he shall come.” And I: ‘How impossible it is that the **Priest Confessor** shall take up this Cross!’ And Jesus: “Yes, he shall come; and besides, when he does not listen to Me, I shall send him My Mother; and this present Priest Confessor, who Loves My Mother, shall not deny Her this favor. Indeed, when one Truly Loves someone, he does not send him back. However, I want to see what this **Priest Confessor** does for a little longer; and you, tell him everything I have told you.”

When the **Priest Confessor** came, I related everything to him, but, poor one, a new occupation he had undertaken made it impossible for him to occupy himself with my interior. It really showed that it was not his will, but the impossibility for him to occupy himself with me. When I would tell the **Priest Confessor**, he would devote himself better, but soon he would return to not bothering

about it, like before. Blessed Jesus would lament about this **Priest Confessor**, and I would repeat it to the **Priest Confessor**. One day he himself sent me the present **Father**, and I opened my soul to him also, telling him everything I have said, and he accepted to come. I was Surprised at how he said yes, and I said to myself: ‘Jesus was right.’ But soon the Surprise ceased; I am unable to say how, but it lasted as long as a shadow that quickly disappears. He came for just *two* or *three* days, and then he was no longer seen. He too disappeared like a shadow, and I continued to remain in the hands of the past **Priest Confessor**, Adoring the Dispositions of God - More So, since I was Happy with the past **Priest Confessor**, who had made so many sacrifices because of me. After another year or so had passed, I felt a need of conscience and I told the past **Priest Confessor**, who said to me: “I shall send you Fr. Gennaro” – that is, the present **Father**, who would be Invested with my necessity. I was concerned about a storm that had happened between them, but Jesus repeated: “Do not move things, I Myself have Disposed everything, and everything that has been done, has been done well.”

V5 – 3.19.03 - This morning I saw the **Priest Confessor** all humbled, and also Blessed Jesus and Saint Joseph, who said to him: “Get down to Work, for the Lord is ready to give you the Grace you want.”

V5 – 3.20.03 - As I was outside of myself, I saw **Father** all in difficulty with regard to the Grace that he wants; and once again, Blessed Jesus with Saint Joseph were saying to him: “If you get down to work, all your difficulties shall disappear, and shall fall off like fish scales.”

V5 – 4.7.03 - I said: ‘Lord, is it Your Will that I continue to remain in this State of Victim? Because, not feeling myself in the same position as before, I see myself as if the coming of the **Priest** were no longer necessary, for if nothing else, I would spare the **Priest Confessor** the sacrifice.’ And Jesus: “For now, it is not My Will that you go out of the State of Victim; as for the sacrifice of the **Priest**, I shall render back to him the Charity he does, increased a *hundredfold*.”

V5 – 4.21.03 - I only had a dream at night, in which I seemed to see an Angel who brought me inside a Garden in which all plants were blackened; but I did not pay attention to this, I could only think of how Jesus had driven me away from Himself. Then, later on, the **Priest Confessor** came, and finding me inside myself the **Priest Confessor** told me that the vineyards had frozen.

V5 – 5.8.03 - This morning, since the **Priest Confessor** committed himself to making Jesus come, as I lost consciousness Jesus made Himself seen for a little, and almost by force; and turning to the **Priest Confessor**, with a serious and afflicted aspect, Jesus said to him: “What do you want?” **Father** seemed to be confused and was unable to say anything, so I said: ‘Lord, maybe it is that thing about Mass that he wants.’ And the Lord said to **the Priest Confessor**: “Dispose yourself and you shall have it. Besides, you have the Victim; the closer you remain to her with your thought and with your intention, the Stronger and Freer you shall feel to be able to do what you want.’ Then I said: ‘Lord, how is it that You are not coming?’ And Jesus added: “Do you want to hear something? Hear

then.” And at that moment many cries of voices could be heard, from all over the world, saying: “Death to the **Pope**... destruction of Religion... Churches torn down... destruction of every Dominion... No one Must exist above us!” And many other satanic voices, that it seems useless to me to repeat.

V5 – 10.7.03 - I had asked the **Priest Confessor** to leave me in the Will of Our Lord, withdrawing the Obedience that, whether Jesus wanted it or not, I should continue to remain in this state of victim. At *first* the **Priest Confessor** did not want it, but then he consented, as long as I would assume the responsibility of answering before Jesus Christ for what could happen in the world; and the **Priest Confessor** said that I should think about it *first*, and then answer the **Priest Confessor**. I wanted to tell the **Priest Confessor** that I did not want to oppose the Divine Will; only, if the Lord wants it, I want it; if Jesus does not want it, I do not want it – so, why this responsibility? And the **Priest Confessor**: “Think about it *first*, and tomorrow you shall answer.’ So, as I was thinking about it in my interior, Jesus told me: “Justice wants it, Love does not.”

V5 – 10.24.03 - As I told the **Priest Confessor** about my concerns that my state may not be Will of God, and that, at least as a test, I wanted to try to make an effort to go out of it and see whether I could manage or not, without raising his usual difficulties, the **Priest Confessor** said: “All right, tomorrow you shall try.” So, I was left as if I had been freed of an enormous weight. Now, after the **Priest Confessor** Celebrated Holy Mass and I received Communion, I saw my Adorable Jesus in my interior for just a little, His Gaze Fixed on me, His Hands joined, in

Act of asking for pity and help. At that moment I found myself outside of myself, inside a room in which there was a Lady, Majestic and Venerable, but gravely infirm. She was inside a bed with a headboard So High as to almost touch the Vault, and I was forced to stay over this headboard, in the arms of a **Priest**, in order to keep it still and to look at the poor ill One. While in this position, I saw a few Religious surrounding the patient and offering their cares, and saying among themselves with intense bitterness: “She is ill, She is ill - it would take nothing More than a little shake.” And I was taking care of keeping the headboard of the bed still, for fear that, if the bed moved, She might die.

But seeing that things were dragging on, and almost getting annoyed by that idleness, I said to the **Priest** who was holding me: ‘For pity’s sake, let me get down; I am doing nothing Good, nor am I helping anyone – why stay here, so useless? If I get down, at least I can serve Her, help Her.’ And the **Priest**: “Did you not hear that even a little shake could make her get worse and cause most sad things to happen to Her? If you get down, since there is no one to keep the bed still, She may even die.” And I: ‘But how can it be possible that, by just doing this, Such Good can come to Her? I don’t believe it - for pity’s sake, let me get down.’ So, after I repeated these words several times, the **Priest** put me down on the floor, and I, by myself, with no one holding me, drew near the ill One, and to my Surprise and sorrow I saw that the bed was moving. At those movements, her face went blue, She trembled and emitted a rattle of agony. Those few Religious were crying and saying: “There is no More time, She is in the extreme moments now.” Then some people who were enemies

entered – soldiers and captains – to beat the ill one; but, dying as She was, that Lady got up with Intrepidity and Majesty to be wounded and beaten. On seeing this, I trembled like a reed, and I said to myself: ‘I have been the cause of this, I myself have given the push for so much evil to happen.’ And I understood that that Lady represented the Church, infirm in Her members, with many other meanings that it seems useless to me to explain, because they can be comprehended by reading what I have written.

Then I found myself inside myself, and Jesus told me in my interior: “If I suspend you forever, the enemies shall begin to make My Church shed blood.” And I: ‘Lord, it is not that I do not want to stay – Heavens forbid that I move away from Your Will even for the blinking of an eye; only, if You want me to, I shall stay, if You don’t want me to, I shall get out.’ And He: “My daughter, as soon as the **Priest Confessor** released you by telling you, ‘All right, tomorrow you shall try’, the Bond of Victim was also released, because only the Frieze of Obedience is what constitutes the Victim, and I would never accept her as such without this Frieze, even at the cost of making a Miracle of My Omnipotence, if necessary, to give Light to the **Priest Confessor** who directs you so that he would give this Obedience. I suffered, and suffered voluntarily, but what constituted Me as Victim was the Obedience to My Dear **Father**, Who Wanted to Adorn All of My Works, from the Greatest to the littlest, with the Honorary Frieze of Obedience.” Then, finding myself inside myself, I felt a fear to try to go out; but then, I snapped out of it saying: ‘The **Priest Confessor** who gave me this Obedience

should have thought about this; and besides, if the Lord wants me, I am ready.’

V5 – 10.25.03 - As the hour for my usual state came, I was thinking to myself that if the Lord would not come, I should try to make an effort [to go out of it], also to see whether at least I could manage to. At *first* I could manage, but then my Adorable Jesus came and showed me that when I would think of remaining in it, He would draw near me and Bind me to Himself, in Such a Way that I would not be able to go out; when, on the other hand, I would think of going out of it, He would move away and leave me free, in Such a Way that I could do it. So, I could not make up my mind, and I said to myself: ‘How I wish I could see the **Priest Confessor** so as to ask him what I should do.’ Then, a little later, I saw the **Priest Confessor** together with Our Lord, and immediately I said: ‘Tell me, should I stay – yes or no?’ While saying this, I saw in the interior of the **Priest Confessor** that he had withdrawn the Obedience he had given me the day before, and so I decided to stay, thinking to myself that if it was True that the **Priest Confessor** had withdrawn the Obedience, fine; if then it was my fantasy that made me see it while it could be false, when the **Priest Confessor** would come things would be taken care of, and I could try another day. So, I calmed down.

After a little while, the **Priest Confessor** came, and as I told him what I have written, he assured me that he had truly withdrawn the Obedience he had given me.

To Obey the **Priest Confessor**, I continue to tell the other meanings I comprehended on the 24th of this month.

... As for the few Religious who offered care and assistance to the Lady, I understood that few are those who defend the Church with their whole selves - considering the evils She receives as though given to themselves.

V5 – 10.29.03 - “My daughter, when I see the Character of the Purpose of My Creation Impressed in the soul, feeling Satisfied with her because I see, so well accomplished, the Work Created by Me, I feel a duty - or rather, not a duty”, ...that is, Manifesting to her intellect the Knowledge of the Divinity; Attracting her with the Food of Eternal Truths; Amusing her sight with My Beauty, Making the Sweetness of My Voice Resound to her hearing; to her mouth, My Kisses; to her heart, My Embraces and all My Tendernesses. And this corresponds to the Purpose for which I Created her, that is: to Know Me, to Love Me, to serve Me.”

So, finding myself outside of myself, I saw the **Priest Confessor** and I told him what Blessed Jesus had told me. I asked the **Priest Confessor** whether it was according to the Truth, and he said to me: “Yes.” Not only this, but he added that the Divine Speaking could be Recognized well, because when God Speaks and the soul relates it, one who listens not only sees the Truths of the Words, but feels an Emotion in his interior, that only the Divine Spirit Possesses.

V6 – 11.19.03 - Continuing in my usual state, I saw Blessed Jesus in my interior, and a Light in my intellect saying: “While one is nothing, one can be all. But how? One becomes all through suffering. Suffering makes the soul become **Pontiff, Priest, King, Prince, Minister, Judge, Advocate, Repairer, Protector, Defender.**”

V6 – 12.21.03 - ...In my interior I kept saying: ‘How I would like to ask Her (the Queen Mama) whether She wants me to try to go out of this State without waiting for the **Priest.**’ In the meantime, I found myself near the Queen Mama and I told Her; and She answered a curt “no”. I was left mortified by this answer, and the Most Holy Virgin turned to a multitude of people who surrounded Her, and said to them: “Listen to what she wants to do....” And everyone said: “No, no....”

V6 – 2.8.04 - I remember that another day, as I continued to feel in suffering, I saw the **Priest Confessor** praying Our Lord to touch the part where I was suffering so as to have the sufferings mitigate. And Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, your **Priest Confessor** wants Me to touch you to alleviate your pains, but among My Many Qualities I AM also pain, and if I Touch you, instead of decreasing, your pain may increase. In fact, the thing in which My Humanity Delighted the Most was suffering, and It still Delights in Communicating it to those whom It Loves.”

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 **Priest 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 town, and that the Church of St. Cataldo may be reopened for service; that my **Priest 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.

V6 – 3.16.04 - “You have forgotten to tell the **Priest Confessor** another thing about the Cross.” And I: ‘My Adorable Lord, I don’t remember, repeat it to me and I shall tell him.’ And He: “My daughter, among the Many Titles that the Cross has, it has the Title of ‘Feast Day’, because when one receives a Gift, what happens? One makes Feast, Rejoices and is More Content. Now, since the Cross is the Most Precious, the Noblest Gift, and is given by the Greatest and Most Unique Person that Exists, it is More Pleasing and brings More Feast, More Gladness than all other gifts. So, you yourself can say what other Titles can be given to the Cross.” And I: ‘As You say, it can be said that the Cross is Festive, Jubilant, Joyful, Desiring.’

V6 – 4.9.04 – Jesus: “...One Act of Perfect Resignation to My Will is enough for you to be purged of all these uglinesses that you talk about. And I shall say to you the opposite of what you think; I shall say to you: ‘How Beautiful you are, I feel the Fire of My Love in you, and the Perfume of My Fragrances. With you I Want to make My Perpetual Dwelling’.”

Then, when the **Priest Confessor** came, I told him everything, and he said to me that it was not right - that it is sorrow that purges the soul and that Resignation has nothing to do with this. So, after I received Communion, I said: ‘Lord, **Father** told me that what You told me was

not right. Explain Yourself better and let me Know the Truth.’ And Jesus, Benignly, added: “My daughter, when it is about voluntary sin, then it takes the sorrow; but when it is about imperfections, weaknesses, coldnesses and the like, and the soul has put nothing of her own, then a Perfect Act of Resignation is enough for her to be purged, if needed, also of this state, because in doing this Act, the soul Encounters My Divine Will *first*, that purges her human will and Embellishes the human will with Its Qualities, and then she becomes *One* with Me.”

V6 – 4.12.04 - I was outside of myself, and I seemed to find myself inside a Church in which there were several **Venerable Priests**, and also souls from Purgatory and Holy people, conversing among themselves about the Church of St. Cataldo, saying that almost with certainty the intent would be obtained. On hearing this, I said: ‘How can this be? The other day it was rumored that the Chapter had lost the cause. So, through the Tribunal it could not be obtained, the municipal authority does not want to give it, and you are saying that this intent shall be obtained?’ And they added: “In spite of all these difficulties, indeed the Church of St. Cataldo is not lost; and even if they reach the point of laying hands on it to knock it down, the intent still cannot be considered as lost, because St. Cataldo shall Know well how to defend his temple. However, poor Corato if they arrive at this!” But while saying this, the **Priests** repeated: “They have brought the *first* things; the Crowned Lady has already been Transported to St. Cataldo’s **House**. You, go before Our Lady and pray to Her that, having started the Grace, She would fulfill the Grace.”

V6 – 4.14.04 - ...I saw many foreign people around my bed - **Priests**, gentlemen, women; and it seemed that they were going to come to visit me. Several of them were saying to the **Priest Confessor**: “Give us an account of this soul, of everything that the Lord has Manifested to her and the Graces He has given her, because the Lord Manifested to us since 1882 that He would choose a Victim; and the Sign to recognize this Victim would be that the Lord would keep this Victim Always in this State like a young woman, just as this Victim was when He Chose her, without aging or changing in her very nature.” Now, while they were saying this, I don’t Know how, I saw myself just as I was when I became bedridden, without having changed a bit from having been in this State of sufferings for So Many years.

V4 – 4.26.04 - This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, surrounded by various devoted people and **Priests**, many of whom were intent on vanities, on luxury and on fashion; and it seemed that they were saying that ancient proverb among themselves: “The habit does not make the monk.” Blessed Jesus told me: “My Beloved, oh! how defrauded I feel of the Glory that the creature owes Me, and that I AM denied with So Much cheek, and even by people who are said to be devout!”

V6 – 4.29.04 - ...the **Priest Confessor** came to call me to Obedience, but partly because of the sufferings, partly because the Lord would not leave me, I was unable to Obey. So, I lamented to my Jesus, telling Him: ‘Lord, how come the **Priest Confessor** is here at this hour? Why did the **Priest Confessor** have to come right now?’ And Jesus:

“My daughter, let the **Priest Confessor** be with us for a while, and also participate in My Graces. When one frequents a house continuously, he participates in the house’s crying and in the house’s laughter, in the house’s poverty and in the house’s riches. The same for the **Priest Confessor**. Has he not participated in your mortifications and Privations? Now he participates in My Presence.” And it seemed that Jesus Communicated Divine Fortitude to the **Priest Confessor**, telling **Priest Confessor**: “The Life of God in the soul is Hope, and the More you Hope, the More of the Divine Life you contain within yourself. And since Divine Life contains Power, Wisdom, Fortitude, Love..., the soul feels herself as though being watered by as Many Streams for as Many as are the Divine Virtues, and so the Divine Life keeps Growing within you. But if you do not Hope – both in Spiritual things... and, through the Spiritual, the corporal too shall participate – the Divine Life shall be Gradually consumed until the Divine Life is completely extinguished. Therefore, Hope – Hope Always.”

V6 – 7.30.04 - ...Now, while wandering about, I found myself in Purgatory, and my sorrow and my crying seemed to increase the sorrow of those poor souls deprived of their Life, God. Among them there seemed to be quite a few **Priests**, one of whom seemed to be suffering More than the others; and the one **Priest** said to me: “my grave sufferings come from the fact that in life I was very attached to family interests, to earthly things, and I had a little attachment to some people. This produces so much evil for the **Priest** as to form an iron shell, covered with mud, that enwraps the **Priest** like a garment, and only the

fire of Purgatory and the fire of the Privation of God - that is such that, compared to the fire of the Privation of God, the *first* fire of Purgatory disappears - can destroy this shell. Oh, how much I suffer! My pains are unutterable. Pray, pray for me.” I felt even More tormented and I found myself inside myself.

V6 – 8.15.04 - ...within a flash I saw the Whole Church, the wars that the Religious Must go through and that they Must receive from others, and wars among societies. There seemed to be a general uproar. It also seemed that the **Holy Father** would make use of very few Religious people, both for bringing into Good Order the State of the Church, the **Priests** and others, and also for the society in this state of turmoils. Now, while I was seeing this, Blessed Jesus told me: “Do you think that the Triumph of the Church is far?” And I: ‘Yes indeed – who can put order in so many things that are messed up?’ And He: “On the contrary, I tell you that the Triumph of the Church is near. It is a clash that Must happen, but a strong one, and therefore I shall permit the strong clash and the Triumph of the Church all together, between the Religious and the secular, so as to shorten the time. And in the midst of this clashing, all a big chaos, there shall be a Good and orderly clashing, but in such state of mortification, that men shall see themselves lost. I shall give men So Much Grace and Light that men may recognize what is evil and Embrace the Truth, making you suffer also for this Purpose. If with all this, men do not listen to Me, then I shall take you to Heaven, and things shall happen as Even More grave, and shall drag on a little longer before the Longed-for Triumph.”

V6 – 9.2.04 - I found myself outside of myself and I could see the **Holy Father**, Assisted by Our Lord, Writing about a New Way in which **Priests** should conduct themselves - what the Priests Must do, what the Priests Must not do, where the Priests Must not go; and the **Holy Father** attached a penalty for those who would not surrender to Obedience to the **Holy Father**.

V6 – 10.20.04 - This morning I found myself outside of myself in the middle of a road on which there were many little dogs biting one another, and at the head of this road there was a Religious who could see the dogs biting; the Religious could hear them and was troubled, seeing things with natural sight, while they were talking without deepening and scrutinizing things well, and without a Supernatural Light that would allow them to Know the Truth.

In the meantime, I heard a voice say: “These are all **Priests** who are biting one another.” It seemed that that Religious was a visitor who, as he saw the **Priests** biting, lacked Divine Assistance.

V6 – 12.3.04 - ... ‘Pretty little One of my heart, You Know that You are my Life – O please, do not leave me!’ And Jesus: “Let us Establish how Many times I Must Come.” And I: ‘My only Good, what are You saying? Life is Always Necessary; therefore Always – Always.’ In the meantime, *two* **Priests** came, and the Baby withdrew into the arms of one of the **Priests**, Commanding me to speak with the other Priest. This one Priest wanted an account of my Writings, and was reviewing them one by one. Fearing, I said to this one Priest: ‘Who Knows how many mistakes are in there!’ And the one Priest, with affable

seriousness, said: “What mistakes? Against the Christian Law?” And I: ‘No, grammar mistakes.’ And the one Priest: “This doesn’t matter.” And I, gaining confidence, added: ‘I fear that it may be all an illusion.’ And the one Priest, looking straight at me, replied: “Do you think I need to review your Writings to Know whether you are a deluded one or not? With *two* questions I shall ask you, I shall Know whether it is God or the devil that operates in you. *First*: do you think that you have deserved all the Graces that God has given you, or that they have been Gift and Grace of God?” And I: ‘Everything by the Grace of God.’ “*Second*: do you think that in all the Graces that the Lord has given you your Good will has anticipated Grace, or that Grace has Anticipated you?” And I: ‘Certainly Grace has always Anticipated me.’ And he: “These answers make me Know that you are not a deluded one.”

V6 – 12.29.04 - “My daughter, that which is said to be human weakness, most of the time is lack of vigilance and of attention on the part of leaders – that is, parents and **Superiors**. In fact, when a creature is watched over and checked, and is not given the freedom that she wants, not receiving its nourishment, the weakness is destroyed by itself, while yielding to one’s weakness is nourishment to becoming worse in that weakness.”

V6 – 1.21.05 - After I had exposed certain doubts to the **Priest Confessor**, my mind could not appease itself with what he said to me. Then, when Blessed Jesus came, Jesus told me: “My daughter, if one reasons over Obedience, by merely reasoning over Obedience he dishonors Obedience, and one who dishonors Obedience, dishonors God.”

V6 – 3.20.05 – “...everything that does not have its Origin in God can be called neither Love nor Virtue, but rather, apparent light that ends up converting into darkness.” Then He added: “For example: a **Priest Confessor** who works and sacrifices himself very much for a soul is something Holy – apparently it (the works and sacrifices) gives of Heroism; and yet, if the **Priest Confessor** does so because he has obtained or Hopes to obtain something, the origin of his sacrifice is not in God, but in himself and for himself, therefore it cannot be called Virtue.”

V6 – 7.3.05 – Luisa: Lord...What I would like to Know is whether it is Your Will for my state to continue.’ And in my mind, I continued: ‘...whether it is His Will for the **Priest Confessor** to come to call me to Obedience, or rather, the time I spend with the **Priest Confessor** is my own fantasy.’ But I did not want to say it, fearing that I might be wanting to Know too much, convincing myself that if one thing is His Will, the other Must be His Will too. And Baby Jesus continued to write: “I Declare that it is My Will that you continue in this State and that the **Priest Confessor** come to call you to Obedience, as well as the time you spend with him. It is also My Will for you to be caught by the fear that your State may not be My Will; this fear and doubt Purifies you of every slightest defect.”

V6 – 7.18.05 - “My daughter, when a **Priest Confessor** Manifests to the souls his way of operating in their interior, he loses the drive to continue to operate; and the soul, Knowing the Purpose that the **Priest Confessor** has over her, shall become negligent and nervous in her operating.

In the Same Way, if the soul Manifests her interior to others, in revealing her secret her drive shall evaporate, and she shall be left all weakened. And if this does not happen when she opens herself to the **Priest Confessor**, it is because the Power of the Sacrament keeps the Steam, Increases the Strength, and places the Power of the Sacrament's Seal upon the soul's drive.”

V6 – 7.20.05 - This morning I was praying for a **Priest** who was infirm, who had been my Spiritual director, and I was thinking to myself: ‘Had the **Priest Director** continued my direction, would he be infirm or not?’ And Blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: “My daughter, who enjoys the goods that are present inside a house? Certainly, those who are in the house; and even though someone has been the house before, only those who are currently in the house can enjoy the goods. For example, as long as a servant remains with his master, the master pays the servant and allows the servant to enjoy the goods that are in the master's house; and when the servant goes away, the master calls another servant, pays that servant and lets that servant share in the master's goods. So, I do; when something is wanted by Me and is left by someone, I Transmit it (what is wanted by Jesus) to someone else, giving that person everything that was destined for the other person. So, if the **Priest Director** had continued your direction, given your State of Victim, the **Priest Director** would have Enjoyed the Goods pertaining to the State of the **Priest Director** who currently Guides you, therefore he (the first **Priest Director**) would not have been infirm. And if the current Guide (**Priest Director**), in spite of his health, does not obtain everything else he

(the current **Priest Director**) wants, it is because he (the current **Priest Director**) does not do Fully What I Want, and even though he (the current **Priest Director**) Enjoys some Goods, yet, certain Charisms of Mine he (the current **Priest Director**) does not deserve.”

V6 – 12.12.05 - I saw the **Priest Confessor** taking the Book Written by me in order to read the Book, and together with Him was Our Lord, saying: “My Word is Rain, and since the rain fecundates the earth, the Sign to Know whether What is Written in this Book is Rain of My Word, is that the Rain of My Word is Fecund Word, that makes Virtues Germinate.”

V6 – 12.15.05 – “...whoever wants Me as Judge finds Me as Judge; whoever wants Me as Friend, as Spouse, as Advocate, as **Priest**, so do they find Me. This is why I wanted to be nailed, hands and feet: to oppose nothing of what they (souls) want - to make Myself as they (souls) want Me. But woe to those who, seeing that I AM unable to move even *One* Finger, dare to offend Me.” While He was saying this, I said: ‘Lord, who are those that offend You the Most?’ And He added: “Those who make Me suffer the Most are the **Religious** who, living in my Humanity, torment and lacerate My Flesh within My Very Humanity; while one who Lives outside of My Humanity lacerates Me from afar.”

V7 – 3.5.06 - In the meantime, I saw a man who, taken by desperation and by esteem of his own self, was committing suicide - and this, in our town. The Baby Jesus told me: “I cannot contain So Much bitterness – receive part of it.” ...The demons were taking that soul, placing it on the fire,

and turning it over and over again as if they were roasting it. I freed him as many as *two* times, and then I found myself inside myself, praying the Lord to have Mercy on that unfortunate soul...

...To Obey, I say that when I told **Father (Priest)** what I have written above, **Father** assured me that on that morning a man had committed suicide.

V7 – 4.26.06 - I found myself outside of myself, and I saw a **Priest** who began to talk about the earthquakes that had occurred in the past days, saying: “The Lord is very indignant, I believe they are not yet finished.” And I: ‘Who Knows whether we shall be spared.’ The **Priest** became Enflamed, and it seemed that the **Priest’s** heart was beating So Strongly that I could feel it (the **Priest’s** heartbeat) myself, and those heartbeats would reverberate in my heart. I could not understand who **the Priest** was, but I felt a certain something being Communicated to me. Then the **Priest** added: “How can grave things happen, with destructions and dying of people, where there is a heart that Loves for all? At Most, a few tremors might be felt, without considerable damage.”

On hearing ‘a heart that Loves for all’, I felt as though I were being picked on, and I myself cannot tell how I came out saying: ‘What are you saying – a heart that Loves for all? Not only that Loves for all, but that Repairs for all, that Suffers, that Thanks, that Praises, that Adores, that Respects the Holy Law for all; because I do not believe it is True Love toward the Beloved, if one does not render the beloved the Love and all the satisfaction that the others were supposed to render the beloved, in Such a Way that in that person, the beloved Must find all the Good and

the contentment that the beloved was to find in all.’ On hearing me, the **Priest** became More Ignited, and drew near me in the act of wanting to clasp me. I was afraid, I felt blushing for having spoken that way, and my heart, struck by the **Priest’s** heartbeats, was throbbing. The **Priest** seemed to Transform, as if he were Our Lord, but I cannot tell with certainty. Without my being able to oppose the **Priest**, the **Priest** clasped me to Himself, telling me: “Every morning I shall come to you, and we shall have breakfast together.”

V7 – 5.6.06 - ...I saw a **Priest** Celebrating at the altar, as if he were Our Lord, and coming into the midst of those who had uttered those maledictions, the **Priest/Jesus** said with a Solemn and **Authoritative** Voice: “*Maledicti, maledicti!*” at least *twenty* times or More; and while He was saying this, it seemed that many *thousands* of people would drop dead – some from revolutions, some from earthquakes, some in the fire, some in the water. It seemed to me that these chastisements were the precursors of nearing wars. I cried, and the **Priest/Jesus** drawing near me, told me: “My daughter, do not fear, for I AM not cursing you; on the contrary, I say to you: ‘*benedicta*’ *thousands* and *thousands* of times. Cry and pray for these peoples.”

V7 – 6.23.06 - Continuing to feel ill, I told the **Priest Confessor** what I have written above, keeping silent about a few things regarding the same topic, partly because of the extreme weakness I felt, as I had no Strength to speak, and partly out of fear that Obedience might set some trap for me. Oh, Holy God, what fear! God Alone Knows how I Live – I Live dying continuously, and my only relief

would be dying to find my Life again in God. Yet, Obedience wants to Act as a cruel Executioner, keeping me dying continuously, rather than Living Forever in God. Oh, Obedience, how Terrible and Strong You Are!

So, the **Priest Confessor** told me that he would not permit it (that the Lord take the ‘Garment’ of Luisa to Himself, who is protecting the world – letting Luisa die), and that I was to tell the Lord that Obedience did not want it. What a Most bitter pain! So, finding myself in my usual state, I saw Our Lord, and the **Priest Confessor** praying Jesus not to let me die. Fearing that Jesus might listen to the **Priest Confessor**, I was crying, and the Lord told me; “Daughter, be quiet, do not afflict Me with your crying. I have every reason to take you because I Want to scourge the world, and out of regard for you and your sufferings I feel as though Bound. But the **Priest Confessor** is also right in wanting to keep you on earth, because – poor world, poor Corato – in the state in which the earth finds itself, what would happen to the earth if no one protects the earth? And also, for the **Priest Confessor** himself, because since you are on the earth, I make use of you, sometimes directly, saying something regarding the **Priest Confessor**, and sometimes indirectly, now reprimanding the **Priest Confessor**, now pushing him the **Priest Confessor**, now keeping the **Priest Confessor** from doing something that may displease Me. So, if I call you to Myself, I shall make use of the **Priest Confessor**’s sufferings. But, Courage, as things are now, I Feel More Disposed to make you, Luisa, content rather than the **Priest Confessor**, and I Myself shall Know how to change the **Priest Confessor**’s will.”

Then I found myself inside myself, without having told Jesus that Obedience did not want it – it did not seem necessary to me to say it because, since I had seen the **Priest Confessor** together with Our Lord, it seemed to me that the **Priest Confessor** would already Know everything.

V7 – 6.24.06 - After I told the **Priest Confessor** what is written above, the **Priest Confessor** got upset, for the **Priest Confessor** absolutely wanted me to oppose the Lord, because Obedience did not want that Jesus should let Luisa die. As for myself, I was feeling worse; the thought of the many Privations of Blessed Jesus, that had burned me to the quick over and over again, made me Long for Heaven. I felt my poor humanity vividly, as it kept grumbling against Obedience. I felt my poor humanity as if under a press, and I could not make up my mind. In the meantime, Our Lord came, with an Arch of Light in His Hands. A Scythe came out, also of Light, that Touched the Arch that Blessed Jesus held in His Hands, and as the Arch was Touched, the Arch remained Absorbed in Christ; and Jesus disappeared, without giving me the time to tell what Obedience wanted. I understood that the Arch was my soul, and the Scythe was death.

V7 – 6.26.06 - Continuing in the Same Way, the **Priest Confessor** came, and the **Priest Confessor** kept giving me the Same Obedience. Then, as Baby Jesus came, I told Baby Jesus of my bitternesses regarding the Obedience, and Baby Jesus Caressed me, Compassionated me, and gave me Many Kisses. Through these Kisses, He Infused a Breath of Life in me, and as I found myself inside myself, I felt my humanity as though Strengthened. God Alone

can understand these pains of mine, because they are pains that I am unable to narrate. I Hope at least that the Lord may want to give Light to those **Priests** who give these kinds of Obedience...

V7 – 7.8.06 - ...it is as if He (Jesus) clothes me completely, and then Jesus places Himself near me and says: “Now, yes, you are Beautiful. Come to Me, I cannot be without you. Either you come to Me, or I to you – you are My Beloved, My Joy, My contentment.” While He says this, the Light wriggles about and makes every effort, for Light wants to go into Jesus; and as Light begins Its Flight, I see that the **Priest Confessor** blocks the Light with his hands and wants to Enclose the Light inside me, and Jesus remains quiet and lets the **Priest Confessor** do it. Oh, God, what pain! Every time this happens, it seems I am going to die and reach the Harbor, but Obedience makes me find myself on the way again.

V7 – 8.25.06 - This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I seemed to see **Priests** and **Prelates** intent on their interests and on human sciences, that are not necessary for their state, with the addition of a spirit of rebellion against the **Authorities Superior** to them. All afflicted, Our Lord told me: “My daughter, interest, human sciences, and everything that does not pertain to the **Priest**, forms a *second* nature for the **Priest**, muddy and rotten; and the works that come from the **Priest**, Even Holy, are so stinking and I feel such nausea, that the works are unbearable to Me. Pray and repair for these offenses, for I can take no More.”

V7 – 9.14.06 - I saw many devout people and **Priests**, as though placing themselves between me and Jesus, and they were talking about me. I would not pay attention to the devout people and **Priests** – my aim was my Sweet Jesus. However, Jesus came out from within that Mirror, all in a hurry, and wanted to beat those who were talking, saying to them: “Nobody touch her – because when one touches one who Loves Me, I feel More offended than if he were touching Me directly. I shall show you how I Know How to take the part of one, Luisa, who gives herself completely to Me, and of her Innocence”; and He Clasped me with One Arm, while threatening the devout people and **Priests** with the other. I did not care at all that they would speak ill of me; I was only sorry that Jesus wanted to beat them, and I said to Jesus: ‘My Sweet Life, I do not want anyone to suffer because of me, and from this I shall Know whether You Love me - if You calm Yourself with the devout people and **Priests** and do not beat the devout people and **Priests**; otherwise, I shall be discontent.’ So, it seemed that Jesus calmed Himself, and He pulled me away from the midst of those devout people and **Priests**, taking me into myself.

V7 – 9.16.06 - As the **Priest Confessor** told me that **Monsignor** did not want people to come visit me, so that I might not be distracted, I said to the **Priest Confessor**: ‘You have given this Obedience More than once, but it is never sorted out - it is done for a little while, and then things go back as before; while if you give me the Obedience not to speak anymore, my silence would drive everyone away.’

...**Jesus**: “My daughter, the sheer Truth, Naked and Simple, is the Most Powerful Magnet to draw hearts and to dispose them to face any sacrifice for Love of the Truth and of the people who reveal this Truth.”

“...This is why creatures want to come to you. Ah, My daughter, in these sad times, how hard it is to find someone who would Manifest this naked Truth, even among the **Clergy**, the **Religious**, and devout people! Their speaking and operating always nurses something human, of interest or other things, and the Truth is Manifested as though covered or veiled. So, the person who receives is not touched by the Naked Truth, but by the interest or the other human purpose in which the Truth has been wrapped, and he does not receive the Grace and the Influence that the Truth contains. This is why So Many Sacraments, So Many Confessions, are wasted, profaned and without Fruit, even though I do not abstain from giving them Light. But the **Clergy**, **Religious** and devout people do not listen to Me, because they think to themselves that if they did so, they would lose their Prestige, their being well liked, their nature would no longer find satisfaction, and they would go against their own interests. But – oh, how the **Clergy**, **Religious** and devout people deceive themselves! In fact, one who leaves everything for Love of the Truth shall Superabound in everything More Profusely than others. Therefore, as Much as you can, do not neglect to Manifest this Naked and Simple Truth – it is understood, always complying to the Obedience of the **Priest Confessor** who directs you; but as the opportunity Arises, Manifest the Truth.”

All that regards Charity I have said in a Veiled Manner, and since Obedience had told me to write

everything in detail, I had the impression as if I had not Obeyed. As I asked Our Lord, He told me that it was fine as it was, because one who finds himself in those defects, would understand.”

V7 – 10.5.06 - I saw the **Priest Confessor** who, not feeling very well, wanted as though to unload his sufferings onto me; and all hurriedly, Jesus pushed the **Priest Confessor** away with His Hand, and said: “I have to unload My Own pains *first*, that are Many, and then you can do it.” And while saying this, Jesus drew near my mouth and Poured a Most bitter Liqueur. Then I commended the **Priest Confessor** to Jesus, praying Jesus to Touch the **Priest Confessor** with His little hand, and to make the **Priest Confessor** get well. Jesus Touched the **Priest Confessor** and said: “Yes, yes.”

V7 – 10.14.06 – As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself with Baby Jesus, and Baby Jesus seemed to say to a **Priest**: “Self-esteem poisons Grace in you and in others. In fact, since by your office you Must Administer Grace, if souls detect that what you say and do, you do in order to be esteemed – and it can easily be detected when this poison is present – Grace does not enter alone, but together with the poison that you have. So, instead of Rising Again to Life, they find death.”

...After this, I saw a soul from Purgatory who, upon seeing us, hid and shunned us, and the blushing she felt was such that she was as though crushed. I was Surprised that instead of running to the Baby, she would run away. ...“Just Justice of God, for having sealed upon my forehead confusion and such fear of God’s Presence that I

am forced to shun God...these are mortal and unutterable pains! However, I have deserved these pains, distinct from those of other souls, because in conducting a devout life, many times I made abuse by not receiving Communion because of trifles, temptations, coldnesses, fears, and sometimes even in order to be able to bring reasons to my **Priest Confessor** and let my **Priest Confessor** hear that I was not receiving Communion. Souls hold all this as nothing, but God Judges it Most severely, giving the soul pains that surpass the other pains, because these are defects More directed to Love.

V7 – 10.20.06 - As I was in my usual state, I found myself inside a Church in which there were many people attending Sacred Services. In the meantime, it seemed that by the authority of the government other people were entering to profane this Holy Place. Some were jumping, some were using violence, and some were laying hands, sacrilegiously, on the Most Holy Sacrament and on the **Priests**. On seeing this, I cried and prayed, saying to the Lord: ‘Do not permit that the people arrive at this – profaning Your Sacred Temples – because who Knows how many terrible chastisements You would unload upon your creatures because of these horrendous sins.’

While I was saying this, Jesus told me: “My daughter, the cause of all these enormous crimes – because one sin is the cause and chastisement of making others fall into More sins – have been the sins of **Priests**. The **Priests** have been the *first* to profane My Holy Temple hiddenly with sacrilegious masses, and by mixing impure acts in the Administration of the Sacraments. And under the appearance of Holy Things, the **Priests** have reached the

point of profaning not only My Temples of stone, but of profaning and using violence on My Living Temples, that are the souls, and of profaning My Very Body. The secular have somehow perceived all this, and not seeing in the **Priests** the Light necessary for the secular's journey – or rather, the secular have found nothing but darkness – the secular have been left so clouded as to lose the Beautiful Light of Faith; and without Light, it is no wonder that the secular reach Such grave excesses.

Therefore, pray for **Priests**, that they may be Light for the peoples, so that, as the Light Arises Again, the secular may Acquire Life and may see the errors they commit; and by seeing the errors, the secular shall feel disgusted to commit these grave excesses, that shall be the cause of grave chastisements.”

V7 – 10.23.06 - “My daughter, the bitternesses that creatures give Me are such that I cannot contain the bitternesses; this is why I wanted to share the bitternesses with you. In these times everything is effeminate; **Priests** themselves seem to have lost the masculine characteristic and acquired the feminine characteristic. So, only rarely can a masculine **Priest** be found; the rest – all effeminate. Ah, in what a deplorable state poor humanity is!”

V7 – 11.16.06 - As I was in my usual state, I saw the many offenses committed by **Priests** and by **Religious** people, and the Great sorrow that Blessed Jesus felt because of the **Priests and Religious** people. Almost Surprised, I said: ‘My Sweet Life, it is True that **Religious** people offend You, but it seems to me that the secular offend You More. Yet, You show Greater sorrow for the *first* than for the *second*; it seems You are all eyes to look at all that the *first*

are doing, and You seem not to look at what the *second* do.’

And Jesus: “Ah, My daughter, you cannot comprehend the difference that exists between the offenses of the **Religious** and those of the secular – this is why you are Surprised. The **Religious** have declared that they belong to Me, Love Me and serve Me, and I have Entrusted the Treasures of My Grace to the **Religious**, and the Treasures of the Sacraments to others, who are the **Priests**. Now, while pretending on the outside that the **Religious** belong to Me, in their interior, if the **Religious** need, the **Religious** are far away from Me; the **Religious** show that the **Religious** Love Me and serve Me, but the **Religious** offend Me, and the **Religious** use Holy Things to serve their own passions. This is why I AM all eyes – so as not to let the **Religious** spoil My Gifts and My Graces; but in spite of My Cares, the **Religious** reach the point of wreaking havoc with those very things with which, on the outside, they seem to be glorifying Me. This offense is so grave, that if you could comprehend it, you would die of heartbreak. On the other hand, the secular declare that they do not belong to Me, that the secular do not Know Me, and that the secular do not want to serve Me; and because of this, *first* of all, the secular are free of the spirit of hypocrisy, that is the thing that displeases Me the Most. Therefore, since the secular have declared themselves, I have not been able to Entrust My Gifts to the secular; even though Grace Excites the secular, It fights the secular - It has not given Itself because the secular do not want It. It happens as to a king who, having waged battle to free the peoples from the slavery in which they are kept by other kings, managed, by force of blood, to free

some of those peoples. Then the king placed the freed peoples under his Dominion, providing everything for the peoples, and if necessary, letting them live in the king's own residence. Now, who would displease the king More if they offended him? The peoples that have remained far away from the king, and that he yet wanted to free, or the peoples that live with him?"

V8 – 3.22.08 - Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I seemed to see M. and other **Priests**. Then, a Young Man of Divine Beauty came, Who drew near me and Gave me some Food, and I prayed the Young Man to share that Food that He was Giving me, with M. and others. So, drawing near M., the Young Man gave M. a Good share of it, saying to M.: "I Share My Food with you, and you – satisfy My Hunger by giving me souls", pointing to the work that M. wants to do, and also exciting M. Strongly in M.'s interior, by giving M. Impulses and Inspirations. Then the **Young Man** shared the Food with others.

In the meantime, a Venerable Lady came out, and those who had received Food from the Young Man drew around the Venerable Lady and asked the Venerable Lady what my State was. And the Lady answered: "The State of this soul is a State of continuous prayer, of sacrifice and of Union with God; and while being in this State, Luisa is exposed to all the events of the Church, of the world and of the Justice of God, praying, repairing, disarming and preventing, as much as she can, the chastisements that Justice wants to unload upon creatures. So, things are all suspended."

V8 – 4.8.08 - I have gone through Most bitter days because of the Privation of my Highest and *only* Good, thinking and fearing that my state might be a pretense. Being in bed without movement or occupation until the coming of the **Priest Confessor** - and without that usual doziness - tormented me and martyred me So Much, to the extent of making me fall ill for the pain and the continuous tears. More than once I begged the **Priest Confessor** to give me permission and Obedience to sit on the bed according to my habit, and do my usual work of ‘tombolo’, if I were not dozy and if Jesus Christ were not pleased to let me share, as Victim, in one of the Mysteries of His Passion. But the **Priest Confessor** continuously and absolutely prohibited the permission and Obedience to me. Rather, the **Priest Confessor** added that this State of mine, although I was deprived of my Highest Good, was to be considered as State of Victim, because of the violence and the pain of the Privation Itself and of Obedience.

V8 – 6.31.08 - ‘My Dear Life and my All Good, it is True that there are some bad rich people, but there are also some Good ones, like the many devout ladies who give alms to the churches, and Your **Priests** who do So Much Good to all...’

“Ah! My daughter, keep quiet, and don’t touch this key, So Very sorrowful for Me. I could say that I do not recognize these devout ladies. The devout ladies give alms where the devout ladies want, to obtain the devout ladies intent, to hold people at the devout ladies service; the devout ladies spend even thousands of lire for those who sympathize with them, but then, where it is necessary, the devout ladies do not deign to give a cent. Could I say that

the devout ladies do it for Me? Could I recognize these actions of theirs? You yourself can recognize whether the the devout ladies do it for Me from these signs – if the devout ladies are ready for any bare necessity; if the devout ladies do not differentiate by giving much where it is not so necessary, and refusing to give little where it is necessary. One can well say that there is no spirit of True Charity or Upright Operating. So, My poor are put into oblivion also by these devout ladies. And the **Priests**? Ah! My daughter – that is even worse. The **Priests** do Good to all?! You deceive yourself. The **Priests** do Good to the rich; the **Priests** have time for the rich. By the **Priests** also the poor are almost excluded; for the poor the **Priests** have no time; for the poor the **Priests** have not a word of comfort or help to tell the poor; the **Priests** send the poor away, reaching the point of pretending the **Priests** are ill. I could say that if the poor have moved away from the Sacraments, the **Priests** have contributed to this, because the **Priests** have always taken their time to confess the poor, and the poor grew tired and no longer came back. But then, if a rich person would show up, it is all the opposite: the **Priests** would not hesitate one instant; time, words, comforts, help..., the **Priests** would find anything for the rich. Could I say that the **Priests** have a Spirit of True Charity, if the **Priests** reach the point of picking the ones to whom the **Priests** should listen? And what about the others? The **Priests** either send the poor somewhere else, or oppress the poor So Much, that if My Grace did not help the poor in a Special Way, the poor would have been banished from My Church. True Charity and Upright Spirit – only rarely do some **Priests** have them, but as for

the rest, I could say that these **Priests** have departed from the earth.”

V8 – 9.5.08 - I was speaking with the **Priest Confessor**, and the **Priest Confessor** was saying: “How terrible it shall be to see God indignant! This is So True, that on the Day of Judgment, the wicked shall say: ‘Mountains – bury us, destroy us, that we may not see the face of God indignant.’” And I was saying: ‘In God there cannot be indignation, but rather, it is according to the state of the soul: if the soul is Good, the Divine Presence, God’s Qualities, God’s Attributes, Attract her whole self within God, and the soul is Consumed with the Desire to Immerse herself Completely in God. If the soul is bad, God’s Presence crushes her, drives her away from God; and in seeing herself rejected and not feeling within her any seed of Love toward a God So Holy, So Beautiful, while the soul is so ugly and bad, the soul would rather get rid of God’s Presence, if possible even by destroying herself. So, in God there is no mutation, but rather, we experience different effects according to how we are.’

V8 – 1.2.09 – “...Know that My Sacramental Lot is perhaps less unhappy, less nauseating under the rocks than in the Tabernacles. The number of sacrileges committed by **Priests**, and also by the people, is such that I was tired of Descending into their hands and into their hearts, to the point of being forced to destroy almost all of them. And then, what about the ambition and the scandals of **Priests**? Everything was darkness in the **Priests**, the **Priests** were no longer the Light that the **Priests** should be; and when **Priests** reach the point of no longer giving out Light, the

peoples reach the excesses, and My Justice is forced to destroy the peoples.”

V9 – 10.1.09 - “My daughter, Courage, I have not left you; rather, I AM Hidden, because if I let Myself be seen as before, you would bind Me everywhere, and I would not be able to chastise the world in anything. Nor have I left you halfway on the path; don’t you remember what these last years of your Life are? These are the years wanted by your **Priest Confessor**. Don’t you remember that, not once, but as many as *four* or *five* times you found yourself fighting with Me – I wanted to take you with Me, and you would tell me that Obedience did not want Me to take you with Me; and while I had prepared you in order to take you with Me, I was forced to leave you again? Look now at the consequences you are bearing; these are years of pause and of Patience. Charity and Obedience have their Own Thorns, that open large wounds and make the heart bleed; but Charity and Obedience make the Most Ruby-Red, Fragrant and Beautiful Roses Bloom. In fact, in seeing in your **Priest Confessor** the Fruit of his Good will, and Charity, and fear that the world might be chastised - because of this Good will I somehow Concurred with the **Priest Confessor**; 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 overcome by anyone.”

Who can tell in what bitternesses I swim – comforted, yes, but embittered down to the marrow of my bones. I cannot remember this without crying; So Much So, that in telling it to the **Priest Confessor**, the heat of

my tears was such that it seemed I would get upset with the **Priest Confessor**; and I truly said to the **Priest Confessor**: ‘You have been the cause of my troubles.’

V9 – 10.6.09 - After I received Communion, my Always Lovable Jesus came for a little while, and since I had had a discussion with the **Priest Confessor** on the nature of True Love, I wanted to ask Jesus whether I was right or wrong, and Jesus said to me: “My daughter, it is exactly like that, as you were saying – that True Love Facilitates everything, excludes any fear, any doubt, and all of True Love’s Art is in taking Possession of the Beloved; and when True Love has made the Beloved Its Own, Love Itself Provides the Beloved with the means in order to Preserve the object Acquired...”

V9 – 10.14.09 - Continuing in my usual state, I seemed to find myself with a Baby in my arms; and from *One* they became *Three*, and I felt all Immersed in the *Three*. Now, in the morning, when the **Priest Confessor** came, the **Priest Confessor** asked me whether Jesus had come, and I told the **Priest Confessor** what is written above, without adding anything else. The **Priest Confessor** told me: “Didn’t the *Three* tell you anything? Didn’t you understand anything?”

And I: ‘I can’t say it well.’ And the **Priest Confessor** continued: “The Whole Trinity was here and you can say nothing? You have become More stupid – it shows that these are dreams.” And I: ‘Yes, it is True that they are dreams.’ The **Priest Confessor** continued to say other things, and while the **Priest Confessor** was speaking, I felt clasped, So Very tightly, by the Arms of Jesus, to the point of losing consciousness; and Jesus told

me: “Who is it that wants to molest My daughter?” And I: ‘**Father** is right; since I am unable to say anything, they have no sign that it is Jesus Christ that comes to me.’ And Jesus continued: “I Act with you as the sea would with a person who would go and dive into the depth of the sea. I plunge all of you into My Being, in Such a Way that all of your senses remain Inundated; and in Such a Way, that if you want to speak of My Immensity, Depth and Height, you can only say that it was So Great that your sight was lost. If you want to speak of My Delights and My Qualities, you can say that My Delights and My Qualities are Such and So Many, that as you went about opening your mouth to count My Delights and My Qualities, you were drowned in Them; and so, with all the rest. Besides, what is this - I have given no Sign that it was I? False. Who has kept you in bed for *twenty-two* years without breaking you, and with Full Calm and Patience? Has it perhaps been the **Priest Confessors**’ virtue, or My Virtue? And what about the tests the **Priest Confessors** made during the *first* years of this state of yours, or making you remain immobile for *ten, seven, or eighteen* days without taking any of the necessary nourishments. Were the **Priest Confessors** perhaps the ones who maintained you, or was it I?”

Then, since **Father** had called me, I returned into myself. Then, as the **Priest Confessor** Celebrated Holy Mass, I received Communion, and Jesus came back.

V9 – 12.22.09 - “Listen, My daughter, I shall never lose Taste for you - if I keep you on earth, I shall have My Taste on earth; if I take you to Heaven, I shall have My Taste in Heaven. Do you Know, rather, who shall lose Taste?”

Your **Priest Confessor.**”

V9 – 2.24.10 - This morning, at Communion, I was lamenting to Jesus for I am no longer able to Manifest my state to the one (the **Priest Confessor**) I am supposed to. Yes, many times, I feel filled with Jesus, I seem to touch Jesus everywhere; and even in touching myself, I touch Jesus - but I cannot say a word; I would but dissolve myself in Jesus, in the depths of the Most strict Silence. And if I am forced, or spurred on to speak – oh God!, what effort I have to make; I feel like a child who feels so very sleepy, and they want to wake her up by force, and so the child throws a tantrum.

Jesus Speaking: “...Calm yourself and try to Manifest what you can to Obedience; as for the rest, leave everything to My Care.”

V9 – 3.16.10 - In speaking with the **Priest Confessor**, the **Priest Confessor** told me that it is difficult to be saved, for Jesus Christ Himself said it: “The door is narrow; you Must strive to enter.” Then, after I received Communion, Jesus told me: “Poor Me, how stingy the **Priest Confessors** consider Me. Tell the **Priest Confessor:** from their stinginess the **Priest Confessors** judge Mine. The **Priest Confessors** do not hold Me as the Great, Immense, Interminable, Powerful Being, Infinite in all of My Perfections, Who can make Great crowds of people pass through narrowness, More than through wideness itself.”

V9 – 7.29.10 - Continuing in my usual state, I felt I was so very bad - and Even More, I felt troubled because even the **Priest Confessor** says that I have very much fallen out of

my early state, otherwise Jesus would come. So, having received Communion, I lamented to Blessed Jesus about Jesus' Privations, asking Jesus to have the Goodness of telling me what is the evil I do, for I would gladly give my life rather than displease Jesus: 'How many times have I told You: if You see that I am about to offend You, even slightly, make me die'. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself. Have I not said years ago that in order to chastise the world I would not come so often to relieve Myself with you, and as a consequence, I would not come too often, though I would never leave you; and in order to make up for My frequent coming and going, I would permit Mass and Communion every day, so that you might draw the Strength that you used to draw from My Continuous Visits; So Much So, that I reached the point of threatening the **Priest Confessor** if the **Priest Confessor** would not offer to do it?"

V9 – 8.12.10 - As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I saw some **Priests**, as well as Jesus, Who made Himself seen in my interior all dislocated and with Jesus' Limbs detached. Jesus pointed at those **Priests**, making me understand that even though they were **Priests**, the **Priests** were members, detached from Jesus' Body; and lamenting Jesus said: "My daughter, how offended I AM by **Priests**! The **Superiors** do not watch over My Sacramental Lot, and expose Me to enormous sacrileges. These **Priests** whom you see are separated members, and although they offend Me Very Much, My Body has no More contact with their wicked actions; but the other **Priests** who pretend they are not separated from Me and continue their actions as **Priests** – oh! how much

More those **Priests** offend Me! To what an atrocious slaughter I AM exposed, how many chastisements they draw – I can bear those **Priests** no More!”

And as He was saying this, I saw many **Priests** running away from the Church and turning against the Church to wage war against Her. I looked at those **Priests** with Great sorrow, and I felt a Light that made me comprehend that the origin of this and all the evil of **Priests** is in dealing with souls about human things, things all of a material nature, without a strict necessity. These human things form a net for the **Priest** that blinds the **Priest’s** mind, hardens the **Priest’s** heart to Divine Things, and prevents the **Priest’s** step on the path that befits the **Priest** in the Office of the **Priest’s** Ministry. Not only this, but it is a net for souls, because they bring what is human, and receive what is human, and Grace remains as though excluded from them. Oh! how much evil is committed by these **Priests**— how many slaughters of souls they make!” May the Lord enlighten everyone.

V9 – 9.11.10 - Continuing in my usual state, it seemed that the **Priest Confessor** put the intention of making me suffer the Crucifixion. After some hardships, Benign Jesus Concurred a little, and told me: “My daughter, because of the world I cannot take anymore; many move Me to indignation, and snatch scourges from My Hands by force.” And while He was saying this, there seemed to be a pouring rain that was causing damage to the vineyards. Then I prayed for the **Priest Confessor**, who seemed to be there present. I wanted to take the **Priest Confessor’s** hands, to have the **Priest Confessor** Touched by Jesus, and it seemed that Jesus did Touch the **Priest Confessor**.

I prayed Jesus to tell what Jesus wanted from **Father**, and Jesus said to **Father**: “I Want Love, Truth and Rectitude. That which renders man Most dissimilar from Me is not being Armed with these Prerogatives.” And as Jesus said ‘Love’, Jesus seemed to Seal all of **Father’s** members, **Father’s** heart, **Father’s** intelligence, with Love. Oh, How Good is Jesus!

Then afterwards, having told **Father** what I wrote on the 9th, I remained doubtful, and I said to myself: ‘How I wish I would not have to write these things... if it is True that Jesus suspends the scourge to content me, or if it is my fantasy.’ And Jesus told me: “My daughter, Justice and Mercy are in a continuous fight, and the Victories of Mercy are More than those of Justice. Now, when a soul is Perfectly United with My Will, she takes part in My Actions *ad extra*, and as she satisfies with her sufferings, Mercy obtains Its Most Beautiful Victories over Justice.”

V9 – 10.17.10 - As I was in my usual state, I was praying my Loving Jesus for the Happy Transit of a **Priest**, who had been my **Priest Confessor** years before; and I said to my Beloved Jesus: ‘Remember how many sacrifices the **Priest Confessor** made, how much Zeal the **Priest Confessor** had for Your Honor and Glory – and then, how much did the **Priest Confessor** not do for me? How much did the **Priest Confessor** not suffer? On this point You Must render the **Priest Confessor** to us, by letting the **Priest Confessor** Pass even into Heaven.’ And Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, I do not look so much at the sacrifices, but at the Love with which the sacrifices are made and at the Union with Me that the **Priests** have. So, the More the soul is United with Me, the More I take into

account her sacrifices. If the soul is More tightly United with Me, I take Great Account of her littlest sacrifices, because in the Union there is the Measure of Love, and the Measure of Love is Eternal Measure, that has No End and No Boundaries...”

“...While He was saying this, I felt I was outside of myself together with Blessed Jesus and, again, I said to Jesus: ‘My Sweet Love, tell me, where is the soul of the **Priest Confessor**?’ And Jesus: “In Purgatory. Oh, if you saw in What Light the **Priest Confessor** is Swimming, you would be amazed!” And I: ‘You say that the **Priest Confessor** is in Purgatory, and then You say that the **Priest Confessor** Swims in Light?’ And Jesus: “Yes, the **Priest Confessor** finds himself Swimming in Light, because the **Priest Confessor** had kept this Light in Deposit, and in the act of dying, this Light has Invested the **Priest Confessor** and shall never leave the **Priest Confessor**.” I understood that this Light was the **Priest Confessor’s** Good works done with Purity of Intention.

V9 – 10.24.10 – “...the following night I saw water pouring down from Heaven like a deluge, Such as to cause great damage and bury entire towns; and the impression from that dream was Such, that I didn’t want to see anything. In the meantime, a Dove, Hovering around me, told me: “The moving of the leaves, of the plants, the murmuring of the waters, the light that invades the earth, the motion of all nature, everything – everything comes from the Fingers of God. Imagine if your state alone should not come from the Fingers of God.” So, when the **Priest Confessor** came, I told the **Priest Confessor** everything about my state, and the **Priest Confessor** told

me that it had been the devil in order to disturb me. I remained a little bit More Peaceful, but like someone who has suffered a grave illness.

V10 - 1.8.10 - “The Mission of the Priest Chosen by Me shall be High and Sublime. It is about saving the Most Noble, the Most Sacred Part, that are the Priests, who in these times have become the laughingstock of the peoples. The most appropriate means would be to form these **Houses of Reunion for Priests**, so as to segregate them from their families, because the family kills the Priest, while he should promote it, push it, and also intimidate it. **If these Priests are saved, the peoples are saved.**”

V10 – 1.8.10 – “...Faith is almost extinguished among the peoples, and if there is any spark left, it is as though hidden under ashes. The life of Priests, that is almost completely secularized, and maybe worse than that, as well as their examples, that are not Good, lend a hand to extinguish this spark. And what shall happen to them and to the peoples? This is why I have Called him, so that he may interest himself with My Cause, and with example, with words, with works and with sacrifice, **he may put a mend in it. The Most Suitable, Appropriate and Effective Mending would be to form Houses of Reunion for Diocesan Priests** within their towns, segregating them from their families...”

V10 – 1.8.10 - My Highest and Only Good continues to Speak to me about the Great Good that would come to the Church by forming these Houses of Reunion: “The Good shall become More Good; those who are imperfect,

lukewarm, relaxed, shall become Good; those who are really wicked shall go out. **And this is how the Body of the Ministers/Priests of My Church shall be riddled and Purified; and by means of the Purification of the Chosen part, the Most Sacred, the people shall be Reformed.**”

V10 – 1.8.10 – “...Tell the Bishops and the leaders that **if they want to save the flock, this (the Houses of the Resurrection of the Faith) 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 – 11.29.10 - Since a Good and **Holy Priest** was coming, I was a little bit anxious to speak with **the Holy Priest**, especially about my current state, in order to Know the Divine Will. Now, after **the Holy Priest** came the *first* and the *second* time, I saw that nothing would be done of what I wanted...

Jesus speaking: “...now I shall tell you What My Will is: I Want Mass and also Communion; as for whether or not you Must wait for the **Priest** to come round, you shall be indifferent to this. If you feel dozy, you shall not try to come round; and if you feel awake, you shall not try to doze off. However, Know, that I Want you Always Ready, and Always at your Post of Victim, even if you should not always suffer.”

V10 – 12.22.10 - Continuing in my usual state, I saw various **Priests** before my mind; and Blessed Jesus was saying: “In order to be able to Operate Great things for God, it is necessary to destroy self-esteem, human respect

and one's own nature, so as to Live Again of Divine Life, and take into consideration only the Esteem of Our Lord and that which Regards His Honor and His Glory. It is necessary to crush, to pulverize that which is human in order to be able to Live of God. And here is how, not you, but God Himself shall Speak and Operate in you, and the souls and the Works Entrusted to you shall produce Splendid Effects, and you shall receive the Fruits that you and I Longed for – like the Works of the **Reunions of Priests** that I Spoke to you about before. One of these **Priests** might be able to Promote and also carry out this Work, but a little bit of self-esteem, of useless fear, of human respect renders the **Priest** incapable; and when Grace finds the soul surrounded by this baseness, Grace flies and does not stop, and the **Priest** remains a man and operates as a man, and the **Priest's** works have the effects that those of a man can have – not the Effects that a **Priest** Animated by the Spirit of Jesus Christ can have.”

V10 – 12.24.10 - Having received Communion, I was praying Good Jesus for a **Priest** who wanted to Know whether the Lord was calling that **Priest** to the Religious state; and Good Jesus told me: “My daughter, I call the **Priest**, but he is always undecided. The souls that are not Resolute are Good at nothing, while on the other hand, when the soul is Determined and Resolute, the soul surpasses all difficulties – the soul melts all difficulties; and the very ones who raise those difficulties, in seeing him so resolute, become debilitated and do not have the courage to oppose him. It is a little bit of attachment that binds the **Priest**, and I do not want to contaminate My Grace in hearts that are not untied from everyone. Let the

Priest detach himself from everything and from everyone, and then My Grace shall Inundate the **Priest** More, and the **Priest** shall feel the necessary Strength to Fulfill My Call.”

V10 – 12.25.10 - “My Beloved daughter, who came to visit me in the Grotto of My Birth? Only shepherds were My *first* visitors – the only ones who kept coming and going, offering Me Gifts and their little things...”

“...Then came the Magi, but no **Priest** showed up, while the **Priests** should have been the *first* to form My Cortège. In fact, More than anyone else, according to the Scriptures that the **Priests** studied, the **Priests** knew the time and the place, and it was easier for the **Priests** to come to visit me. But no one – no one moved; rather, while the **Priests** indicated the place to the Magi, the **Priests** did not move, nor did the **Priests** trouble themselves to take one step to follow the Traces of My coming. This was a Most bitter sorrow for Me at My Birth, because in those **Priests** the attachment to riches, to interest, to families and to exterior things was So Great as to blind the **Priests** sight like a glare, harden the **Priests**’ hearts, and render the **Priests** intelligence dazed to the Knowledge of the Most Sacrosanct and Most Certain Truths. The **Priests** were so engulfed in the low things of the earth, as to never be able to Believe that a God could come upon earth in the midst of So Much poverty and So Much humiliation. And this, not only at My Birth, but also during the Course of My Life. When I Performed the Most Sensational Miracles, no one followed Me; on the contrary, the **Priests** plotted My death, and killed Me on the Cross. And after using all of My Art in order to Draw the **Priests** to Myself, I put them into oblivion and chose

poor and ignorant people as **My Apostles**, forming My Church in **My Apostles**. I segregated **My Apostles** from their families, I released **My Apostles** from any bond of riches, I filled **My Apostles** with the Treasures of My Graces, and I rendered **My Apostles** capable of Governing My Church and souls.

However, *You Must Know* that this sorrow of Mine is still lasting, because the **Priests** of these times have banded together with the **Priests** of those times. The **Priests** have been holding hands in their attachments to families, to interest, to exterior things, and the **Priests** care very little, or not at all, about that which is interior. Even More, some **Priests** have degraded themselves So Much as to make even secular people understand how unhappy the **Priests** are with their state, lowering their dignity down to the bottom, and below the secular themselves.

Ah! My daughter, what Prestige can the **Priest's** word still have among the peoples? Even More, because of the **Priests**, the peoples keep deteriorating in the Faith and into abysses of worse evils, groping their way in darkness, because the peoples see no More Light in **Priests**. This is the reason for the necessity of **Houses of Reunion of Priests**, so that, freed from the mist of darkness by which the **Priest** is invaded – families, interest, and cares for exterior things - the **Priest** may give out Light of True Virtues, and the peoples may turn back from the errors in which the peoples have fallen. These **Houses of Reunions** are So Necessary, that every time the Church has reached the bottom, these **Reunions** have almost Always been the Means in order to make the Church Rise Again, More Beautiful and Majestic.”

V10 – 1.8.11 - I shall now write things of the past in order to Obey, and I shall explain myself about these **Reunions of Priests** that Blessed Jesus wants. Since a **Holy Priest** came during last November and told me to ask Jesus what Jesus wanted from the **Holy Priest**, my Always Lovable Jesus told me: “**The Mission of the Priest Chosen by Me shall be High and Sublime.** It is about saving the Most Noble, the Most Sacred Part, that are the **Priests**, who in these times have become the laughingstock of the peoples. The Most Appropriate Means would be to form these **Houses of Reunion for Priests**, so as to segregate them from their families, because the family kills the **Priest**, while the **Priest** should promote these **Houses of Reunion**, push these **Houses of Reunion**, and also intimidate these **Houses of Reunion**. If the **Priests** are Saved, the peoples are Saved.”

Then I received *Four* Communications from Jesus regarding these **Reunions**. I wrote the *Four* Communications, and I gave the *Four* Communications to that **Priest**; so, I did not think it was necessary to repeat the *Four* Communications in these writings of mine. But Obedience wants me to write the *Four* Communications, and I shall make the sacrifice:

1 – My Adorable Jesus told me: “**The Mission** I shall give is High and Sublime, in a Special Way, for **Priests**. Faith is almost extinguished among the peoples, and if there is any Spark left, Faith is as though hidden under ashes. The life of **Priests**, that is almost completely secularized, and maybe worse than that, as well as the **Priests** examples, that are not Good, lend a hand to extinguish this Spark (of Faith). And what shall happen to the **Priests** and to the peoples? This is why I have Called

the Holy **Priest**, so that he may interest himself with My Cause, and with Example, with Words, with Works and with Sacrifice, the Holy **Priest** may put a mend in the Faith. The Most Suitable, Appropriate and Effective Mending would be to form **Houses of Reunion for Diocesan Priests** within the **Diocesan Priests'** towns, segregating them from their families; because the family kills the **Priest** and causes the darkness of interest, the darkness of appreciation of mundane things, the darkness of corruption to be cast into the midst of the peoples. In sum, the family takes away all the Prestige, the Splendor of the **Priestly** Dignity, and the family makes the **Priest** become the laughingstock of the people. I shall give the Holy **Priest** Intrepidity, Courage and Grace, if the Holy **Priest** gets down to work.”

In addition to this, it seemed that Blessed Jesus Adorned the Holy **Priest's** heart, now with Love and now with Sorrow, letting the Holy **Priest** share in Jesus' Pains.

2 – My Highest and *Only* Good continues to Speak to me about the Great Good that would come to the Church by forming these **Houses of Reunion**: “The Good shall become More Good; those **Priests** who are imperfect, lukewarm, relaxed, shall become Good; those **Priests** who are really wicked shall go out. And this is how the Body of the **Priests** of My Church shall be riddled and Purified; and by Means of the Purification of the Chosen Part, the Most Sacred, the people shall be Reformed.”

In the meantime, I could see before my mind, as if inside a picture, Corato and the **Priests** who were to lead this Work, though it would be directed by **Father G.** The **Priests** seemed to be **Fr. C., D., B. and D., C., F.,** followed by others; and it seemed that these **Priests** were

to put in a share of their possessions. And my Adorable Jesus added: “It is Necessary to weave this Work of the **Houses of Reunion** well, so that no one may escape, and to Procure the Necessary Means so as not to burden the people. And so, the Parish incomes should be tied only to those **Priests** who shall participate in these **Reunions**; and these **Priests** shall Maintain the Choir and all of the other Offices pertaining to their **Priestly Ministry**. At *first*, this shall provoke contradictions and persecutions, but mainly among the **Priests** themselves. However, soon things shall change - the people shall be with the **Priests**, generously providing for the **Priests**, and the **Priests** shall Enjoy the Peace and the Fruit of their toils, because for those **Priests** who are with Me, I allow that everyone be with those **Priests**.”

Then, my Always Lovable Jesus threw Himself into my arms, all Afflicted and Supplicating, So Much as to move to pity even the stones; and He said: “Tell **Father G.** that I Beg him, I Supplicate **Father G.** to help - to Save My children, and not to let My children perish.”

3 – My Always Lovable Jesus continues on the same topic. With the **Fathers** there present, I saw the Heavens Opened and my Adorable Jesus and the Celestial Mama coming toward me, with the Saints looking at us from Heaven. And my Benign Jesus said: “My daughter, tell **Father G.** that I Absolutely Want this Work. The **Priests** already begin to raise difficulties, but tell **Father G.** 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 one’s ears to that which is Divine; otherwise, the human difficulties shall become a net that shall keep the **Priests** entangled, in such a way that

the **Priests** shall not be able to get out, and I shall Justly Chastise the **Priests**, rendering them the rags of the peoples. But if the **Priests** promise to get down to Work, I shall be all for the **Priests**, and the **Priests** shall be nothing but the shadows that shall follow the Work So Yearned for by Me. Not only this, but the **Priests** shall have another Great Good. In fact, the Church needs to be purged and washed by the shedding of blood, because the Church has dirtied herself Very, Very Much, to the point of giving Me Nausea; but in the places where the **Priests** shall Purify themselves in this Way, I shall Spare the blood. What More do they want?"

Then, turning around, as though looking at one of the **Priests**, Jesus added: "I Choose you as the Head of this Work, because I have Cast a Seed of Courage within you. This is a Gift, and I do not want you to keep this Gift uselessly. Up until now, you have wasted this Gift in frivolous things, in foolish things and in politics – and these frivolous things have repaid you by embittering you and by giving you no Peace. Now, enough – enough. Give yourself to My Work, use the Courage I have given you only for Me, and I shall be all for you, and shall Repay you by giving you Peace and Grace. I shall make you Acquire that esteem that you have been fishing for back there, and that you have not obtained; or rather, I shall not give you human esteem, but Divine."

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 **Priests** who shall Commit themselves, and threaten those **Priests** who cause contradictions and obstacles. Tell the **Bishops** and the

Leaders that if the **Bishops and the Leaders** want to save the flock, this Work of the **Houses of Reunion** is the *only* Means. It is up to the **Bishops and the Leaders** to save the **Shepherds**, the **Priests**, and up to the **Shepherds**, the **Priests**, to Save the flock; and if the **Bishops** do not place the **Shepherds**, the **Priests**, in safety, how can the flock ever be Saved?”

4 – Having heard about the difficulties of the **Priests** in forming the **Houses of Reunions**, I was praying to Good Jesus that, if it was Jesus’ Will that the **Houses of Reunion** be done, He would dissolve the obstacles that were preventing Such a Great Good. And my Adorable Jesus, in Coming, told me: “My daughter, all the obstacles come from the fact that each **Priest** looks at this thing according to his own conditions and dispositions, and, naturally, the **Priests** encounter a thousand laces and stumbling blocks that prevent the **Priests’** steps. But if the **Priests** looked at this Work According to My Honor and Glory, and *only* for the Good of the **Priests’** souls and of the souls of others, all laces would be broken, and the obstacles would vanish. Yet, if the **Priests** Commit themselves, I shall be with the **Priests**, and I shall Protect the **Priests** So Much, that if any **Priest** shall try to oppose and hinder My Work, I AM Even Disposed to take that **Priest’s** life away.”

Then, all afflicted, my Always Lovable Jesus added: “Ah! My daughter, do you Know what the Most Insurmountable stumbling block and the Strongest lace is? It is mere self-interest. Self-interest is the wood worm of the **Priest**, that renders him like rotten wood, that is fit only for burning in hell. Interest makes the **Priest** the laughingstock of the devil, the mockery of the people, and

the idol of the **Priests'** families. Therefore, the devil shall put Many obstacles to hinder the **Priest's** work, because the devil sees that the net in which the devil has kept the **Priests** chained and enslaved to the devil's Dominion is being broken. So, tell **Father G.** to Infuse Courage in those **Priests** whom **Father G.** sees Disposed, and not to leave the **Priests** until **Father G.** sees that the Work has started; otherwise, the **Priests** shall just keep planning, but shall not conclude anything. Let **Father G.** tell the **Bishops** not to accept New Ordinations, if those [men who are discerning the **Priesthood**] are not disposed to live segregated from their families. Tell **Father G.** also that many shall deride **Father G.**, make fun of **Father G.** and discredit **Father G.**, but **Father G.** should not pay attention to this – suffering because of Me shall be all Sweet for **Father G.**”

V10 – 1.10.11 - Continuing in my usual state, as I was praying my Always Lovable Jesus to dissolve the obstacles that prevented these **Reunions**, and to Manifest to us the way that best pleased Him, Blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: “My daughter, the Point that I Most Care about and that I Cherish the Most is to detach the **Priest** Perfectly from his family. Let the **Priests** give everything the **Priests** have to their families, keeping for themselves only that which is personal. And since the **Priests** are to be Maintained by the Church, Justice demands that things Must end up there where they come from – that is, everything that the **Priests** may have Must serve to maintain themselves and to expand the Works for My Glory and for the Good of the people. Otherwise, I shall not render the peoples generous toward the **Priests**;

not only this, but the **Priests** themselves shall separate from their families with their bodies, but not with their hearts; and therefore, a thousand avidities..., who can make More profit..., and huffiness among the **Priests** if one is assigned a More lucrative position than someone else, so as to be able to give to their families.... The **Priests** themselves shall see, in practice, how many evils shall come if the **Priests** touch this Most Essential Point. How Many disunions, jealousies, rancors, and the like.

I am content with having fewer of the **Priests**, rather than having this Work of the **Houses of Reunion**, So Much Wanted by Me, ruined. Ah! My daughter, how many Hananiahs shall come out! And how well they shall Know how to defend, to support, to excuse this so well-liked idol of interest. Ah! only with the **Priests** who consecrate themselves to Me do I have this misfortune – that instead of caring about Me, about My Honor and My Glory, and about the Sanctification that befits **the Priests'** state, the **Priests** use Me only as a cover, while the **Priests'** Purpose is to care about their families and grandchildren. Ah! it is not so for those **Priests** who give themselves to the world; rather, they try to strain their families; and if they cannot pull, they arrive at denying their own parents. But when the **Priest** does not occupy himself only with My Glory, and with the Offices pertaining to the **Priestly Ministry** alone, the **Priest** is nothing but a dislocated bone that gives pain to Me, pain to himself, and pain to the people, and renders his vocation a frustrated one. And since when a bone is not in its place it always gives pain, and by not participating in the humors of the body, with time withers and it is necessary to sever the bone because of its uselessness, as Much as because the bone gives pain to the

other members - the same with **Priests**: when the **Priests** do not occupy themselves with Me Alone, being like a bone dislocated from My Body, the **Priests** become withered, because the **Priests** do not participate in the Influence of My Grace. And I hold the **Priests** and hold the **Priests**, but if I see the **Priests**' hardness, I cast the **Priest** away from Me. And do you Know where? Into the deepest hell."

Then He added: "Write this; let them tell the **Father** to whom I Entrust **this Mission for Priests** to remain Firm on this Point, and to make this **Mission** untouchable. Tell **Father** also that I Want **Father** on the Cross – Always Crucified with Me."

V10 – 1.15.11 - ...in order to distract my Sweet Love completely from crying, I said to Jesus: 'My Life and my All, be Consoled; when they do the **Reunions of Priests** – oh! How Consoled You shall be!'

And Jesus, immediately: "Ah! My daughter, interest is the poison of the **Priest** and has infiltrated So Much into the **Priests** as to poison the **Priests**' hearts, the **Priests**' blood, and even the marrow of the **Priests**' bones. Oh! how well did the devil weave the poison of interest, having found in the **Priests** a will disposed to be woven. My Grace has used all of Its Art in order to form the weaving of Love and to give the **Priests** the counterpoison to interest; but not finding the **Priest's** will disposed, the **Priest's** will has woven little or nothing of the Divine. So, the devil, unable to prevent these **Houses of Reunion for Priests** completely, with a Great loss for him, the devil contents himself at least with maintaining the web he has woven with the poison of interest. Oh! if you saw how

few are those **Priests** who are disposed to separate from their families with their **Priests'** hearts also, and to throw-up this poison of interest – you would cry with Me. Don't you see how the **Priests** fight among themselves in this regard? How the **Priests** become agitated? How the **Priests** become all fire? Even More, the **Priests** believe this is nonsense which does not befit their **Priestly** state.”

While He was saying this, I could see the **Priests** who were Disposed for this – how scarce was their number. Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. Now, feeling repugnance to write these things about **Priests**, but having made the sacrifice of doing it, because Obedience wants it so, my Beloved Jesus came afterwards, and gave me a Kiss to reward me for the sacrifice I made; and He added: “My Beloved daughter, you have not said everything about the inconveniences that could arise if the **Priest** remains entangled in the bond of the family, the many mistaken vocations because of which the Church cries bitterly in these times: one would certainly not see So Many modernists, So Many **Priests** empty of True Piety, So Many of the **Priests** given to pleasures, So Many to intemperance, many others who look at souls being lost as if it were nothing, without the slightest bitterness, and all the other absurdities the **Priests** do. These are signs of mistaken vocations. And if the families see that there is nothing More to Hope for from **Priests**, none of the families shall ever again feel like pushing their sons to become **Priests**, nor shall the sons ever think of Enriching and Lifting their families through their **Priestly Ministry**.”

And I: ‘Ah! my Sweet Jesus, instead of telling these things to me, go to the **Leaders**, to the **Bishops**; and they

who have **Authority** can manage to content You on this Point. But I, poor one – what can I do? Nothing but compassionate You, Love You and Repair You.’

And Jesus: “My daughter – to the **Leaders**, to the **Bishops**? The poison of interest has invaded everyone, and since almost all of the **Leaders** and **Bishops** are taken by this pestilential fever, the **Leaders** and **Bishops** lack the Courage to correct and to check those **Priests** who depend on **the Leaders and the Bishops**. And then, I AM not understood by those **Leaders and the Bishops** who are not stripped of everything and of everyone. My Voice resounds very badly to their hearing; Even More, it seems an absurdity to the **Leaders and the Bishops** – something that is not appropriate for the human condition. If I speak with you, we Understand each other well enough, and if nothing else, I find a Vent for My Sorrow, and You shall Love Me More, because you Know that I AM Embittered.”

V10 – 1.17.11 - “Daughter, what you wrote about the **Reunions of Priests** is nothing but a Process that I AM making with the **Leaders of the Ecclesiastics**. If the **Leaders of the Ecclesiastics** listen to Me – fine. But if they don’t, since they shall not listen to Me because the **Leaders** too are bound by the laces of interest, and are slaves of human miseries, almost lapping them up - instead of dominating over those miseries, of interest, of high positions and the like, the miseries dominate the **Leaders**; therefore, since the **Leaders of the Ecclesiastics** are deafened by what is human, I shall be neither understood nor listened to – I shall turn to the civilian leaders, who shall listen to Me More easily. Because of the civilian leaders desire to see the **Priest** humiliated, and also

because maybe the civilian leaders are a little More stripped than the **Ecclesiastics** themselves, My Voice shall be More listened to; and what the **Leaders of the Ecclesiastics** do not want to do out of Love, I shall make them do by necessity and by force, and I shall make the government take away what is left to them.”

And I: ‘My Highest and *Only* Good, what shall be the Name to be given to these Houses, and what the Rules?’

And He: “The Name shall be: The Houses of the Resurrection of the Faith. As for the Rules, they can use the Same Rules as the Oratory of Saint Philip Neri.”

Then He added: “Tell **Father B.** that you shall be the Organ and he the Sound for this Work. If **Father B.** shall be mocked and disliked by those **Priests** who have their interests, the Good and the few True Good shall comprehend the necessity and the Truth that **Father B.** Announces, and shall make it a Duty of Conscience to get down to Work. Besides, if **Father B.** is mocked, **Father B.** shall have the Honor of becoming More Similar to Me.”

V10 – 1.19.11 - ...In hearing of the difficulties raised by the **Priests**, especially about breaking the bond with the **Priests’** families completely, and that it was impossible to carry this out in the way said by Blessed Jesus, and that if this were True, Jesus should speak to the **Pope**, for the **Pope**, who has Authority, could command everyone and sort this Work out - I was repeating all this to Blessed Jesus, and I was lamenting to Jesus, saying: ‘My Highest Love, was I not right in telling You to go to the **Leaders** to say these things, for if You say them to me, little ignorant one, what can I do?’ And my Always Lovable

Jesus told me: “My daughter, write, do not fear, I AM with you. My Word is Eternal, and what cannot do Good here, can do Good elsewhere – what cannot be carried out in these times, shall be carried out in other times. But this is How I Want the **Priest** – untouchable by the bond of the families. Ah, you do not Know what the spirit of the **Priests** of these times is! It is in nothing dissimilar from that of the secular – a spirit of revenge, of hatred, of interest, of blood. Now, having to live together, if one earns More than the other and does not leave it for the Good of all, one **Priest** shall feel overtaken, one **Priest** defrauded, another **Priest** humiliated, believing that he too would be Good at making that earning; and therefore brawls, rancors, displeasures... The **Priests** would even come to blows.

Your Jesus told you, and that’s enough. This Point is Necessary; This Point is the Pillar, this Point is the Foundation, this Point is the Life, this Point is the Nourishment of this Work. If it could work without this Point, I would not have Insisted So Much. Then, My daughter, take a look at how rough and ignorant of Divine Things the **Priests** are. I do not have the **Priests** way of thinking, such that the **Priests** go lapping up and crawling for dignities. In Communicating Myself to souls, I do not look at dignities – whether they are **Bishops** or **Popes**; but I look at whether the **Bishops, Priests or Popes** are stripped of everything and of everyone. I look at whether everything – everything in them is Love for Me; I look at whether the **Bishops, Priests and Popes** have scruples about making themselves the masters of Even One Single Breath, of One Heartbeat. And in finding the **Priests** all Love, I do not look at whether the **Priests** are ignorant,

abject, poor, despised and made of dust. Dust itself I Convert into Gold; I Transform dust in Me; I Communicate all of Myself to this dust; I Entrust to this dust My Most Intimate Secrets; I make the dust share in My Joys and in My Sorrows. Even More, since the **Priests** Live in Me by Virtue of Love, it is no wonder that the **Priests** are aware of My Will about souls and about My Church. One is the **Priests** Life with Me; One is the Will, and One is the Light with which the **Priests** 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 **Priests**, and I Raise the **Priests** above all dignities.”

Then, Clasp me and Kiss me, He told me: “My Beautiful daughter – but Beautiful of My Own Beauty, you afflict yourself because of the things the **Priests** say? Do not afflict yourself. Ask **Father B.**, poor child of Mine, how much **Father B.** suffered because of Me from **Father B.’s Superiors**, from **Father B.’s** brothers and from others, to the point of declaring **Father B.** a fool, an Enchanter, and of making it a duty for themselves to penalize **Father B.** And what was **Father B.’s** crime? Love! Feeling ashamed of their lives compared to **Father B.’s**, they waged war on him, and still do. Ah! how costly is the Crime of Love! Love costs Me Much, and Much Love costs My Dear children! But I Love **Father B.** Very Much, and because of what **Father B.** has suffered, I have given **Father B.** Myself as Reward, and I Dwell in **Father B.** Poor son of Mine, they don’t leave **Father B.** alone; they spy on **Father B.** everywhere, that they don’t do to others - to find, who Knows, some matter on which to correct **Father B.** and mortify him. But

since I AM with **Father B.**, I render their arts vain. Give **Father B.** Courage, but – oh! how terrible shall be the Judgment I shall make on those who dare to mistreat My Dear children!”

V10 – 1.28.11 - ...I saw some **Priests**, and Jesus continued: “My daughter, the Church in these times is agonizing, but shall not die – on the contrary, She shall Rise Again More Beautiful. The Good **Priests** strive for a life More stripped, More sacrificed, More Pure; the bad **Priests** strive for a life More interested, More comfortable, More sensual – all earthly. I Speak - but not to the bad **Priests**; I Speak to the few Good **Priests**, be they even one per town. To these Good **Priests** do I Speak, and I Command, I Beg, I Supplicate that the Good **Priests** make these **Houses of Reunion**, saving for Me the **Priests** who shall come into these Shelters, by rendering Good **Priests** completely free from any bond of family. And through these few Good **Priests** shall My Church recover from Her Agony. These Good **Priests** are My Support, My Pillars, the Continuation of the Life of the Church. I do not Speak to the bad **Priests** – that is, to those who do not feel like freeing themselves of any bond of family; because if I Speak, I AM certainly not listened to – Even More, at the mere thought of breaking every bond, the bad **Priests** become indignant. Ah! unfortunately the bad **Priests** are accustomed to drinking the cup of interest and the like, that, while being Sweetness for the flesh, is poison for the soul. These bad **Priests** shall end up drinking the sewer of the world. I Want to save the bad **Priests** at any cost, but I AM not listened to; therefore, I Speak, but for the bad **Priests** it is as if I were not Speaking.”

V10 – 2.4.11 - Continuing in my usual state, Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, tell **Father G.** to solicit the **Reunions of Priests.** Let the **Priests** not make the persecution come earlier – woe to the **Priests!** In fact, where these **Reunions** shall be Established, either the persecutions shall be milder, or wounds shall be spared. The rot is Great and too stinking, and it takes iron and fire by necessity. Iron is for cutting the gangrenous flesh, and fire is for Purifying. Therefore, hurry, hurry.”

V10 – 3.24.11 - Continuing in my usual state, my Always Lovable Jesus came, and as I prayed to Jesus for certain Needs of the Church and for a certain B.[person], who has given books of hell for publishing, Jesus told me: “My daughter, [this person] B. did nothing but throw himself Even More into the mud. Any mind of healthy reason shall see immediately how cretinous [this person] B. is, and how I have caused [this person] B. to hallucinate, not placing any True Force of Reason in what [this person] B. affirms. I don’t want **Priests** to bother reading [this person’s] B.’s book; if the **Priests** do, the **Priests** shall render themselves too vile, and shall descend from their dignity, as though wanting to pay attention to the nonsense of a child, and therefore giving [this person] B. the field to do More nonsense. But by not bothering about [this person] B. and not paying attention to [this person] B., the **Priests** shall at least give [this person] B. the sorrow that no one pays attention to what [this person] B. does, and that no one appreciates [this person] B. The **Priests** shall answer with the Worthy Works of their Ministry – this is the Most Beautiful answer. Ah! To [this person] B., then, it shall

happen that [this person] B. shall fall into the very trap [this person] B. is preparing for others.”

V10 – 3.26.11 - As the Celestial Queen Assured me, I felt New Life being Infused in me, and I added: ‘My Most Sweet Mama, what sad times we are in. Tell me, is it really True that Jesus wants the **Reunions of Priests**?’ And She: “He surely does, because the waves are rising too high, and these **Reunions** shall be the Anchors, the Lamps, the Helm, with which the Church shall be saved from shipwreck caused by the storm. In fact, while it shall appear that the storm has submerged everything, after the storm it shall be seen that the Anchors, the Lamps, the Helm - that is, the Most Stable Things in order to continue the Life of the Church – are still there. But – oh, how vile, cowardly and hard-hearted the **Priests** are! Almost none of them moves, while these are times for Works. The enemies are not resting, while the **Priests** remain there in sluggishness – but, So Much the worse for the **Priests**.”

V10 – 6.7.11 - I was praying Jesus for the Church and for pity on many souls who become lost because they want to wage war against the Church, and for His **Priests**, Jesus added: “My daughter, do not afflict yourself. It is necessary that the enemies purge My Church; and after they have purged the Church, the Patience, the Virtues of the Good shall be Light for the enemies, and both the Good and the other shall be saved.”

And I: ‘But at least do not permit that the faults of Your **Priests** become Known to the secular, otherwise the secular shall afflict the Church Even More.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, do not pray Me, for I become indignant. I Want the faults of the **Priests** to come out – I can take no

More, I can take no More. The sacrileges are enormous; by covering the sacrileges, I would give the **Priests** the field to commit Greater evils. You shall have Patience in bearing My absence – you shall do this as a Heroine. I Want to Trust you, who are My daughter, while I occupy Myself with preparing the scourges for the secular and for the **Priests.**”

V10 – 1.5.12 – “...Be Attentive, at your place, in your State of Victim, in whatever Way I keep you, if you want to make Me your debtor.”

I said to Him: ‘Who Knows, O Jesus, how **Father** is doing, since he was not feeling well. Today I have not remembered **Father** continuously before You, as I did the day before yesterday.’

And Jesus: “**Father** keeps feeling More relieved, because when you pray Me continuously, I feel the Strength of the prayer and the prayer almost prevents Me from making him feel More suffering. With time, as this continuous prayer ceases, this Strength keeps dissolving, and I AM left free to make him suffer More.”

V11 – 3.8.12 - This morning **Father G.** offered himself as victim to Our Lord, and I was praying, offering **Father G.**, that Jesus would accept **Father G.** Then, my Always Lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, I accept **Father G.** Whole-Heartedly. Tell **Father G.** that his life shall no longer be **Father G.’s**, but Mine, and that I Chose **Father G.** as victim of My Hidden Life. My Hidden Life was Victim for the whole interior life of man; so, it satisfied for the bad thoughts, desires, tendencies and affections.

Everything that man does externally is nothing other than the outpouring of man’s interior. If so much

evil shows on the outside, what Must the interior be like? Therefore, the redoing of the interior of man cost Me Very Much; it is enough to say that it took Me as long as *thirty* years. My Thought, My Heartbeat, Breath and Desire were Always Intent on Running Close to the thought, heartbeat, breath and desire of man, in order to repair the thought, heartbeat, breath and desire of man, satisfy for them and Sanctify them.

So, I Choose **Father G.** as victim for this Point of My Hidden Life, and I Want all **Father G.'s** interior United with Me, and offered to Me, to Satisfy Me for the evil interior of other creatures. I Choose **Father G.** for this on Purpose, because, being a **Priest, Father G.** Knows better than others the interior of souls, the rot and the slime that is in the interior of souls. From this, **Father G.** can better Know How Much My State of Victim Cost Me, a State in which I Want **Father G.** to take part - and not only **Father G.**, but also other **Priests** whom **Father G.** shall approach.

My daughter, tell **Father G.** that I AM giving **Father G.** a Great Grace by accepting **Father G.** as Victim, because becoming a Victim is nothing other than a *Second Baptism* - or rather, More than Baptism, because it is about Rising Again in My Very Life; and since the Victim Must Live with Me and of Me, it is Necessary for Me to Wash the Victim of every stain, giving the Victim a New Baptism and Strengthening the Victim in Grace, to be able to admit the Victim to Live with Me. Therefore, from now on, in anything **Father G.** does, **Father G.** shall no longer say that it is **Father G.'s** own, but that it is Mine. So, whether **Father G.** prays, speaks or works, **Father G.** shall say that these are My Things.”

V11 – 3.13.12 – “...tell **Father G.** to be Well Attentive, for this is the **Mission of Missions** - the Apostolate of Apostolates. I Want **Father G.** Always with Me, and all Intent Within Me.”

V11 – 3.20.12 – “Tell me, oh! My daughter, what have you lacked since you gave yourself completely to Me? I have given you My Tastes, My Pleasures and all of Myself for your contentment. This, in the Supernatural Order; but in the natural order also, I have not allowed you to lack anything: **Priest Confessors**, Communions, and all the rest. Rather, since you wanted Me Alone, you did not want the **Priest Confessors** so often; but wanting everything in Abundance for one, Luisa, who wanted to deprive herself of everything for Me, I did not listen to you.

Daughter, what pain I feel in My Heart in seeing that souls do not want to understand this, even those who are said to be the Most Good.”

V11 – 9.25.13 - I told the **Priest Confessor** that Jesus had said to me that the Will of God is the Center of the soul; that this Center is in the depth of the soul, and that, Spreading Will of God’s Rays like Sun, the Will of God gives Light to the mind, Sanctity to the actions, Strength to the steps, Life to the heart, Power to the word and to everything; and not only this, but also that while this Center - the Will of God - is inside of us, so that we may never escape from the Will of God, and so as to remain at our continuous disposal, never leaving us alone or separated even for one minute - at the same time, the Will of God is also in front of us, on our right, on our left, behind and everywhere, and the Will of God shall be our

Center also in Heaven. The **Priest Confessor** was saying, instead, that the Most Holy Sacrament is our Center.

Now, on coming, Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, I had to make it in Such a Way that Sanctity might be easy and accessible to all - unless souls did not want it - in all conditions, in all circumstances and in every place. It is True that the Most Holy Sacrament is Center; but Who Instituted the Most Holy Sacrament? Who subdued My Humanity to Enclose My Humanity within the small circle of a Host? Wasn’t that My Will? Therefore, My Will shall always have Primacy over everything. Besides, if everything is in the Eucharist, the **Priests** who call Me from Heaven into their hands, and who are in contact with My Sacramental Flesh More than anyone, should be the Holiest and the Most Good; but instead, many of the **Priests** are the worst. Poor Me, how the **Priests** treat Me in the Most Holy Sacrament! And the many devout souls who receive Me, perhaps every day, should be as Many Saints if the Center of the Eucharist were sufficient. But instead – and it is something to be cried over – the devout souls remain always at the same point: vain, irascible, punctilious, etc. Poor Center of the Most Holy Sacrament, how dishonored the Center of the Most Holy Sacrament remains!”

V11 – 6.29.14 - As some Authoritative people read what is written on March 17 - that one who does the Will of God takes part in the actions ‘*ad intra*’ of the Divine Persons, etc. - the Authoritative people said that it was not like that, and that the creature does not enter into this Action. I was left pensive, though calm and convinced that Jesus would make the Truth Known...

Jesus: "...when the will of the soul is *One* with Mine, and I place her inside of Me, and she renders herself Indissoluble, always as long as she does not move from My Will – what is the wonder if I said that she takes part in the Works '*ad intra*'? Besides, from the Way it is explained further down, if they wanted to Know the Truth the Authoritative people could have Known very well the meaning of My '*ad intra*', because the Truth is Light to the mind, and with Light things can be seen as they are. But if one does not want to Know the Truth, the mind is blind and things cannot be seen as they are; and so, the Authoritative people raise doubts and difficulties, remaining More blind than before."

V11 – 3.6.15 - ...Since my **Priest Confessor** was not well and therefore my state had been interrupted - that is, my state was not like before, when I would come round when called by Obedience - I said to Jesus: 'What do You want me to do? Should I stay, or should I try to come round when I feel free?' And Jesus: "My daughter, do you perhaps want Me to Operate as before, when I not only Commanded you to remain [in this state], but I also Bound you in Such a Way that you could not come round, if not through Obedience? If I did this now, My Love would feel constrained and My Justice would find an obstacle in Pouring Itself out fully upon creatures. And you might say to Me: 'Just as You keep me Bound as Victim of Sufferings for Love of You and for the creatures, so do I Bind You in order to stop Your Justice from Pouring Itself out upon creatures.' So, the wars and the preparations that other nations are making to go to war would all go up in smoke. I cannot, I cannot! At the Most, if you want to remain [in

this state], or if the **Priest Confessor** wants to keep you in this state, I shall have some regard for Corato and I shall spare something. But meanwhile things are getting tighter, and My Justice does not want you in this state at all, so as to be able to send immediately More scourges, make other nations go to war, and lower the pride of creatures, as the nations shall find defeats where they believe to find victories. Alas! My Love cries, but My Justice demands satisfaction! My daughter, Patience!” And Jesus disappeared.

But who can say how I was left? I felt I was dying, because I thought that, had I gone out [of that state] by myself, I myself might be the cause for an increase in the scourges and therefore for the entrance of other nations into the war - especially of Italy. What pain, what heartbreak! I felt all the weight of this Suspension from Jesus, and I thought to myself: ‘Who Knows whether Jesus is not permitting the **Priest Confessor** to be well so as to give the final blow and make Italy enter the war?’ How many suspicions and fears... And as I came out [of that state] by myself, I spent a day of tears and of intense bitterness.

V11 – 3.17.15 - ...The **Priest Confessor** continued not to be well. I prayed and cried, and I could not make up my mind. Blessed Jesus would come like a Flash and then run away, leaving me free. Finally, moved to Compassion, He came, and Compassionating and Caressing all of me, told me: “My daughter, your Constancy Conquers Me. Love and prayer Bind Me and almost wage battle against Me. Therefore, I have come to be with you for a little while, for I could resist no more.”

V11 – 5.25.15 – “...Ah, My daughter, how Great is human perfidy! Look at how Obedient they are to governments: **Priests**, lay people, do not demand anything, do not refuse sacrifices, and Must be ready to give their own lives. Ah, for Me only there was no Obedience and no sacrifices; and if the **Priests**, and lay people did anything at all, it was More pretensions and interests. This, because the government uses violence; but I make use of Love, yet this Love is disregarded by creatures - they remain indifferent as if I did not deserve anything from the creatures!”

V11 – 11.4.15 - “My daughter, the earth is not yet purged; the peoples are still hardened. And besides, if the scourge ceases, who shall save the **Priests**? Who shall convert the **Priests**? The garment that for many of the **Priests** covers the **Priests** lives is so deplorable, that even the secular are disgusted to approach the **Priest**. Let us pray, let us pray.”

V11 – 1.28.16 - I felt oppressed and I thought to myself: ‘How everything is over: State of Victim, suffering, Jesus - everything!’ I add that the **Priest Confessor** was not well, and therefore it was likely that I would have to remain without Communion. I felt all the weight of the Suspension of [my state of] Victim on the part of Jesus. As for the guide – the **Priest Confessor**, I had received no order - either in favor or against the Suspension of the State of Victim. To this I also added my affliction, as I remembered that on March of last year, when the **Priest Confessor** was not well and I was in the same condition, Jesus had told me that if I or the **Priest** who guides me would keep me in the state of victim, He would spare Corato. Therefore - new fears: that I myself might be the cause of some grave trouble, also in Corato. But who can

say all my apprehensions and bitternesses? They were so many that I felt petrified.

V12 – 11.27.17 – “...In all sanctities there have always been Saints who, as the *first*, have started each kind of Sanctity. ...I Want you to be the Beginning of the Sanctity of Living in My Will... Self-interest takes away the Mark of Divine Sanctity, therefore it can never be Sun; ...this generation needs these Suns, that may Warm this generation, Illuminate this generation, fecundate this generation. The disinterest of these terrestrial angels, all for the Good of others, without a shadow of their own self, shall Open the Way in their hearts to receive My Grace.

And then, Churches are few and many shall be destroyed; many times, I find no **Priests** who may Consecrate Me; other times the **Priests** allow unworthy souls to receive Me, and worthy souls not to receive Me; other souls are unable to receive Me; so, My Love finds Itself hindered. This is Why I Want to make the Sanctity of Living in My Will; in souls who shall Live in the Divine Will, I shall have no need of **Priests** for Me to be Consecrated, nor Churches, Tabernacles or Hosts; but the souls who shall Live in the Divine Will shall be everything together: **Priests**, Churches, Tabernacles and Hosts. My Love shall be More Free; anytime I Want to Consecrate Myself, I shall be able to do it - in every moment, day and night, in whatever place the souls who shall Live in the Divine Will might be. Oh! how My Love shall have Its Complete Outpouring.”

V12 – 12.30.17 - Continuing in my usual state, my Always Lovable Jesus made Himself seen afflicted, and was lamenting because of the many who steal from Jesus the

affections and the hearts of creatures, putting themselves in Jesus' place within souls. And I said to Jesus: 'My Love, is this vice so ugly that it saddens You So Much?'

"...Ah! My daughter, I gave everything to creatures, and I said: 'Take anything you want for yourself; and for Me – leave Me only your heart.' Yet, this is denied to Me. Not only this, but they steal the affections of others; and this is not only from secular people, but from **Sacred people**, from pious souls. Oh! how many evils the **Sacred people** and pious souls do by certain directions too Sweet, by certain unnecessary compliances, by too much listening, using attractive manners. Instead of doing Good, it is a maze that the **Sacred people** and pious souls form around souls; and when I AM forced to Enter into those hearts, I would rather flee, seeing that the affections are not Mine, the heart is not Mine. And this, from whom? From the **Priest** who should Reorder souls in Me. On the contrary, the **Priest** has taken My Place, and I feel such nausea that I cannot adapt to being in those hearts; but I AM forced to stay until the accidents are Consumed. What a slaughter of souls! These are the True Wounds of My Church. This is the reason for So Many **Priests** being snatched from Churches; and no matter how many prayers they say to Me, I do not listen - there are no Graces for the **Priests**; rather, I answer them with the sorrowful cry of My Heart: 'Thieves! Move - go out of My Sanctuary, for I cannot stand you anymore.'"

V12 – 2.12.18 - "Ah! My daughter, when I allow that Churches remain deserted, **Priests** dispersed, Masses reduced, it means that the Sacrifices are offenses to Me, the prayers insults, the Adorations irreverences, the

Confessions amusements, and without Fruits. Therefore, no longer finding My Glory, but rather, offenses, nor any Good for the **Priests**, since the **Priests** are of no use to Me anymore, I remove the **Priests**. However, this snatching **Priests** away from My Sanctuary means also that things have reached the ugliest point, and that the variety of scourges shall multiply. How hard man is - how hard!”

V12 – 3.19.18 - “My daughter, what nausea I feel over the disunion of **Priests** - it is intolerable for Me. The **Priests** disordered lives are the cause for My Justice to permit My enemies to be over the **Priests** to ill-treat the **Priests**. The evil ones are already about to come out against the **Priests**, and Italy is about to commit the Greatest sin - that of persecuting My Church and of dirtying her hands with Innocent blood.”

V12 – 6.20.18 - “With one who does My Will and Lives in It, My Love finds no obstruction; and I Love her So Much and have So Much Predilection for the one who does My Will and Lives in My Will, as to reserve to Myself alone everything that is needed for her: both help and direction, both unexpected aids and unforeseen Graces. Even More, I AM Jealous that others might do something – I Myself Want to do everything for the one who does My Will and Lives in My Will. And I reach So Much Jealousy of Love that, if I give to **Priests** the Authority to Consecrate Me in the Sacramental Hosts so that I may be given to souls, with these souls who do My Will and Live in It, instead, as the souls who do My Will and Live in It keep repeating the Acts in My Will, as they Resign themselves, as they make the human will go out in order to let the Divine Will Enter, I Myself Reserve to Myself

the Privilege to Consecrate these souls who do My Will and Live in My Will. And what the **Priest** does over the Host, I do with the souls who do My Will and Live in My Will - and not only once, but every time the soul repeats the Acts in My Will, like Powerful Magnet, the soul calls Me, and I Consecrate the soul for Myself like Privileged Host, Repeating over the soul the Words of the Consecration. And I do this with Justice, because the soul, by doing My Will, sacrifices herself More than those souls who receive Communion and do not do My Will. The souls who do My Will and Live in My Will empty themselves of themselves in order to place Me within; these souls give Me Full Dominion, and if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order to do My Will. And I cannot wait - My Love cannot keep from Communicating Me to these souls until when it is convenient to the **Priest** to give them a Sacramental Host. Therefore, I do everything by Myself. Oh! how many times I Communicate Myself before the **Priest** feels comfortable to Communicate the soul himself. If it were not so, My Love would remain as though hampered and bound in the Sacraments. No, no, I AM Free; I have the Sacraments Inside My Heart, I AM the Owner of the Sacraments and can exercise the Sacraments whenever I Want.”

And while Jesus was saying this, He seemed to go around everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Will, in order to Consecrate these souls. How Beautiful it was to see Lovable Jesus going around as though in a hurry, doing the office of **Priest**, and to hear Jesus repeat the Words of the Consecration over those souls who did and Lived in Jesus’ Will. Oh! Blessed are those souls who,

by doing His Most Holy Will, receive the Consecration of Jesus.

V12 – 9.4.18 - “My daughter, creatures want to challenge My Justice; creatures do not want to surrender, and therefore My Justice does Its Course against the creature. And these creatures are from all classes, excepting not even those who are said to be My **Priests** - and maybe these More than others. What poison the **Priests** have - and the **Priests** poison those creatures who approach them. Instead of placing Me in souls, the **Priests** want to place themselves; the **Priests** want to be surrounded, be Known - and I remain aside. The **Priests’** poisonous contact, instead of recollecting souls, distracts souls from Me; instead of rendering souls withdrawn, the **Priests** render the souls More free, More faulty; So Much So, that one can see souls who have no contact with the **Priests** being More Good, More withdrawn. So, I cannot Trust anyone; I AM forced to allow that the peoples go far away from Churches, from the Sacraments, so that the **Priests’** contact may not poison the peoples more and render them more evil. My Sorrow is Great, the Wounds of My Heart are Deep. Therefore, pray, and United with those few Good **Priests** who are left, Compassionate My Bitter Sorrow.”

V12 – 12.25.18 – “...I Myself shall take care of everything; and when one – **Priest Confessor** - directs you, I give My Grace to the **Priest Confessor**; and when another **Priest Confessor**, I give Grace to the other **Priest Confessor**. And besides, it is not you whom the **Priest Confessor’s** shall assist, but Me; and according to how the **Priest Confessors** shall appreciate My Work, My Sayings

and Teachings, so shall I be Generous with the **Priest Confessor's**.” And I: ‘My Jesus, the **Priest Confessor** appreciated Very Much what You said to me; So Much So, that the **Priest Confessor** cared Very Much about what You said to me, and the **Priest Confessor** worked very hard to make me write. You, what shall You give to the **Priest Confessor?**’ And Jesus: “My daughter, I shall give the **Priest Confessor** Heaven as Recompense, and I shall count the **Priest Confessor** as the Office of Saint Joseph and of My Mama, who, having assisted My Life on earth, had to go through hardships in order to nourish Me and assist Me. Now, since My Life is in you, I hold the **Priest Confessor's** assistance and sacrifices as if My Mama and Saint Joseph were doing them (assistances and sacrifices) again for Me. Aren't you Happy?” And I: ‘Thank You, O Jesus.’

V12 – 1.8.19 – “...it has been many days since I told you anything about the destiny of the world, or the chastisements that the creatures snatch from Me with their wickedness; and the pain is all concentrated in My Heart. I want to say it to you, to let you take part in the destiny of the world, and so we shall share together the destiny of the creatures, in order to Pray, Suffer and Cry together for their Good.

Ah! My daughter, there shall be contentions among the creatures; death shall claim many lives, and also **Priests**. Oh! how many masks dressed as **Priests**. I Want to remove the masks before the persecution against My Church and revolutions arise; who Knows - the masked **Priests** might convert at the moment of death. Otherwise, if I leave the masks there, during the persecution they shall

remove their masks, shall Unite with the sectarians, and shall be the fiercest enemies of the Church; and their Salvation shall be More difficult.”

And I, all afflicted, said: ‘Ah! my Jesus, what pain, to hear You Speak of these Blessed chastisements. And the peoples - what shall they do without **Priests**? The **Priests** are already few enough; You want to take away More **Priests** – and who shall Administer the Sacraments? Who shall teach Your Laws?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, do not afflict yourself too much; the scarce number is nothing. I shall give to one **Priest** the Grace and the Strength that I give to ten - to twenty **Priests**; and one **Priest** shall be worth ten, or twenty **Priests**. I can make up for everything. And besides, the many **Priests** who are not Good are the poison of the peoples; instead of Good, these **Priests** do evil, and I do nothing other than remove the *first* elements that poison the peoples.”

V12 – 1.25.19 - ...I saw my Mama (Blessed Mother) and a late **Priest Confessor** of mine. I wanted to tell my Mama and my late **Priest Confessor** about my State, and they said to me: “In these days you have run the risk that the Lord would suspend you completely from the State of Victim; and we, the whole of Purgatory and Heaven have Prayed Very Much – and How Much we did so that the Lord would not do that (suspend Luisa completely from the state of Victim). From this you can comprehend how Justice is still Full of grave chastisements. Therefore, have Patience and do not get tired.”

V12 – 3.14.19 - While I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw a late **Priest Confessor** of mine. A thought flashed into my mind: ‘Ask

about that thing that you have not told the **Priest Confessor** - whether you are obliged to say it and therefore write it, or not.’ I asked my late **Priest Confessor**, telling him what the thing was, and the **Priest Confessor** said to me: “Of course you are obliged.” Then the **Priest Confessor** added: “Once you did for me a Beautiful Suffrage. If you Knew the Good you did to me, the Refreshment that I felt, the years that I paid off...” And I: ‘I don’t remember. Tell me what the Beautiful Suffrage was, and I shall repeat it for you.’ And he: “You Immersed yourself in the Divine Volition, and took Its Power, the Immensity of Its Love, the Immense Value of the Pains of the Son of God and of all the Divine Qualities. You came Over me and Poured those Suffrages upon me; and as you Poured those Suffrages, I received the Bath of the Love that the Divine Power Contains, the Bath of the Beauty, the Bath of the Blood of Jesus, and of all the Divine Qualities. Who can tell you the Good you did to me? They were all Baths that Contained a Divine Power and Immensity. Repeat it for me - repeat it for me.” As he was saying this, I found myself back into myself.

V12 – 1.24.21 – “...when My Most Holy Humanity grew up, I went out and I made Myself Known - but not to all. Then, It Diffused More, and It shall still Diffuse.

So, it shall be for the *Third Fiat*. It shall Germinate in you Luisa; the Ear of Grain shall form; only the **Priest** shall have Knowledge of It. Then, a few souls - and then It shall Diffuse. It shall Diffuse, and shall do the Same Course as Creation and Redemption.”

V13 – 9.16.21 – “...If a person goes to Confession and does not maintain his resolutions not to offend Me - this is

a mockery that he makes of Me. If a **Priest** Confesses, Preaches, Administers the Sacraments, and the **Priest's** life does not correspond to the words the **Priest** speaks and to the Dignity of the Sacraments the **Priest** Administers – the **Priest** mocks Me as many times for as many words as the **Priest** speaks, and for as many Sacraments as the **Priest** Administers. And while in the Sacraments I gave the **Priests and people** New Life, the **Priests and people** give Me scorns, mockeries; and by profaning the Sacraments, the **Priests and people** prepare for Me the garment to clothe Me as a madman. If **Superiors** command sacrifice to their subjects, Virtue, prayer, disinterest, while the **Superiors** conduct a life of comfort, of vice, of interest - these are as many mockeries that the **Superiors** make of Me. If civilian and **Ecclesiastical Leaders** want the observance of the laws, and the civilian and **Ecclesiastical Leaders** are the *first* transgressors - these are mockeries that the civilian and **Ecclesiastical Leaders** make of Me.”

V13 – 10.13.21 - “My daughter, each time I Speak to you, I intend to Open a little Fountain in your heart, because all My Words are Founts that Lead and Spring Up to Eternal Life. But so that these Founts may form in your heart, you Must also put something of your own - that is, you Must Masticate My Words thoroughly to be able to swallow My Words into your heart and Open the Fount. By thinking about My Words, over and over again, you form the Mastication. By telling My Words to those **Priests** who have Authority over you, and as you are assured that it is My Word, you swallow My Word with no doubt and you Open the Fount for yourself; and on the occasions of your

need you make use of My Word, and you Drink in Large Gulps from the Fount of My Truth. By Writing My Words, you Open the Channels, that can Serve whoever would want to quench his thirst, so as not to let them die of thirst. Now, by not telling My Words, you don't think about My Words; and by not Masticating My Words, you cannot swallow My Words. So, you run the risk that the Fount shall not be formed and that the Water shall not Spring; and when you need that Water, you shall be the *first* to suffer thirst. And if you do not Write My Words, not Opening the Channels, of How Many Goods shall you not deprive others?"

V13 – 10.21.21 – "...what grieves Me the Most is to see **Religious** people who tire themselves out in order to Acquire Doctrines, speculations, stories - but about My Passion, nothing. So, Many times My Passion is banished from the Churches, from the mouths of the **Priests**; therefore, the **Priests** speech is without Light, and the peoples remain More starved than before."

V13 – 11.19.21 – "...My Kingdom is formed of those souls who Live in My Will; from this Kingdom I Choose the Mother, the Queen, the children, the **Priests**, the army, the people. I AM everything for them, and they are everything for Me."

V13 – 12.5.21 – "...We took the reins of your intelligence, of your heart, and of all of you; and everything you did was an Outpouring of Our Creative Will Over you, and the Confirmation that your will was Animated by an Eternal Will.

The Work is already Done; there is nothing left but to Make it Known, so that, not only you, but also others may take part in these Great Goods. And this I AM doing, Calling now one **Priest** of Mine, now another **Priest**, and even **Priest** from places afar, to Make Known to the **Priests** these Great Truths. Therefore, this Thing is Mine - not yours; so, Let Me Do. Even More, *You Must Know* that every time you Manifest *One Additional Value* of My Will, I feel So Much Contentment that I Love you with Multiplied Love.”

V14 – 3.3.22 - ...sadness appeared on the Face of Jesus, and taking me by the hand, Jesus Carried me outside of myself and showed me deputies and **Priests**, all distraught, and as if the deputies and **Priests** themselves had prepared a big fire and remained wrapped in the fire’s flames themselves. One could see sectarian leaders who, tired of waiting to rail against the Church, either wanted to be left free to wage bloody fights against the Church, or wanted to withdraw from governing.

V14 – 3.13.22 - As I was in my usual state, I found myself in the middle of a Flowery Valley in which I found my late **Priest Confessor (Father Gennaro De Gennaro)**, who died on the tenth of the current month. And according to **Father Gennaro De Gennaro’s** habit when **Father Gennaro De Gennaro** lived down here, he told me: “Tell me, what did Jesus tell you?” And I: ‘Jesus Spoke to me in my interior, Jesus did not tell me anything from His Voice; and you Know that I don’t take into account the things that I hear in my interior.’ And **Father Gennaro De Gennaro**: “I want to hear also what Jesus told you in your interior.” And I, as though forced: ‘Jesus told me:

“My daughter, I Carry you in My Arms. My Arms shall serve you as a little boat to let you sail in the Interminable Sea of My Will. Then, as you do your acts in My Volition, you shall form the Sails, the Mast, the Anchor, that shall serve not only as Ornament to the little boat, but to make the little boat move with Greater Speed. The Love I have for one who Lives in My Will is So Great, that I Carry the one who Lives in My Will in My Arms without ever leaving her.” And while He was saying this, I saw the Arms of Jesus in the shape of a little boat, and myself in the middle of the little boat.’

On hearing this, the **Priest Confessor** told me: “*You Must Know* that when Jesus Speaks to you and Manifests to you His Truths, it is Rays of Light that Jesus Pours upon you. Back then, when you Manifested Jesus’ Truths to me, not having Jesus’ Virtue, you Manifested them in Drops, and my soul remained all Filled with those Drops of Light; and that Light gave me a Greater Spur, a Greater Yearning to hear More Truths, to be able to receive More Light, because the Truths bring the Celestial Fragrance, the Divine Sensation. And this, by just hearing the Truths - what shall it be for those who practice the Truths? This is why I Loved - I Desired So Much to hear What Jesus told you, and I wanted to tell others; it was the Light, the Fragrance that I felt, and I wanted others to take part in the Truths. If you Knew the Great Good that my soul has received in hearing the Truths that Jesus told you! How my soul still Drips with Light and Spreads Celestial Fragrance, that not only gives me Refreshment, but serves as Light to me and to those who are near me. And as you do your Acts in the Divine Volition, I take Special Part in those Acts, because I feel the Seed of Jesus’ Most Holy

Will that you were Sowing in me.” And I: ‘Let me see your soul – how it is that your soul Drips with Light.’ And **Father Gennaro De Gennaro** Opened himself on the side of the heart, and I saw **Father Gennaro De Gennaro’s** soul all Dripping with Light. Those Drops were Reuniting and Separating, one Drop flowing over the other Drop - it was Beautiful to see. And **Father Gennaro De Gennaro**: “Did you see? How Beautiful it is to hear the Truths! One who does not hear the Truths drips with such darkness as to strike terror.”

V14 – 3.24.22 – “...It happens as in the Sacramental Consecration: as Many Hosts as they put, So Many times Am I Multiplied. The difference that exists is that in the Sacramental Consecration I need the Hosts in order to Multiply Myself, and the **Priest** who would Consecrate Me; while in My Will, in order to be Multiplied, I need the Acts of the creature in which, More than in a Living Host - not a dead one, like those Hosts before My Consecration - My Will Consecrates Me, and It Encloses Me in the Act of the creature, and I remain Multiplied at each one of the creature’s Acts Done in My Will.”

“...How many times My Sacramental Life remains obstructed in the few Hosts in which I remain Consecrated, because few are the communicants. Other times there are no **Priests** to Consecrate Me, and not only is My Sacramental Life not Multiplied as Much as I would like, but It remains without existence. Oh! How My Love suffers. I would like to Multiply My Life every day into as Many hosts for as Many existing creatures, and give Myself to them - but I wait in vain; My Will remains without Effect. However, What I have Decided –

Everything, shall have its Fulfillment; therefore, I take Another Way, and I Multiply Myself in Each Living Act of creature Done in My Will, to have the Living Acts of the creature Substitute for the Multiplication of My Sacramental Lives. Ah! yes, only the souls who Live in My Will shall Substitute for all the Communions that creatures do not do; for all the Consecrations that **Priests** do not do. In the souls who Live in My Will I shall find everything - even the Multiplication of My Sacramental Life.”

V14 – 6.23.22 - I was thinking to myself: ‘Jesus says Many Things about His Most Holy Will, but it seems that Jesus is not understood, and even by the **Priest Confessors** themselves - the **Priest Confessors** seem doubtful, and before a Light So Immense, the **Priest Confessors** remain neither Illuminated nor drawn to Love a Will So Lovable.’ Now, while I was thinking of this, my Always Lovable Jesus, Throwing His Arm around my neck, told me: “My daughter, do not be Surprised at this. Those **Priest Confessors** who are not completely empty of their own will cannot have a Sure Knowledge of Mine, because the human will forms the cloud between Mine and the **Priest Confessors**, and hinders the Knowledge of the Value and Effects that Mine contains. But in spite of this, the **Priest Confessors** cannot say that it is not Light.”

V14 – 7.6.22 – “...I made in you the *First* Deposit of all My Sacramental Lives, I Entrusted you to the Power and to the Immensity of the Supreme Volition, that the Power and to the Immensity of the Supreme Volition might render you capable of receiving this deposit of all My Sacramental Lives; and from that time you were present to

Me, and I Constituted you Depository of My Sacramental Life, and, in you, all the other souls who would Live in My Will. I gave you Primacy over everything - and with Reason, because My Will is not subject to anyone – and even over the **Apostles** and the **Priests**. In fact, if the **Priests** Consecrate Me, the **Priests** do not, however, remain as Life Together with Me; on the contrary, the **Priests** leave Me alone and forgotten, not caring about Me; while these souls who would Live in My Will would be Life Within My Own Life - Inseparable from Me. This is why I Love you So Much – it is My Own Will that I Love in you.”

V14 – 8.12.22 – “...A Work So High, a **Mission** So Sublime and Unique - Calling you to Live Life in My Will – it would sound odd to Me if I did not make the Work pass through the Organ of My Church. Besides, it was with My Will and with the Intervention of Obedience to a **Priest** of Mine, that you were placed in this State. If the **Priest** does not feel like continuing, the **Priest** can give you the Obedience, so that, as you would do the Work to Obey, there would still be Perfect Accord between you and Me. In fact, if you did the Work on your own, of your own will, not only would we not remain in Accord, but you would remain disfigured. However, the **Priests** Must Know that the world is currently on a stake; and if the **Priests** don’t want Me to raise the world’s flames higher and burn everything to ashes, then the **Priests** should do what I Want.”

V14 – 9.15.22 - I said to myself: ‘Others have the inventory of their things done after their death; I am the

one who gets the hard lot of having to do the inventory of my things myself while I am still alive. Ah! Lord, give me the Strength to make this sacrifice.'

Then, to this added the fact that the **Priest Confessor** let me hear the way that Must be followed when the **Priests** put my things out. Oh! God, what pain. I felt embittered deep into the marrow of my bones. And Blessed Jesus, on coming, seeing me so embittered, told me: "My daughter, what's wrong? Why do you afflict yourself So Much? It is My Glory, My Honor, that demands this, and you should be Happy about it. Do you think that it is the creatures that want your things out, that do this work, and that Command you? No, no; it is I Who Overwhelm everything; who Push the **Priests** and Enlighten the **Priests**. And Many times I AM not listened to, otherwise the **Priests** would hasten More and would show More interest; and I AM forced to push the **Priests** More Strongly so that My Will may be Carried Out. You would rather wait until after your death, but My Will does not want to wait. Besides, it is True that you have the Link, the Graft with My Will, but here it is not about you - but about Me. It is about Making Known the Effects, the Qualities, the Value Contained in My Will Operating in the creature, when she Lives in It.

And then, if you do not want to interest yourself - you who Know How Much I Care, and How I Ardently Yearn for the Effects of My Will to be Known, from which I shall receive the Complete Glory of Creation and the Fulfillment of Redemption Itself.... Oh! How Many Effects are still Suspended, both of Creation and of Redemption, because My Will is not Known and does not have Its True Kingdom in the creature. And since My Will

does not Reign, the human will remains always the slave of itself. Do you think that others shall interest themselves in it after your death? Oh! How Many Things that I have Manifested to souls are there buried for lack of those **Priests** who would interest themselves in My Works! But if I have tolerated this with other things, I shall not tolerate it with My Will. I shall give So Much Grace to those **Priests** who shall set to Work, that the **Priests** shall not be able to resist Me. But the Most Interesting and Essential Part I Want from you.”

V14 – 10.3.22 - Continuing in my usual state, I felt oppressed because Blessed Jesus often permits that I suffer while the **Priest Confessor** is present; and I lamented to Jesus, telling Jesus: ‘My Love, I Pray You, I Implore You, do not permit anymore that I suffer in the presence of anyone. Let everything Pass between You and me, and that You Alone be aware of my pains. O please! make me content, give Me Your Word that You shall not let the **Priest Confessor** be present in my sufferings anymore. Even More, make me suffer *twice* as much; I am Happy, as long as everything is hidden between You and me.’

And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, told me: “My daughter, do not lose heart; when My Will Wants it, you too Must Surrender. Besides, this is nothing other than a Step of My Life; and My Very Hidden Life, My Interior Pains and Everything I Did, Always had at least *one* or *two* spectators; and this, with Reason, by necessity, and in order to obtain the Purpose of My Pains themselves. The *First* Spectator was My Celestial **Father**, from whom nothing could escape;...”

“...*Secondly*, My Mama was Spectator of All My Pains of My Hidden Life; and this was Necessary.”

“...If for Me it was so, I Want it to be so also for you. Even More, I tell you that I Want the **Priest Confessor** Acting Together with Me, as Spectator and Depository of the Pains I make you suffer, so that the **Priest Confessor** too may share in the Pains’ Good; and having the **Priest Confessor** with Me, I may Excite the **Priest Confessor** More in the Faith and Infuse in the **Priest Confessor** Light and Love, to make the **Priest Confessor** Comprehend the Truths I keep Manifesting to you.”

On hearing this, I remained oppressed More than ever, and while I was hoping for Mercy, I found Justice and Unshakeability on the part of Jesus. Oh! God, what pain. And Jesus, seeing me More afflicted, added: “My daughter, is this the Love you have for Me? Times are So Very sad, and the troubles that are coming are too horrifying; and when you are not able to prevent the whole course of My Justice by yourself, the **Priest Confessor** and you shall be able to do it, and you yourself should ask Me to make you suffer. Therefore, Resign yourself also in this, and have Patience - your Jesus Wants it, and that’s enough.”

V15 – 4.20.23 - I was thinking to myself: ‘If Jesus Loves So Much that this Way of Living in the Divine Will be Known - since It shall be a New Epoch that Must bring So Much Good as to Surpass the Very Goods of His Redemption - Jesus could have Spoken to the **Pope** who, as the Head of the Church, having the **Authority**, could immediately influence the members of the whole Church

by Making Known this Celestial Doctrine, and bringing this Great Good to the human generations. Or to some **Authoritative** people - to the **Authoritative** people it would be easier; but to me, poor ignorant one, unknown - how can I make this Great Good Known?’ And Jesus, Sighing and Squeezing me More Tightly to Himself, told me: “Daughter So Very Dear to My Supreme Volition, it is My Usual Way to do My Greatest Works in souls that are Virgin and unknown; and not only Virgin of nature, but Virgin of affections, of heart, of thoughts, because True Virginity is the Divine Shadow, and only in My Shadow can I Fecundate My Greatest Works. During the times when I came to Redeem there were also **Pontiffs** and **Authorities**, but I did not go to the **Pontiffs** and **Authorities**, because My Shadow was not there. Therefore, I Chose a Virgin, unknown to all, but Well Known to Me; and if True Virginity is My Shadow, it was Divine Jealousy that, Choosing the Celestial Virgin unknown, Wanting the Celestial Virgin All for Myself, kept the Celestial Virgin unknown to all others. But even though this Celestial Virgin was unknown, I made Myself Known, by making My Way in order to Make Redemption Known to all.”

V15 – 4.21.23 - This morning my Always Lovable Jesus Transported me outside of myself, to a place in which one could see flags being waved, and parades in which all classes of people were participating, including **Priests**. And Jesus, as though offended by all this, wanted to clutch the creatures in His Hand in order to crush the people and **Priests**; and I, taking Jesus’ Hand in mine, Clapsed Him to myself, saying to Him: ‘My Jesus, what are You doing?’

After all, the People and **Priests** don't seem to be doing evil things, but rather, Good things. It seems that the Church is Uniting with your enemies of before, and these enemies no longer show that aversion to dealing with people from the Church; on the contrary, the enemies call the **Priests** to Bless the flags. Is this not a Good sign? And You, instead of being pleased with it, seem to get offended.' And Jesus, sighing and highly afflicted, told me: "My daughter, how you deceive yourself. This is the blackest point of the present society, and the enemies', people and **Priests**' union means that they all have *one* color. The enemies are no longer afraid and horrified to approach people from the Church, because since the True Fount of Virtue and of Religion is not in the people and **Priests** from the Church – on the contrary, some of the people and **Priests** from the Church Celebrate the Divine Sacrifice without believing in My Existence; for others, if they believe at all, it is a Faith without works, and their life is a chain of enormous sacrileges – so, what Good can the people and **Priests** do if the people and **Priests** don't have Faith within themselves? How can the people and **Priests** call others to a conduct of a True Christian by making Known what great evil sin is, if the Life of Grace is missing in them? With all the unions that the people and **Priests** and the enemies form, there are no more men who fulfill the precept, therefore it is not the Union of the Triumph of Religion – it is the Triumph of the people and **Priests** and the enemies party; and masking themselves with this union, the people and **Priests** and the enemies try to cover the evil they are plotting. It is True revolution that is hidden under these masks, and I remain always the God offended, both by the evil, who pretend a shade of piety in

order to Strengthen their party and therefore do graver evil, and by people from the Church, who, having a false piety themselves, are no longer Good for drawing the peoples to follow Me; on the contrary, it is the peoples that carry them away. Can there be a time sadder than this? Pretense is the ugliest sin, and the one that Most wounds My Heart. Therefore, Pray and Repair.”

V15 – 5.18.23 - ...Jesus made me feel that the Most Holy Sacrament was passing by, in the street, and Jesus gave a Stronger Squeeze to my heart. And I: ‘My Jesus, what is going on? Where are You going, and who is carrying You?’ And Jesus, all sad: “I AM going to a sick person, and I AM carried by an executioner of souls.” And I, frightened: ‘Jesus, what are You saying? What? Your **Priests** - executioners of souls?’ And Jesus: “And how many executioners of souls – **Priests** - there are in My Church! There are executioners – **Priests** - attached to interests, who make a slaughter of souls, and who, with their example, instead of rendering souls detached from all that is earth, engulf them even more. There are the immodest **Priests**, who, instead of Purifying souls, disfigure them. There are executioners – **Priests** - of the pastimes, dedicated to pleasures, to strolls and other things, who, instead of rendering souls recollected and infusing in souls Love for prayer and retreat, distract souls. These are all slaughters of souls. How Much pain does My Heart not feel, in seeing that the very ones – **Priests** - who were to Help and Sanctify souls, are the cause of souls’ ruin.”

V15 – 7.11.23 – ...I was praying and abandoning all of myself in the Arms of my Most Sweet Jesus, but with a

thought in my mind that was saying: ‘Only for you this Martyrdom of causing bother to others, of being a burden to your **Priests**, as I cannot do without letting the **Priests** meddle in my business - the things that pass between me and Jesus. Other victims are free - those victims enter a state of suffering and, on their own, those victims free themselves. Yet, how many times I prayed Jesus to free me, but in vain.’

Jesus Speaking: “...in order to keep my own Gifts Safe, from the moment My Mother was Conceived until My Mother Conceived Me, I kept My Mother Overshadowed within the Light of the Most Holy Trinity, that became My Mother’s Custodian and Held the Office of Directing My Mother in everything. Then, when I was Conceived in My Mother’s Virginal Womb, I Being the **True Priest** and the **Head and the *First* of all Priests**, I Myself took on the Charge of Keeping My Mother and Directing My Mother in everything, even in the Motion of My Mother’s Heartbeat. And when I died, I Entrusted My Mother to another **Priest**, who was **Saint John**. A soul So Privileged, who contained all Graces, Unique in the Divine Mind, Unique in history – I did not want to leave My Mother without the Assistance of a Representative of Mine up to My Mother’s last Breath. Have I perhaps done this with other souls? No, because other souls did not contain So Much Good, So Many Gifts and Graces, and therefore So Much Custody and Assistance was not necessary.

Now, My daughter, you too are Unique in My Mind, and shall also be Unique in history; and there shall not be, either before or after you, another creature for whom I shall dispose, as though forced by necessity, the Assistance

of My **Priests**. Having Chosen you in order to deposit in you the Sanctity, the Goods, the Effects, the Attitude, of My Supreme Will, it was Appropriate, Just, Decorous, for the Very Sanctity that My Will contains, that a **Priest** of Mine should Assist you and be the *First* Depository of the Goods that My Will Contains, so as to let them pass from the **Priest's** lap into the Whole Body of the Church. What Great Attention is Required of you, and of the **Priests**: of you, in receiving from Me, like a *second* mother to Me, the Great Gift of My Will, and in Knowing All Its Qualities; of the **Priests**, by receiving My Will and Its Qualities from you, so that the '*Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven' may be Fulfilled in My Church."

"...Therefore, just as We Entrusted Our Mama to **St. John**, that Our Mama might deposit in **St. John**, and from **St. John** into the Church, the Treasures, the Graces and All of My Teachings that I had Deposited in Our Mama during the Course of My Life, when Our Mama was Entrusted to Me and I Acted as **Priest** to Our Mama - as I Deposited in Our Mama, as in a Sanctuary, All the Laws, the Precepts and the Doctrines that the Church was to Possess; and Our Mama, Faithful as Our Mama was, and Jealous of Even *One* Word of Mine, Deposited All the Laws, the Precepts and the Doctrines that the Church was to Possess in My Faithful **Disciple John**, so that All the Laws, the Precepts and the Doctrines that the Church was to Possess might not be lost; and therefore My Mama has Primacy Over the Whole Church - so I have Done with you: since the '*Fiat Voluntas Tua*' Must Serve the Whole Church, I Entrusted you to a **Priest** of Mine, that you may Deposit in My Priest Everything I Manifest to you about My Will – the Goods Contained in It, How the creature

Must Enter into It, and How the Paternal Goodness Wants to Open Another Era of Grace, Placing His Goods, that the Paternal Goodness Possesses in Heaven, in common with the creature, and giving back to the creature the lost Happiness. Therefore, Be Attentive, and be Faithful to Me.”

V15 – 7.15.23 - Continuing in my state, I was praying that my Always Lovable Jesus would Deign to come to visit my poor soul; and Jesu, all Goodness, came and made Himself seen while Retouching me all over with His Holy Hand; and in Touching me, Jesus would leave a Light as Mark at each point where Jesus Touched me. After this, Jesus disappeared, and my *first Priest Confessor* came, who is now deceased, and the **Priest Confessor** told me: “I too want to touch you at those points where Our Lord Touched you.” And I, almost not wanting, but as though lacking the Strength to oppose the **Priest Confessor**, let the **Priest Confessor** touch me at those points. But as the **Priest Confessor** was doing it, that Light that Jesus had left was Communicated to the **Priest Confessor** as the **Priest Confessor** touched me, and the **Priest Confessor** remained as though Invested with So Much Light for as many touches as the **Priest Confessor** gave me, Always at the Same points where Jesus had Touched me. I remained Surprised, and the **Priest Confessor** told me: “The Lord has sent me to give me the Recompense of the Merit I Acquired when I would come to you to do you Charity, and would Act upon you. Now this has turned for me into Light of Eternal Glory.”

Then, afterwards, my *second Priest Confessor* came, who is also deceased, and the *second Priest*

Confessor told me: “Tell me what Jesus said to you - I want to hear it, so that the Light of the Divine Truths may Unite to the Many Lights of the Truths that the Lord Spoke to you, and with which, in hearing the Truths from you when I was alive, I remained as though Impregnated. Now the Lord has sent me to confirm for me the Recompense of the Merit I Acquired by wanting to hear those Truths. If you Knew What it Means to hear the Divine Truths, What Charm of Light the Divine Truths contain, such that the sun would remain eclipsed, and the Good the Divine Truths bring to the one who speaks them and to the one who listens to them, you would compete – you, in speaking the Divine Truths, and the Priest who feels the duty to do so, in listening to the Divine Truths. Therefore, hurry, tell me - What did He say to you?” And I, remembering that Jesus had told me What Charity Means, told the **Priest Confessor** that. My words turned into Light and Invested the **Priest Confessor**; then, all content, the **Priest Confessor** disappeared from me.

V16 – 8.28.23 - I was feeling highly afflicted because of the Privation of my Sweet Jesus. As much as I called Him and prayed Him, He would not Deign to return to His little exiled one down here. Ah! how hard is my exile. My poor heart was agonizing because of the pain my heart felt, for the *One* Jesus who forms my heart’s Life was far away from me. But while I was longing for Jesus’ return, the **Priest Confessor** came, and at that precise moment, after I had waited for so long, Jesus moved in my interior, Squeezing my heart Tightly and making Himself seen. And I to Jesus: ‘My Jesus, could You not come before? Now I Must Obey. If it pleases You, You shall come when

I receive You in the Most Holy Sacrament; then we shall be alone again, and shall be free to be together.’ And Jesus, with a Dignified and Indifferent Appearance, told me: “My daughter, do you want Me to destroy the Order of My Wisdom, and to take away the **Authority** I gave to My Church?” And while saying this, He let me share in His pains.

V16 – 11.5.23 - I was feeling oppressed because of the Privation of my Sweet Jesus, with the addition that the **Priest Confessor** - because I had not had the Trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the Absolution. So, having received Holy Communion, I Abandoned myself in the Arms of my Most Sweet Jesus, and I said to Jesus: ‘My Love, Help me - do not abandon me. You Know in what a state I find myself because of Your Privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains upon pains. Without You, I have no one else – either with You, or on my own, crying over my hard lot of having lost You. This should push You More not to leave me alone - to at least keep company with a poor abandoned one who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You Who are the **Highest Priest**, give me the Absolution, tell me that you Forgive the sins that are in my soul - let me hear Your Most Sweet Voice that gives me Life and Forgiveness.’

...‘My Beloved Jesus, isn’t what you are telling something New and Singular - that in one who Lives in Your Will You form Your Real Life? Isn’t it rather the Mystical Life that You form in the hearts that Possess Your Grace?’ And Jesus: “No, no, it is not Mystical Life, as for those who Possess My Grace but do not Live with their

acts Identified within My Volition - those souls who do not Live with their acts in the Divine Will do not have Sufficient Material to form the Accidents in order to Imprison Me. It would be as if the **Priest** did not have the Host and wanted to Pronounce the Words of the Consecration. He could say the Words of Consecration, but would say the Words of Consecration to the empty space - My Sacramental Life would certainly not have Existence. This is how I AM in the hearts that, though the hearts may Possess My Grace, do not Live Completely in My Will.”

V16 – 2.24.24 - ... ‘My Sweet Love, when kings constitute laws, they call **Ministers** as witnesses of the laws that the kings establish, in order to place the laws in the **Ministers’** hands, that the **Ministers** may publish the laws and have the peoples observe the laws. I am not a **Priest**; rather, I am so little and incapable as to be Good at nothing.’ And Jesus added: “I AM not like the kings of the earth, who deal with the Great. I Love More dealing with the little ones, because they are More Docile and the little ones attribute nothing to themselves, but everything to My Goodness. But in spite of this, I too have Chosen a **Priest** of Mine to assist you in this state of yours; and as much as you prayed Me to free you from the **Priest’s** daily coming, I did not listen to you; and even if you were no longer subject to falling back into that state, I shall not permit that you lack the **Priest’s** assistance. This was the reason for you to have one of My **Priests**: that the **Priest** might be aware of the Law of My Will, and Knowing My Teachings, the **Priest** would be witness and depository of a Law So Holy; and as My Faithful **Priest**, the **Priest** would Publish

in My Church the Great Good that I Want to do to Her by Making My Will Known.”

V16 – 3.22.24 - After I had told the **Priest Confessor** what is written above, the **Priest Confessor** said that he was not convinced about what was written (of V16 - March 19, 1924), and that, if this were True, on that morning one should have seen the world changed, at least in part. So, I remained doubtful and almost unwilling to write or say anything else. Then, as my Lovable Jesus came, I abandoned myself in Jesus’ Arms, and I Poured out my whole heart with Jesus. I told Jesus what the **Priest Confessor** thought of it, and that, in order to believe, they would want to see Prodigious things, Miracles, etc. And my Beloved Jesus, Pressing me to Himself, as though wanting to dispel, at His Touch, the doubts that were troubling me, told me: “My daughter, Courage, do not lose heart. If it were not necessary for you to write, I would not have obliged you to this sacrifice...”

...I asked Jesus: ‘Jesus, my Love, what’s wrong? O please! You suffer Very Much, let us share the pains, do not want to be alone; don’t You see How Much You suffer and how You can take no More?’

Now, while I was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, in the arms of a **Priest**. However, while the person seemed to be a **Priest**, it seemed to me that the **Priest’s** Voice was that of Jesus.

V16 – 6.1.24 - This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my last late **Priest Confessor (Father Gennaro)**, surrounded by many people who were all attentive and as though Enraptured in listening to **Father Gennaro**; and **Father Gennaro** spoke and spoke, and

became so Inflamed as to Inflamm the others. I drew near to hear what **Father Gennaro** was saying, and to my Surprise I heard that **Father Gennaro** was saying all that my Blessed Jesus had told me – Jesus’ Finesses of Love, the Many Condescensions of Jesus toward me. And when **Father Gennaro** spoke of the Stratagems of Love of Jesus toward me, **Father Gennaro** Radiated Light, to the point of remaining Transfused within that Light; and not only **Father Gennaro** himself, but also those people who were listening to **Father Gennaro**. I remained Surprised, and I said to myself: ‘The **Priest Confessor** has done this not only in life – telling the things of my soul to others – but he is doing it also after his death, in the next life.’ And I was waiting for **Father Gennaro** to finish speaking, so as to be able to approach **Father Gennaro** and tell **Father Gennaro** of some difficulty of mine; but **Father Gennaro** would not finish, and I found myself inside myself.

Jesus Speaking: “...Have you not heard your late **Priest Confessor** – how **Father Gennaro** Delighted in speaking about the Graces I have given you? This is because during **Father Gennaro’s** life he cared about hearing the Graces, **Father Gennaro** remembered the Graces, and **Father Gennaro’s** interior remained Filled with the Graces to the Point of Overflowing outside. And now, How Much Good did this not Procure for **Father Gennaro** in the next life? It is for **Father Gennaro** like a Fount of Good that Overflows for the Good of others. So, the More the soul remembers What Belongs to Me, My Graces, the Lessons I have Given the soul, the More the Fount of My Goods grows within her soul, to the point that, unable to contain the Goods, the Goods Overflow for the Good of others.”

V17 – 6.14.24 - This morning, while I was in my usual state (I don't Know whether it was a dream), I saw my late **Priest Confessor (Father Gennaro)**, who seemed to take something twisted from within my mind, and **Father Gennaro** fixed it and untied it. I asked **Father Gennaro** why he was doing that, and **Father Gennaro** said to me: "I have come to tell you to Be Attentive to Order, because God is Order, and if just *one* Sentence, *one* Word, of What the Lord tells you is not in Order, it might be enough to cause doubts and difficulties in those who shall read what you write on His Adorable Will." On hearing this, I said: "Do you perhaps Know that I have written disordered things until now?" And the **Priest Confessor**: "No, no, but Be Attentive for the future. Let the things you write be Clear and Simple, as Jesus Says the things to you, and omit nothing, because if *one* little Sentence, *one* Word, of those that Jesus tell you, is missing, or if you write the Sentence or Word differently, it is enough for Order to be lacking. In fact, those Words shall serve to Give Light, to make things be comprehended with More Clarity, and to Link the Order of the Truths that Good Jesus Manifests to you. You are apt to omit many little things, while the little things Link the Great, and the Great Link the little. Therefore, Be Attentive in the future, that everything may be Orderly."

V17 – 9.6.24 – ... "My daughter, this woman is the Image of My Church. My Church is Always Noble, Full of Majesty and Holy, because my Church's Origin comes from the Son of the Celestial **Father**; but to what a sorrowful state have the members incorporated into My Church reduced My Church! Not content with Living as

Holy as My Church is, they have brought My Church into the middle of the street, exposing My Church to cold, to mockeries, to blows; and My Church's very children, like dislocated members, living in the middle of the street, have given themselves to all sorts of vices. The Love of interest, that is predominant in the Church's children, makes them blind, and the children commit the ugliest evils, living near My Church to wound My Church and say to My Church continuously: 'Let the Church be Crucified, let the Church be Crucified!' What a sorrowful state My Church is in! Those **Priests** who should Defend My Church are Her Most cruel executioners. But in order for My Church to be Reborn, it is necessary to destroy these Priests, and to incorporate into My Church innocent Priests, with no self-interest; so that, as the **Priests** Live Like Her, My Church may return to be a Beautiful and Graceful Child, as I Constituted My Church, without malice, More than Simple child, in order to Grow Strong and Holy. Here is the necessity that the enemies wage battle – so that the infected **Priests** may be purged. You, pray and suffer, that everything may be for My Glory.”

V17 – 9.11.24 - I was feeling very disturbed, and I prayed Jesus to have compassion on me, and to take, Himself, all the Care of my poor soul; and I said to Him: 'O please! take even everyone away from me, as long as You Alone remain with me - You Alone are enough for me. After so long, You should have made me content; More So, since I ask for nothing but You Alone.' Now, while I was saying this and other things, my Jesus took my arm, as if Jesus Himself wanted to free me and therefore do for me the Office of my **Priest Confessor**. Oh! How Happy I felt in

seeing Jesus do this; and I thought to myself: ‘Finally, the hardest of my sacrifices is over!’ But, vain and fleeting Happiness! As Jesus took my arm, at that very moment Jesus escaped, and I was left in my usual state, without being able to come round.

Luisa to Jesus: ...I pray You, and as a Grace I Want from You only if You Want it, that You free me from the bother I give to the **Priest Confessor**. This is too hard for me, and I feel I do not have the Strength to bear it. So, only if You please; otherwise, give me More Strength, but do not permit that Your Most Holy Will be not Fulfilled upon me.’

V17 – 9.17.24 - ...my Sweet Jesus went on taking all the Books Written on His Divine Will; Jesus United the Books together, then Jesus pressed the Books to His Heart, and with Unspeakable Tenderness, Jesus added: “I Bless These Writings from the Heart. I Bless Each Word; I Bless the Effects and the Value These Writings Contain. These Writings are Part of Myself.” Then He called the Angels, who Prostrated Themselves, their faces to the ground, to Pray. And since *two* **Fathers** were there present, who were supposed to see the Writings, Jesus told the Angels to Touch the **Fathers’** foreheads in order to Impress in **the Fathers** the Holy Spirit, so as to Infuse in **the Fathers** the Light in order to make **the Fathers** Comprehend the Truths and the Good that are in These Writings. The Angels Executed that, and Jesus, Blessing us all, disappeared.

V17 – 4.15.25 - I write only to Obey, and to my Great repugnance. After a Holy **Priest** had read my Writings, he

had let me Know that in certain chapters Blessed Jesus was Exalting me too much, to the point of telling me that Jesus Placed me near His Celestial Mama, that the Celestial Mama be me my Model. On hearing this, I felt confused and troubled; I remembered that I had written this only to Obey, and to my Great repugnance, and that I was connected to the **Mission of Making the Divine Will Known.**

Jesus: "...what is it that opposes the Truth? Where is this Exalting you too much? Only because I told you that I Placed you near My Divine Mother; because, My Divine Mother having been the Depository of all the Goods of My Redemption, as My Mother, as Virgin, as Queen, I Placed My Mother at the Head of all the Redeemed ones, Giving My Mother a Distinct, **Unique and Special Mission**, that no one else shall be Given. The Very **Apostles** and the Whole Church Depend upon My Mother and receive from My Mother; there is no Good that My Mother does not possess - all Goods Come from Her; it was Right that, as My Mother, I was to Entrust everything and everyone to Her Maternal Heart. Embracing everything, and being able to give everything to everyone, was only of My Mother."

"...Only because to you I said that I wanted to compare you to the Virgin - to make you the Virgin's Faithful Copy, I have Exalted you too much? So, comparing those Saints to Me was not Exalting those Saints, nor did anyone raise any doubt or difficulty; but then, comparing to the Virgin – that's too much Exaltation. This means that the **Priests** have not understood well the **Mission of the Knowledge of My Will.**"

V17 – 5.17.25 - After I had let the **Priest Confessor** hear what is written above, with the date of May 10th, the **Priest Confessor** was not satisfied, and imposed on me to continue writing about the way I Fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition. So, only to Obey, and for fear that my Jesus might be disappointed even slightly, I resume my speaking.

V17 – 5.21.25 - I was thinking to myself, and almost lamenting to my Lovable Jesus, that sometimes Jesus allows that He comes and makes me suffer in the Presence of the **Priest Confessor**; and as much as I try to resist falling into that state of loss of consciousness and of pains, it is impossible for me. I say to Jesus: ‘My Love, there was time last night; and there is time today for You to come and make me suffer. For now, since the **Priest Confessor** is here, leave me free, and later You shall do whatever You want - I shall be at your disposal.’ But – no! I say this in vain; an Irresistible Force Surprises me and puts me in a state as if I were dying. So, I was lamenting to Jesus about this, and I prayed Jesus not to allow it. And Jesus, all Goodness, told me: “My daughter, if I allow it, it is because of the Firmness of the **Priest Confessor**, who does not cease to pray Me to make you suffer, Always for the Purpose of My Glory, and of Placating Me. If I did not Concur, I would remain dishonored in you, and you would cause the Truths that I have Manifested to you, both on My Will and on the other Virtues, to be put into doubt. One could say: ‘Where is the Obedience of the Victim, whose very nature Must be Transformed into what Obedience Wants?’ So, you would want to dishonor Me, and cause

others not to believe that it is I Who Speaks and Operates in you.”

V18 – 11.5.25 – “...Oh! How My Love Moans in Each Baptism; especially, then, if one adds that the **Priest** who is Baptizing does not do the Baptizing with that Respect, Dignity and Decorum that Befit a Sacrament that contains the New Regeneration. Ah! Many times the **Priests** pay More attention to a bagatelle, to whatever show, than to Administering a Sacrament. So, My Love feels Itself being pricked by the Baptizer Priest and by the one who is Baptized, and My Love Moans with Unutterable Moans.”

“...Descend into the Sacrament of Ordination. Here, yes, you shall find Our Most Intimate Hidden Sorrows, the Most bitter Tears, the Most Harrowing Moans. 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, of My Gospel, of the Most Sacred Science; the Peacemaker between Heaven and earth, the Bearer of Jesus to souls. But, alas! How Many times We see, in the Ordained **Priest**, how the **Priest** shall be a Judas for Us, a usurper of the Character that is being Impressed in the **Priest**. Oh! How the Holy Spirit Moans in seeing, in the Ordained **Priest**, the Most Sacred Things, the Greatest Character that Exists between Heaven and earth, being snatched away from the Holy Spirit. How Many profanations! Each act of this Ordained **Priest**, not done according to the Character Impressed, shall be a cry of sorrow, a bitter crying, a Harrowing Moan. The Ordination is the Sacrament that Encloses all other Sacraments Together. Therefore, if the Ordained **Priest** is

able to Preserve Whole within himself the Character the **Priest** has received, the **Priest** shall almost place all other Sacraments in Safety, the **Priest** shall be the defender and the savior of Jesus Himself. But, not seeing this in the Ordained one the **Priest**, Our Sorrows are sharpened More, Our Moans become More Continuous and Sorrowful. Therefore, let your Requital of Love Flow in each **Priestly** act, to keep company with the Moaning Love of the Holy Spirit.”

V18 – 1.30.26 - I was at the summit of my affliction because of the almost sudden death of my **Priest Confessor**. To my many interior pains due to the frequent Privations of my Sweet Jesus, Jesus wanted to add Such a painful blow for my poor heart, depriving me of the **Priest Confessor** who was the only one who knew my poor soul. But may the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* be always done, Loved and Adored. The earth was not Worthy to Possess Such a person, therefore the Lord, to chastise us, brought the **Priest Confessor** to Heaven with Himself. So, in my intense bitterness for having been left without **Priest Confessor**, not Knowing, myself, to whom to turn, I prayed to my Lovable Jesus for that Blessed soul, the **Priest Confessor**, saying: ‘My Love, if You took the **Priest Confessor** away from me, at least bring the **Priest Confessor** straight to Heaven with You.’ And, crying, I said to Jesus: ‘I place the **Priest Confessor** in Your Will. Your Will contains everything – Love, Light, Beauty, all the Good that has been done and shall be done; may these Purify the **Priest Confessor**, Embellish the **Priest Confessor**, Enrich the **Priest Confessor** with all that is needed in order to be in Your Presence, so You shall find

nothing in the **Priest Confessor** that might prevent the **Priest Confessor's** Entrance into Heaven.'

Now, while I was doing and saying this, a Globe of Light came before me, and within that Light there was the soul of my **Priest Confessor**, taking its way toward the Vault of the Heavens, without saying to me even one word. I remained consoled, yes, for the **Priest Confessor's** destiny, but embittered to the summit for my own. And I prayed Jesus that, since Jesus had taken the **Priest Confessor** away from me and I myself had no one to whom to turn, by Jesus' Goodness Jesus would free me from the bother I gave to the **Priest Confessor** – however, not because it was wanted by me, but as something wanted by Jesus; because I feel that if Jesus conceded this to me as something wanted by me, I would feel as if I were lacking the earth under my feet, the Heavens above my head, the heartbeat in my heart; so, for me it would be disgrace rather than Grace. And all abandoned in sorrow, I offered everything to Jesus, that Jesus would give me the Grace to do His Most Holy Will in everything. And Jesus, Compassionating my sorrow, Clasped me all to Himself, and told me: “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 the **Priests** – 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.”

...“My daughter, have Patience; remember that the Destiny of the world Weighs upon you, Luisa. Ah! you do

not Know What it Means to be in this State of Pain Together with Me, even for half an hour or five minutes. ...I felt my heart break in seeing Jesus cry, and I comprehended that Jesus was crying for me, to give me the Grace that His Will have the Divine Will's Full Rights over me, that the Divine Will Maintain Its Life Whole within my soul, and that my will would never have life. So, the reason for Jesus' Tears was to Place His Will in Safety within my poor soul. And Jesus cried for **Priests**, in order to give them the Grace to Comprehend Jesus' Works, that the **Priests** too would be willing to do Jesus' Will.

V19 – 5.13.26 - I was doing my usual Adoration to my Crucified Jesus, and while praying, I felt my Sweet Jesus near me. Throwing His Arm around my neck, Jesus Clasped me Tightly to Himself, and at the same time He made me see my last late **Priest Confessor (Fr. Francesco De Benedictis)**. I seemed to see **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** pensive, all recollected, but without saying anything to me. My Jesus looked at **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** and told me: "My daughter, your **Priest Confessor** has found Great things before Me, because when **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** would undertake an office, a commitment, **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** would neglect nothing so as to Fulfill that office exactly. **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** was Most Attentive, **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** would make Great sacrifices, and if necessary, **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** would even dispose himself to lay down his own life so that his office might be Fulfilled exactly. **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** had a fear that, if **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** did not

operate as befitted his office in the works Entrusted to **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis**, **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** himself might be an obstacle to the Very Work Entrusted to him. This means that **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** Appreciated and gave the Right Value to My Works, and **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis**' Attentiveness Attracted the Grace that was needed for the Fulfillment of his office. This may not appear to be Such a Great thing – but rather, it is everything. In fact, when one is Called to an Office and Fulfills the Duties pertaining to that Office, it means that the one Called does it for God; and in the Fulfillment of one's duty there is Sanctity. So, **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** came before Me with the Fulfillment of his own duties, that had been Entrusted to **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** – how could I not reward **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** as he deserved?"

Now, while Jesus was saying this, the **Priest Confessor** seemed to become More Engrossed in More Profound Recollection, and the Light of Jesus was Reflected on **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** face; but **Fr. Francesco De Benedictis** did not say even one word to me. Then Jesus Resumed His Speaking: "My daughter, when an individual occupies an office and makes a mistake, or is not attentive to the duties that his office demands, he may cause Great troubles. Imagine one who has the office of judge, of king, of **Priest**, or of mayor. If the one who has the office makes a mistake, or is not attentive to his own duties, the one who has the office may cause the ruin of families, of towns, and even of entire kingdoms. If that mistake, if that lack of attention, came from a private individual who does not occupy that given office, it would not cause so much trouble. Therefore,

faults in offices weigh More heavily and cause graver consequences. So, when I call a **Priest Confessor** to give him an office, and in this office I Entrust to the **Priest Confessor** a Work of Mine, if I do not see Attention and the Fulfillment of the **Priest Confessor's** duties pertaining to that Office, I give the **Priest Confessor** neither the necessary Grace, nor enough Light to make the **Priest Confessor** Comprehend all the Importance of My Work; nor can I Trust the **Priest Confessor**, because I see that the **Priest Confessor** does not Appreciate the Work Entrusted to the **Priest Confessor** by Me. My daughter, if one carries out his office exactly, it means that that one does it to Fulfill My Will; but if one does otherwise, it means that this one does it for human Purposes - and if you Knew the difference between the *two*....”

V19 – 6.15.26 – “...just as I Chose Saint Joseph to be Together with Me and My Mama, as Our Cooperator, Tutor and Vigilant Sentry for Me and for the Sovereign Queen, in the Same Way, I have placed near you the Vigilant Assistance of My **Priests**, as Cooperators, Tutors and Depositories of the Knowledges, Goods and Prodigies Contained in My Will. And since My Will wants to Establish Its Kingdom in the midst of peoples, through you I Want to Deposit this Celestial Doctrine in My **Priests** as **My New Apostles**, so that *first* I may form with My **Priests** the Link of Connection with My Will, and then the **Priests** may Transmit My Will into the midst of peoples. If it were not so, or were not to be so, I would not have Insisted So Much on having you write, nor would I have permitted the daily coming of the **Priest**, but I would have

left all My Work between Me and you. Therefore, Be Attentive and leave Me free to Do What I Want in you.”

V19 – 7.5.26 - Jesus was Writing and Writing in the depth of this Light. How Beautiful it was to see Jesus Write with Indescribable Mastery and Speed. Then, after Jesus had Written, as though Opening the Doors of my interior, Jesus Called the **Priest Confessor** with His Hand, saying to the **Priest Confessor**: “Come to see What I Myself Write in the depth of this soul, Luisa. I never Write on paper or canvas, because paper and canvas are subject to perishing; but I Delight in Writing in the depth of the Light Enclosed in this soul by Virtue of My Will. My Characters of Light are Indelible and of Infinite Value. So, when I have to Manifest to this soul, Luisa, the Truths about My Will, *First* I do the Work of Writing the Truths in the depth of Luisa’s being, and then I Speak to Luisa, giving a short Account of What is Written in her soul. This is why when Luisa says what I have told her, Luisa says it with few words, while when Luisa writes, she does it at length: it is My Writing that, Overflowing outside of Luisa’s soul, does not give a short Account, but My Extended Truth, just as I Myself Wrote it in Luisa’s inmost interior.”

V19 – 8.14.26 - ...Oh, God, How Great is the human blindness! But as the Flash of His Lovable Presence Ends, I remain in the dark, More than before, with the thought of my poor brothers, scattered in the hard exile of life!

But this was not enough to fill my poor heart with intense bitternesses; something else added to suffocate my poor existence with those roaring waves that overwhelm my poor soul – that is, the News of the upcoming printing of the Writings on the Most Holy Will of God, since our

Monsignor Archbishop had given his approval, placing the Imprimatur Himself. But this was nothing; the Most fatal blow to my poor soul has been the News that they were going to put not only what Regarded the Divine Will – because after So Much Insistence from Our Lord and the **Superiors**, I had convinced myself that the Glory of God Required this, and, miserable and little as I am, it is not for me to oppose What Blessed Jesus wants - but the **Superiors** were going to put out for printing also the Order that Jesus has kept with me and everything Jesus has told me, also about the other Virtues and circumstances. This was too painful for me, and I spoke out my reasons over and over again, so that it would not be done.

Then, while I was so oppressed, my Sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, as though feeling the weight of my oppression, Clapsed me in His Arms, and shaking me up, told me: “My daughter, what’s the matter, what’s the matter? Be cheered - I do not want you to be so oppressed. Instead of Thanking Me, you oppress yourself? *You Must Know* that, so that My Supreme Will might be Known, I had to Prepare things, Dispose means, Overwhelm the **Archbishop** with those Acts of Absolute Dominion of My Will, that man cannot resist; I had to make One of My Great Prodigies. Do you think it is easy to obtain the approval of a **Bishop**? How hard it is – how many quibbles, how many difficulties. And if the **Bishops** approve at all, it is with Many restrictions, almost removing the Most Beautiful Shades, the Most Striking Colors from all that My Goodness has Revealed with So Much Love. Don’t you see, then, the Triumph of My Will in the approval of the **Archbishop**, and therefore My Great Glory and the Great Necessity that the Knowledges about

the Supreme Will become Known and, like Beneficial Dew, dampen the ardor of passions? Like Rising Sun, My Will Dispels the darkness of the human will, and removes the torpor that almost all creatures have, also in doing Good, because the Life of My Will is missing. My Manifestations about My Will shall be like the Balm that shall Heal the wounds produced by the human will. Those **Priests** who shall have the Good of Knowing My Manifestations shall feel a New Life of Light, of Grace, of Strength Flow within them, to Fulfill My Will in everything. Not only this, but in Comprehending the Great evil of their own will, the **Priests** shall abhor their own will and shall shake themselves from the yoke, so very hard, of the human will, to place themselves under the Gentle Dominion of Mine. Ah! You do not Know nor see What I Know and See; therefore, Let Me Do it, and do not oppress yourself. Rather, you yourself should have urged and pushed the **Priest** whom I have Disposed with So Much Love to take on this Commitment; Even More, you should have told the **Priest** to hurry, and not to lose time.”

V19 – 8.18.26 - While I was praying, I found myself outside of myself, and at the same time I saw the **Reverend Father** who Must Occupy himself with the Printing of the Writings on the Most Holy Will of God. Our Lord was near the **Reverend Father**, taking all the Knowledges, the Effects and the Values Jesus has Manifested about the Supreme Will, that had changed into Threads of Light, and Impressing the Knowledges in the **Reverend Father’s** intelligence, in Such a Way as to form a Crown of Light around the **Reverend Father’s** head. And while doing this, Jesus said to the **Reverend Father**:

“My son, the Task I have given you is Great, and therefore it is necessary that I give you Much Light in order to make you Comprehend with Clarity What I have Revealed. In fact, the Knowledges shall Produce their Effects according to the Clarity with which the Knowledges shall be Exposed, even though the Knowledges are Most Clear in themselves. Indeed, that which Regards My Will is Light that Descends from Heaven, that does not confuse and dazzle the sight of the intelligence, but has the Virtue of Strengthening and Enlightening the human intellect so as to be Comprehended and Loved, and of Casting into the depth of the soul the Source of the soul’s Origin, the True Purpose for which man was Created, the Order between Creator and creature. And Each One of My Sayings, Manifestations, Knowledges about My Supreme Will are as Many Strokes of the Brush to make the soul return to the Likeness of her Creator. Everything I have said about My Will is nothing other than Preparing the Way, Forming the Army, Gathering the Chosen People, Preparing the Royal Palace, Disposing the Ground on which the Kingdom of My Will Must be formed, and so Rule and Dominate. Therefore, the Task I AM Entrusting to you **Reverend Father**, My son, is Great. I shall guide you, I shall be near you, so that everything may be done according to My Will.”

Then, after this, Jesus Blessed the **Reverend Father** and came to my little soul, Resuming His speaking: “My daughter, How Much I Care about My Will, How I Love, How I Yearn that It become Known. My Interest is So Great that I AM Disposed to give any Grace to whomever wants to Occupy himself with Making It Known. Oh, How I Wish that the **Priests** would hurry, because I see

that all My Rights shall be given back to Me, the order between God and the creature shall be Re-Established. I shall no longer give My Gifts to the human generations as halved, but as Whole, nor shall I ever again receive from the human generations things that are incomplete, but Whole.”

V19 – 8.27.26 - As I was in my usual state, my Always Lovable Jesus made me see the **Reverend Father** who Must Occupy himself with the Printing of the Writings on the Adorable Will of God. And Jesus, placing Himself near the **Reverend Father**, said to the **Reverend Father**: “My son, the Title you shall give to the Book you shall print about My Divine Will is this: *‘The Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures. Book of Heaven. The Call of the creature to the Order, the Place and the Purpose for which he was Created by God’*. See, I Want the Title also to Correspond to the Great Work of My Divine Will. I Want the creature to Comprehend that the creature’s Place, Assigned to the creature by God, is in My Divine Will, and until the creature Enters into It, the creature shall be without Place, without Order, without Purpose; the creature shall be an intruder in the Creation, with no Right at all, and therefore the creature shall go wandering without Peace, without Inheritance. And I, moved to compassion for the creature, shall Cry out to the creature continuously: ‘Enter into your Place, come into the Order, come to take your Inheritance – to Live in your House. Why do you want to live in a foreign house? Why do you want to occupy a land that is not yours? And because it is not yours, you live unhappy, and you are the servant and the laughing-stock of all Created things. All

things Created by Me, because Created Things remain in their Place, are in Order and in Perfect Harmony, with all the Fullness of their Goods, Assigned to Created Things by God. You alone want to be unhappy – but of a voluntary unhappiness. Therefore, come to your Place – it is there that I Call you and Await you’. Therefore, he or she who shall offer to Make My Divine Will Known, shall be My Spokesperson, and I shall Entrust to them the Secrets of Its Kingdom.”

V20 – 9.28.26 - I was feeling oppressed and as though crushed under the weight of a profound humiliation, because I had been told that not only What Regards the Will of God Must be Printed, but also What Regards all the other things that my Lovable Jesus has told me. My pain was such as to take away from me even the words, to be able to say something so that they would not do it; nor was I able to pray my Beloved Jesus that He would not allow it. Everything was silence, inside and outside of me...

“...Jesus added: “Good, My daughter. It is My Glory, the Triumph of My Will, that Requires all this; but It Wants - It Demands that Its *First* Triumph be over you Luisa.”

... Then, after this, Jesus made me see **Reverend Father**; and Jesus, being near the **Reverend Father**, placed His Holy Right Hand on the **Reverend Father’s** head to Infuse in the **Reverend Father** Firmness, Help and will, Saying to him: “My son, hurry, do not lose time. I shall help you, I shall be near you, so that everything may go Well and According to My Will. Just as I Care that My Will be Known, and just as I have Dictated the Writings

about the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat with Paternal Goodness, so shall I help with the Printing. I shall be in the midst of those who shall Occupy themselves with the Printing, so that everything may be Regulated by Me. Therefore, hurry, hurry.”

V20 – 10.6.26 - I felt afflicted because, when the **Reverend Father** came, who Must Occupy himself with the Printing of the Writings on the Most Holy Will of God, the **Reverend Father** wanted to have all the Writings delivered to him, leaving me not even those whose copies the **Reverend Father** already had. So, the thought that the Most Intimate things between me and Jesus were out, and being unable even to go over again What Jesus had told me about His Holy Will, tormented me. And Jesus, coming back, told me: “My daughter, why do you afflict yourself So Much? *You Must Know* that what I made you Write on paper, I Myself *First* Wrote in the depth of your soul; and then I made you put it on paper. Even More, there are More things Written in you than on the paper. Therefore, when you feel the need to go over again What Regards the Truths on the Supreme Fiat, just take a look into your interior and immediately you shall see again What you want...”

V20 – 10.9.26 - ...I said to Him: ‘My Jesus, what is it that You are in such a hurry? Is it perhaps something that interests You Very Much?’ And Jesus: “Certainly, My daughter - it is indeed the thing that interests Me the Most. You Know, even from within you I heard the **Father** who took our Writings with him Speak about My Will to those who surrounded the **Father**, with So Much Love that I felt Wounded Deep into My Heart. So, I wanted to come out

of you in order to listen to the **Father**. Those are My Own Words that I have spoken about My Will that Resound to My hearing. I hear My Own Echo, and therefore I Want to take all the Delight in listening to the **Father**, and I Want to let you take it as well, as a Reward for the sacrifices you have made.” At that moment, I saw a Ray of Light Coming Out of Jesus, that Extended So Much as to reach the place where the **Reverend Father** was; and, Investing the **Reverend Father**, it made the **Reverend Father** speak, and Jesus was all Consoled in hearing the **Reverend Father** speak about Jesus’ Adorable Will.

V20 – 11.6.26 – “...Your pains, your long sacrifices, your Incessant Prayers that My Kingdom May Come Soon, and My Manifestations about It – I shall Unite everything Together with Me and shall Form the Foundations. And once I have Completed everything, I shall Entrust My Kingdom to My **Priests**, so that, like *Second Apostles* of the Kingdom of My Will, My **Priests** may be the Criers of It. Do you think that the coming of **Father di Francia**, who shows So Much interest and who has taken to heart the Publication of What Regards My Will, came by chance? No, no – I Myself Disposed his coming. It is a Providential Act of the Supreme Will that Wants **Father di Francia** as *First Apostle* of the Divine Fiat and Proclaimer of the Divine Fiat. And since **Father di Francia** happens to be the Founder of an Order, it is easier for **Father di Francia** to approach **Bishops, Priests** and people, also within **Father di Francia’s** own Institute, in order to Proclaim the Kingdom of My Will. This is why I assist **Father di Francia** So Much and I give **Father di Francia** Special Light, because in order to understand My Will it

takes Great Graces – not little Lights, but Sun, to Comprehend a Divine, Holy and Eternal Will, as well as Great Disposition on the part of the one - **Father di Francia** - to whom this Office is Entrusted. And then, the daily coming of the **Priest**, I Myself also disposed, that I might find quickly the *First Apostles* of the Fiat of My Kingdom, so that the **Priests** might Proclaim What Regards My Eternal Will. Therefore, let Me finish *first*, so that, after I have Completed it, I may Entrust it to the **New Apostles** of My Will; and you shall be able to Come to Heaven, to see from up there the Fruits of the Longed-for Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat.”

V20 – 11.27.26 - ...Then, I was feeling oppressed because it had been written to me that **Reverend Father di Francia** was having the memories of my childhood printed, as well as everything that follows; and in my sorrow I was saying to my Beloved Jesus: ‘My Love, look a bit at what **Father di Francia and others** are doing to me - from Making Known What You have told me about the Virtues and about Your Adorable Will, they are now putting what regards myself. At the Most, they should be doing this after my death – not now. Only for me there was this confusion and this highest sorrow; for the others - no. Ah! Jesus, give me the Strength to do Your Holy Will also in this.’

V20 – 1.28.27 - ...Then, since **Most Reverend Father di Francia** had heard that I was with a fever, **Father di Francia** let me Know that, if I were in need, I could take whatever I needed from the money **Father di Francia** had left with me for one of **Father di Francia** works. And my Lovable Jesus, on coming, almost Smiling, said to me:

“My daughter, let **Father** Know, in My Name, that I Thank **Father di Francia** and I shall Reward the Goodness of **Father di Francia’s** heart for the care he has for you. However, let **Father di Francia** Know that the daughter of My Will has no need of anything, for My Will Makes the daughter of My Will Abound with everything; Even More, It is jealous that others might offer something to the daughter of My Will, because My Will Alone wants to give everything to Its daughter.”

V20 – 2.9.27 - Then, while I was writing, I was thinking to myself: ‘Before I write certain little things that Jesus tells me, it seems to me that they are of very little importance, and therefore it seems that it is not necessary to put them on paper. But as I am in the Act of writing the little things that Jesus tells me, the Way in which Jesus Orders them in my interior changes the Scene, and though small in their appearance, the little things that Jesus tells me seem to be of Great Importance in their Substance. Given all this, what an account shall those **Priests** who have had, and those **Priests** who have **Authority** over me, have to give God, when the **Priests** have not Imposed themselves through Obedience in order to make me write? How many things have I neglected, when I received no Command?’ And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “Daughter, indeed the **Priests** shall have to give Me an Account. If the **Priests** believe it is I, the Account shall be very strict, because believing that it is I and not taking into Account Even *One* Word, is as if the **Priests** wanted to suffocate a Sea of Good for the benefit of creatures, because My Word Always Starts from the Strength of the Creative Power. In fact, I Pronounced *One* Fiat in

Creation, and I Extended a Heaven studded with Innumerable millions of stars; Another Fiat, and I formed the sun. I did not say *twenty* Words to form So Many things in Creation, but *One* Fiat was enough for Me. Now, My Word still contains Its Creative Power, and you or others cannot Know if My Word is Directed to forming a Heaven, a Star, a Sea, a Sun for souls. Therefore, by not taking My Word into Account, and by not putting My Word on Display for creatures, they come to reject this Heaven, this Sun, Stars and Sea, back into Myself, while My Words could do So Much Good to creatures. And the harm that would follow would be ascribed to the **Priest** who, not taking My Word into consideration, has suffocated My Word within Me. If, on the other hand, the **Priests** do not believe, it is even worse, because those **Priests** are so blind as to not have the eyes to see the Sun of My word; and incredulity leads to obstinacy and to hardness of heart, while Belief Softens the heart and Disposes the heart to let itself be Subdued by Grace, and to Receive the Sight in order to Comprehend My Truths.”

V21 – 3.16.27 – “...My daughter, a sorrow of Mine, Poured Out in the Secrecy of the heart of one who Loves Me, has the Virtue of changing Justice into Mercy; and My bitternesses change into Sweetnesses. Then, after I Trusted you, Arranging everything together with you, I Called My **Priests**, giving My **Priests** the Order to Make Known to the people the Beautiful News about My Supreme Fiat - the Many Knowledges about My Supreme Fiat: How I Call everyone, that everyone may Come into My Kingdom, get out of the prison - of the exile of their will, take Possession of the lost Goods, so as to Live no

longer unhappy and as slaves of the human will, but Happy and Free in My Divine Will. And just as this Secret has had the Virtue of allowing us to tell each other, heart to heart, the Many Wonderful Manifestations about the Eternal Fiat, as this Long Secret of ours comes out, this Long Secret shall have Such Impact on the people that, Amazed, the people themselves shall pray with sighs that My Kingdom May Come to put an end to all the people's evils."

V21 – 3.19.27 - I was worried about the health of **Reverend Father di Francia**. The letters I had received from **Reverend Father di Francia** were almost alarming. I was thinking about the destiny of my Writings, as **Reverend Father di Francia** had had Such Great Interest in taking my Writings all with himself: where would my Writings end up, if Our Lord took **Reverend Father di Francia** with Our Lord to the Celestial Fatherland? And then, **Reverend Father di Francia's Mission** for the Publication of the Knowledges about the Fiat would be without Fruit, because it can be said that **Reverend Father di Francia** has done nothing yet. At the Most, it can be called the Beginning – the will that **Reverend Father di Francia** has to do the Publication; but in order to put out a Work So Long, who Knows how long it takes! And just as for **Father** it shall be a **Mission** without Fruit if Jesus takes **Reverend Father di Francia** away at the Very Beginning, so it shall be for me, if I am Fortunate enough to go to my Fatherland. What shall be the Fruit of my **Mission** - of having sacrificed myself So Much, of spending entire nights writing? Also, the Many Interests of Jesus shall be without Fruits, because – Jesus Himself

said it – only when a Good is Known, then does the Good bring Fruit. Therefore, if these Writings are not Known, these Writings shall remain as Hidden Fruits, without anyone receiving the Good that these Writings contain.

Now, while I was thinking about this, my Sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, one who has been given a **Mission**, and has only just started it, or has not completed the carrying out of the **Mission**, and in the middle of the **Mission** I take that one to Heaven with Me, shall continue this **Mission** from up there, because the one shall carry in the depth of his soul the Deposit of the Good, of the Knowledges, that he has Acquired in life. And, in Heaven, this one shall Comprehend the Good of the Knowledges with More Clarity; and in Comprehending the Great Good of these Knowledges about the Supreme Fiat, this one shall pray, and shall make All Heaven Pray, that the Knowledges be Known upon earth; and shall Impetrate More Clear Light for those **Priests** who shall have to occupy themselves with the Good of these Knowledges. More So, since each Knowledge about My Will shall bring the one More Glory, a Greater Happiness; and as the **Knowledges** become Known upon earth, this one’s Glory and Happiness shall be Redoubled, because this shall be the Fulfillment of his **Mission**, the carrying out of which he had in his will; and it is Right that he receive the Fruit of his **Mission**, as it is carried out on earth. This is why I would tell **Father di Francia** to hurry, and I urged **Father di Francia** So Much not to lose time – because I Wanted **Father di Francia** not only to start, but to Advance a Great Deal in the Publication of the Knowledges about the Eternal Fiat, so that **Father di Francia** would not do everything from

Heaven. On the other hand, one who has Completed his **Mission** on earth can say: ‘My **Mission** is finished’. But one who has not completed his **Mission** Must continue his **Mission** from Heaven.”

V22 – 6.1.27 - ...Then, I was feeling very afflicted, not only because of the Privations of my Sweet Jesus, but also because I had received the unexpected news of the death of **Reverend Father di Francia**. **Reverend Father di Francia** was the only one left to me, to whom I could open my poor soul. How well **Reverend Father di Francia** could understand me – it was to a Saint (**Reverend Father di Francia**) that I would Entrust myself, who had Very Much Comprehended All the Value of what Jesus had told me about the Divine Will. **Reverend Father di Francia** had So Much Interest in what Jesus had told me about the Divine Will that, with Insistence, **Reverend Father di Francia** had taken all the Writings with himself in order to Publish the Writings. So, I was thinking to myself: ‘After Jesus allowed that **Reverend Father di Francia** would take the Writings with himself, to my Great Sacrifice, because I did not want that **Reverend Father di Francia** would take the Writings with himself, and only because **Reverend Father di Francia** was a Saint I had to surrender... And now, Jesus has taken **Reverend Father di Francia** to Heaven.’ I felt I myself being tortured because of the pain, but - Fiat! Fiat! Fiat! everything ends down here. I poured out in tears, commending to Jesus that Blessed soul of **Reverend Father di Francia**, who had So Much suffered and Worked for Jesus; and while I was doing this, my Sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, Courage, *You Must Know* that

everything that that soul **Reverend Father di Francia**, So Dear to Me, has done, all the Knowledges **Reverend Father di Francia** has Known about My Will, have caused **Reverend Father di Francia** to Enclose as Much Light within his soul. So, Each Additional Knowledge is a Greater Light that **Reverend Father di Francia** Possesses, and Each Knowledge Places a Distinct Light in the soul, One More Beautiful than the Other, Together with the Seed of the Distinct Happiness that Each Light Contains. In fact, in anything Good that the soul can Know, with the soul's will of putting the Good into practice within herself, the soul remains in Possession of the Good the soul Knows. But if the soul does not have the will to put the Knowledges she Acquires into Practice, it happens as when someone touches a flower or washes himself once with very fresh water: in that act, he shall feel the fragrance of the flower, the refreshment of the fresh water, but since he does not possess the flower or the fount of fresh water, little by little the fragrance shall vanish, as well as the Good of the freshness of that water, and he shall find himself empty of that fragrance, and without the freshness he had Enjoyed. Such are the Knowledges when one has the Good of Knowing the Knowledges but does not put the Knowledges into Practice. Now, that soul **Reverend Father di Francia** had all the will to Practice the Knowledges; So Much So, that in seeing the Great Good **Reverend Father di Francia** felt, **Reverend Father di Francia** wanted to make the Knowledges Known to others by Publishing the Knowledges. So, as long as **Reverend Father di Francia** remained on earth, his body, More than wall, walled up that Light; but as soon as **Reverend Father di Francia's**

soul went out of the prison of his body, **Reverend Father di Francia** found himself Invested with the Light he Possessed. And as the Many Seeds of Happiness **Reverend Father di Francia** Possessed Developed, that are the Effects of the Knowledges about My Divine Will, **Reverend Father di Francia** began to feel the Beginning of the Life of True Beatitudes. And Diving into the Eternal Light of his Creator, **Reverend Father di Francia** found himself in the Celestial Fatherland, in which **Reverend Father di Francia** shall continue his **Mission about My Will**, Assisting everything himself, from Heaven.

If you Knew the Great difference in Glory, in Beauty, in Happiness, that Exists between one who, upon dying, brings Light from the earth, together with the Seeds of Many Happinesses, and one who only receives Light from his Creator... There is Such distance as to Surpass the distance between Heaven and earth. Oh! if mortals Knew the Great Good the mortals Acquire by Knowing a True Good, a Truth, and by making the Truth their own blood in order to absorb the Truth in their own lives, the mortals would compete among themselves, the mortals would forget about everything in order to Know *One* Truth – and would lay down their lives to put the Truths into Practice.”

While Jesus was saying this, I saw the Blessed soul of **Reverend Father di Francia** before me, near my bed, Invested with Light, Suspended from the earth, Fixing on me, but without telling me one word. I too felt mute before him, and Jesus added: “Look at **Reverend Father di Francia**, how Transformed **Reverend Father di Francia** is. My Will is Light, and has Transformed that soul into Light; It is Beautiful, and has given **Reverend Father di**

Francia all the Tints of Perfect Beauty; It is Holy, and **Reverend Father di Francia** has been Sanctified. My Will Possesses All Sciences, and **Reverend Father di Francia's** soul has been Invested by Divine Science. There is nothing that My Will has not given to **Reverend Father di Francia**. Oh! if all understood What Divine Will Means, they all would put everything aside, they all would care about doing nothing else, and their whole Commitment would be to Do My Will Alone.”

V22 – 6.17.27 - After this, I found myself outside of myself, and while looking for my Sweet Jesus I Encountered **Father di Francia**. He was all Cheerful, and **Father di Francia** told me: “Do you Know How Many Beautiful Surprises I found? I did not think it would be so when I was on earth, though I thought I had done Good by Publishing the *Hours of the Passion*. But the Surprises I found are Marvelous, Enchanting, of a Rarity Never Before Seen: All the Words regarding the Passion of Our Lord Changed into Light, *One* More Beautiful than the Other – all Braided Together; and these Lights Grow More and More as creatures do the *Hours of the Passion*, so More Lights add to the *First*. But what Surprised me the Most were the few sayings Published by me about the Divine Will: each saying Changed into a Sun, and these Suns, Investing All the Lights with Suns' Rays, form Such a Surprise of Beauty that one remains Enraptured, Enchanted. You cannot Imagine How Surprised I was at seeing myself in the Midst of these Lights and these Suns – How Content I was; and I Thanked our Highest Good, Jesus, Who had Given me the Occasion and the Grace to do it. You too, Thank Him on my behalf.”

V23 – 10.2.27 – “It happens with the soul as with the accidents of the Host that, though being matter, lends itself to let itself be Animated by My Sacramental Life, as long as those Same Words Spoken by Me in Instituting the Most Holy Sacrament are Pronounced by the **Priest**. Those were Words Animated by My Fiat, that Contained the Creative Power, and this is why the matter of the Host Undergoes the Transubstantiation of the Divine Life. One can pronounce as many words as one wants over the Host, but if the words are not those few words Established by the Fiat, My Life remains in Heaven and the Host remains the wretched matter that it is.”

V23 – 1.18.28 - “My daughter, all of My Works Hold Hands, and this is the Sign that they are My Works – that *One* Work does not oppose the Other; on the contrary, My Works are So Bound Among Themselves, that My Works Sustain One Another. This is So True that, having to Form My Chosen people, from which and within which the Future Messiah was to be Born, from that same people I Formed the **Priesthood**, that Instructed the people and Prepared the people for the Great Good of Redemption. I gave the **Priests** and the people Laws, Manifestations and Inspirations, upon which the Sacred Scriptures were Formed, called the Bible; and all were intent on the study of the Bible. Then, with My Coming upon earth, I did not destroy Sacred Scriptures; on the contrary, I Supported the Sacred Scriptures; and My Gospel, that I Announced, opposed Sacred Scriptures in nothing; on the contrary, Sacred Scriptures and My Gospel Sustained each other in an Admirable Way. And in Forming the New Nascent Church, I Formed the New **Priesthood**, that does not

detach Itself either from Sacred Scriptures or from the Gospel. All are intent upon Sacred Scriptures and the Gospel in order to Instruct the peoples; and it can be said that anyone who did not want to draw from this Salutary Fount does not belong to Me, because Sacred Scriptures and the Gospel are the Basis of My Church and the Very Life with which the peoples are Formed.

Now, that which I Manifest on My Divine Will, and that you write, can be called '*the Gospel of the Kingdom of the Divine Will*'. In nothing does It oppose either Sacred Scriptures or the Gospel that I Announced while being on earth; on the contrary, 'the Gospel of the Kingdom of the Divine Will' can be Called the Support of One and of the Other. And this is Why I Allow and I Call **Priests** to come – to Read the Gospel, all of Heaven, of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, so as to say, as I said to the **Apostles**: 'Preach 'the Gospel of the Kingdom of the Divine Will' throughout the Whole World.' In fact, in My Works I make use of the **Priesthood**; and just as I had the **Priesthood** before My Coming in order to Prepare the people, and the **Priesthood** of My Church in order to Confirm My Coming and everything I Did and Said, so shall I have the **Priesthood** of the Kingdom of My Will. 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*: The Surprising Truths, the Promises 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 all shall feel – those who, with Yearning, shall Drink in Large Gulps from these Founts of My Knowledges; because the

Founts of My Knowledges Contain the Virtue of Bringing the Life of Heaven, and of banishing any unhappiness.”

Then, in hearing this, I was thinking to myself about the big issue concerning the Writings on the Divine Will, that are in Messina, brought there by the Blessed Memory of **Venerable Father di Francia**: how myself and my other **Superiors** absolutely want the Writings here, while the **Superiors** in Messina, rigorously recommended by the **Venerable Father** before dying, want to keep the Writings over there, for Writings’ Publication when God Pleases. So, we do nothing but [send] letters of fire, back and forth – the Superiors in Messina, to keep the Writings, and us, to get the Writings back. And I was feeling all worried, bored and tired, and was saying to myself: ‘How could Good Jesus allow all this? Who Knows whether Jesus too feels disappointed?’ And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, you are worried, but I AM not disappointed at all; on the contrary I Enjoy in seeing the Interest that **Priests** take in these Writings that shall Form the Kingdom of My Will. This Means that the **Priests** Appreciate the Great Good of the Writings, and each one would want to keep Such a Great Treasure with himself, to be the *first* to Communicate Such a Great Treasure to others. And while the issue of who is going to win lasts, one **Priest** approaches the other **Priest** in order to consult one another on what to do. And I Enjoy that More of My **Priests** get to Know that there is this Treasure So Great, of Making Known the Kingdom of My Divine Will; and I use this to Form the *first* **Priests** of My Coming Kingdom of My Fiat. My daughter, it is a Great Necessity to Form the *first* **Priests**; the *First* **Priests** shall serve Me like the **Apostles** served Me to Form My Church; and the **Priests**

who shall occupy themselves with these Writings in order to Publish the Writings, putting the Writings out to print the Writings - to Make the Writings Known, shall be the **New Evangelists** of the Kingdom of My Supreme Will. And just as the ones who are Most mentioned in My Gospel are the *Four* Evangelists who wrote My Gospel, to their Highest Honor and My Glory, so it shall be for those **Priests** who shall occupy themselves with Writing the Knowledges on My Will in order to Publish the Knowledges. Like **New Evangelists**, there shall be Greater mention of the **Priests** who Publish the Knowledges in the Kingdom of My Will, to the **Priests** Highest Honor and My Great Glory in seeing the order of the creature, the Life of Heaven on earth - the Only Purpose of Creation - Return into My Bosom. Therefore, in these circumstances I Expand the Circle, and, like a Fisherman, I Catch those **Priests** who Must Serve Me for a Kingdom So Holy. Therefore, Let Me Do, and do not be worried.”

V23 – 2.28.28 – ...I thought to myself: ‘One Knowledge More or one less – there shall be Great difference between one soul and another.’ So, I felt sorrow in remembering my late **Priest Confessor**, who had had So Much Interest in making me write What Blessed Jesus would tell me on the Divine Will. I felt sorrow for Venerable **Father di Francia**, who had made So Many sacrifices in coming from far away, meeting expenses for the Publication; and just when things were moving forward, Jesus brought **Father di Francia** to Heaven with Himself. So, since those Publications did not Possess all that regards the Fiat, those Publications shall not Possess all the Lives and

Rarities of Beauty and Happiness that these Knowledges Contain.

But while my mind was wandering amidst many thoughts, such that if I wanted to tell the many thoughts, I would be too long, my Sweet Jesus Stretched Out His Arms within my interior, and Spreading Light, Jesus told me: “My daughter, just as I have the Hierarchy of Angels, with Nine Distinct Choirs, so shall I have the Hierarchy of the Children of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. The Kingdom of My Divine Fiat shall have Its Nine Choirs, and the Children of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat shall Distinguish themselves from one another according to the Varieties of Beauties that these Choirs have Acquired by Knowing, some More, some less, the Knowledges that pertain to My Fiat. Therefore, Each Additional Knowledge about My Divine Volition is *One* New Creation that Each Knowledge forms in creatures, of Happiness and of Unreachable Beauty, because it is a Divine Life that Runs within Each Knowledge, bringing within Itself all the Shades of the Beauties of the One Who Manifests the Each Knowledge, and all the Keys and Sounds of the Joys and Happinesses of Our Divine Being...”

“...your **Priest Confessors** who have passed into the Next Life shall be like the Prelude of the Children of My Will. In fact, the *First Priest Confessor* sacrificed himself Very Much and Worked to help the tiny little field of your soul; and even though, at that time, I Spoke to you little about My Fiat, because *First* I had to Dispose you, the *first Priest Confessor* shall be like the *First* Herald, like the Dawn that Announces the Day of the Kingdom of My Will. The *Second* and the *Third Priest Confessors* of

yours, who So Much Participated, and Knew in Great Part the Knowledges of My Will, and made So Much sacrifice - especially the *Third Priest Confessor*, who So Much Loved that the Knowledges become Known, and sacrificed himself So Much in writing - shall be like the Rising Sun that, placing Itself on Its Course, forms the Day Full of Light. Those **Priest Confessors** who follow shall be like the Full Midday of the Great Day of My Will; According to the Interest **Priest Confessors** have had, and shall have, the **Priest Confessors** shall be Placed, some at the *First* Hour of the Day of My Volition, some **Priest Confessors** at the *Second*, some **Priest Confessors** at the *Third*, and some **Priest Confessors** at the Full Midday.

And do you think that the Memory of **Father di Francia**, his Many sacrifices and desires to Make My Will Known, to the Point of Initiating the Publication, shall be extinguished in this Great Work of My Divine Fiat, only because I brought **Father di Francia** with Me to Heaven? No, no; on the contrary, **Father di Francia** shall have the *First* Place, because by coming from far away, **Father di Francia** went as though in Search of the Most Precious Thing that can Exist in Heaven and on earth, of the Act that Glorifies Me the Most, or rather, shall give Me Complete Glory on the part of creatures, and the creatures shall receive Complete Goods. **Father di Francia** Prepared the Ground so that My Divine Will might be Known; So Much So, that **Father di Francia** spared nothing, neither expenses, nor sacrifices; and even though the Publication did not have its Completion, by even just Initiating the Publication **Father di Francia** Prepared the Ways so that one day the Work of My Will in the midst of creatures can be Known and have Life. Who shall ever be

able to destroy the Fact that **Father di Francia** has been the *First* Initiator in Making Known the Kingdom of My Will? – and only because **Father di Francia's** life was extinguished, the Publication did not have its Completion? So, when this Great Work becomes Known, **Father di Francia's** name, **Father di Francia's** memory, shall be Full of Glory and of Splendor, and **Father di Francia** shall have his Prime Act in a Work So Great, both in Heaven and on earth. In fact, why is there a battle going on, and almost everyone Yearns for Victory – to Win in holding the Writings on My Divine Fiat? Because **Father di Francia** had brought the Writings with himself in Order to Publish the Writings. Had it not been so, who would have talked about the Writings? No one. And if **Father di Francia** had not made other **Priests** Comprehend the Importance, the Great Good of these Writings, no one would have interested himself. Therefore, My daughter, My Goodness is So Great that I Reward Justly and Superabundantly the Good that the creature does, Especially in this Work of My Will, that I So Much Care for. What shall I not give to those **Priests** who Occupy and sacrifice themselves in order to Place in Safety the Rights of My Eternal Fiat? I shall Exceed So Much in Giving, as to make Heaven and earth Astonished.”

On hearing this, I thought to myself: ‘If these Knowledges Contain So Much Good, if Blessed Jesus continues after my death with More Knowledges on His Fiat to other souls, shall a Work So Great not be Attributed to that Work?’ And Jesus, moving as though hurriedly in my interior, added: “No, no, My daughter. Just as of **Father di Francia** it shall be said that **Father di Francia** has been the *First* Propagator, and your **Priest Confessors**

have been Cooperators, so it shall be said that the little daughter of My Will has been the *First* and the Depository of a Good So Great, to whom My Divine Will was Entrusted and who was Chosen with a **Special Mission**. Suppose that someone has made an important invention; it might be that others propagate the invention, diffuse the invention more, imitate the invention, expand the invention; but no one shall be able to say: ‘I am the inventor of this work.’ It will always be said: ‘The inventor was such-and-such.’ The same shall be with you. It shall be said that the Origin of the Kingdom of My Fiat, the Depository, was the little daughter of My Will.”

V24 – 5.20.28 - I was concerned because of a circular I received from the **House of the Divine Will**, So Much wanted by Venerable **Father di Francia**, and so longed for by **Father di Francia**, who did not have the Consolation of seeing the **House of the Divine Will** Completed and Opened for the Purpose wanted by **Father di Francia**. And now, finally, according to what the circular said, the day of the **House of the Divine Will**’s Completion, probably near, was Arising. So, I thought to myself: ‘Is it really True that it is Will of God for me to go there to the **House of the Divine Will**? And the members of this **House** – shall they be the True little daughters of the Divine Will? Shall the members be the Beginning of the Rising of the Divine Era of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat upon earth?’ But while I was thinking of this and other things, my Sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, each Saying, Work and Sacrifice that is Done in My Will is to Obtain Its Divine Kingdom. Each Saying, Work and Sacrifice are Many Messengers

Sent to the Celestial Fatherland, that Carry the Divine Circular and make the Divine Circular Circulate through all the Saints, the Angels, the Sovereign Queen and the Creator Himself, giving to each one the Task to Prepare the different things that are Needed for a Kingdom So Holy, so that everything may be done with Decorum, with Decency and with Divine Nobility. So, all the Inhabitants of the Divine Fatherland, with this Celestial Circular in their hands, all get down to the Work of Fulfilling their Task, of Preparing each thing Assigned to the Inhabitants of the Divine Fatherland.”

V24 – 8.2.28 - “...The time in which the the Writings shall Come to Light is relative and conditional upon when creatures Dispose themselves to receive a Good So Great, and upon those **Priests** who Must Occupy themselves with being My Divine Will’s Criers, and make the sacrifice so as to bring the New Era of Peace, the New Sun that shall Dispel all the clouds of evils.

If you Knew How Many Graces and Lights I keep Prepared for those **Priests** whom I see Disposed to Occupy themselves with the Writings! The **Priests** shall be the *first* to feel the Balm, the Light, the Life of My Fiat. Look at Me - How I keep Prepared in My Hands the Clothes, the Food, the Ornaments, the Gifts for those **Priests** who Must Occupy themselves with the Writings. But I AM looking to see who the True Disposed **Priests** are, so as to Invest the **Priests** with the Prerogatives that are Needed for a Work So Holy, that I So Much Love and Want the **Priests** to do. But I Must also say to you: ‘Woe to those **Priests** who are opposed or might place obstacles.’ You, however, do not move anything – not even one comma of that which

is Needed to Prepare the Kingdom of My Divine Will, so that, on My Part and on your part, by doing What is Needed to Give this Great Good to creatures, nothing may be lacking on our part, so that, as soon as the creatures Dispose themselves, the creatures may find everything in place and that which is Needed. Did I not do the same in the Work of Redemption? I Prepared everything, I Did and Suffered everything; and in spite of the So Many adverse incidents that I saw – My Very **Apostles** vacillating, doubtful, timid, to the point of running away from Me when the **Apostles** saw Me in the hands of the enemies; being left alone; not having the Good of seeing any Fruit while I was on earth - in spite of all this, I neglected nothing of What was Needed for the Complete Work of Redemption, so that, when the creatures would open their eyes to look at What I had Done, the creatures would find all the Good in order to be Redeemed, and nothing might be lacking to the creatures in order to Receive the Fruit of My Coming Upon earth.

My daughter, the Kingdom of My Redemption and that of My Will are So Linked Together that My Redemption and My Will Hold Hands and almost have the Same Lot because of human ingratitude; but one who Must Give and form a Good So Great should not pay attention to this, nor stop. It is necessary that we do Complete Works, so that nothing may be lacking on our part, and so that, as the creatures Dispose themselves, the creatures may find everything that is Needed to receive the Kingdom of My Will.”

After this, I continued my Acts in the Divine Volition, but I kept feeling oppressed; and my Sweet Jesus, making Himself seen again, seemed to hold *three or four*

Priests Tightly in His Arms; and Holding the **Priests** against His Breast as if Jesus Wanted to Infuse in the **Priests** the Life of His Divine Heart, Jesus told me: “My daughter, look at How Tightly I Hold in My Arms those **Priests** who Must Occupy themselves with the Writings on My Adorable Will. As soon as I see some little disposition in the **Priests** to Occupy themselves with the Writings, I take the **Priests** in My Arms to Infuse in the **Priests** What is Needed for a Work So Holy. Therefore, Courage, do not fear.”

V25 – 10.7.28 – ...Now, in order to be able to say What Jesus told me, I have to make a brief mention – that here in Corato a House has been founded, that was wanted and started by the Venerable Memory of **Father Canonical Annibale Maria di Francia**, and that his children, Faithful to the will of their founder, have Executed and Given the Name of *House of the Divine Will*, as the Venerable **Father** wanted. And **Father di Francia** wanted me to enter this **House**; and on the *first* day of the **House’s** Opening, by their Goodness, **Father di Francia’s** sons and daughters, the Reverend Mothers, came to take me and brought me into a room that is such that, as the door of this room is opened, I can see the Tabernacle, I can listen to Holy Mass, I am just under the Gazes of my Jesus in the Sacrament...

...So, as this **House** was about to be opened, one could see people, nuns, little girls - people coming and going, all in motion. I felt all impressed, and my Sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, this group of people whom you see all in motion for the opening of the **House of My Divine Will** is Symbolic of

that group of people when I wanted to be Born in Bethlehem, and the shepherds were coming and going, to visit Me, a little Baby...”

“...But, look at how My Birth was More neglected, More poor – I had not even one **Priest** near Me, but only poor shepherds. On the other hand, at the Beginning of My Volition, there is not only a group of nuns and little girls from out of town, and a people rushing up to Celebrate the opening, but there is an **Archbishop** and **Priests** Representing My Church. This is Symbol and Announcement to all, that the Kingdom of My Divine Volition shall be formed with More Magnificence, with Greater Pomp and Splendor than the Very Kingdom of My Redemption; and everyone, kings and princes, **Bishops** and **Priests** and peoples, shall Know the Kingdom of My Fiat and shall Possess the Kingdom of My Fiat. Therefore, you too, Celebrate this day in which My Sighs and Sacrifices, and yours, to Make My Divine Will Known see the *First Dawn* and Hope for the Sun of My Divine Fiat to Soon Rise.”

I had not at all thought that, on that very evening, I would move to the House of Divine Will, near my Prisoner Jesus; only, I Prayed Jesus not to let me Know when this would be, so as not to profane such an act with my human will, so that I might put nothing of my own, but do the Divine Will in everything. It was eight o'clock in the evening when, out of the ordinary, the **Priest Confessor** came, who, prayed by the Reverend Mother Superiors, Imposed out of Obedience that I should surrender and make the Superiors content. I resisted quite a bit, because I thought that if the Lord wanted so, it would be in the Month of April, a warmer season, and so we would think

about it then. But the **Priest Confessor** Insisted So Much that I had to surrender. So, around nine thirty in the evening, I was brought to this House, near my Prisoner Jesus. And this is the little story of why I find myself in the **House of the Divine Will**.

V25 – 10.10.28 - ...Now I move on to say that my Sweet Jesus seemed to be waiting for me here, in this House, near His Tabernacle of Love, to give start to **Priests** coming to a decision to prepare the Writings for Publication. And while the **Priests** were consulting with one another on how to do it, the **Priests** were reading the Nine Excesses of Jesus, that Jesus had in the Incarnation, that are Narrated in the *First* little Volume of my Writings. Now, while the **Priests** were reading, Jesus, in my interior, pricked up His Ears to listen, and it seemed to me that Jesus in the Tabernacle would do the same. At Each Word Jesus would hear, Jesus' Heartbeat More Strongly; and at Each Excess of His Love, Jesus gave a Start, Even Stronger, as if the Strength of His Love would make Jesus repeat all those Excesses that He had in the Incarnation. And as though unable to contain His Flames, Jesus told me: "My daughter, everything I have told you, both about My Incarnation and about My Divine Will, and on other things, has been nothing but Outpourings of My Contained Love. But after Pouring Itself Out with you, My Love continued to remain repressed, because My Love Wanted to Raise Its Flames Higher in order to Invest all hearts and Make Known What I have Done and Want to Do for creatures; but since everything I have told you lies in Hiddenness, I feel a nightmare over My Heart, that compresses Me and prevents My Flames from Rising and

Making Their Way. This is why, as I heard the Nine Excesses read and the **Priests** take the decision to Occupy themselves with the Publication, I felt the nightmare being removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the Flames of My Heart being lifted. And so, My Heart Beat More Strongly, and My Heart Throbbled, and My Heart made you hear the Repetition of all those Excesses of Love; More So, since What I Do once, I Repeat Always. My Constrained Love is a pain for Me, of the Greatest, that renders Me taciturn and sad, because, since My *First* Flames have no Life, I cannot release the others, that Devour Me and Consume Me. And therefore, to those **Priests** who want to Occupy themselves with removing this nightmare from Me by Making Known My Many Secrets, by Publishing My Secrets, I shall Give So Much Surprising Grace, Strength in order to do it, and Light in order to Know, themselves *first*, What the **Priests** shall make Known to others. I shall be in their midst, and shall Guide everything.”

Now, it seems to me that every time the **Reverend Priests** Occupy themselves with Reviewing the Writings in order to Prepare the Writings, my Sweet Jesus comes to Attention, to see what the **Priests** do and how the **Priests** do it. I do nothing but Admire the Goodness, the Love of my Beloved Jesus Who, while coming to Attention in my heart, Echoes in the Tabernacle, and from within the Tabernacle, inside that Cell, Does What Jesus Does inside my heart. I remain all confused in seeing this, and I Thank Jesus with all my heart.

V25 – 12.8.28 - After this, later in the day, the **Priest Confessor** read in public what is Written in the 15th

Volume about the Immaculate Conception; and my Beloved Jesus, in hearing the **Priest Confessor** reading, made Feast in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, How Content I AM; today it can be said that My Sovereign Mama receives from the Church the Divine Honors, as She (the Church) Honors in the Sovereign Mama, as the *First* Act of the Sovereign Mama’s Life, the Life of the Divine Will. These are the Greatest Honors that can be given – that the human will never had life in the Sovereign Mama, but Always, Always the Divine Will.”

V25 – 12.16.28 - I was doing my meditation, and since today it was the Beginning of the Novena of Baby Jesus, I was thinking about the Nine Excesses of His Incarnation, that Jesus had Narrated to me with So Much Tenderness, and that are written in the *First* Volume. I felt Great reluctance at reminding the Priest Confessor about this, because, in reading the Nine Excesses, the Priest Confessor had told me that he wanted to read the Nine Excesses in public in our chapel.

Jesus: “...These Nine Excesses of My Love, Manifested with So Much Love of Tenderness and Simplicity, formed the Prelude of the Many Lessons I was to give you about My Divine Fiat, in order to form My Divine Fiat’s Kingdom. And now, by the Nine Excesses’ being read, My Love is Renewed and Redoubled. Don’t you want, then, that My Love, being Redoubled, Overflow outside and Invest More hearts, so that, as a Prelude, More hearts may dispose themselves for the Lessons of My Will, to Make My Will Known and Reign?”

...After this, the Priest Confessor was reading in the chapel the *First* Excess of the Love of Jesus in the

Incarnation; and my Sweet Jesus, from within my interior, pricked up His Ears to listen. And drawing me to Himself, Jesus said to me: “My daughter, How Happy I feel in listening to the Nine Excesses. But My Happiness Increases in keeping you in this House of My Will, as both of us are listeners: I, of What I have told you, and you, of What you have heard from Me. My Love Swells, Boils and Overflows. Listen, listen – How Beautiful What I have told you is! The Word Contains the Breath, and as the Word is Spoken, the Word Carries the Breath that, like Air, goes around from mouth to mouth and Communicates the Strength of My Creative Word; and the New Creation that My Word Contains Descends into the hearts. Listen, My daughter: in Redemption I had the Cortège of **My Apostles**, and I was in the **Apostles**’ midst, all Love, in order to Instruct the **Apostles**; I spared no toil in order to form the Foundation of My Church. Now, in this House, I feel the Cortège of the *First* children of My Will, and I feel My Loving Scenes being Repeated, in seeing you in the *First children of My Will’s* midst, All Love, wanting to Impart the Lessons about My Divine Fiat in order to form the Foundations of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. If you Knew How Happy I feel in seeing you Speak about My Divine Volition.... I Anxiously Await the moment when you begin to speak, in order to listen to you, and to Feel the Happiness that My Divine Will brings Me”.

V25 – 12.21.28 – “...Therefore, you cannot comprehend the Joy I experience, the Happiness I feel and the interest I take in Illuminating, in Offering My Very Word, My Very Heart, to the **Priest Confessor** who occupies himself with Making My Divine Will Known. My Interest is So

Great, that I Envelop the **Priest Confessor** within Myself and, I Myself Overflowing outside of the **Priest Confessor**, I take the floor, and I Myself Speak about My Will Operating in My Love. Do you think that it is your Priest Confessor that speaks, in these evenings in which the Priest Confessor is speaking in public about the Nine Excesses of My Love? It is I Who take the **Priest Confessor's heart** in My Hands and make the **Priest Confessor** speak.”

But while He was saying this, Benediction was being given, and Jesus added: “Daughter, I Bless you;...”

V25 – 1.13.29 – “...How Necessary it is that the Knowledges about My Fiat be Known; not only this, but that it be Made Known that My Divine Will already Wants to Come to Reign on earth as My Divine Will does in Heaven into the midst of creatures. And it is to the **Priests**, as to New Prophets, through the Word as well as through Writing and through Works, that the Task is given of Acting as Trumpeters in order to Make Known What Regards My Divine Fiat; nor would the **Priests** crime be lesser than that of the Prophets, had the Prophets hidden My Redemption, if the **Priests** do not occupy themselves as Much as they can with What Regards My Divine Will. The **Priests** themselves would be the Cause of a Good So Great being neither Known nor received by creatures; and to suffocate the Kingdom of My Divine Will, to keep suspended a Good So Great, Such that there is no other Similar to this Great Good– is this perhaps not a crime? Therefore, I recommend to you: on your part, do not omit anything, and Pray for those **Priests** who Must Occupy themselves with Making Known a Good So Great.”

Then He added with a More Tender and afflicted tone: “My daughter, this was the Purpose for which I permitted the Necessity of the coming of the **Priest** – that you might Deposit in the **Priests**, as a Sacred Deposit, all the Truths that I have Spoken to you about My Divine Fiat, and that the **Priests** Be Attentive and the Faithful Executors of What I Want – that is, that the **Priests** Make the Kingdom of My Divine Will Known. Be certain that I would not have permitted the **Priests**’ coming if not for the Purpose of Fulfilling My Great Designs over the Destiny of the human family. And just as in the Kingdom of Redemption I left My Queen Mama in the midst of the **Apostles**, so that, Together with My Queen Mama, Helped and Guided by My Queen Mama, the **Priests** might give Start to the Kingdom of Redemption – because the Sovereign Queen of Heaven Knew More than all of the **Apostles**, the Sovereign Queen of Heaven was the Most Interested; it can be said that the Sovereign Queen of Heaven kept the Kingdom of Redemption formed within Her Maternal Heart, therefore the Sovereign Queen of Heaven could very well Instruct the **Apostles** in the doubts, in the Way, in the Circumstances; the Sovereign Queen of Heaven was the True Sun in the **Apostles**’ midst, and *One* Word of Hers was enough for **My Apostles** to feel Strong, Illuminated and Fortified – in the Same Way, for the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, having placed in you the Deposit of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, I keep you in the exile still, so that the **Priests** might draw from you, as from a New Mother, what can serve as Light, as Guidance, as Help, to give Start to Making Known the Kingdom of My Divine Will. And as I see the **Priests**’ little interest - if you Knew How Much I suffer....

Therefore, pray, pray.”

V25 – 3.22.29 – “...I Called you, Luisa as a *second mother* of Mine, and, *One on one*, just as I did with My Church in the Kingdom of Redemption, I Manifested to you the Many Secrets of My Divine Fiat, the Great Good of It, and How It Wants to Come to Reign upon earth. I can say that I have done everything; and if I Called My **Priest** so that you might open yourself in order to Make It Known, My Intent was so that My **Priest** would have Interest in Making Known a Good So Great. And if this Interest were not there on the part of those **Priests** who should Occupy themselves with My Divine Fiat, the **Priests** would put the Kingdom of My Will at risk of dying upon Its Rising, becoming, themselves, responsible for all the Good that a Kingdom So Holy can bring. Or, the Priests would deserve that, putting the **Priests** aside, I Call others as Proclaimers and Propagators of the Knowledges of My Divine Fiat. Until I find some **Priests** who have Interest and take to heart Making Known Its Knowledges, More than if it were the **Priests**’ own lives, the Kingdom of My Will can have neither Its Beginning, nor Its Life upon earth.”

V26 – 7.14.29 – “...In the *First* period (of Luisa’s life), My Love and My Acting toward you were So Tender, Sweet and gentle, and so jealous, that I wanted to do everything by Myself in your soul, and I wanted no one else, or that anyone might Know what I was doing in you and saying to you. My jealousy was so Great, that I put you in the impotence of opening yourself with anyone, not even with your **Priest Confessor**. I wanted to be alone,

free, in My Work, and I wanted no one else to meddle in My Work or be able to scrutinize What I was Doing...”

“...Now, after I became Sure about you and I Secured My Work, My Acting changed - I made you break the silence; and the Ardor of My Instructions and of My Speaking was Such and So Great, that I can Call you the Cathedra of My Divine Will, the Secretary of Its Most Intimate Secrets, Such that, as you were unable to contain the Intimate Secrets all within yourself, I Commanded you to Manifest them to My **Priest**. And this Acting of Mine was Necessary; otherwise, How would My Divine Will have become Known?”

V28 – 7.9.30 – “...I feel that some people want to make roaring of storm pour down upon my head; and this, because, as some Authoritative people had read some Volumes of my Writings, some of them found difficulties on the Intimacies that Jesus had used with me – Jesus’ Pouring His bitternesses into my unworthy soul, and many other things – for it was not of the Divine Dignity to Act in this Way with the creature. And since I was in my simplicity, as my past Priest Confessors and also other Holy and Authoritative people had assured me – because I, trepidant, would ask them whether it was Jesus or not that was Acting in this Way with me; and they assured me that it was Jesus, saying to me that it is Jesus’ Usual Way to play on the face of the earth with His creatures - and I believed in their assurances, and giving myself prey to Jesus, I would let Jesus do with me Whatever He Wanted;...”

“...My daughter, do not fear, My Way of Acting is Always Pure and Holy, Whatever My Way of Acting might

be, even if it should appear strange to creatures. ...It is from the Fruits that the Tree is Known – whether the Fruits of the Tree are Good, mediocre or bad; and I AM Greatly disappointed that instead of looking at the Fruits, they Judged the Cortex of the Tree, and maybe not even the Substance and the Life of the Same Tree. Poor ones, what can they Comprehend by looking at the Cortex of My Ways without Descending to the Fruits that I have Produced? They shall remain More in the dark, and they can incur in the disgrace of the Pharisees who, looking in Me at the Cortex of My Works and Words, not at the Substance of the Fruits of My Life, remained blind and ended up giving Me death. And besides, is this the way to make a judgment without Imploring the Author and Giver of Lights and Consulting the *One*, Jesus whom they Judge with such ease? And then, what wrongs did I do, and what is it that you received as I would pour from My Mouth into yours the little Fountain that Came Out from the Fount of My bitternesses, and that creatures give Me?”

“...they might question why I was doing it from the Mouth – I could do it differently. That is the Way I like it; I Wanted to Act with you like a Father acts with his little daughter: because the daughter is little, the daughter lets the Father do to the daughter whatever the Father wants, and her Father pours himself into his little one, with Ways so Affectionate and Loving, as if the Father found his own life in the daughter, because the Father Knows that the daughter would refuse nothing to her Father, even if the sacrifice of the daughter’s life were required.

Ah! My daughter, My Crime is Always Love, and it is also the Crime of those souls who Love Me. Finding no other material on which to judge, they judge My too Much

Love, and that of My children, who perhaps have laid down their lives even for the Authoritative people. And besides, now the Authoritative people can judge as they want, but what shall their confusion not be when they come before Me and shall Know with Clarity that I Myself have been the One Who has Acted in that Way, condemned by these Authoritative people , and that their judgment has prevented for Me a Great Glory of Mine and a Great Good in the midst of creatures, that is that of Knowing with More Clarity What it Means to do My Divine Will and to Let It Reign? There is no graver crime than that of preventing Good.

“...And in spite of the oppositions and adverse judgments of these Authoritative people, I shall make My Way; and if these, with their judgments, want to bury a Good So Great and So Many Divine Lives of My Truths, I shall put them aside and shall make My Way, disposing other people, More Humble and Simple, and who More easily Believe in My Admirable and Multiple Ways that I use with souls. And with their Simplicity, instead of finding quibbles and difficulties, the humble and simple people shall Recognize, as Gift of Heaven, What I have Manifested on My Divine Will; and these shall Serve Me in an Admirable Way to Propagate in the World the Knowledges about My Fiat. Did the same not happen in My Coming upon earth? 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.”

V28 – 2.8.31 – Luisa: ... In the heat of my sorrow, I repeated More than once the saying of Our Lord: ‘I looked for a consoler amid so many pains, and I did not find one; a friend who would speak a word in My Defense, and there was none.’ Even More, the one (**Priest**) who should have Sustained me and given me a Breath of Courage, I felt as changed, as if he were my cruelest enemy. Ah! yes, I can indeed repeat with my Sweet Jesus: ‘A pack of dogs surrounded me to tear Me to pieces and devour Me.’ ...And then, what torments me the Most are the very struggles that I have to go through with my Sweet Jesus; because of the Printing of the Divine Will, they accuse me at the **Holy Office** of things that I do not Know – either where they stay, or where they are, and which are as far from me as Heaven from the earth. I have lived in bed for forty-six years; it can be said that I am a poor one buried alive; the earth I do not Know, nor do I remember ever having any Love of interest. My Sweet Jesus has always watched over my heart, and has kept it in full detachment – may the Lord be always thanked. They have also maligned at the **Holy Office** the coming of the **Priest**, who comes to call me to Obedience in the state of my sufferings. Therefore, impositions and prohibitions.

“...only because those **at the Holy Office** wanted to accuse you of awful calumnies, making use of their Authority and wicked perfidy to the point of getting to the **Holy Office** (because one gets there when an evil reaches the excess and no other authority can remedy it – and from

this alone shows their highest perfidy), I should change My Designs and the Ways that for so many years I have had over you? Oh! if you knew what Sorrow **those in Authority at the Holy Office** gave to my Heart, such that, unable to bear the torment, I am forced to strike all those who have contributed to such an awful accusation. And do not think that I shall do it on this very day; in time and circumstance My Justice is Arming Its Arm against them. No one – no one shall be spared; the sorrow they gave Me is too Great.”

“...Good daughter, Courage, *You Must Know* that My Divine Will Acts in *Two* Ways – in the Wanted Way and in the Permissive Way. When It Acts in the Wanted Way, those are Designs that My Divine Will Accomplishes, Sanctities that My Divine Will forms; and the creature who receives this Wanted Act of My Will receives this Wanted Act Equipped with Light, with Grace, with Help. Nothing Must be lacking to this Fortunate creature in order to Fulfill this Act Wanted by My Will. On the other hand, when My Divine Will Acts in the Permissive Way, and this happens when the creatures, with the free willing of the will that the creatures have, try to bind the Hands of the Omnipotent One – as in this that those in Authority want from you, wanting to change things in their own way, and not as I, with So Much Love and for the Good of all, have Disposed up to this day; and those in Authority force Me to Act in a Permissive Way - and My Permissive Will, by Justice and chastisement, is blinding, Such that who Knows where they go to hurl themselves. Therefore, I shall Act with My Permissive Will. Since those in Authority do not want these matters in the Way Wanted by Me, I shall keep you suspended

from the State of Victim, and My Justice, not finding Its Prop, shall Pour Itself out freely against the people. I AM doing the *First Round* across all nations, So Much So, that very often I suspend you from the State of Victim because I see you too embittered because of Me and because of what those in Authority want, and of So Much perfidy that they have had against you; and in seeing you so embittered, I don't have the heart to cast you into your usual state of pains, that you, with So Much Love, received; and I, with Even Greater Love, Communicated to you..."

...I pray You, Oh Jesus, to put an end to this storm; with Your Power, Command that this storm be Calmed, and giving Light to those in Authority who have provoked this storm, may they Know the evil they have done, that they may use it in order to Sanctify themselves.

V29 – 2.17.31 - ...See, oh! Jesus, they are not demons that fight against me, for with a sign of the Cross I would make them flee who Knows where; but they are the **Superiors**, whom You alone can put in their place. I am the poor condemned one, and I myself do not Know what I have done. Oh! how sorrowful is my story. The **Superiors** told me that they want to put me under another **Priest** Authorized by the **Bishop**, who shall call doctors and shall do all those tests that **the Bishop** wants, leaving me abandoned by everyone else, at the Mercy of this **other Priest**. At such announcement I burst into tears, unable to stop crying - my eyes had become fountains; I spent the whole night crying, and I prayed Jesus to give me Strength and to put an end to such Great storm. 'See', I said, 'my Love, it has been two months and More of continuous

struggles – struggles with creatures, struggles with You, that You would not let me fall into sufferings; and, oh! how much it costs me to fight with my Jesus – but not because I do not want to suffer, but because those who are above me (**the Superiors**) want it so. But now I can bear no More, and only then shall I stop crying, when You tell me that You concede to me to free me from the bother I give to the **Priest** – the war is all because of this.’

“...My daughter, courage, you Know that I have loved you very, very much, and now this Love does Violence to Me to make you content. ...Therefore, do not fear, from now on I shall no longer Communicate to you My Pains, I shall no longer lay Myself within you in a Way that you would remain stiffened and without motion; so, you shall remain free without having need of anyone. Be assured, daughter - until they calm down and for as long as **the Superiors** do not want you to fall into sufferings, I shall not do it again.”

“...In seeing you crying So Much, My Love Conquered My Will, and put a stop for now; but Know that the scourges shall rain down like Pouring Rain. **The Superiors** deserve it; when they do not want the Victims the Way it Pleases Me and in the Way Wanted by Me, they justly deserve to be struck severely. And do not think that I shall do it on this very day, but let a little time pass, and then you shall see and hear What My Justice has in store.”

“...If you Knew How My Heart was Wounded when you would put yourself in My Hands like a little lamb, so that I might bind you and do to you Whatever I Wanted.... I deprived you of motion, I petrified you, I can say that I made you feel mortal pains; and you would let Me do it. And this was nothing; the Strongest Tie was that you could

not go out of that State of pains in which your Sacrificator, Jesus, had put you, if My **Priest** would not come to call you to Obedience. This is what Constituted you True Victim; no sick person, not even the very prisoners, are denied motion and seeking help in extreme needs. Only for you had My Love Prepared the Greatest Cross, because Great Things I Wanted and Want to Make of you; the Greater are My Designs, the More Singular the Cross It Forms; and I can say that there has never been in the world a Cross similar to that which, with So Much Love, your Jesus had Prepared for you. Therefore, My Sorrow is Indescribable in seeing Myself opposed by creatures, as Much **Authority** as the **Superiors** might have, in the Ways that I Want to have with souls. **The Superiors** want to dictate to Me the Laws, as if they Knew More than I do. Therefore, My Sorrow is Great, and My Justice wants to punish those **Superiors** who have been the cause of Such a Great Sorrow for Me.”

V29 – 5.19.31 – “...Now, My daughter, listen to me; the Most serious doubts, the gravest difficulties that the **Superiors** found in your Writings are precisely these: that I told you that I was Calling you to Live in the Kingdom of My Divine Will, giving you the **Special and Unique Mission to Make It Known**, so that, as I Myself said in the ‘**Our Father**’, and the Holy Church says still now, ‘Thy Kingdom Come’ – that is, Your Will be Done on earth as It is in Heaven. It does not say in the ‘**Our Father**’ that this Kingdom is on earth, but it says: ‘Come’; and I would not have composed a prayer if I were not to obtain its effects...”

“...when the **Superiors** have read that I was placing you near the Sovereign Queen, so that, She having Lived in the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, you might Imitate Her, wanting to make of you a Copy that Resembles Her; and I placed you in Her Hands, that She might Guide you, Assist you, Protect you, so that you might Imitate Her in everything - this seemed so absurd to the **Superiors**; and sinisterly misinterpreting the sense, they spoke as if I had told you that you were as though another Queen. How Much nonsense – I did not say that you are Like the Celestial Queen, but that I Want you Similar to Her, just as I have said to many other souls Dear to Me that I Wanted them Similar to Me; but with this they would not become God Like Me. And then, since the Celestial Lady is the True Queen of the Kingdom of My Will, it is Her Task to help and teach the Fortunate creatures who want to Enter, to Live in My Divine Will. By this, the **Superiors** show as if I did not have the Power to Elect whom I Want, and When I Want. But, after all, time shall say everything, and just as they cannot deny that the Virgin of Nazareth is My Mama, so shall the **Superiors** not be able to deny that I have Elected you for the Sole Purpose of Making My Will Known, and that, through you, I shall Obtain that the ‘*Thy Kingdom Come*’ may have Its Fulfillment. It is certain that creatures are an instrument in My Hands, and I do not look at who that be, but I look at whether My Divine Will has decided to Operate by means of this instrument. And this is enough for Me to Fulfill My Highest Designs; and of the doubts and difficulties of creatures I make use, in due time, to confound them and humiliate them. But I do not stop, and I move forward in the Work that I Want to do by means of the creature. Therefore, you too – follow Me and do not

draw back. Besides, it shows from the **Superiors'** way of thinking that they have Calculated only your person, but have not calculated what My Divine Will Can Do, and What My Divine Will Knows How to Do, and when My Divine Will decides to Operate in one creature in order to Fulfill Its Greatest Designs in the midst of the human generations, My Divine Will lets no one dictate to It the Law – neither who it Must be, nor the Time, nor the Way, nor the Place – but My Divine Will Acts in an Absolute Way. Nor does My Divine Will pay heed to certain short minds, that are unable to Elevate themselves in the Divine and Supernatural Order, or to bow their forehead to the Incomprehensible Works of their Creator; and while the **Superiors** want to reason with their own human reason, they lose the Divine Reason, and remain confounded and incredulous.'

V30 – 5.30.32 – “...the Sacraments are received in time, places and circumstances: Baptism is given only once and never again; the Sacrament of Penance is given when one falls into sin; My Very Sacramental Life is given only once a day. And in this gap of time the poor creature does not feel upon herself the Strength, the Help of the Baptismal waters that Regenerate her continuously, nor the Sacramental Words of the **Priest** that Fortify her in a Continuous Way, by saying to her: ‘I Absolve you from your sins’.”

V33 – 10.4.35 – “...As for the Diversity of Offices and Actions, it is rather Order and Harmony of My Infinite Wisdom. Also, in Heaven there are Diverse Choirs of Angels, Diversity of Saints – one is Martyr, another is Virgin, another is **Priest Confessor**. Upon earth My

Providence Maintains Many Different Offices – one is king, another is judge, another **Priest**; some form the people, some command, some others are dependent. If all did One Single Office, what would be of the earth? A complete disorder. Oh! if all Understood that My Divine Will Alone Knows How to Do Great things; though they may be small and insignificant, oh! How they would all be Happy, and each one would Love the little place, the Office in which God put them;...”

V34 – 5.28.37 – The Sovereign Queen: “...I Am the Bearer of Jesus, nor does Jesus want to go without Me; So Much So, that when the **Priest** is about to Pronounce the Words of the Consecration over the Holy Host, I make Wings with My Maternal Hands, that Jesus may Descend in-between My Hands to be Consecrated, so that, if unworthy hands touch Him, I let Jesus feel My Own that Defend Him and Cover Him with My Love.”

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!

