

# The Calendar



**December**

**MONTH of the DIVINE INFANCY**

**The Calendar**

Each day of the month of **DECEMBER**

–From the Book of Heaven –

Volume 2 – 36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta





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**Each day of the month of DECEMBER**  
**- From the Book of Heaven -**  
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**For Private Use**  
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**The Calendar**  
**Each day of the month of DECEMBER**  
**- From the Book of Heaven -**  
**by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta**  
**For Private Use**

**12/1/22 – Vol. 15 *Jesus did and suffered everything in the Divine Will. What true reigning is.***

I was thinking about the Passion of my sweet Jesus, and I felt those pains so close to me, as if He were suffering them at that very moment; and looking at me, He told me: "My daughter, I suffered all pains in My Will, and as I suffered them, they opened many ways in My Will to reach each creature. Had I not suffered in My Will, which envelops everything, My pains would not have reached you and everyone; they would have remained with My Humanity. Even more, because I suffered them in My Will, not only did they open many ways in order to reach creatures, but they opened as many other ways in order to let creatures enter into Me, unite themselves with those pains, and give Me, each one of them, the pains which, with their offenses, they would give Me throughout the course of all centuries. And while I was under the storm of the blows, My Will brought Me each creature to strike Me. So, it was not just the ones who scourged Me, but the creatures from all times would concur in My barbarous scourging with their offenses. The same with all other pains: My Will brought Me everyone; no one was absent from roll call, everyone was present to Me - no one escaped Me. This is why My pains were - oh! how much harder, how much more numerous than those which could be seen. Therefore, if you want your offerings of My pains, your compassion and reparation, your little pains not only to reach Me, but to follow the same ways as mine, let everything enter into My Will, and all generations will receive their effects.

And this, not only with My pains, but also with My words, because, being spoken in My Will, they reached everyone; as for example, when Pilate asked Me whether I was King, and I answered: 'My Kingdom is not of this world, for if It were of this world, millions of legions of Angels would defend Me'. And Pilate, on seeing Me so poor, humiliated, despised, was surprised, and said with greater emphasis: 'What? You are a King?' And I, with firmness, answered him and all those who are in his position: 'I am King, and I have come into the world to teach the truth. And the truth is that it is not positions, nor kingdoms, nor dignities, nor the right of command that make man reign, that ennoble him, that raise him above all. On the contrary, these things are slaveries, miseries, which make him serve vile passions and unjust men, making him also commit many unjust acts which disenoble him, cast him into mud, and draw the hatred of his subordinates upon him. So, riches are slaveries, positions are swords, by which many are killed or wounded. True reigning is virtue, to be stripped of everything, to sacrifice oneself for all, to submit oneself to all. This is true reigning, which binds all, and makes one loved by all. Therefore, My Kingdom will have no end, while yours is near to perishing.' And, in My Will, I made these words reach the ear of all those who are in positions of authority, to let them know the great danger they are in, and to put on guard those who aspire to positions, to dignities, to command."

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**12/1/24 – Vol. 17 *How the Divine Will, rejected by creatures, feels the death of the rejected good.***

I felt embittered to the highest degree, and as I was praying, I cried over my hard destiny of being deprived of the One who formed my whole life. My state is irreparable; no one is moved to pity for me – everything is justice. And then, who would be moved to compassion for me, if the One who is the source of compassion, denies it to me?

Now, as I was crying and crying, I felt my hands being grabbed by the hands of Jesus, and raising me up high, He said: "Come you all, to see a scene so great and never seen before, either in Heaven or on earth: a soul dying continuously out of pure love for Me."

At these words of Jesus, the Heavens opened and the whole Celestial Hierarchy looked at me. I too looked at myself, and I saw my poor soul withered and dying, like a flower which is about to bend over its own stem. But while I was dying, a secret virtue gave me life. Alas! Maybe this is the punishing justice of God that is justly punishing me. My God! my Jesus, have pity on me! Pity on a poor dying! I have the hardest destiny among all poor mortals: to die without being able to die!

So, my sweet Jesus held me in His arms for almost the whole night, to give me strength and to assist me in my agony. I thought that He would finally have compassion for me and would bring me with Him – but in vain! After He cheered me up quite a bit, He left me, saying: "My daughter, My Will is receiving continuous deaths on the part of creatures. It is Life, and as Life, It wants to give the life of light; but the creature rejects this light, and since she does not receive It, this Light dies to the creature, and My Will feels the pain of the death that the creature has given to this Light. My Will wants to make known the qualities and the virtues It contains, but the creature rejects this knowledge; and so for the creature My Will dies to this knowledge and to the qualities and the virtues that My Will contains, and My Will feels the pain of the death that the creature has given to the virtues and the qualities of My Will. In the same way, if It wants to give love and it is not received, It feels the death given to love; if It wants to give sanctity, grace, It feels like receiving from the creature death to the sanctity and the grace It wants to give. So, it is a continuous death that It feels as being given to the good It wants to give. And then, don't you feel, within yourself, the continuous death that My Will suffers? By living in It, you are forced, as though naturally, to take part in these deaths which My Will suffers, and to live in a state of continuous agony."

On hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, my Love, it doesn't seem to me to be so – it is your privation that kills me, that takes life away from me without making me die.'

And Jesus: "The privation of Me on one side, my Will on the other, which, keeping you absorbed in Itself, makes you share in Its pains. My daughter, the true living in my Will implies this: there is not one pain that my Will receives from the creatures, which It does not share with the soul who lives in It."

**12/1/27 – Vol. 23 *Strength of the Celestial Mama in the privations of Jesus. Strength that the little daughter of His Will must have. Power of the acts done in the Divine Will; how they are the outpouring of God.***

I was feeling totally without my highest Good, Jesus, and as much as I asked for Him, I could not manage to find Him. So I felt tortured and embittered in an unspeakable way. My words don't have the terms to manifest my sorrow, therefore I move on.

Then, after long days of martyrdom and of abandonment in that Divine Fiat, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, I want from you the same strength of mind of the Celestial Sovereign Lady, who reached the point of loving the Divine Will more than the very Humanity of Her Son Jesus. How many times the Divine Will commanded Us to separate from each other, and I had to go far away from Her, and She had to remain without Me, without following Me. And She stayed with such strength and peace as to place Her very Son after the Divine Fiat; so much so, that the Divine Fiat, enraptured by such strength, bilocated the Sun of My Divine Will, and while remaining with My Mama, centralized in Her, It remained centralized in Me. The Sun bilocated Itself, but the light remained as one—extending, but without ever separating from both centers of the bilocated Sun.

"The Sovereign Queen had received everything from My Will—fullness of grace, sanctity, sovereignty over everything, and even the fecundity to be able to give life to Her Son. My Will had given Her everything and had denied Her nothing; so, when My Will wanted Me to go far away, with heroic strength, She would give back to the Divine Will what She had received. The heavens were stupefied in seeing the strength, the heroism of She who—yet they knew—loved Me more than Her very life.

"So I would like to see the little daughter of My Divine Will: strong, peaceful and, with heroism, giving your Jesus back to the Divine Will when It wants you to remain without Him. I would rather not see you disheartened, melancholic, but with the strength of the Celestial Mama; and just as for the Sovereign Queen of Heaven the separation was only external and apparent, but internally the Divine Volition kept Us fused together and inseparable, so it will be with you: My Volition will keep you fused within Me, and we will do the same acts together, without ever separating."

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and feeling that I was not doing them well, I prayed my Celestial Mama to come to my help, that I might be able to follow that Supreme Volition that She had loved so much, and from which She recognized having received all Her glory and the height at which She finds Herself.

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all the acts of My Queen Mother, done in My Will, are all in waiting, for they want the retinue of the acts of the creature done in It. So, in everything you do in My Volition, it is these acts that come to your help; even more, they line up around you to administer to you—some the light, some the grace, some the sanctity, and some the very act that you do, so as to have the retinue of these noble, holy and Divine Acts.

"These Acts are the outpouring of God; and as He feeds them to the creature, she is filled so much that, unable to contain them, she pours them out again and gives her Divine acts to her Creator. Therefore, they form the greatest glory that the creature can give to He who created her. There is no good that does not descend through these acts done in the Divine Volition; they place everything in motion—heavens, earth, and God Himself. They are the Divine motion of the creature; and it was by virtue of these acts that the Celestial Sovereign Lady made the Word move to descend upon earth. Therefore, She awaits the retinue of Her acts, so as to move God to make Our Supreme Will come to reign upon earth. They are the triumph of God over the creature, and the Divine weapons with which the creature conquers God. Therefore, continue your acts in My Will,

and you will have Divine helps in your power, as well as those of the Sovereign Queen."

### **12/2/99 – Vol. 3 *Eloquent praise of the Cross.***

As I was very afflicted about certain things, which it is not licit here to say, lovable Jesus, wanting to relieve me from my affliction, came with an appearance all new. He seemed to be dressed in pale blue, all adorned with tiny little bells of gold which, in touching one another, resounded with a sound never before heard. At the appearance of Jesus and at that gracious sound, I felt enchanted and relieved in my affliction, which departed from me like smoke. I would have remained there in silence, so much did I feel the powers of my soul enchanted and stunned, if blessed Jesus had not broken my silence, saying to me: "My beloved daughter, all these little bells are many voices that speak to you of my love, and call you to love Me. Now, let me see how many little bells you have that speak to Me of your love and call Me to love you."

And I, all full of blushing, said to Him: 'But, Lord, what are You saying? I have nothing; I have nothing but defects.' And Jesus, compassionating my misery, continued: "You have nothing, it is true. Well then, I want to adorn you with my own little bells, so that you may have many voices to call Me and to show Me your love." So it seemed that He surrounded my waist with a belt adorned with these little bells.

After this, I remained in silence, and He added: "Today I take pleasure in spending time with you. Tell Me something." And I: 'You know that all my contentment is in being with You, and in having You, I have everything. So, in possessing You, it seems I have nothing else to desire, or to say.' And Jesus: "Let Me hear your voice that cheers my hearing. Let us converse together a little; I have spoken to you many times about the Cross; today, let Me hear you speak of the Cross."

I felt all confused; I did not know what to say. But as He sent me a ray of intellectual light, to make Him content I began to say: 'My Beloved, who can say to You what the Cross is? Your mouth alone can speak worthily of the sublimity of the Cross; but since You want me to speak, I will do it.

The Cross, suffered by You, freed me from the slavery of the devil, and espoused me to the Divinity with an indissoluble bond. The Cross is fecund and gives birth to Grace in me. The Cross is Light, It disillusiones me of what is temporal, and reveals to me what is eternal. The Cross is fire, and reduces to ashes all that is not of God, to the point of emptying my heart of the tiniest blade of grass that might be in it. The Cross is coin of inestimable value, and if I have, O Holy Spouse, the fortune of possessing it, I will be enriched with eternal coins, to the point of becoming the richest in Paradise, because the currency that circulates in Heaven is the Cross suffered on earth. The Cross, then, makes me know myself; not only this, but It gives me the knowledge of God. The Cross grafts all virtues into me. The Cross is the noble pulpit of the uncreated Wisdom, that teaches me the highest, the finest and most sublime doctrines. So, only the Cross will reveal to me the most hidden mysteries, the most secret things, the most perfect perfection, hidden to the most erudite and learned of the world. The Cross is like beneficent water that purifies me; not only this, but It administers to me the nourishment for the virtues, It makes them grow, and only then does It leave me, when It brings me back to Eternal Life. The Cross is like celestial dew, which preserves and embellishes for me the beautiful lily of purity. The Cross is

the nourishment of Hope. The Cross is the beacon of operating Faith. The Cross is like hard wood, which preserves the fire of Charity, keeping it always lit. The Cross is like dry wood, which dispels and puts to flight all the smokes of pride and of vainglory, producing the humble violet of humility in the soul. The Cross is the most powerful weapon that offends the demons, and defends me from all of their claws. Therefore, the soul who possesses the Cross is the envy and admiration of the very Angels and Saints, and the rage and indignation of the demons. The Cross is my Paradise on earth, in such a way that if the Paradise of the Blessed up there, is of delights, the Paradise down here is of sufferings. The Cross is the chain of most pure gold that connects me to You, my Highest Good, and forms the most intimate union which can possibly be given, to the point of making my being disappear. And It transforms me in You, my Beloved, to the point that I feel lost within You, and I live from your very Life.'

After I said this (I don't know whether it is nonsense), my lovable Jesus was all delighted in listening to me, and taken by enthusiasm of love, kissed me all over, and said to me: "Brava, brava, my beloved - you spoke well! My Love is fire, but not like the terrestrial fire which, wherever it penetrates, renders things sterile and reduces everything to ashes. My fire is fecund, and it renders sterile only that which is not virtue. To all the rest it gives life, it makes beautiful flowers bloom, it makes the most delicious fruits mature, and forms the most delightful celestial garden. The Cross is so powerful, and I communicated so much grace to It, as to render It more effective than the very Sacraments; and this, because in receiving the Sacrament of my Body, the dispositions and free concourse of the soul are needed in order to receive my graces, and many times these may be lacking; while the Cross has the virtue of disposing the soul to grace."

### **12/2/10 – Vol. 10 *The spark of Jesus.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and I saw myself like a spark. This spark was going around my dear Jesus, and it would stop now on His head, now in His eyes; it would now enter into His mouth, and now descend inside of Him, deep into His innermost adorable Heart. Then it would come out, and go around; and Jesus would even place it under His feet; and instead of being extinguished at the warmth of His divine soles, it would ignite more, it would come out with greater speed from underneath His feet, and would turn around Jesus again. And now it prayed with Jesus, now it loved Him, now it repaired Him – in sum, it did whatever Jesus was doing; and with Jesus, this spark became immense, embraced everything in the prayer - no one escaped it. It was present in the love of all, and for all it loved, it repaired; it made up for everyone and for everything. Oh! how admirable and unutterable is that which is done with Jesus. I lack the words to be able to put on paper the expressions of love and other things that can be done with Jesus. Obedience would want it so, but the mind goes up high to take the words from Jesus, then it descends down below, tries to find the expressions, the words of the natural language, but it finds no way out - therefore I can't.

Then, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, you are the spark of Jesus. A spark can be anywhere, it can penetrate into anything, it occupies no space. At most, it lives up high and wanders around; and it is also delightful."

And I: 'Ah! Jesus, a spark is very weak, and can easily be extinguished; and if it goes out, there is no way to give it new life. Therefore, poor me, if I arrive at being extinguished.'

And Jesus: "No, no, the spark of Jesus cannot be extinguished, because its life is nourished by the fire of Jesus, and the sparks which have life from my fire are not subject to death; and if they die, they die within the very fire of Jesus. I have made you the spark so that I may amuse Myself more with you; and because of the littleness of the spark, I can use it by making it go around continuously, inside and outside of Me, keeping it in whatever part of Me I want: in my eyes, in my ears, in my mouth, under my feet – wherever I best please."

**12/2/22 – Vol. 15 *Jesus places three pillars in the soul of Luisa on which He can lean.***

I was feeling very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus – and if He makes Himself seen at all, He is all taciturn. Then, this morning, He made Himself seen in my interior, between two pillars He was forming a third one between these two, and He would lean now on one, now on the other, and now on the pillar in the middle, which He was raising Surprised, I said to Him: My Love and my Life, when have You put these pillars in my interior Now You are more comfortable if You are tired, You can lean on them. And He, without listening to me, continued to raise the pillar and kept silent. And I, But, tell me, why don't You talk to me? What is the matter, where have I offended You Is it perhaps my reluctance in making known the truths You tell me that makes You keep silent in order to punish me? But I promised You that I would not do it any more, and, remember, we remained in peace.'

And Jesus, looking at me and heaving a strong sigh, told me: "My daughter, I am working, enlarging, preparing, and when I work I do not feel like speaking – first I want to operate and then speak. To your reluctances I pay no heed, because the power of my Will that acts in you is so great, that it crushes you if you do not do what I want; so much so, that after a reluctance of yours you are forced to run into my arms to tell me: 'Jesus, I pray You to make me do what You want. You want it – I want it'; and you do not let Me go unless you see that your will and Mine are one. Therefore, my silence is work, and so that the work I am doing in you may be more beautiful, more secure, more stable, I put it between two pillars, stronger and higher, of which one is my Humanity and the other is my Mama, and on which only can I lean. But two supports are not enough for Me – I want a third one; but if I do not form it for Myself, how can I have it? So, here is the necessity of my work. You will lend Me the materials, which are all your acts done in my Will; the more you do, the more materials you will lend Me, and I will work hard in forming it, and then I will rest and speak to you. Everything I did and that which my dear Mama did, will be connected together in this third pillar – my only purpose, that it may be worked with an Eternal Will which alone can serve as my support, and that this Will may be known. I will put so much grace in it, that it will not only give Me rest, but will serve Me as pulpit, as voice, to teach in the most attractive, penetrating and convincing manners what it means to live in my Will, that I may no longer be in the midst of my children like an exiled one, but my Will may reign in them as on Its own throne. Therefore, let Me do, and follow Me."

Then, afterwards, He came back again, and continued to make Himself seen in my interior, all intent on working; and we would look at each other in silence. I raised my eyes, and I saw the head of Our Lord placed at the top of one pillar, and that of the Celestial Queen at the top of the other – both crowned. The third pillar which He was forming, was prepared for my head to be placed at its top; and

the crown that was to crown it came out, half from the crown of Our Lord, and half from that of the Most Holy Virgin; and uniting together, these two halves formed one single crown. I remained amazed and enchanted, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, have you seen how much I have to work to form for Myself the third support, and how you must hasten to form the materials so as to let me work, and what height it must reach in order to accomplish the work of my Will in you, and what crown must surround your forehead? Therefore, do not lose a minute of time, and let your flight in my Will be continuous."

## **12/2/28 – Vol. 25 *The Eucharistic tabernacle and the Tabernacle of the Divine Will.***

The privations of Jesus become longer, and as I see myself without Him, I do nothing but long for Heaven. Oh! Heaven, when will You open your doors to me? When will You have pity on me? When will you retrieve the little exiled one into her Fatherland? Ah! yes! only there I will no longer miss my Jesus! Here, if He makes Himself seen, while one thinks one possesses Him, He escapes like lightning, and one has to go a long way without Him; and without Jesus all things convert into sorrow—even the very holy things, the prayers, the Sacraments, are martyrdoms without Him.

So I thought to myself: "What is the use of Jesus' permitting my coming near His tabernacle of love, for us to remain in mute silence? Rather, it seems to me that He has hidden more, that He no longer gives me His lessons on the Divine Fiat. It seemed to me that He had His pulpit in the depth of my interior, and had always something to say. And now, I hear nothing but a profound silence; only, I hear within me the continuous murmuring of the Sea of light of the Eternal Volition that always murmurs love, adoration, glory, and embraces everything and everyone."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, courage, it is I in the depth of your soul who move the waves of the Sea of light of My Divine Will, and I always—always murmur, to snatch from My Celestial Father the Kingdom of My Will upon earth; and you do nothing other than follow Me; and if you did not follow Me, I would do it on My own. But you will not do this—leaving Me alone, because My Fiat Itself keeps you sunken within It.

"Ah! don't you know that you are the Tabernacle of My Divine Will? How many works have I not done in you; how many graces have I not poured into you in order to form this Tabernacle for Myself? A Tabernacle—I could call it—unique in the world. In fact, as for Eucharistic tabernacles, I have a good number of them, but in this Tabernacle of My Divine Fiat I do not feel like a prisoner, I possess the endless expanses of My Will, I do not feel alone, I have one who keeps Me perennial company; and now I act as a teacher and I give you My celestial lessons; now I do My outpourings of love and of sorrow; now I celebrate, to the point of amusing Myself with you.

"So, if I pray, if I suffer, if I cry and if I celebrate, I am never alone, I have the little daughter of My Divine Will together with Me. And then, I have the great honor and the most beautiful conquest, that I like the most, which is a human will all sacrificed for Me, and as the footstool of My Divine Will. I could call it My favorite Tabernacle, in which I so much delight, that I would not exchange it for the Eucharistic tabernacles; because in them I am alone, nor does the host give Me a Divine Will as I find It in you, such that, as It bilocates Itself, while I have It within Me, I also find It in you.

"On the other hand, the host is not capable of possessing It, nor does it accompany Me in My Acts; I am always alone, everything is cold around Me; the tabernacle, the pyx, the host, are without life, and therefore without company. This is why I felt such delight in keeping, near My Eucharistic tabernacle, that of My Divine Will, formed in you, that by merely looking at you I feel My loneliness broken, and I experience the pure joys that the creature who lets My Divine Will reign within herself can give Me.

"And so, this is why all My aims, My cares and My interests are in making My Divine Will known, and in making It reign in the midst of creatures; then will each creature be a living Tabernacle of Mine—not mute, but speaking; and I will no longer be alone, but I will have My perennial company. And with My Divine Will bilocated in them, I will have My Divine company in the creature. So, I will have My Heaven in each one of them, because the Tabernacle of My Divine Will possesses My Heaven on earth."

**12/2/35 – Vol. 34 *How the Divine Will darts the creature and forms the Divine Nobility, and acting as Actor renders God and the creature inseparable. Example: the sun.***

My King of Love, Jesus, and my Queen Mama, my Divine One, O please! braid my will with Yours and make of them one alone. Rather, enclose me in Your Hearts so that I do not write outside of Yours, but either inside of the Heart of my Jesus, or in the bosom of my Celestial Mother, such that I can say: "It is Jesus who writes and My Mama who feeds me the words."

Therefore, You who know my poor state, help me and give me the grace of conquering the great repugnance that I feel in beginning another volume. I feel the need of being sustained, fortified, and completely renewed by the Power of Your Divine Fiat in order to be able to do Your Divine Will in everything and always.

So I felt immersed in the Divine Volition that took the aspect of Actor in order to be able to enter into the most intimate recesses of my soul and form Its Operating Act in me. I was surprised, and my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, when the creature does and Lives in the Divine Will, Our Supreme Being continuously darts her with Its Light. It darts her mind and casts in it the Nobility of Divine Thoughts in a way that she feels in her intelligence, memory and will, the Sanctity, the Memory of her Creator, the Love, the Will of He who, acting as Actor, forms in her the Divine Order and Wisdom. Darting her, It casts there with Its Kisses of Light the Divine Substance in her mind, in a way that everything is Noble, everything is Holy, everything is Sacred in her.

"This Actor of My Volition, forming Its Seat in the created intelligence, with Its Power and Majesty, forms there Its Image. It darts her heart and forms the Nobility of Love, of desires, of affections, of heartbeats. It darts her mouth and forms the Nobility of words. It darts her works and steps and forms Holy works, the Nobility of the steps. And not only does It dart her soul, but also her body, and with Its Light It invests the blood and Ennobles it in a way that the creature feels flow in her blood, in her members, the Fullness, the Sanctity, the Substance of the Divine Nobility.

"This Actor of My Divine Will takes the Office of Insuperable Craftsman, so as to Transform God in the creature, and the creature in God. When My Will has reached this, it is the Greatest Act that one can do, that is, to form of God and the creature One Single Life, rendering them inseparable from each other. It

rests in Its Work, and there It feels such Happiness because It has Conquered the creature, It has formed Its Labor in her, and It has Completed Its Will. Then, it seems that It says in the emphasis of Its Love: `I have done everything, nothing else remains for Me other than to possess her and Love her.'"

I remained worried in hearing this, and my Lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, why do you doubt? Does the sun not also do this Office? As it darts the flower with its light, so it gives to it the substance of the color and of the fragrance. As it darts the fruit, so it infuses in it the sweetness and the flavor. As it darts the plants, so it communicates to each one the substance, the effects, that are needed. If the sun does this, much more so My Divine Will that can do everything, and knows how do everything. And as the sun goes finding the seed in order to give what it possesses, so My Divine Will goes finding the dispositions of creatures who want to Live of My Will, so that It can immediately dart her and communicate the Divine Substance and Nobility, and form and make grow Its Life."

**12/3/00 – Vol. 4 *The nature of the Most Holy Trinity is formed of most pure, most simple, communicative Love.***

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms; and while I delighted in looking at Him, I don't know how, from the same Baby a second came out, and after a few instants, a third Baby, both of Them similar to the first, though distinct among Themselves. Stupefied in looking at this, I said: "Oh, how one can touch with hand the sacrosanct mystery of the Most Holy Trinity, that while You are One, You are also Three.' It seemed to me that all Three of Them spoke to me, but as the word came out, it became one single voice: "Our nature is formed of most pure, most simple, communicative Love, and the nature of true Love has this of its own: it produces from itself images fully similar to itself in power, in goodness, in beauty and in everything it contains; and only to give more sublime prominence to Our Omnipotence it places the mark of distinction, in such a way that, melting in love, this nature of Ours - which is simple, with no matter at all which might prevent Our union - forms Three [Persons]; and returning to melt, it forms One. It is so true that the nature of true Love has this prerogative of producing images fully similar to itself, or of assuming the image of the beloved, that the Second Person, in redeeming mankind, assumed the nature and the image of man, and communicated the Divinity to man."

While They were saying this, I could distinguish my beloved Jesus very well, recognizing the image of the human nature in Him, and only because of Him I had the confidence to remain in Their presence; otherwise, who would have dared? Ah, yes! It seemed to me that the humanity assumed by Jesus had opened commerce for the creature, so as to let her ascend up to the throne of the Divinity to be admitted to converse with Them, and to obtain deeds of graces. Oh, what happy moments I enjoyed! How many things I understood; but in order to describe something, I would have to describe it when my soul is with my dear Jesus, as she seems to be set free from the body. But as I find myself imprisoned again, the darkness of the imprisonment, the distance of my mystical Sun, the pain of not seeing Him, render me incapable of describing it, and make me live dying. Yet, I am forced to live, fastened, imprisoned in this miserable body. Ah, Lord, have compassion for a miserable sinner who lives infirm and imprisoned! Break soon the wall of this prison, that I may fly to You and come back no more.



**12/3/02 – Vol. 4 *Disturbances with regard to obedience. Jesus reassures her.***

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 loses by necessity. Besides, what else do they want? I have told you that, if they want, I make you fall into that state; if they 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 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 they 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 them, but fix it on Me, who was the target of contradictions; and as you suffer them, you will become more similar to Me. In this way, your nature will not be able to move, and you will remain calm and tranquil. I want that, on your part, you do as much as you can to obey them; as for the rest, leave it to my care, without becoming disturbed."

**12/3/03 – Vol. 6 *With the Divine Will we are everything; without It we are nothing.***

Continuing in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came for a little, telling me: "My daughter, any human action which has no connection with the Divine Will puts God out of His own creation. Even suffering itself, as holy, noble and precious as it might be before my eyes, if it is not a birth from my Will, instead of pleasing Me, makes Me indignant and is disgusting to Me." Oh, power of the Will of God, how holy, adorable and lovable You are! With You we are everything, even if we did nothing, because your Will is fecund and gives birth to all goods for us. Without You we are nothing, even if we did everything, because the human will is sterile and makes everything sterile.

**12/3/04 – Vol. 6 *The 'mistakes' contained in these writings. Two questions to know whether it is God or the devil that operates in Luisa.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, cast to the ground, before the sun, whose rays penetrated through the whole of me, inside and out, leaving me as though enchanted. After much time, tired of that position, I began to crawl on the ground, for I did not have the strength to get up and walk. Then, after I struggled very much, a virgin came, who took me by the hand and led me inside a room, on a bed, in which there was Baby Jesus placidly sleeping. Content for having found Him, I placed myself near Him, but without waking Him up. After some time, as He woke up, He began to stroll on the bed, and I, fearing that He might disappear, said: 'Pretty little One of my heart, You know that You are my life – O please, do not leave Me!' And He: "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 them, commanding me to speak with the other. This one wanted an account of my writings, and was reviewing them one by one. Fearing, I said to him: ‘Who knows how many mistakes are in there!’ And he, with affable seriousness, said: “What mistakes? Against the Christian law?” And I: ‘No, grammar mistakes.’ And he: “This doesn’t matter.” And I, gaining confidence, added: ‘I fear that it may be all an illusion.’ And he, 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 will ask you, I will 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.” At that moment I found myself inside myself.

### **12/3/06 – Vol. 7 *The sweetness and the peace of the soul.***

Since blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt such bitterness...; not only this, but a sort of hitch within my interior, such as to make me almost restless. Oh, God, what pain! All other pains compared to this are nothing but shadows, or rather, refreshment. Your privation alone can be given the name of pain.

Now, while I was fidgeting, He came out, in passing, from within my interior, and He said to me: “What is the matter with you? Calm yourself, calm yourself; here I am - not only with you, but in you. And then, I do not want this restless heart. Everything in you must be sweetness and peace, in such a way that it may be said of you that which is said about Me: that nothing but milk and honey flows within Me, symbolizing sweetness with honey, and peace with milk. I am so filled and soaked with them, that they pour out from my eyes, from my mouth, and from all of my works. And if you are not likewise, I feel dishonored by you, because, while the One who is all peace and sweetness dwells within you, you do not honor Me by showing even the slightest shadow of a resentful and restless heart. I love this sweetness and peace so much, that even if it were about something great concerning my honor and glory, I do not want, I never approve, resentful, violent, fiery manners, but rather, sweet and peaceful manners. In fact, sweetness alone is that which binds hearts like a chain, in such a way that they cannot unbind themselves. It is like pitch that sticks to them and they cannot free themselves, and are forced to say: ‘In this soul there is the finger of God, for we cannot act otherwise.’ And then, if I do not like a resentful manner, not even creatures will like it. If one speaks about or deals with things, even of God, with manners that are not sweet and peaceful, it is a sign that he does not have his passions in order; and one who does not keep himself in order, cannot order others. Therefore, be careful with anything which is not sweetness and peace, if you do not want to dishonor Me”

### **12/3/21 – Vol. 13 *Redemption is salvation; the Divine Will is Sanctity.***

I was feeling all doubtful and annihilated because of all that my Jesus says about His Divine Will; and I thought to myself: ‘How is it possible that He let so many centuries go by without making known these prodigies of the Divine Will, and that He did not choose, among so many Saints, one who would give start

to this Sanctity, fully Divine? Yet, there were the Apostles and many other great Saints, who stupefied the whole world.'

Now, as I was thinking of this, not giving me time and interrupting my thought, He came and told me: "The little Daughter of my Will does not want to convince herself. Why do you still doubt?"

'Because I see myself bad, and the more You speak, the more annihilated I feel.'

And Jesus: "This is what I want - your annihilation; and the more I speak to you about my Will, since my word is creative, it creates my Will in yours; and yours remains annihilated and dissolved before the power of Mine - this is the reason for your annihilation. Know that your will must dissolve within Mine, just as the snow dissolves at the rays of a burning sun.

Now, you must know that the greater is the work I want to do, the more preparations are needed. How many prophecies, how many preparations, how many centuries did not precede my Redemption? How many symbols and figures did not anticipate the Conception of my Celestial Mama? Then, after I accomplished Redemption, I had to strengthen man in the goods of Redemption; and for this I chose the Apostles as the strengtheners of the fruits of Redemption, as they were to look for the lost man and lead him to safety by means of the Sacraments. Therefore, Redemption is salvation - it is to save man from any precipice. This is why I told you another time that making the soul live in my Will is greater than Redemption Itself: because being saved, living a life in the middle, now falling and now standing up, is not so difficult. And this was impetrated by my Redemption, because I wanted to save man at any cost; and this I entrusted to my Apostles, as the depositories of the fruits of Redemption. So, having to do the least first, I left the most for later, reserving other times for the fulfillment of my high designs.

Now, living in my Will is not only salvation, but is Sanctity which must rise over all other sanctities, and which must carry the seal of the Sanctity of the Creator. Therefore, minor sanctities were to come first, as cortege, bearers, messengers and preparations for this Sanctity which is fully Divine. And just as in Redemption I chose my incomparable Mama as the link of connection with Me, from which the fruits of Redemption had to descend, I chose you as the link of connection from which the Sanctity of living in my Will was to have its beginning; a Sanctity which, coming out from my Will to bring Me the complete glory of the purpose for which man was created, would make man come back along the same steps of my Will, in order to return to his Creator. What is your wondering then? These are things established from eternity, and no one will be able to move them.

Since this thing is great - establishing my Kingdom in the soul also on earth - I acted like a King who has to take possession of a Kingdom. He does not go there first; rather, first he has his royal palace prepared; then he sends his soldiers to prepare the Kingdom and to dispose the peoples to his subjection; then follow the guards of honor and the ministers - and the last one is the King. This is decorous for a King. So I did: I had my Royal Palace prepared, which is the Church; the soldiers have been the Saints, in order to make Me known to the peoples; then came the Saints who sowed miracles, as my most intimate ministers; and now I Myself come to reign as the King. Therefore, I had to choose a soul in whom to establish my first dwelling, and in whom to found this Kingdom of my Will. So, let Me reign, and give Me full freedom."

**12/3/26 – Vol. 20 *How the Divine Will eclipses the Humanity of Jesus within the soul. How the human will puts distance between God and the soul. How we are rays of light that came out from God. How the imprisonment of Jesus is symbol of the prison of the human will.***

Continuing in my usual abandonment in my adorable Supreme Fiat, I anxiously longed for my highest Good, Jesus. In that endless light of the Eternal Volition, whose boundaries cannot be seen—either where they begin, or where they end—I was all eyes to see if I could catch sight of Him whom I so much longed for.

And Jesus, to calm my restlessness, came out from within my interior, and, on seeing Him, I said to him: “My Love, how You make me struggle and sigh for your return—You are really waiting for the moment when I can take no more. How clearly it shows that You no longer love me as before. Yet, You told me that You would love me more and more, and that You would never be without me; and now You leave me, maybe even for one entire day—prey to pain and under the press of your privation, abandoned and all alone.”

And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, said to me: “My daughter, courage, do not lose heart—I do not leave you. And this is so true, that it is always from within your interior that I come out to spend time with you; and if you do not always see Me, I do this to give you the field in order to follow that single Act of My Will, that contains all acts together.

“Do you not see that the light of My Supreme Volition flows from within your heart, from your mouth, from your eyes, from your hands, from your feet—from all your being? And as It eclipses Me within you, you do not always see Me, because, being endless—which My very Humanity is not—It has the strength to eclipse Me, and I enjoy this eclipse of My Supreme Volition, and from within you, I see your flight, your acts in the Divine Fiat.

“If I made Myself seen always, in order to spend time with Me and to enjoy My sweet and lovable presence, you would occupy yourself with My Humanity; you would pour out your love with Me, and I with you, and you would not have the heart to leave Me in order to follow the flight of My Will in the Creation and in the very acts that My Humanity did in Redemption. Therefore, in order to make you fulfill the mission entrusted to you, to render you more free, I remain within you, as though hidden, to follow your very acts in the Eternal Fiat.

“Do you not remember that this was said to My very Apostles—that it was necessary for them to detach themselves from My Humanity, that they loved very much, and could not be without It? This is so true that, as long as I lived on earth, they did not depart from Me in order to go throughout the whole world to preach the Gospel and make My coming upon earth known.

“But after My departure for Heaven, invested by the Divine Spirit, they received this strength to leave their region in order to make known the goods of Redemption, and to lay down even their lives for love of Me. So, My Humanity would have been a hindrance to the mission of My Apostles. I am not saying that happens to you, because between you and Me there isn’t this hindrance. In fact, a hindrance occurs when two beings are separable; but when two beings have identified themselves with each other so much that one lives within the other, the hindrance ends, because wherever one goes, the other is as well. So, since they are together, no efforts are needed in order to go wherever one wants, because the beloved is within her, to follow her everywhere.

“I am only saying that often the eclipse occurs, because of the strong light of My Will that, dominating you and My very Humanity in you, eclipses us and makes

us follow Its acts. This does not mean that I no longer love you as before, and that I can be without you—not at all. On the contrary, My Will gives you the eternal and complete love of your Jesus, and placing Itself around Me like a wall with Its light, It does not allow that even for one instant I may move away from you.

“Do you know what puts distance between God and the soul? The human will! Each act of it is one step of distance between the Creator and the creature. The more the human will operates, the more man moves away from He who created him; he loses sight of Him; he decays from his origin; he breaks every bond with the Celestial Family.

“Suppose that a sun’s ray could detach itself from the center of its sphere: as it moves away from the sun, it feels itself dispersing light; and if it moves so far away as to completely lose sight of the sun, this ray disperses all of its light and turns into darkness. This ray, converted into darkness, feels a motion, a life within itself, but it is no longer capable of giving light, because it possesses none; therefore its motion, its life, is only capable of spreading thick darkness.

“Such are the creatures—rays of light that came out from the sphere of the Sun of the Divinity: as they move away from My Will, they empty themselves of light, because it was given to My Will to preserve the light in these rays; and so they turn into darkness. Oh! if all knew what it means not to do My Will—oh! how attentive they would be not to let the poison of the human will, destroyer of every good, enter into them.”

After this, I was following my passionate Jesus in His sorrowful prison. Bound to a column, in the barbarous way in which they had bound Him, He could not stand firm, leaning against the column—but dangled, with His legs bent and bound to it; and so He oscillated now to the right, now to the left. And I, clinging to His knees to make Him stand firm, reordered His hair, all disheveled, that even covered His adorable Face—on which not even the spittle with which they had so dirtied Him, was missing. Oh! how I would have wanted to untie Him, to free Him from that position, so painful and humiliating.

And my prisoner Jesus, all afflicted, said to me: “My daughter, do you know why I allowed Myself to be put in prison during the course of My Passion? To free man from the prison of the human will. Look at how horrible is My prison. It was a narrow place, that served to contain the rubbish and the excrements of creatures; so, the stench was unbearable, the darkness was thick—they left Me not even a little lamp. My position was excruciating—dirtied with spit, My hair disheveled, suffering in all of My members, bound not even erect, but bent. I could help Myself in no way, not even to remove the hair from My eyes, that bothered Me.

“This prison of Mine is the true Image of the prison formed by the human will of creatures. The stench that emanates from it is horrible; the darkness is thick; many times, not even the little lamp of reason is left to them. They are always restless, deranged, dirtied with most wretched passions. Oh! how much should this prison of the human will be wept over. How vividly I felt, in this prison, the evil it had done to creatures. My sorrow was so great that I shed bitter tears, and I prayed My Celestial Father to free the creatures from this prison, so ignominious and painful. You too, pray together with Me, that creatures may release themselves from their will.”

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**12/3/29 – Vol. 27 *Difference between the sanctity founded in the virtues and the one founded in the Divine Will.***

My little mind was wandering in the Supreme Fiat, and I was thinking to myself: “What can be the difference that passes between one who has founded his sanctity in the virtues, and one who has founded it only in the Divine Will?”

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me: “My daughter, if you knew what great difference exists... Listen, and you yourself know this: the flowery earth is beautiful, the variety of the plants, of the flowers, of the fruits, of the trees, the diversity of colors, of sweetnesses, of flavors—everything is beautiful. But would you be able to find one plant, one flower, be it even one of the most precious, that is not surrounded by earth, as the earth keeps each root as though on its lap, attached to its breast to nourish it? It can be said that it is impossible for man to have a plant if he does not entrust it to its mother earth.

“Such is the sanctity founded in the virtues—the human earth has to place something of its own. How many human satisfactions in the holiest works, in the virtues that they practice. The earth of esteem, of human glory, always runs and forms its little receptacle, in such a way that the virtues appear as many beautiful fragrant flowers, of such vivid color as to arouse marvel, but around them, underneath them, there is always a little something of human earth. So, the sanctity founded in the virtues can be called flowery earth, and according to the virtues that they practice, some form the flower, some the plant, some the tree; and they need water to water them, and the sun to fecundate them and communicate to them the different effects needed for each one of them—that is, My Grace. Otherwise, they would run the risk of dying at birth.

“On the other hand, the sanctity founded in My Divine Will is Sun—It is up high, the earth has nothing to do with It, nor does the water need to nourish Its light. It draws Its nourishment directly from God, and in Its continuous motion of light, It produces and nourishes all the virtues in a Divine manner. Human satisfactions, even holy, vainglory, self-esteem, have lost the way, nor do they have any reason to exist, because they feel, vividly, the Divine Will that does everything in them, and they feel gratitude because this Divine Sun, lowering Itself, dwells in them, and nourishing them with Its light, makes them undergo Its transformation, to form one single light with this Divine Fiat.

“Furthermore, Its light has the virtue of sweetly eclipsing the human will, because it is forbidden even for one atom of earth to enter into My Divine Volition; they are two opposite natures—light and earth, darkness and light. It can be said that they shun each other, nor can the light tolerate even just one atom of earth; and therefore it eclipses it, it serves as its sentry, as defense, so that all may become Divine Will in the creature. And just as the sun gives everything to the earth, but receives nothing and is the primary cause of its beautiful flowerings, in the same way, those who found their life, their sanctity in My Will, together with It are the nourishers of the sanctity founded in the virtues.”

After this, I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, to find all the acts of creatures, past, present and future, so as to ask, in the name of all, for the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, anything good that has been done from the very beginning of the world outside of My Divine Will, are little lights, as the effects of My Divine Fiat. In fact, even though they have not operated inside of It, as creatures would dispose themselves to do good, Its rays would fix themselves upon them, and, at Its reflections, the

tiny little flame would form in their souls, because, since My Will is eternal and immense light, It can produce but light. These little flames, as the effects of It, remain around the Sun of My Divine Will as honor and glory of Its effects, and as the fruits of the good operating of the creatures.

“In fact, as they want to do good, Its rays fix themselves upon them, and give them the effects of the good they want to do. It can be said It is more than sun, that is such that, as it finds the good seed in the earth, its light warms it, caresses it and communicates to it the effects to form the plant of that seed. There is no good without My Will; just as there is no color, sweetness, maturity, without the effects of the light of the sun, so there can be no good without It.

“However, who can form the Sun with her acts? One who lives in My Divine Will. My Will not only fixes Its rays upon her, but descends in her with the whole of Its Sun, and with Its creative and vivifying virtue, It forms another Sun in the act of the creature. Do you see, then, the great difference that exists? Just like between plants and sun, and between sun and little flames.”

### **12/4/02 – Vol. 4 *Jesus manifests the reasons of His operating.***

I was thinking in my mind about this obedience, saying: ‘They 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 them. So they say: either He should let you obey, or He should tell the reason why He wants the 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 them 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 it. 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 they do not have my life as the rule of their operating, otherwise they would have found the reason. But since they 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 him 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 which are recorded in the Gospel, and which 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 will 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 him 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 aeterno [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, they themselves will 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 they are not understood, they 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."

But who can say everything He told me, or explain the most minute meanings? I said this the best I could – the way I was able to say it in my roughness. I hope that the Lord will do the rest, by illuminating them so that they may comprehend what I have not been able to manifest well.

### **12/4/04 – Vol. 6 *It is easier to fight with God than with obedience.***

As I was very agitated, and with the fear that blessed Jesus no longer wanted me in this state, I felt an interior strength to go out of it, and this strength I felt within me was so great that, unable to contain it, I kept repeating: 'I feel tired, I cannot take any more.' And in my interior I heard being said to me: "I too feel tired, I can take no more, it is necessary that you remain completely suspended from the state of victim for a few days, so as to let them make the decision for wars; then I will make you fall again. And then, when they do make the wars, we'll see what should be done with you." I did not know what to do; obedience did not want it, and fighting with obedience is the same as surmounting a mountain that fills the earth and touches the heavens, and without a path on which to walk – therefore, insurmountable. I don't know whether this is foolishness, but I believe that it is easier to fight with God than with this terrible virtue.

So, agitated as I was, I found myself outside of myself in front of a Crucifix, and I said: 'Lord, I can take no more, my nature has failed me; I lack the necessary strength to be able to continue in this state of victim. If You want me to continue, give me the strength, otherwise I quit.' While I was saying this, a fountain of Blood gushed out from that Crucifix, toward Heaven, and falling back over the earth it converted into fire. Several virgins were saying: "For France, Italy, Austria and England..." - and they were mentioning other nations, but I did not understand well – "Most grave wars are prepared, civil and governmental...." On hearing this, I became all frightened, and I found myself inside myself. I myself could not decide what I should follow – whether the interior strength that pushed me to go out [of the state of victim], or the strength of obedience that pushed me to stay. Both of them were strong and powerful over my weak and poor being. So far, it seems that obedience prevails, though with difficulty, and I don't know where I will end up.



## **12/4/18 – Vol. 12 *Effects of the imprisonment of Jesus in the Passion.***

I spent last night in prison with Jesus. I compassionated Him, I clung to His knees to sustain Him; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, during my Passion I also wanted to suffer imprisonment, in order to free the creature from the prison of sin. Oh, what a horrible prison sin is for man! His passions chain him like a vile slave, while my imprisonment and my chains released him and unbound him.

For loving souls, my imprisonment formed their prison of love, in which to remain safe and sheltered from everyone and everything. And I released them to keep them as living prisons and tabernacles which were to warm Me from the coldness of the tabernacles of stone and, even more, from the coldness of the creatures who, imprisoning Me within themselves, make Me die of cold and starvation. This is why many times I leave the prisons of the tabernacles and I come into your heart, to be warmed and to refresh Myself with your love. And when I see you going in search of Me in the tabernacles of the churches, I say to you: 'Are you not the true prison of love for Me? Look for Me inside your heart, and love Me!'"

## **12/4/23 – Vol. 16 *Luisa does not want to be known, but it is necessary that it be known how Jesus made the Kingdom of the Divine Will depend on her, just as it was necessary to speak of Most Holy Mary in order to make Redemption known.***

I was thinking about what I am writing on the Most Holy Will of my sweet Jesus. The fact that blessed Jesus wants to say many sublime things about His Holy Will is right, because anything which can be said about It - Its height, Its greatness, Its prodigies etc. - is all good; even more, everything is little compared to what could be said. But always braiding this poor soul of mine with It - this should not be in there. It is His Will what He should make known, not me. My poor person should not exist; more so, since this whole thing is His, not mine. To me, there is nothing left but the confusion of what He tells me. But in spite of this, obedience forces me to write, not only on the Divine Will, but also on the braiding He makes between me and His Will...

Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and squeezing me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, you are always my Newborn of my Will; and then, you are wrong. You want Me to speak about my Will and to make It known; and the one who has to be the channel, the spokesperson, the instrument to make It known should not exist? If this thing were to remain between Me and you, maybe it could work, but since I want my Will to have Its Kingdom - and the Kingdom cannot be formed only with one person, but with many people and of different conditions - it is therefore necessary that not only my Will, the goods It contains, the nobility of those who will want to live in this Kingdom, the good, the happiness, the order, the harmony which everyone will possess, be known, but also the one whom my Goodness has chosen as origin and beginning of such a great good.

By braiding you together with my Will, by raising you above all the things of Creation, I do nothing other than give more importance to my Will, raising It more, and giving It more weight. The more a king is good - holier, richer, more generous, more loving than his subjects, to the extent of placing his own life rather than allowing one who lives in his Kingdom to be touched - the more that Kingdom is esteemed and loved, arousing in all the desire to live in that Kingdom. Even more, they compete with each other to see who would obtain such a fortune.

Therefore, the good functioning of the Kingdom and its importance derive from the knowledge of the King. By saying that you do not want to be braided with my Will, you would want the Kingdom without King, the science without master, the possessions without owner... What would happen to this Kingdom, to this science, to these possessions? How many disorders, how much ruin, would not occur? And I do not know how to do disordered things; on the contrary, the first thing in Me is order.

See, this would have happened in Redemption if my dear Mama had not wanted to make known that she was my Mother, that she had conceived Me in her virginal womb, and that she nourished Me with her milk. My coming upon earth would seem incredible, and no one would have been moved to believe and to take the goods contained in Redemption. Instead, thanks to the fact that my Mother made known who She was – the One who is exempt from every stain, also of origin; a prodigy of Grace – and how She loved all creatures as tender children, and for love of them She sacrificed the Life of her Son and God – Redemption received greater importance and became more accessible to the human mind, forming the Kingdom of Redemption with Its copious effects. So, braiding my Mother with the Work of Redemption was nothing other than giving more importance to the great good which I came to do upon earth. Having to be visible to all, taking on human flesh, I had to use a creature of the human race, whom I had to exalt above all, in order to accomplish my high designs.

Now, if this happened in order to form the Kingdom of my Redemption upon earth, in the same way, having to form the Kingdom of my Will, it is necessary that another creature be known, in whom the true reigning of my Will must have Its origin and beginning; as well as who she is, how much I loved her, how much I kept her sacrificed for all and for each one...; in a word – everything which my Will has disposed and poured into her. But by braiding you, it is always my Will that stands out. These are ways and means in order to make It known; these are attractions, spurs, lights, magnets in order to draw everyone to come to live in this Kingdom of happiness, of Grace, of peace, of love. Therefore, let your Jesus do, who loves you very much, and do not want to afflict yourself, and even less be concerned about the way I carry out the braiding of my Will with you. Think only about continuing your flight in the eternal boundaries of my Supreme Volition.”

**12/5/02 – Vol. 4 *Luisa sees a woman crying over the state of the peoples, who asks her not to move from her state of victim.***

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus shared His pains with me, and as I was suffering I saw a woman crying her heart out, and saying: “The kings have joined together, and the peoples perish; and not seeing themselves being helped, protected, but rather, stripped, they get lost, and kings without peoples cannot exist. But what makes me cry the most is to see that the fortresses of Justice are missing, which 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 will 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 will stay as long as the Lord wants it; but as soon as He tells me that the time for this penance is ended, I will not stay even for one minute more.” 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 will be justice, chastisements, slaughters, with no sparing.” However, as I related this to the confessor, he told me that out of obedience I should withdraw my no.

**12/5/03 – Vol. 6 *How the holy desire to receive Jesus makes up for the Sacrament, in such a way that the soul breathes God, and God breathes the soul.***

Since this morning I could not receive Communion, I was all afflicted, though resigned, and I thought to myself that if I had not been in this position of being bedridden and of being victim, I would certainly have been able to receive Him. And I said to the Lord: 'You see, the state of victim subjects me to the sacrifice of depriving myself of receiving You in the Sacrament. At least accept the sacrifice of depriving myself of You to content You as a more intense act of love for You, because, at least, thinking that the very privation of You proves my love for You more, sweetens the bitterness of your privation.' And as I was saying this, tears were pouring from my eyes; but – oh, goodness of my good Jesus! – as soon as I began to doze off, without making me wait and search for a long time, as usual, immediately He came, and placing His hands on my face, He caressed me and said: "My daughter, poor daughter, courage, the privation of Me excites the desire more, and in this excited desire the soul breathes God; and God, feeling more ignited by this excitement of the soul, breathes the soul. In this breathing each other - God and the soul - thirst for love ignites more, and since love is fire, it forms the purgatory of the soul, and this purgatory serves her, not as just one Communion a day, as the Church allows, but as a continuous communion, just as the breathing is continuous. But these are all communions of most pure love – only of spirit, not of body; and since the spirit is more perfect, as a consequence, love is more intense. This is how I repay, not one who does not want to receive Me, but one who cannot receive Me, depriving himself of Me to content Me.

**12/5/16 – Vol. 11 *The good that the soul who lives in the Will of God does.***

I was doing my meditation, and according to my usual way I was pouring all of myself in the Will of my sweet Jesus. In the meantime, I saw an engine before my mind, which contained innumerable fountains which spouted waves of water, of light, of fire; and rising up to Heaven, these would pour upon all creatures. There was no creature who was not inundated by these waves; the only difference was that for some they entered inside, while for others, only outside. And my always lovable Jesus told me; "My daughter, I am the engine, and my love keeps the engine in motion, and pours over everyone. But for those who want to receive these waves, if they are empty and they love Me, they enter into them, while the others are just touched in order to be disposed to receive such a great good. As for the souls who do my Will and live in It, then, they are inside the engine itself, and since they live of Me, they can dispose of the waves that gush out for the good of others, and are now light that illuminates, now fire that ignites, now water that purifies. How beautiful it is to see these souls who live of my Will, coming out from within my engine like as many other little engines, diffusing themselves for the good of all! And then they return into the engine and disappear from the midst of creatures, as they live of Me, and Me alone!"



**12/5/21 – Vol. 13 *One who does not accept the gifts of God is ungrateful. The gift of the Divine Will was given to Luisa from the time of the renewal of mystical marriage before the Holy Trinity, thirty-two years before. Doubts and difficulties. Jesus answers them in advance.***

After I wrote that which is said above, I felt all concerned and, more than ever, annihilated. And as I began to pray, my always lovable Jesus came, and clasping me tightly to His Heart, told me: "Daughter of my Will, why do you not want to recognize the gifts that your Jesus wants to give you? This is highest ingratitude. Imagine a king, surrounded by his faithful ministers, and a poor boy, barefooted and ragged, who, taken by love of seeing the king, goes up to the royal palace, and making himself smaller than he is, looks at the king from behind the ministers, and then lowers himself for fear of being discovered. The king notices this, and while the boy is huddled behind the ministers, he calls him and takes him aside. The little one trembles and blushes, fearing of being punished, but the king presses him to his heart and says to him: 'Do not fear, I took you aside to tell you that I want to raise you above all. I want you to surpass all the gifts I that I gave to my ministers, nor do I want you to leave my royal palace ever again...' If the boy is good, he will accept with love the proposal of the king; he will tell everyone of how good the king is. He will say it to the ministers, calling everyone to thank the king. If then he is ungrateful, he will refuse to accept, saying: 'What do you want from me? I am a little one - poor, ragged and barefooted. These gifts are not for me.' And he will keep in his heart the secret of his ingratitude. Is this not a horrendous ingratitude? And what will happen to that boy? So you are: because you see yourself unworthy, you would rather get rid of my gifts."

And I: 'My Love, you are right, but what concerns me the most is that You always want to speak about me.' And He: "It is right, it is necessary that I speak about you. Would it be nice if a bridegroom who is about to marry his bride, were forced to deal with others but not with her; while it is necessary that they confide their secrets to each other, that one know what the other has, that their parents provide this couple with a dowry, and that they become used to each other's ways in advance?"

And I added: 'Tell me, my Life, who is my Family? What is my dowry and Yours?' And smiling, He continued: "Your family is the Trinity. Don't you remember that in the first years of bed I took you to Heaven and we celebrated our union before the Most Holy Trinity? It endowed you with such gifts that you yourself have not yet known; and as I speak to you about my Will, about Its effects and value, I make you discover the gifts with which, from that time, you were endowed. I do not speak to you about my dowry, because what is Mine is yours. And then, after a few days, We, the Three Divine Persons, descended from Heaven, took possession of your heart, and formed Our perpetual residence in it. We took the reins of your intelligence, of your heart, and of all of yourself; 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 others also may take part in these great goods. And this I am doing by calling now one minister, now another, and even ministers from places afar, to make known to them 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."

And I, blushing about my difficulties, said: 'My highest and only Good, see how I have become more bad. Before I used to have no doubts about what You told me; now – no; how many doubts, how many difficulties. I myself don't know where I go fishing for them.' And Jesus: "Do not worry about this either. Many times I Myself cause these difficulties in order to answer not only you, confirming to you the truths that I tell you, but to answer all those who, in reading these truths, may find doubts and difficulties. I answer them in advance, so that they may find light, and all of their difficulties may be dissolved. Criticism will not be lacking; therefore, everything is necessary."

**12/5/28 – Vol. 25 *For one who does the Divine Will and lives in It, it is as if she made the sun descend upon earth. Difference.***

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Volition. I feel my poor and little mind bound to a point of light extremely high, that has no boundaries, and one can see neither where its height reaches, nor where its depth ends. And while the mind fills itself with light, it is surrounded by light, to the point of seeing nothing but light. It sees that it takes little of this light, because there is so much of it, but its capacity is so small that it seems to it that it takes just a few little drops.

Oh! how well one feels in the midst of this light; because it is life, it is word, it is happiness. The soul feels within herself all the reflections of her Creator, and feels the Divine Life being given birth within her bosom. Oh! Divine Will, how admirable You are—You alone are the fecundator, the preserver and the bilocator of the Life of God in the creature.

But while my mind was wandering within the light of the Supreme Fiat, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, with the soul who lives in My Divine Will, it is more than if I made the sun descend upon earth. What would happen then? The night would be banished from the earth, it would always be full daylight. And by always having contact with the sun, the earth would no longer be a dark body, but a luminous one, and it would not beg for the effects of the sun, but would receive into itself the very substance of the effects of the light, because sun and earth would live communal life and would form one single life.

"What a difference is there not between the sun in the height of its sphere and the earth in its lowness? The poor earth is subject to the night, to seasons, and to asking the sun to form the beautiful flowerings, the colors, the sweetness, the maturity of its fruits. And the sun is not free to display all of its effects over the earth, if the earth does not lend itself to receive them; so much so, that certain points of the earth the sun does not always reach, and other points are dry and without plants.

"This is nothing other than a simile of one who does My Divine Will and lives in It and one who lives in the earth of her human volition. The first makes descend, not only the Sun of My Divine Will into her soul, but the whole of Heaven. Therefore, with this Sun, she possesses the perennial day, a day that never sets, because the light has the virtue of putting darkness to flight. So, the night of passions, the night of weaknesses, of miseries, of coldnesses, of temptations, cannot be there with this Sun; and if they wanted to draw near to form the seasons in the soul, this Sun beats down Its rays and puts all nights to rushed flight, saying: 'I am here, and that's enough—My seasons are seasons of light, of peace, of happiness and of perennial flowering.' This soul is the bearer of Heaven upon earth.

"On the other hand, for one who does not do My Divine Will and does not live in It, it is more nighttime than daytime in her soul; she is subject to seasons and to long rainy times, that render her always disturbed and labored; or to long droughts,

in which she reaches the point of lacking the vital humors in order to love her Creator; and the very Sun of My Divine Will, because It does not live in her, is not free to give her all the good It possesses.

“Do you see what it means to possess My Divine Volition? It is to possess the source of life, of light and of all goods. On the other hand, one who does not possess It is like the earth, that enjoys the effects of the light, and like certain lands, that are just barely illuminated, but without effects.”

**12/5/38 – Vol. 36 *God sighs for souls to Live in His Will. How it is established that He will form a Divine Life for each created thing, and for each act the creature will do in His Will. How His Sanctity and His Love will remain formed in them.***

The Ocean of the Divine Will is always murmuring, forming Its huge waves to assault the creature, now with Light, now with Love, now with enchanting Beauty, now with Its sighs; longing for a little place in the creatures, to be able to Live in them. Its Love is Unspeakable. It would reach the Excesses; It would use all Its stratagems of Love, to have the freedom to Live and make us Live in Its Fiat!

I remained surprised in seeing this, and my Adorable Jesus told me: “Daughter of My Will, you don’t know the extent Our Love reaches, and what We will do to make the creature Live in Our Will. This is the most Beautiful point of Creation, and if We didn’t do so, We could say that Our Work is not accomplished, or that We have not done what We know how to do, and can do. We could say that We haven’t done anything of what is still left to do.

“You must know that it has been established from Eternity that We will form in Ourselves a Life for each created thing and for each act the creature will do in Our Will. Since Our Being is Superior to all, it is right that It surpasses in Its Lives the number of all created things, and all the acts of the human family. But if the creature does not Live in Our Will We can’t do this. The Divine material would be missing in order to form Our Life in her acts—the place in which to put it would be missing. Forming Our Lives without someone to receive them... what for? See then, how this is really the Most Beautiful, the Most Powerful and Wisest Act—it is about exposing the Lives that We have already Generated in Our Womb. But We can’t deliver them, because Our Will does not Reign. Do you think it is trivial that something is still missing in the Work of Creation? It is the most interesting act, the Culminating Point, in which the Creation and all the acts will be wrapped, with a Beauty so rare, with a blooming so Great that the beauty that creatures have known of Us, and the glory that they gave us in the past will all remain like little drops.

“My daughter, O! how much We long for it. How much Our delirious Love is yearning and sighing for the creature to Live in Our Will. And since We know that she will be lacking many things for Us in order to use her acts to form Our Life, We are available to Work continuously to compensate for anything. In each of her acts We will give her Our Love, Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty, so that nothing can miss of what is needed to form Our Life. We will Generate and reproduce Ourselves, and—O! how much Love, Sanctity and Goodness We will receive in return. How could We not sigh for the creatures to Live in Our Will—not only would We have the creatures, but also Our very Life Generated in their acts. While enjoying one Life, another one will be coming—and another, according to all the acts they will do. As soon as We see that the creature is about to do one act, We will position Ourselves, becoming Actors and Spectators of Our very Life.

What Joy! What Happiness, my daughter, to be able to form Ourselves; to have someone who knows Us and Loves Us; to possess Our Royal Palace within the creature!

“Further, there is the Great Good that the creature will receive; her little sanctity will remain in Ours. Her little love will remain in Our Love; her goodness and beauty within Ours. In this way, if she does a holy act, she will have Our Sanctity in her power; if she loves, she will Love with Our Love, and so forth. All her acts will rise from within Our Acts. So, she will Love us always and We will feel always Loved. She will grow more and more in Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty, and with this, she will acquire ever New Knowledge of the Love of her Creator—she will feel It Palpitating in her acts. My Will will Reveal to her ever New Things about Our Divine Being, to make her appreciate more Our Life that she possesses. The Knowledge will make New Love arise, by communicating more Truths about Our Beauty. It won’t stop telling her New Things, as if feeding her with what We are. The happy creature will feel as if caught in the net of Our Love, invested by Our Light and by the Enchantment of Our Beauty, and We will be so enraptured by her Love that We will take refuge within her, to Love and to release Our Love. We will embellish her so much that We will let Ourselves be Conquered by such a rare Beauty. All other things are like little drops compared to the Living of the creature in Our Will. Therefore, be attentive. If you Live in My Will, you will give Me the Greatest Joy and will make Me Happy.”

After this, I kept on thinking about the Great Good of Living in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, this Good is so Great that I vividly feel Our Life Palpitating in the creature; so much so, that We no longer need any words in order to make ourselves understood. Our Breath in hers is Word that Invests the whole human being, turning it into Our Word. It speaks in the mind, in the works, in the steps—the virtue of Our Creative Word Invests her in such a way as to be felt inside the most intimate fibers of her heart. I turn the creature into My very Word; My Word becomes her nature. Not doing what I say and want, would be as if going against herself. This cannot be.

“For one who Lives in My Will, I am the Word in the breathing, in the motion, in the intelligence, in the glance, in everything; to the extent that, while feeling fused and soaked inside My Word, not having heard the sound of My Voice, she is surprised and says: ‘I feel as if my nature has changed into His Word, and I don’t know when He spoke to me.’ And I: ‘Don’t you know that I am Word in every instant? And although you aren’t listening, I speak, knowing that, when you will enter the room of your soul, you will find It, and will take the Gift of My Word.’ My Words don’t run away, but they remain and Transform the human nature into Themselves.

“There is such a Union and a Transformation that, those who Live in Our Will, and We, Ourselves, understand each other without talking—We speak without words. This the Greatest Gift that We can give to the creature: to speak with her breath and motion. She identified with Us in so much, that We use the same modes with her that We use with Ourselves. Since Our Divine Being is all Word and voice, when We do not want, We do not let anybody hear. Therefore, be attentive and let My Will guide you in everything.”

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**12/6/04 – Vol. 6 *The beginning of eternal beatitude is to lose every taste of one's own.***

As I continued struggling, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and I saw myself as naked, stripped of everything – perhaps a soul more miserable than I am cannot be found, so extreme is my misery. What a dismal change! If the Lord does not make a new miracle of His omnipotence to make me rise again from this state, I will certainly die of misery.

Then blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, courage, the beginning of eternal beatitude is to lose every taste of one's own. In fact, as the soul keeps losing her own tastes, the divine tastes take possession of her, and the soul, having undone and lost herself, no longer recognizes herself; she finds nothing else of her own – not even spiritual things. Seeing that the soul has nothing else of her own, God fills her with all of Himself and replenishes her with all the divine happinesses. Only then can the soul truly be called blessed, because as long as she had something of her own, she could not be exempt from bitternesses and fears, nor could God communicate His happiness to her. No soul that enters the port of eternal beatitude can be exempted from this point – painful, yes, but necessary; nor can she do without it. Generally they do it at the point of death, and Purgatory does the last job; this is why, if creatures are asked what God's taste is, what divine beatitude means, these are things unknown to them and they are unable to articulate a word. But with the souls who are my beloved, since they have given themselves completely to Me, I do not want their beatitude to have beginning up there in Heaven, but to have beginning down here on earth. I want to fill them not only with the happiness, with the glory of Heaven, but I want to fill them with the goods, with the sufferings, with the virtues that my Humanity had upon earth; therefore I strip them, not only of material tastes, which the soul considers as dung, but also of spiritual tastes, in order to fill them completely with my goods and give them the beginning of true beatitude.”

**12/6/06 – Vol. 7 *Jesus hides to see what the soul does.***

Continuing in my state of almost total privation – at the most, [He comes] like a flash or a shadow – I was saying in my interior: ‘Life of my life, how is it that You are not coming? Oh, how cruel You have become with me! How hard your Heart has become as You reach the point of not listening to me. Where are your promises? Where, your love, since You leave me abandoned in the abyss of my miseries? Yet, You promised me that You would never leave me; You told me that You love me – and now? And now? You Yourself told me that it is from one's constancy that it can be known whether one really loves You, and if there is no constancy, one cannot rely on this love. So, how is it that You want it from me, who does not form your life, and then You who are my life deny it to me?’ But who can say all of my nonsense – I would be too long.

In the meantime, He moved in my interior, raising His arm in the act of sustaining me, and He told me: “I am within you, and I hide more in you to see what you do. I have failed in nothing, neither in promises, nor in love, nor in constancy. If you, imperfect, do it, I do it in the fullness of perfection toward you.” And He disappeared.

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**12/6/17 – Vol. 12 *The reason why Jesus can never like acts done outside of His Will.***

After having received Jesus in the Sacrament, I was telling my Jesus: 'I kiss You with the kiss of your Will. You are not content if I give You only my kiss, but You want the kiss of all creatures. So I give You the kiss in your Will, because in It I find all creatures; and on the wings of your Will, I take all their mouths and I give You the kiss of all; and as I kiss You, I kiss You with the kiss of your Love, so that I may kiss You not with my love, but with your own Love, and You may feel the contentment, the sweetness and the gentleness of your own Love on the lips of all creatures, in such a way that, as You are attracted by your own Love, I may force You to kiss all creatures...' But then, who can tell all the nonsense I was saying to my lovable Jesus?

Then my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, how sweet it is for Me to see, to feel, the soul in my Will. Without realizing it, she finds herself at the heights of my acts, of my prayers, of the way I acted when I was on this earth. She places herself almost at my level. In my most tiny acts, I enclosed all creatures, past, present and future, in order to offer to the Father complete acts in the name of all creatures. Not even one breath of the creatures escaped Me, which I did not enclose in Me; otherwise the Father might have found some exceptions in recognizing the creatures, and all their acts – because they would not have been done by Me and have come out from Me. He might have said to Me: 'You have not done everything - and for everyone; your work is not complete. I cannot recognize all of them, because You have not embodied them all within You, and I want to recognize only what You did.' Therefore, in the immensity of my Will, of my Love and Power, I did everything, and for everyone.

So, how could other things, outside of my Will, ever please Me, as beautiful as they might be? They are always low, human and finite acts. Instead, the acts in my Will are noble, divine, interminable and infinite - as my Volition is. They are similar to mine, and I give them the same value, love, power of my own acts; I multiply them in everyone; I extend them to all generations and to all times. What do I care if they are small? They are still my acts that are being repeated, and that's enough. And then, the soul places herself in her true nothingness - not in humility, in which she always feels something of herself. And as a nothing she enters into the All, and operates with Me, in Me and like Me - completely stripped of herself, not caring about merit or self-interest, but all intent only on making Me happy, giving Me absolute lordship over her acts, without even wanting to know what I do with them. Only one thought occupies her: to live in my Will, praying to Me that I may give her the honor. This is why I love her so much, and all my predilections and my Love are for this soul who lives in my Will. And if I love the others, it is by virtue of the love which I have for this soul, and which descends from her - just as the Father loves the creatures by virtue of the Love He has for Me."

And I: 'How true it is what You say - that in your Will one wants nothing and wants to know nothing. If one wants to do something, it is because You have done it. One feels the ardent desire to repeat your things. Everything disappears; one no longer wants to do anything.' And Jesus: "And I make her do everything, and I give everything to her."

fiat

**12/6/19 – Vol. 12 *In the Divine Will, the soul gives God the love that lost souls do not give Him. In creating man, God left him free, and gave him the power to do the good he wanted.***

I feel no strength to write of my painful fortunes. I will just say a few words which my sweet Jesus told me, and which I wasn't even thinking of putting on paper. But Jesus, reproaching me for this, made me make up my mind to write them down.

Now, I remember that one night I was doing the adoration of my Crucified Jesus, telling Him: 'My Love, in your Will I find all generations; and in the name of the whole human family, I adore You, I kiss You, I repair You for all. I give your wounds and your Blood to all, so that all may find their salvation. And if the lost souls can no longer benefit from your Most Holy Blood, nor love You, I take It in their place, in order to do what they should have done. I do not want your Love to remain defrauded in anything on the part of creatures. I want to compensate, repair You, love You for all, from the first to the last man...'

While I was saying this and other things, my sweet Jesus stretched His arms around my neck, and squeezing all of me, told me: "My daughter, echo of my Life, while you were praying, my Mercy was softening, and my Justice was losing sharpness - and not only in the present time, but also in the future, because your prayer will remain in act in my Will. By virtue of it, my softened Mercy will flow more abundantly, and my Justice will be less rigorous. Not only this, but I will feel the note of the love of the lost souls, and my Heart will feel for you a love of special tenderness, finding in you the love which these souls owed Me; and I will pour into you the graces which I had prepared for them."

Another time He told me: "My daughter, I love the creature so much that if in creating the heavens, the stars, the sun and all nature I left no freedom to them - so that the heavens cannot add one star or remove one, nor can the sun dissolve or add one more drop of light - in creating man, I left him free. Even more, I wanted him together with me, creating the stars, the sun, in order to embellish the heaven of his soul. As he would do good and exercise himself in the virtues, I would give him the power to form his own stars and the brightest suns. The more good he would do, the more stars he would form; the greater the intensity of his love and sacrifice, the more splendor and light he would add to his suns. And I, spreading Myself in the heaven of his soul, would tell him: "My son, the more beautiful you want to become, the more you please Me. Even more, I love your beauty so much that I push you, I instruct you; and as soon as you make up your mind, I run and, together with you, I renew the Creative Power, giving you the power to do all the good that you want. I love you so much that I did not make you slave, but free. But, alas, how much abuse of this power that I have given you! You have the courage to convert it into your ruin and into offense to your Creator."

**12/6/23 – Vol. 16 *How to go around and fly in the Eternal Volition. The mission of the Most Holy Virgin, the mission of Jesus, and the mission of Luisa for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Difference between the Sanctity of the Divine Will and that of virtues.***

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, staring at me. And I, drawn by His gaze, looked at Him, down into His interior, which seemed to be like a crystal in which one could see all that my beloved Jesus was doing; and uniting myself with Him, I tried to do what He was doing.

At other times, it seemed to me that Jesus would take my soul in His hands, and would throw it in flight into the immensity of His Will, telling me: "The Newborn of my Will! You were born in my Will – in It do I want you to live. Fly, fly in the Eternal Volition; fulfill your office. See what needs to be done between the Divinity and the creatures; go around all generations, but always in my Will, otherwise you will not find them all. And loving, working, repairing, adoring for all, you will go before the Supreme Majesty to give It all the love and the homages of all and of each one, as the First Newborn Daughter of Our Will."

I would start my flight and Jesus would follow my flight with His gaze. But who can say what I did? In His Will I could find all the love which His Will was to give to the creatures, and because they would not take it, it was suspended, waiting to be taken. And so I would make It my own, and investing all created intelligences, I would form for each thought an act of love, of adoration, and of all that every intelligence was supposed to give God. And embracing everything within me, as though placing everyone on my lap, I would reach the vault of the Heavens to place them on the lap of the Celestial Father, saying to Him: 'Holy Father, I come to your Throne to bring you on my lap all your children, your dear images, created by You, in order to place them on your divine lap, so that You may bind and re-tie once again that Will which they had broken from You. It is the Little Daughter of your Will to ask this of You. I am little, it is true, but I take on the commitment to satisfy You for all. I will not depart from your Throne, if You do not bind the human will with the Divine, so that, bringing It to the earth, the Kingdom of your Will may come upon earth. Nothing is denied to little ones, because what they ask is nothing other than the echo of your own Will and of what You Yourself want.'

Then I would go to Jesus, who was waiting for me in my little room, and He would receive me in His arms, covering me with kisses and caresses, telling me: "My little one, in order for the Will of Heaven to descend upon earth, it is necessary that all human acts be sealed and glazed with acts of Divine Will, so that, in seeing that all the acts of the creatures are covered with Its Will, drawn by the powerful magnet of Its own Volition, the Supreme Will may descend upon earth and reign in it. You, then, have been given this task, as First Newborn of Our Will.

Know that in order to draw the Word and make Him descend from Heaven, my Mama took on this commitment to go around all generations; and making all the acts of human will her own, She placed the Divine Will in them, since She possessed so much of this capital of the Supreme Volition as to surpass all that all creatures together would possess. And for every round She made in It, this capital multiplied. And so, I, Eternal Word, in seeing that one of our most faithful creatures had covered, with so much grace and love, all the human acts with the Divine Will, taking to heart all that was needed in order to do this, and in seeing that Our Will was present in the world – drawn, descended from Heaven.

The second commitment befitted Me in order to form Redemption. How much I had to go around, across all human acts, as though taking them all in my hand and covering them, sealing them, glazing them with my Divine Will, in order to attract my Celestial Father, making Him look at all the human acts covered with that Divine Will which man had rejected into the celestial regions, so that my Divine Father would open the gates of Heaven, which had been closed by the human will. There is no good which does not descend by means of my Will.

The third one is yours. It befits you, Firstborn Daughter of Our Will, to add the third seal of Our Will upon all human acts to the first and the second, in order

to obtain the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Therefore, go around, my daughter, over all the human acts of creatures. Penetrate into the hearts; bring to each heartbeat the heartbeat of my Will, to each thought the kiss, the knowledge of my Will. Impress the Omnipotent Fiat in every word; invade everything; overwhelm everyone with It, that my Kingdom may come upon earth. Your Jesus will not leave you alone in these rounds; I will assist you and guide you in everything."

And while He was saying this, I continued my flight, going around everything and everyone... But who can say what I did? Jesus alone can say it, who made me do it. So I spent a night always with Jesus, and while going around, I would bring Him now all thoughts, now all words, now works, steps, heartbeats, all invested by His Will; and Jesus received everything with love and made feast.

Then He said to me: "Do you see what great difference exists between the Sanctity in my Will and that of other virtues? The first one is to receive in every instant the currents of Grace, of Light, of Love, and in each one of her acts, the creature remains in order with her Creator. Therefore it is the Sanctity which is closest to her Creator. The second, that of the other virtues, exists in time and circumstances, whenever the occasion occurs to exercise now patience, now obedience, now charity and the like. And if occasions do not come about, the virtues remain interrupted and without growth, and cannot receive the good which a virtue in act contains. On the other hand, in the Sanctity of my Will there are no stops or interruptions. My Will is always fixed on darting through the creature; she can receive It in every instant. Whether she breathes, thinks, speaks, palpitates, takes food or sleeps – everything enters my Volition, and in every instant she can be filled with my Will along with all the goods It contains."

**12/6/25 – Vol. 18 *The true living in the Supreme Will is precisely this: Jesus must find everything and everyone in the depth of the soul, and, with her love, everything must be bound in the soul. Communion of goods in the Divine Will. Example of the starry heavens.***

I was doing in my interior my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, embracing all Creation and all creatures, in order to make all of their acts my own, and requite my God with my little love, for everything He has done in Creation and for everything that all creatures should do. But while I was doing this, a thought told me: 'You take so much time in doing this; and what is the good that you do? What is the glory that you give to your God?' At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and stretching out His arms, He seemed to want to embrace everyone and everything. Then, raising them up, He offered everything to His Celestial Father; and then He said to me: "My daughter, the true living in the Supreme Will is precisely this: I must find everything and everyone in the depth of the soul; everything that my Will has issued in Creation for the good of creatures must be bound in the soul with her love. By living in my Will and by her requital of love, she is already bound to and in possession of all that my Will has done and will do; and she loves as my Will loves and can love. So, given all this, by her living truly in It and having bound everything to herself, I find in the soul the starry heavens, the refulgent sun, the vastness of the seas, the prairies of flowers – I find everything in her. Therefore, is it not right that the soul, hopping from one thing to another, over all that is mine and hers, recognize it; and that playing upon all created things, she impress on each one of them her kiss and her little 'I love You' for the One who has created so many things to give them to

creatures as gifts, displaying to man, by this, a variety of love for as many things as He created, and how He loves that man be happy, giving him not only what is necessary, but also the surplus?

But this is not all. Not only must I find the whole Creation, but the true living in my Will binds everyone, and therefore I must find in the soul, as though in act, Adam holy, as he came out of my creative hands, as well as Adam guilty, humiliated and crying, so that she may bind herself to him in the state of sanctity, and taking part in his innocent and holy acts, she may give Me glory and make the whole Creation smile again; and sharing in his tears, with him she may long for that Fiat rejected, which had caused so much ruin. I must find in her the prophets, the patriarchs, the holy fathers, with all their acts. And if those longed for the Redeemer, you will long for my Supreme Fiat, as the triumph and fulfillment of their sighs. I want to find my inseparable Mama, with all Her acts, in which my Will operated so many portents, having full dominion. I want to find all of Myself and all my acts. In sum, I want to find all my things, all that belongs to Me, all that my Supreme Will has done and will do, because these are all things which are inseparable from Me, and it is just and necessary that they become inseparable from one who lives in my Will. So, if I do not find everything, it cannot be said that she lives completely in my Will; and in looking at her, I do not find in her all of my things, but I see them scattered outside of the soul, and I cannot receive her requital of love for all that belongs to Me. Have I perhaps not created the creature so that she be a little world and a little god?

This is why I always say to you that the living in my Will is not yet known; and I keep teaching you now one thing, now another, and I expand your capacity so that all my things and all the good which my Will has issued, may enter into you. I want to hear you repeat to Me your requital of love in everything that belongs to Me. I do not tolerate for one who lives in my Will not to know all of my things, and not to love them and possess them. Otherwise, what would be the great prodigy of living in my Will?"

After this, my sweet Jesus remained silent, and I wandered in the Divine Volition. Oh! how I would have wanted to place my loving and grateful kiss upon all created things, and my little 'I love You' on all the supreme acts of the Divine Volition, so as to remain bound - I to them, and they to me, to be able to surround my Jesus in me, with all the acts of the Eternal Will. At that moment, I saw the starry heavens, and my lovable Jesus resumed His speaking: "My daughter, look at the heavens - what order, what harmony among the stars. One star cannot be without the other; they are so bound together, that each one sustains the other, each one is the strength of the other. If - may this never be - even a single star moved from its place, there would be such confusion and disorder in the atmosphere, that there would be the danger for everything to end up in ruin. So, all the beauty of the heavens lies in the star's remaining each one in its place, in the common union and in the communicative and attractive force which they have among themselves, and which, more than electricity, keeps them suspended and bound to one another.

Man is the new heaven - more than the heavens above the earth. It can be said that each creature is an animated star. That which the first man Adam did, up to the last one who will come - everything was to be in common among them. So, man was to possess, not his own strength alone, but the strength of all; all goods were to be in common among them. My Will, more than electricity, was to bring the bond among them and the communication of all that is good and

holy; and even though each man was to do his own office and occupy himself with different actions, since all were to start from the primary point of my Will, all were to be converted into light, and therefore each one was to be light for the other. Therefore, my sorrow in seeing this heaven of creatures messed up was so great, as to be incomprehensible to human creature! Once my Will was removed, which binds everyone and links everything, entered disorder, confusion, disunion, weakness, darkness. Poor heaven of creatures, it can no longer be recognized. And only the living in my Will will reorder this heaven again, and will make it shine with new light. This is why I tell you that I want to find everyone and everything in you. My Will, primary act of all celestial and terrestrial creatures, will bring you the communication of all their acts, and you will remain bound to them, and they to you. So, the living in my Will encloses everything and everyone. Therefore, be attentive, for I want to give you the greatest thing that exists; but I want from you great things and highest attention. One who gives much, much wants to receive."

**12/6/26 – Vol. 20 *Pact between Jesus and the soul. How an act can only be called perfect when the Divine Will reigns in it.***

This morning it seemed that my always lovable Jesus did not make me struggle so much for His coming; even more, He even spent a long time with me, which He had not done for so long. In fact, if He comes now, His little visit is always very short, nor does He give me time to tell Him anything. He alone says what He wants to tell me, or He speaks and speaks with the endless light of His Volition; so much so, that Jesus Himself remains eclipsed in this light, and I with Him. And so we both lose sight of each other, because that light is so strong and dazzling, that the littleness and weakness of my sight cannot sustain it; therefore I lose everything—and also Jesus.

Now, while He was with me, the fidgets of His Love were such and so many, that His Heart was beating very strongly. Leaning His chest upon mine, He made me feel His ardent heartbeats; and drawing His lips close to mine, He poured into me part of that fire that was burning Him. It was a liquid, that, while being like liquid fire, was so very sweet, but of a sweetness that cannot be described. However, among those rivulets that poured into my mouth, coming out of His mouth like many little fountains, there were some bitter rivulets, that the human ingratitude was sending deep into the Heart of my sweet Jesus. Jesus had not done all this for a long time, while, before, He used to do it almost every day.

Now, after pouring Himself out with me, after pouring into me what He had in His Most Holy Heart, He said to me: "My daughter, we must make a pact—that you must do nothing without Me, and I must do nothing without you."

And I: "My Love, it is beautiful, I like this pact—to do nothing without You. And when You do not come, what shall I do? So, I must remain idle and without doing anything; and then You place Your Will in me, and I am unable to will anything but what You want. So, You will always win, and will do whatever You want—and without me."

And Jesus, all goodness, resumed His speaking: "My daughter, when I do not come, you must not remain without doing anything—no, no; you must continue doing what we have done together—what I have told you that I want you to do. This is not doing things without Me, because it has already passed between Me and you, and it remains as if you were always doing it together with Me.

"And besides, don't you want Me to always win? The winning of your Jesus is your gain; so, if you win, you lose; if you lose, you win. However, be certain

that I will do nothing without you. This is why I placed in you My Will and, with It, My Light, My Sanctity, My Love, My Strength—so that, if you want My Light, My Sanctity, My Love, My Strength, you may dominate in them and take the light you want, and the sanctity, the love, the strength that you want to possess. How beautiful it is to see you possess My dominions, that make Me reach the extent of doing nothing without you. These pacts I can only make with one in whom My Will dominates and reigns.”

Then, after this, I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Fiat, and I thought to myself that I wanted to hide my little love, my meager adoration, and everything I could possibly do, within the first acts that Adam did when he possessed the Unity of the Light of the Divine Will, and within those of the Queen Mama, that were all perfect.

And my adored Jesus added: “My daughter, only when an act encloses within itself all other acts together—then can it be called perfect. And My Will alone encloses this perfect Act—that while It does one act alone, all possible and imaginable acts that exist in Heaven and on earth gush forth from this single act. This single act of My Will is symbolized by a fount: while the fount is one, from it gush seas, rivers, fire, light, heaven, stars, flowers, mountains and earth. Everything comes out of this one fount.

“Now, Adam in the state of innocence and the Height of the Sovereign Queen, by possessing My Will, if they loved, in that love they enclosed adoration, glory, praise, blessing, prayer. Nothing was missing in their littlest act; in it flowed the multiplicity of the qualities of the single Act of My Supreme Volition, that made them embrace everything, and so, in one act, they gave to their Creator whatever befitted Him. So, if they loved, they adored; if they adored, they loved. Isolated acts, that do not embrace all acts together, cannot be called perfect—they are meager acts, that give of human will. And therefore only in the Fiat can the soul find true perfection in her acts, and offer a Divine Act to her Creator.”

**12/6/27 – Vol. 23 *State of the soul. How sorrow and bitternesses do not enter the Divine Will because they are human births. The Divine way. How the Divine Will has Its life in the midst of creatures, and how they hamper It. How each act done in It is a Divine signature that circulates. Example.***

I continue in my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and since I was totally without my highest Good, Jesus, I felt such bitterness and sorrow that I am unable to express it; but at the same time I felt imperturbable peace and the happiness of the light of the Supreme Volition.

So I thought to myself: “What change in my poor soul. Before, if blessed Jesus deprived me of Himself for a little while, even just for hours, I was restless, I raved, I cried, I felt myself the unhappiest of creatures. Now all the opposite: I am without Him, not for hours, but for days, and even though I feel an intense sorrow, penetrating deep into the marrow of my bones, yet it is without restlessness, without delirium, without being able to cry, as if I had no more tears—all peaceful, intrepid and happy. Holy God, what change!—at the thought of being happy without Jesus I feel myself dying! But my happiness is not touched; I feel that happiness leaves sorrow free, and sorrow leaves happiness free; each of them follows its course, its way, and has its place, but they do not mix together. Ah! Jesus! Jesus! How can You not help me? Don’t You have pity on me? How can You not run, not fly to her, the little daughter of Your Will, whom You said You loved so much?”

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, He just barely moved in my interior, and told me: "Daughter of My Will, why do you want to trouble your peace, your happiness? Know that where My Will reigns, It is like a noble Divine Queen; It possesses immense joys and happinesses without end. Sorrow, tears, bitternesses, are born in time—all births of the human will; they are not born in eternity, nor are they births from It—they are limited and finite, therefore they do not have the power to enter, even slightly, into the Sea of the happinesses of My Divine Volition.

"This is the Divine way, and in this state did the Queen of Heaven and My very Humanity find Themselves: all Our sorrows, and they were so many and of all kinds, could not decrease nor penetrate into the summit of Our endless joys and happinesses. So, before, your restlessness, your tears and disturbances when you would not see Me for a little while, were the remains of your human will. But Mine does not admit these weaknesses; and since, by nature, It does not possess them, wherever It reigns It dominates sorrow as queen; It makes it circulate, but It does not permit that it enter into Its happiness with which It has filled Its creature by reigning in her. Sorrow would not find the place in which to put itself within the endless Sea of the happiness of My adorable Will.

"Do you perhaps not want It to reign in you, that you become worried about the change you feel within your soul? My Divine Will has Its life, and when the soul opens the doors of her will to let It enter and dominate, It enters into the soul and carries out Its life in her—fully Divine; and, Queen as It is, It forms in her Its life of light, of peace, of sanctity, of happiness. And the creature feels all of Its goods as her own properties; and if she feels sorrow, she feels it in a Divine way, that brings no harm to all that My Divine Will has communicated to her. On the other hand, with one who does not open the doors to It, to let It enter and dominate, Its life remains suspended in the creature, hampered and without being carried out.

"It happens to My Divine Fiat as it could happen to a creature who wants to bring all goods to another creature, and this one, with horrendous ingratitude, binds her feet and her hands in order not to let her get close. She closes her mouth so as not to let her speak; she blindfolds her so as not to be looked at. Reduced to such a state, how can she do to her the good she would want to do, if the other one binds her feet in order not to let her get close, her hands so as not to receive the good that she is bringing to her, her mouth so as not to let her tell what she is bringing, her eyes so as not to be drawn by her gazes to open the door to her.

"What sorrow would this not be for the bearer of so much good? In this state is My Will put by creatures when they do not open the doors of their will to let It carry out Its life. What sorrow, My daughter, what sorrow!"

After this, I continued thinking about the Divine Will, bearer of so much good; and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, My Love for one who lets My Divine Fiat reign and dominate is so great, that for each act she does in It, the Divinity surrenders a Divine right to the soul—that is, a right of sanctity, of light, of grace, of happiness; and with these rights It binds the soul and renders her the possessor of Divine goods. So, each additional act done in My Divine Volition is a signature that is executed by your Creator, as if He were writing for you the deed to render you the owner of His Happiness, of His Light, His Sanctity and Grace.

"It happens as when a rich man loves a poor lady, who never goes out of his house; and if she goes out, it is only to visit the properties of her lord, to bring to her lord the fruits of his farms, so as to render him happy with his very goods. The rich man looks at the poor lady, he becomes fond of her; he sees her happy



in his house, but in order to be sure of her happiness, he writes a public deed of donation of his goods to the poor one who has wounded his heart, who remains always in his house, and uses his very goods to make her beloved lord happy.

“So it is for one who lives in Our Divine Will. She lives in Our house, she uses Our goods to glorify Us and make Us happy; the disparity between her and Us would cause Us pain, it would weigh upon Our Paternal Heart; but since no pains or unhappinesses can enter Our Divine Volition, We act with magnanimity: at each act of hers We place Our signature, writing the deed of donation of Our goods to make her happy and rich of Our very Happiness. This is why I repeat to you often: ‘Be attentive, My daughter, let nothing escape you’—because each of your acts in Our Will are signatures that circulate—and Divine signatures, with which it is assured that the Divine Will is yours, and that you belong to It. Divine bonds never fail—they are eternal bonds.”

**12/6/31 – Vol. 30 *Good of the prolixity of time. How God counts the hours and the minutes to fill them with Graces. One who does the Divine Will tears the Veil that hides her Creator. Bath of Light that the Divine Will gives.***

I was feeling oppressed because of the privations of my sweet Jesus, and as though tired of my long exile; and I thought to myself: “I would never have believed it—a life so long. O! had it been shorter, as for many others, I would not have gone through so much. But, Fiat! Fiat!”

I felt that my mind wanted to make nonsense, therefore I prayed Jesus to help me, and I swore to Him that I want to do always His Adorable Will. And the Sovereign Jesus, dispelling the darkness that surrounded me, made His little visit to my soul, and told me with unspeakable Tenderness: “Good daughter, Courage. Since your Jesus wants to give you more and receive more from you, I permit the prolixity of time. There is no comparison that holds between one who has given Me proofs for a few years and one who has done so for long years. A prolonged time always tells more: more circumstances, more occasions, more tests, more pains; and remaining Faithful, Constant, Patient in so many circumstances—and not for a little while, but for a long time—O! how many more things does this tell.

“You must know that each hour of life under the Empire of My Divine Will is New Divine Lives that one receives, New Graces, New Beauties, New Ascendancies before God, corresponding to a New Glory. On Our part We measure the time, what We give, and We wait for the Requital of the act of the creature in order to give again; and for the creature it takes time in order to digest what We have given, and therefore let her take another step toward Us. If she adds nothing to what We have given, We do not give immediately, but We wait for her act in order to give again.

“So, there is nothing greater, more important, more pleasing before Us, than a prolixious life, lived in a saintly way; each hour is already one more Proof of love, of fidelity, of sacrifice that she has given Us; and We count even the minutes, so that not one of them be not filled with Graces and with Our Divine Charisms. With a short life, We can count few hours, and We cannot give her much. Therefore, let Me do, and I want you to be Happy with what I do; and if you want to be Happy, think that each hour of your life is a pledge of love that you give Me, that will serve to bind Me to Love you more. Aren’t you happy?”

After this, I was continuing my acts in the Divine Will, and I felt upon me the Empire, Its Immensity that overwhelmed the whole of me within it; and my beloved

Jesus added: "Beloved daughter of My Will, to Live in It means to recognize Its Paternity; and as she feels herself a daughter, she wants to be close, clasped, on the knees of her Father, and Live in His House—and by Right, because she recognizes herself as a Birth from He who, with so much Love, Generated her and delivered her to the Light; and she looks at all other things as extraneous, and without the sweet Bond, either of Paternity or of relationship. So, she sees with clarity that, by going out of the House of her Father, she would be a lost daughter, who would have not even a nest in which to form her abode.

"And this is why one who does and Lives in My Divine Volition tears the Veils of Our Power and finds that her Creator Powerfully Loves her, and draws her, creature, with His Power to make Himself Powerfully Loved. Tearing the Veil, she finds the Sacrament of the Divine Power, and she fears no more, because if He is Powerful, He is Powerful to Love her and to make Himself Loved; and Loving with Powerful Love, she becomes daring and tears the Veil of the Divine Wisdom, of Goodness, of Mercy, of Love and of Justice, and finds as though many Divine Sacraments that Love her Wisely, and with a Goodness most tender and excessive, united to Mercy Unheard-Of, they Love her; she finds the overflowing Love that Loves her Immensely; and since the Divine Being is Order, He Loves her with Justice. And the creature, moving from one Sacrament to another, not outside, but inside of these Veils, feels the Reflections of her Creator and she loves Him Wisely, with Goodness and Tenderness, united to Mercy that, since her God has no need of it, she turns for the Good of all generations; and feeling the Love that overflows within her bosom—O! how she would want to melt herself in Love in order to Love Him; but Justice, preserving her, gives her the Just Love, as much of it as it is possible for creature, and it Confirms her in Life.

"My daughter, how many things do these Veils of Our Divine Qualities hide. But to no one is it given to tear these, Our Veils, except to one who does and Lives in Our Will. She alone is the fortunate creature who sees her God, not veiled, but as He is in Himself. And because We are not recognized as We are in Ourselves, they have such low and perhaps even distorted ideas of Our Supreme Being; and this is because, not having Our Will in them, they do not feel within themselves the Life of He who Created them. They touch Our Veils, but not what is inside, and therefore they feel Our Power as oppressive, Our Light eclipsing, as though in act of moving them away from Us and putting them at a distance; they feel Our Sanctity veiled, that makes them feel ashamed, and, discouraged, they live immersed in their passions.

"But it is all their fault, because there is a sentence pronounced by Us in the terrestrial Paradise: 'Here one cannot enter—this is a place only for those who do and Live in Our Will.' And therefore the first creatures were put out, placing an Angel as Guard, to prevent their entrance. Our Will is Paradise for creatures—terrestrial on earth, and Celestial in Heaven, and it can be said that an Angel is placed there to Guard It. One who does not want to do It, and does not want to Live in Its arms and Live common Life in Its House, would be an intruder if he did so—but he cannot do it either, because Our Veils become so thick that he would not find the way to get in. And just as an Angel forbids him the entrance, so another Angel Guides and gives the hand to one who wants to Live of Our Will. Therefore, content yourself with dying a thousand times rather than not doing Our Will.

"You must know that Our Will is all eyes over the happy creature who wants to Live of It; and as she does her acts, It gives her Its Bath of Divine Light. This

Bath refreshes her and makes her feel the Divine Coolings; and since the light, as it forms, by its own nature produces fecundity, sweetness, flavors, colors within its veils of light, so, while in appearance it seems only light, inside it hides so many beautiful riches and innumerable qualities, such that no other element can be said to be similar to it—even more, it is from the light that they implore the fecundity and the good that each element must do in the order in which it was placed by God.

“The light can be called the soul of created things—symbol of Our Uncreated Light of Our Divine Fiat that animates everything. So, with this Bath of Divine Light, as she is about to do her acts in It, the soul feels herself being sweetened, balmed, fortified, purified and invested by the Beautiful Rainbow of the Divine Colors, that render the soul so graceful, striking and beautiful, that God Himself feels Enraptured by a Beauty so rare. This Bath of Light is like the preparation to be able to cross the thresholds and tear the Veil that hides Our Divine Being to the human creatures. More so, since it is Our Interest that one who Lives in Our Will be like Us and do not a thing that would be unworthy of Our Majesty Trice Holy. Therefore, think that it is a Bath of Light that My Will gives you every time you dispose yourself to do your acts in Its Interminable Light, so that you may be attentive to receive it.”

**12/6/32 – Vol. 31 *Value of an act done in the Divine Will. How it becomes Powerful over everything, and is the only All-Doer who moves everything so as to make her Creator Loved.***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. Its enrapturing Strength, sweetly enraptures, invests and absorbs, and my little soul feels little, little, hardly an atom; yet, it feels Its Immensity that has not been given to it to contain in its little circle. But in spite of my littleness, it does not want to be idle, it wants to love, to bless, to glorify, to thank He who Loves it so much, that He has given His very Divine Will to her at her disposition.

But while my mind was lost in It, my Celestial Sovereign Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My daughter, you can not understand the complete Value that an act done in My Divine Will contains. So much is Its Value, Its Greatness, that the same creature who has done It cannot enclose It completely inside of her. She is filled, and not being able to contain It, It overflows outside, and runs in the same Immensity of the Eternal Fiat. And everything that It envelops and encloses in Its Immensity, repeats the same act of the creature so that if you love, adore, bless Me, thank Me, you give the large field to all created things to repeat your act, in a way that the heavens and earth, the sun and wind, seas and rivers, plants and flowers, all in chorus say: ‘We Love You, we adore You, we pray You,’ and so forth. It is as one Echo that resounds in everyone and everything, and with Its Investing Strength that My Will possesses, It absorbs and makes all things undergo the same act that the creature has done in My Will, and O! what Sweet Surprise, what Marvelous Enchantment, that an act reigns over everything and makes its act repeated by everyone. This little atom that enters into Our Volition becomes Powerful over everything, and sweetly feeds her same act to everyone in order to make her Creator Loved.

“Therefore Our Supreme Being feels that the creature who enters into Our Volition moves everything, she makes her voice run in all things, and not wanting to be alone, she invests, reigns and makes all things invested by the Fiat, say what she wants. Does she want to Love? Then she makes all things say Love.

Does she want to adore, to bless? Then everything lends itself to adore and to bless. In sum, she is the Commander over all Creation, and We let her do it. It is Our same Volition that wants what she does, and Its same Power, Its Empire with which she was invested. And We delight so much in seeing the littleness of the creature run in Our Immensity, and We feel the company of the creature, because keeping each other company means recognizing each other, that We are already together with her, to recognize the act that she does, its Value, so that she can tell Us how much she Loves Us, because the more she knows that her act is Great, the more she gives Us, and the more We feel Ourselves Loved, and the more We Love her. So, she alone is who comes from earth to break Our solitude, and the only All-Doer who wants to move all things to Love Us, bless Us, and thank Us. It is true that other creatures are in Our Divine Will, but not knowing that We are with them, and for Whom they work, and the value of their works, they live as strangers and as far from Us. And this is a great sorrow for Us, to have children, to keep them in Our House, that is, in Our Will, as if We did not have them, and they do not recognize He who gave them life and Loves them so much. This does not happen with one who already knows she Lives in Our Will. We know each other, we live as between children and father, rather she Lives in Us, and We in her, and we form one single Will."

**12/6/37 – Vol. 35 *As the creature Lives in the Divine Volition, Jesus rings His little bell to call the residents of Heaven and those of earth. How the Divine Love urgently needs the company of the creature.***

I feel His Life within me overflowing with Love, and as It moves, It pours out Seas of Love that, Investing all, says to every heart: "Please, look at Me, know Me, receive Me in your hearts! Let Me Dominate! I come loaded with all My Goods, to Live together with you. But, alas! I am not recognized. They even reject Me. And since I am not known, My Laws of Love are not in force for them; My Goods remain with Me, and I am not able to give them to My children."

Then, I was following the Acts of the Divine Will and, as I arrived at the blue vault dotted with stars, I called with me the residents of Heaven and the residents of earth, so that, together, we could repay, with our little love, the Love of God, Who with so much Love had Created the expanse of the Heaven to cover us and hide us inside His Love. All of us, with no exception, have the duty to love the One Who Loved us so much. Now, as I was doing this, my Highest Good, Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Love told me: "My blessed daughter, if you only knew with what Love I was waiting for you to call everyone, to feel within your act the return of love from all! As soon as you start to call, I ring the little bell to the Celestial residents and to those of the earth, and I stop ringing only when I see that all of them have run into your act.

"The first ones are the Celestial residents who, Living in My Will, cannot, and will not, put themselves aside. They feel the Unifying Divine Will, that unites them in that act. Even more, they anxiously await My Call to be able to return My Love. Since the one who is calling them is a creature from earth, who possesses her own free will, they feel that they can give Me New Love through her. O, how they rejoice at the sound of My little bell, flying to place themselves within that act of the creature who wants to love me! As for the residents of the earth, it happens that they barely hear the vibrating sound of My bell, because not all of them Live in My Will.

"When I see them all together in that act, Our Divinity places Itself, all attentive, in Loving waiting—and O, how Beautiful it is to hear in that act Innumerable voices saying to Us: 'We love You, we love You. We recognize You in Your Works! How much You Loved us. So, for everything, we return Your Love!' Our Supreme Being, wounded by so many voices, pours out more seas of Love, covering and Investing everyone with such Joy and Happiness that all remain enraptured, enjoying one more Paradise by means of this creature. The one who Lives in Our Will gives Us the field for New Works, and makes Our Love gush out more strongly; not being able to contain It, We pour out New Seas of Love, to Love the creature and to be loved. O, how much We Love her!

"You must know that the thing most urgently needed by Our Supreme Being is the company of the creature. We do not want to be the isolated God, or to keep her far away from Us—isolation has never brought Great Works or Happiness. Company matures the Birth of Good and makes the Most Beautiful Works arise to the Light. This is why we Created so many things: to have the opportunity to have her company many times for as many created things. And since We always remain in the Act of doing what We did once, the one who Lives in Our Will accompanies Us—always; she receives Our Creative Act, and We receive the Glory and the return of created love. Therefore, We keep her company in the Celestial Spheres, in the shining sun, in the blowing of the wind, in the air that all breathe, in the murmuring of the sea—everywhere and in every place she follows Us, she defends Us and returns love to Us. She cannot Live without Us—without loving Us, and We cannot be without her, so—Jealous, We hold her tightly to Our Divine Womb."

Then He added: "The company of the creature is so dear to Us that We form with her Our Recreation; We make the most important decisions for Our Glory and for the Good of the human generations; We accomplish Our Designs while being in her company. Our Love Rises to New Life, and keeps making up New devices of Love and New Surprises in order to chain the creature to Our Love—always and more. If it wasn't for her company, with whom could We pour ourselves out? Over whom could We form Our Designs? Where could we place Our Ever Rising Love? Without the company of the creature, Our Goods would be depressed, without being able to give life to what We want to do for Love of the creatures. See then, how necessary her company is to Our Love, to Our Works—to the Fulfillment of Our Will."

**12/7/02 – Vol. 4 *France and Italy no longer recognize Jesus. Jesus suspends her from her state of victim, but she does not accept, and fights so that the law of divorce may not be formed.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself amid most thick darkness. In it there were thousands of people whom that darkness rendered blind, to the point that they themselves could not understand what they were doing. It seemed it was part of Italy and part of France. Oh, how many errors could be seen in France – worse than those of Italy! It seemed that they had lost their human reason, the primary endowment of man, which distinguishes him from the beasts. But he has become worse than the beasts themselves. Near this darkness one could see a lamp; I approached it and I found my loving Jesus, but so afflicted and indignant with those people that I trembled like a leaf, and I only said: 'Lord, placate Yourself and let me suffer by pouring your indignation upon me.' And He told me: "How can I placate Myself if they want to exclude Me from them, as if they were not a

work created by Me? Don't you see how France has driven Me away from herself, considering herself honored in no longer recognizing Me? And how Italy wants to follow France, as there are some who would give their souls to the devil in order to win that point of forming the law of divorce - after they tried so many times and were left crushed and confused? Instead of placating Myself and pouring my indignation upon you, I suspend you from the state of victim, because after my Justice has tried several times, using all of Its power so as not to give that chastisement wanted by man himself - and in spite of this, he still wants it - it is necessary for Justice to suspend one who holds It back, and to let the chastisement fall." And I: 'Lord, if You wanted to suspend me for other chastisements, I would easily have accepted, because it is right that the creature conform to your Holy Will in everything; but to accept it for this evil most grave... my soul cannot digest this suspension. Rather, invest me with your power and allow me to go into the midst of those people who want this.' While saying this, I found myself with them; they seemed to be invested with diabolical forces, especially one of them, who seemed enraged. As though wanting to turn everything upside down, I spoke and spoke, but I could barely manage to cast a few glimmers of reason into him, making known to him the error they were committing. After this, I found myself inside myself, with sufferings extremely scarce.

**12/8/02 – Vol. 4 *The confessor uses the authority of the Church to keep Jesus crucified in Luisa and to crucify her with Him so as to prevent the law of divorce.***

This morning my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, today I want to keep you suspended without letting you suffer." I began to fear and to lament to Him, and He added: "Do not fear, I will be with you. Rather, when you occupy the state of victim you are exposed to Justice, and in addition to the other sufferings, many times you have to suffer my very privation and obscurity - in sum, everything that man deserves because of his sins. But as I suspend your office of victim, everything I will show toward you will be mercy and love."

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 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 will spare the 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 confessor was with him. They were praying Him 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 confessor, heedless of the fact that he was not being given audience, with extraordinary impetus, to the point that it seemed it was not him, took Jesus Christ in his arms and, by force, cast Him inside of me, saying: "You will 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 He said: "Daughter, it is the Church that wants it, and her authority, united to the power of prayer, binds Me."

**12/8/22 – Vol. 15 *On the Immaculate Conception.***

I write to obey, and I offer everything to my sweet Jesus, uniting myself to the sacrifice of His obedience in order to obtain the grace and the strength to do

it as He wants. And now, oh! my Jesus, give me your holy hand and the light of your Intelligence, and write together with me.

I was thinking about the great portent of the immaculate conception of my Queen and Celestial Mama, and in my interior I heard Him say: "My daughter, the immaculate conception of my beloved Mama was prodigious and all marvelous; so much so, that Heaven and earth were astonished and made feast. All Three Divine Persons competed among Themselves: the Father poured out an immense sea of power; I, the Son, poured out an infinite sea of wisdom, and the Holy Spirit, an immense sea of eternal love, which, merging into one, formed one single sea; and in the middle of this sea the conception of this Virgin was formed, chosen among the chosen. So, the Divinity administered the substance of this conception, and this sea was not only the center of life of this admirable and singular creature, but it remained around Her - not only to keep Her defended from anything which might shadow Her, but to give Her, in every instant, new beauties, new graces, power, wisdom, love, privileges, etc. So, Her little nature was conceived in the center of this sea, and was formed and grew under the influence of these divine waves; so much so, that as soon as this noble and singular creature was formed, the Divinity did not want to wait as It usually does with other creatures - It wanted Her embraces, the return of Her love, Her kisses, and to enjoy Her innocent smiles. Therefore, as soon as Her conception was formed, I gave Her the use of reason, I endowed Her with all sciences, I made Her aware of Our joys and Our sorrows with regard to Creation. Even from the maternal womb, She would come to Heaven, at the foot of Our Throne, to give Us Her embraces, the return of Her love, Her tender kisses; and throwing Herself into Our arms, She would smile at Us with such delight of gratitude and thanksgiving as to snatch Our smiles. Oh! how beautiful it was to see this innocent and privileged creature, enriched with all the divine qualities, coming into Our midst, all love, all trust, without fear. In fact, sin alone is what puts distance between Creator and creature, breaking love, dissolving trust, and striking fear. So, She would come into Our midst as Queen who, with Her love, given by Us, would dominate Us, enrapture Us, put Us in feast, and capture yet more love. And We would let Her do it, enjoying the love that enraptured Us, and constituting Her Queen of Heaven and earth.

Heaven and earth exulted and made feast together with Us, having their Queen after so many centuries. The sun smiled in its light, and considered itself fortunate in having to serve its Queen by giving Her light. The heavens, the stars, and the whole universe smiled with joy and made feast, because they were to delight their Queen, showing Her the harmony of the spheres and of their beauty. The plants smiled, which were to nourish their Queen; and the earth too, smiled and felt ennobled in having to provide the residence for its Empress and to be trodden by Her steps. Only hell cried and felt itself losing strength because of the dominion of this Sovereign Lady.

But do you know what was the first act which this Celestial Creature did when She found Herself before Our throne for the first time? She recognized that all the evil of man had been the split between his will and That of his Creator; She trembled, and with no delay She bound Her will to the foot of my throne, without even wanting to know it. And my Will bound Itself to Her and constituted Itself the center of Her life, so much so, that all currents, all relations, all communications opened between Her and Us, and there was no secret which We did not entrust to Her. This, indeed, was the most beautiful, the greatest, the most heroic act She did - to lay down Her will at Our feet; an act which made Us, as though

enraptured, constitute Her Queen of all. Do you see, then, what it means to bind oneself to my Will and to not know one's own?

The second act was to offer Herself for any sacrifice for love of Us. The third, to render Us the honor and the glory of the whole Creation, which man had taken away from Us by doing his own will. And even from the maternal womb She cried for love of Us, in seeing Us offended; and She cried with sorrow over guilty man. Oh! how these innocent tears moved Us, and hastened the longed for Redemption! This Queen dominated Us, bound Us, and snatched infinite graces from Us. She made Us incline so much toward mankind, that We could not resist, nor did We know how to resist Her repeated petitions. But whence came to Her so much power, and so much influence over the very Divinity? Ah! you have understood: it was the power of Our Will acting in Her, which, while dominating Her, rendered Her dominator of God Himself. And besides, how could We resist so innocent a creature, possessed by the power and sanctity of Our Will? It would be as though resisting Ourselves. We could see Our divine qualities in Her. The reflections of Our sanctity, the reflections of the divine ways, of Our love, of Our power, etc., poured over Her like waves; as well as Our Will, which was Her center, drawing all the reflections of Our divine qualities, and making Itself crown and defense of the Divinity dwelling within Her. If this Immaculate Virgin had not had the Divine Will as center of life, all the other prerogatives and privileges with which We so enriched Her would have been, in comparison, an absolute nothing. This is what confirmed and preserved for Her so many privileges; even more, It multiplied new ones in every instant.

Here, then, is the reason why We constituted Her Queen of all; because when We operate, We do it with reason, wisdom and justice: She never gave life to Her human will, but Our Will was always intact in Her. How could We say to another creature: 'You are Queen of the heavens, of the sun, of the stars, etc.', if instead of having Our Will as dominion, she were dominated by her human will? All of the elements, the heavens, the sun, the earth, would have withdrawn from the regime and dominion of this creature. All would have cried out in their mute language: 'We do not want her, we are superior to her, because we have never withdrawn from your eternal Volition - as You created us, so we are'. So would the sun have cried out with its light, the stars with their glittering, the sea with its waves, and everything else. On the contrary, as soon as they all felt the dominion of this excelling Virgin who, almost as their sister, never wanted to know Her own will, but only That of God, not only did they make feast, but they felt honored to have their Queen, and they ran around Her to form Her cortege and to pay obsequies to Her - the moon, by placing itself as footstool at Her feet; the stars as crown, the sun as diadem, the Angels as servants, and men as though in waiting. Everyone - everyone paid Her honor and rendered their obsequies to Her. There is no honor and glory which cannot be given to our Will - whether acting within Us, in Its own center, or dwelling in the creature.

But do you know what was the first act which this noble Queen did when, coming out of the maternal womb, She opened Her eyes to the light of this low world? As She was born, the Angels sang lullabies to the Celestial Baby, and She remained enraptured; Her beautiful soul went out of Her little body, accompanied by angelic cohorts, and went around Heaven and earth, gathering all the love that God had spread throughout the whole Creation; and penetrating into Heaven, She came to the foot of Our throne, offered Us the return of the love of all Creation, and pronounced Her first 'thank You' in the name of all. Oh! how happy We felt



in hearing the 'thank You' of this Little Baby Queen. And We confirmed in Her all graces, all gifts, such as to make Her surpass all other creatures together. Then, throwing Herself into Our arms, She delighted with Us, swimming in the sea of all contentments, being embellished with new beauty, with new light and with new love. She pleaded once again for mankind, praying Us in tears to let the Eternal Word descend in order to save Her brothers. But as She was doing this, Our Will let Her know that She should descend to the earth, and immediately She left Our contentments and joys, and departed, in order to do... what? Our Will. What powerful magnet Our Will was, dwelling on earth in this newborn Queen! No longer did the earth appear alien to Us; We no longer felt like striking it, making use of Our justice. We had the power of Our Will which, in this innocent child, blocked Our arms, smiled at Us from the earth, and turned justice into graces and sweet smile; so much so, that unable to resist this sweet enchantment, the Eternal Word hastened His course. Oh, prodigy of my Divine Will! - to You everything is due, through You everything is accomplished, and there is no greater prodigy than my Will dwelling in the creature."

**12/8/23 – Vol. 16 *The Immaculate Conception of the Most Holy Virgin. To be able to conceive the Son of God, She was conceived eternally in the life and in the works, in the sufferings and in the merits of the Incarnate Word.***

I was thinking about the Immaculate Conception of my Queen Mama, and after I received Holy Communion, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though inside a room filled with light. In this light He was showing all He did during the course of His life. One could see, lined up in order, all His merits, His works, His pains, His wounds, His Blood, and all that the Life of a Man God contained, as though in the act of protecting a Soul, very, very dear to Him from the slightest evil that could possibly shadow Her. I was stupefied in seeing so much attention from Jesus, and He said to me: "To my Little Newborn I want to make known the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, conceived without sin.

First you must know that my Divinity is one single Act; all Its acts concentrate into a single One. This is what it means to be God – the greatest portent of Our Divine Essence: not to be subject to succession of acts. And if to the creature it seems that We now do something, and now something else – it is, rather, that We allow her to know what is within that single Act; and since the creature is incapable of knowing it all at once, We allow her to know it little by little. Now, everything that I, Eternal Word, was to do in my assumed Humanity, formed one act with that single Act contained in my Divinity. Therefore, before this noble Creature was conceived, everything that the Eternal Word was to do upon earth already existed; and so, in the act of the conception of this Virgin, all my merits, my pains, my Blood, and all that the Life of a Man God contained, lined up around her Conception. She was conceived in the interminable abysses of my merits, of my Divine Blood, and in the immense sea of my sufferings. By virtue of them, She remained Immaculate, beautiful and pure; since my incalculable merits barred the way to the enemy, he could do no harm to her.

It is fair that the one who was to conceive the Son of a God, had to first be conceived in the works of this God, to be able to have the virtue of conceiving that Word, who was to come to redeem humankind. Therefore, first She was conceived in Me, and then I was conceived in Her. There was nothing left but to make it known to the creatures at the appropriate time, although in the Divinity it was already done. Therefore, the one who most gathered the fruits of Redemption – or

rather, who received Its complete fruit – was this excelling Creature. Having been conceived in It, She loved, esteemed and kept as her own, everything that the Son of God did upon earth. Oh, the beauty of this tender little one! She was a prodigy of Grace, a portent of Our Divinity. She grew up as Our own Daughter; She was Our decorum, Our joy, Our honor and Our glory.”

While Jesus was saying this, I was thinking in my mind: ‘It is true that the Queen Mama was conceived in the interminable merits of my Jesus, but her blood, her body, were conceived in the womb of St. Anne, who was not exempt from original sin. So, how can it be that She inherited nothing of the many evils which we all have inherited from the sin of our first father Adam?’

And Jesus: “My daughter, you have not yet understood that all the evil is in the will. It was the will that crushed man - that is, his nature; not nature that crushed the will of man. Nature remained in its place, just as it was created by Me; nothing changed. It was his will that changed, and put itself against nothing less than a Divine Will. This rebellious will crushed his nature, debilitating it, contaminating it, and rendering it slave to most vile passions. It happened as to a container full of fragrances or precious objects: if it is emptied and then filled with rottenness or vile things, does the container perhaps change? The content has changed, but the container is always the same; at the most, it becomes more or less estimable, depending on what it contains. Such was man.

Now, to be conceived in the womb of a creature of the human race did no harm to my Mama, because her soul was immune to every sin. There was no division between her will and the Will of her God. The divine currents found no obstacle or opposition in pouring out into Her; in every instant She was under the pouring rain of new graces. So, with this will and this soul, all holy, all pure, all beautiful, the container of Her body which She received from her mother, remained fragrant, restored, ordered, divinized, in such a way as to be exempt from all the natural troubles by which human nature is invaded. Ah, yes! She was the One who received the seed of the “Fiat Voluntas Tua” on earth as It is in Heaven; and this ennobled Her and restored Her to her origin, as man was created by Us, before he sinned. Even more, it made Her surpass it. It embellished Her even more, through the continuous flows of that FIAT, which has the singular virtue of reproducing images fully similar to the One Who created them. And by virtue of the Divine Will acting in Her, one can say that what God is by nature, She is by Grace. Our Will can do anything and can reach everywhere, when the soul gives Us the freedom to act, and does not interrupt Our work with her own will.”

**12/8/24 – Vol. 17 *On the Immaculate Conception: how the greatest prodigy was the continuous outpouring of the Divine Will upon Her.***

I was thinking about and reflecting on the Immaculate Conception of my Sovereign Queen Mama. The qualities, the beauties and the prodigies of Her Immaculate Conception were pouring into my mind – a prodigy that surpasses all other prodigies made by God in all of creation. Now, while I was thinking of this, I said to myself: ‘Great is the prodigy of the Immaculate Conception, but my Celestial Mama had no trial during her Conception: everything was favorable to Her, both on the part of God and on the part of Her nature, created by God, so happy, so holy, so privileged. So, what was Her heroism and Her trial? If the Angel was not exempted from the test - nor was Adam in Eden - was the queen of all alone to be exempted and not to deserve the most beautiful halo that the trial would place on Her august head of Queen and Mother of the Son of God?’

While I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, no one can be acceptable to Me without the test. Had there been no test, I would have had a mother slave, not free; and slavery does not enter Our relations or Our works, nor can it share in Our free love. My Mama had Her first trial from the very first moment of Her conception. As soon as She did Her first act of reason, She knew Her human will on one side, and the Divine Will on the other, and She was left free to adhere to any of those two wills. And without losing one instant, knowing all the intensity of the sacrifice She was making, She gave Us Her will, without wanting to know it ever again; and We gave Her Ours as gift. And in this exchange of donation of wills on both sides, poured all the qualities, the beauties, the prodigies, the immense seas of grace of the Immaculate Conception of the most privileged of all creatures.

It is always the will that I am used to testing. All sacrifices, even death, which were not directed to Me from the human will, would nauseate Me, and would attract not even a glance of Mine.

But do you want to know what was the greatest prodigy worked by Us in this creature so holy, and the greatest heroism of this creature so beautiful, that no one – no one will ever be able to equal? She began Her life with Our Will, and with Our Will She continued it and fulfilled it. So, one can say that She fulfilled it from the moment She started it, and that She started it there where She fulfilled it; and Our greatest prodigy was that in each one of Her thoughts, words, breaths, heartbeats, movements and steps, Our Will poured upon Her, and She offered Us the heroism of a divine and eternal thought, word, breath, heartbeat, operating in Her. This raised Her so high that what We were by nature, She was by grace. All of Her other qualities, Her privileges, Her very Immaculate Conception, would have been nothing compared to this great prodigy. Even more, this is what confirmed Her and made Her stable and strong during all of Her life. My continuous Will, pouring upon Her, made Her share in the Divine Nature; and Her continuous receiving It, rendered Her strong in love, strong in sorrow - different from everyone. In this Will of Ours operating in Her, She drew the Word upon earth, and the seed of the Divine Fecundity in order to conceive a Man and God without human intervention. And Our Will made Her worthy to be the Mother of Her own Creator.

This is why I keep insisting on the topic of my Will – because my Will maintains the soul beautiful, just as she came out of Our hands, and raises her as the original copy of her Creator. As many great works and sacrifices as one may do, if my Will is not in them, I refuse them, I do not recognize them – it is not food for Me. And the most beautiful works, without my Will, become food for the human will, for self-esteem, and for the greed of the creature."

**12/8/26 – Vol. 20 *How one who lives in the Divine Will is the echo and the little sun. How these writings come from the Heart of Our Lord. The works of Our Lord are veils that hide the noble Queen of the Divine Will.***

I was doing my usual acts in the Eternal Volition, and my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you are Our echo. As you enter into Our Will in order to love, to praise, to ask for the coming of Our Kingdom, We hear in you the echo of Our Love, the echo of Our Glory, the echo of Our Fiat that wants to come upon earth in order to reign, that wants to be prayed, and prayed again, and pressed to come to reign on earth as It does in Heaven.

"And as you go around through the whole Creation to follow the acts of the Supreme Will in It, We hear your echo in the sea, in the valleys, on the mountains,

in the sun, in the heavens, in the stars—in everything. How beautiful is this echo—it is Our echo that resounds in all Our things. In this echo, We hear the echo of Our voice, the motion of Our works, the treading of Our steps, the motions—the pulsation of Our heartbeat, and We greatly delight in seeing your littleness, as you, while echoing, try to imitate Our voice, to copy the motions of Our works, to make the same sound as Our steps, and to love with Our own heartbeat.”

Then, sighing, He added: “My daughter, if the sun had reason and saw a plant, a being, that wanted to become sun, the sun would increase all of its light, its heat and all of its effects over this being, so as to make it become sun. And even though it would not deny its light and its effects to the other beings—because it is in the nature of light to diffuse and to do good to all, wherever it is—the fortunate being that received, all together, all the reflections and all the goods that the sun contains, would become sun. What glory, what contentment would the sun not receive in being able to form another sun? The entire earth, for many centuries, has never attested to it so much glory, so much love, by receiving its many effects, as this one being that has turned into sun.

“By living in Our Fiat, the soul does nothing other than imitate her Creator, and the Eternal Sun concentrates all of Its reflections upon her, in such a way that she becomes the little sun, in the likeness of the Divine Sun. Was this not precisely Our purpose and Our saying: ‘Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness’?

“To make him without his having to be like Us and carry within himself the image of He who had created him, would be neither decorous nor worthy of a work of Our hands; nor would it be power of that regenerative breath that came out of Our womb to generate a being dissimilar from Us. What would be said of a mother who generated, not a child who had eyes, mouth, hands, feet, and would be similar to her in all members—at most, smaller than her in all members, but lacking nothing of all the organs of the mother—but generated a plant, a bird, a stone, things that are dissimilar from her?

“It would be incredible—things against nature and unworthy of a mother, who was not able to infuse her image and all of her members in her newborn. Now, if all things generate and form things similar to themselves, much more so does God, first Generator, whose honor and glory in forming the creatures was to form them as similar to Himself. Therefore, My daughter, let your flight in My Will be continuous, that It may concentrate Its rays upon you, and darting through you, It may make of you Its little sun.”

After this, I was feeling as though tired and could not make up my mind to write what my adored Jesus had told me. And Jesus, surprising me, to give me will and strength in order to do it, told me: “My daughter, don’t you know that these Writings of Ours come from the depth of My Heart, and in them I make flow the tenderness of My Heart, to touch those who will read them, and the firmness of My Divine speech, to strengthen them in the truths of My Will?

“In all the sayings, truths, examples, that I make you write on paper, I make flow the dignity of My celestial Wisdom, in such a way that those who read them, or will read them, if they are in grace, will feel within themselves My tenderness, the firmness of My speech and the light of My Wisdom, and, as though in between magnets, they will be drawn into the knowledge of My Will.

“Those who are not in grace, then, will not be able to deny that it is light; and light always does good, it never does harm; it illuminates, it warms, it makes one discover the most hidden things and moves one to love them. Who can say he does not receive good from the sun? No one. More than sun, I am issuing

these Writings from within My Heart, that they may do good to all. This is why I have so much interest that you write—because of the great good I want to do to the human family; so much so, that I look upon them as My own Writings, because it is always I the One who dictates, and you are the little secretary of the long story of My Will.”

Then, I was following, in the Divine Will, everything that my sweet Jesus had done while being on earth in His Humanity, and I asked in each one of His Acts that His Fiat be known, and that It come triumphantly to reign in the midst of creatures.

And my highest and only Good, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, just as all Creation is veil that hides My Will, in the same way, My Humanity and all of My works, tears and pains are as many veils that hide My Supreme Fiat. It reigned in My Acts, triumphant and dominating, and It laid the foundations in order to come to reign in the human acts of creatures.

“But do you know who tears these veils to let It come out to dominate in her own heart? One who recognizes It in each one of My Acts, and invites It to come out. She tears the veil of My works, she enters into them, she recognizes the noble Queen, and she prays It—she presses It to no longer remain hidden; and opening her heart to It, she invites It to enter. She tears the veil of My tears, of My Blood, of My pains, the veil of the Sacraments, the veil of My Humanity, and giving her subjection to It, she implores It to no longer remain veiled, but to make Itself known as Queen—which It is—in order to take Its dominion and form the children of Its Kingdom.

“From here the necessity that you go around in Our Volition and in all Our works, to find the noble Queen of Our Will hidden in them, so as to pray It to unveil Itself, to come out of Its apartments, so that all may know It and let It reign.”

**12/8/27 – Vol. 23 *One who lives in the Divine Will is regenerated by It, and is endowed with Its goods. The Virgin, little light, became Sun by virtue of the Divine Will.***

I was doing my round in the whole Creation, to follow all the acts that the Divine Fiat exercises in It; but while I was doing this, I thought to myself: “I feel I cannot do without going around in the whole Creation, as if I could not be without making my tiny little visits to the heavens, to the stars, to the sun, to the sea and all created things, as if an electric wire were pulling me into their midst, to sing the praises of the magnificence of so many works, and to praise and love that Divine Will that created them and that holds them tightly as though on the palm of Its Divine hand, to preserve them beautiful and fresh, just as It issued them into the light of the day; and to ask for that very life and dominion that the Divine Fiat has within them, into the midst of creatures. Why, then, can I not do without?”

But while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, you must know that you were born not once, but twice; the first time like the other creatures, the second time you were regenerated in My Will; and since you are a birth from It, all that belongs to It is yours. And just as a father and a mother endow their daughter with their own goods, so did My Divine Volition, as It regenerated you, endow you with Its Divine properties.

“So, who does not love, who does not try to be amidst his properties? Who does not visit them often and form his dwelling in them in order to enjoy them, love them, and never stop singing the glory of the one who endowed him with so many vast properties, that contain so many different beauties? You would be too

ungrateful; to be daughter of My Divine Will and not to have your dwelling within the properties of the One who generated you, would be not to love the One who gave you birth with so much love, and not to recognize the riches of the One who generated you.

“So, this is the reason for the necessity you feel to go around in the whole Creation—because it is your own thing, and the One who generated you calls you with His electric wire of light and of love to enjoy and to love what is His and yours; and He enjoys hearing you repeat your repeated refrains: ‘May the Kingdom of Your Fiat come upon earth.’”

After this, continuing my round in all the things created by God, I paused when He created the Sovereign Queen—all beautiful, pure and spotless, the new and greatest portent of all Creation. And my highest Good, Jesus, added: “My daughter, the Immaculate Mary was the little light of the human stock, because the human earth was Her origin; however, She was always Daughter of the Light, because no stain entered into this light.

“But do you know where all Her greatness is; who gave Her sovereignty; who formed seas of light, of sanctity, of grace, of love, of beauty, of power, inside and outside of Her? My daughter, what is human does not know how to do great things, nor give great things; so, the Celestial Queen would have remained the little light, had She not put Her will as though aside, which was the little light, and had She not let Herself be invested by My Divine Will, dissolving Her little light in It, which is not little light, but endless Sun that, investing Her completely, formed seas of light around Her, of grace, of sanctity, and embellished Her so much as to render Her all beautiful, with all the shades of the Divine Beauties, such as to enamor He who had created Her.

“Her Immaculate Conception, though beautiful and pure, was always little light; it would have had neither the power nor sufficient light to be able to form seas of light and of sanctity, if Our Divine Will had not invested the little light in order to convert it into Sun, and if the little light, which was the will of the Celestial Sovereign Lady, had not contented itself with becoming dissolved in the Sun of the Divine Fiat to let itself be dominated by It.

“This was the great portent—the Kingdom of My Divine Will in Her; with It, everything She did became light. She nourished Herself with light; nothing came out of Her that was not light, because She had the Sun of My Divine Will in Her power, which was such that She could draw from It as much light as She wanted to draw. And since the property of the light is to diffuse itself, to dominate, to fecundate, to illuminate, to warm, this is why the height of the Sovereign Queen, with the Sun of My Divine Will that She possessed, diffused Herself in God and, dominating Him, She swayed Him to descend upon earth, She became fecund of the Eternal Word, She illuminated and warmed mankind.

“It can be said that She did everything by virtue of the Kingdom of My Will that She possessed. All of Her other prerogatives can be called ornaments of this Mother Queen; but the substance of all Her goods, of Her height, beauty, greatness and sovereignty was that She possessed the Kingdom of My Will. So, it is the lesser that is said about Her, but not a word is spoken of the greater. This means that they know little or nothing about My Will, therefore they are almost all mute for It.”

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**12/8/28 - Vol. 25 *Why all Creation celebrated the Conception of the Sovereign Queen. How the Virgin awaits her daughters into Her seas, in order to make of them queens. The Feast of the Immaculate Conception.***

I was thinking: "Why did all Creation exult with joy and celebrate so much the Immaculate Queen in Her Immaculate Conception?"

And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why? Because the Divine Will had the beginning of Its life in the celestial tiny little girl, and therefore the beginning of all goods in all creatures. There is no good that, in My Divine Will, does not begin, descend and ascend into its source. Therefore, since this celestial little girl, from Her very Immaculate Conception, began Her life in the Divine Fiat, and since She was from the human stock, with My Will She acquired the Divine Life, and with Her humanity She possessed the human origin. So, She had the power to unite the Divine and the human, and She gave to God what man had not given Him and had denied to Him, which was his will; and She gave men the right to be able to ascend to the embraces of Her Creator.

"With the power of Our Fiat that She had in Her power, She bound God and men. So, all Creation—Heaven and earth, and even hell—felt in the Immaculate Conception of this virgin little girl, just newly born in the womb of Her mama, the strength of the order that She was placing in all Creation. With My Will, She associated Herself with all as their sister, She embraced all, She loved everything and everyone; and all longed for Her, loved Her, and felt honored to adore the Divine Will in this privileged creature.

"How could all Creation not celebrate? In fact, up until then, man had been the disorder among all created things; no one had had the courage, the heroism, to say to his Creator: 'I do not want to know my will—I give it to You as gift; I want Your Divine Will alone as life.' But this Holy Virgin gave Her will in order to live of the Divine, and therefore all Creation felt the happiness of the order that, through Her, was given back to It; and the heavens, the sun, the sea and everyone, competed among themselves to honor She who, by possessing My Fiat, gave the kiss of the order to all created things. And My Divine Volition placed in Her hand the scepter of Divine Queen, and surrounded Her forehead with the crown of command, constituting Her Empress of the whole universe."

Then, I was feeling as though annihilated within myself. The long privations of my sweet Jesus render me as though lifeless; they have burned the little atom of my existence, that, being continuously exposed to the burning rays of the Sun of the Divine Fiat, feels all humors being dried up within itself; and while it burns, it neither dies, nor is it consumed. So, I felt not only oppressed, but undone.

And my sweet Jesus, as though wanting to cheer me, making Himself felt in my interior, giving me a kiss, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. On the contrary, I want you to enjoy your happy fortune—that My Divine Will, investing you and darting through you, takes away from you all human humors, giving you, in exchange, humors of Divine Light. Today is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception; seas of love, of beauty, of power and of happiness overflowed from the Divinity over this Celestial Creature; and what prevents creatures from being able to enter into these seas is the human will.

"What We do once, We remain in the continuous act of doing always, without ever ceasing. In the Divinity, to give is Its nature, with an act that never ends. Therefore, these seas are still overflowing, and the Queen Mama awaits Her daughters, so as to let them live in these seas, to make of them as many little

queens. However, the human will is not allowed to enter, there is no place for it, and only one who lives of Divine Will can have access into them.

"Therefore, My daughter, you can enter into the seas of My Mama whenever you want; My Divine Will is your guarantor, and with It you will have free step and entrance. Even more, She awaits you, She wants you, and you will render Us and Her twice as happy because of your happiness. We feel happier in giving, and when the creature does not take Our goods, she suffocates within Us the happiness that We want to give her. Therefore, I do not want you to be oppressed. Today is the greatest feast, because the Divine Will had life in the Queen of Heaven; it was the feast of all feasts, it was the first kiss, the first Divine embrace that the creature gave to her Creator by virtue of Our Fiat, that the sovereign little girl possessed—the creature sitting at table with her Creator. Therefore, today is also your feast, in a special way because of the mission given to you by My Divine Will. So, come into the seas of the Immaculate Queen to enjoy Her feast and yours."

I felt myself being carried outside of myself into these endless seas, but I lack the words to express what I experienced, therefore I stop here and I move on.

After this, later in the day, the confessor read in public what is written in the 15th volume about the Immaculate Conception; and my Beloved Jesus, in hearing him 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<sup>1</sup> honors in Her, as the first act of Her life, the Life of the Divine Will. These are the greatest honors that can be given—that the human will never had life in Her, but always, always the Divine Will. This was the whole secret of Her sanctity, of Her height, power, beauty, greatness and so on; it was My Fiat that, with Its heat, extinguished the stain of original sin and conceived Her immaculate and pure.

"And My Church, instead of honoring My Divine Will, primary cause and prime act, honored the effects of It, and proclaimed Her Immaculate, conceived without sin. It can be said that the Church gave Her human honors, not Divine honors, which She justly deserves, because a Divine Will had continuous life in Her. And this was a sorrow for Me and for Her, because neither did I receive from My Church the honors of a Divine Will dwelling in the Queen of Heaven, nor did She receive the honors due because She gave within Herself the place in which to form the life of the Supreme Fiat.

"Therefore, today, by making known that everything in Her was the prodigy of My Will, and that all of Her other prerogatives and privileges were in the secondary order and as consequence of the effects of that Divine Will that dominated Her, it can be said that, today, it is with decorum, Divine Glory and magnificence that the Feast of the Immaculate Conception is celebrated; a Feast that, more truly, can be called: 'The Conception of the Divine Will in the Sovereign Queen of Heaven.' And this Conception was the consequence of everything It is and It did, and of the great prodigies of this celestial little girl."

After this, with a more tender emphasis, He added: "My daughter, how beautiful, delightful, it was to see this celestial tiny little girl, even from Her Immaculate Conception. One would look, and would see Her little earth, taken from the human stock; and inside this little earth one would see the Sun of Our Eternal Volition, such that, as She was unable to contain It, It overflowed outside of Her and extended, filling Heaven and earth. We made a prodigy of Our

1 The Church.



Omnipotence so that the little earth of the tiny little Queen might enclose the Sun of Our Divine Volition. So, one would see earth and Sun. Therefore, in everything She did—whether She thought, spoke, worked or walked—Her thoughts were rays of light, Her words converted into light; everything was light that came out of Her, because since Her little earth was smaller than the immense Sun that She enclosed, Her acts would get lost within the light.

“And since this little earth of the Celestial Sovereign was vivified, animated and preserved continuously by the Sun of My Fiat, it appeared always flowery, but with the most beautiful flowerings, that turned into most sweet fruits, such as to draw Our Divine gazes and make Us remain enraptured—but so much, that We could not do without looking at Her, so great was the beauty and the happiness She gave Us. All beautiful was the Immaculate Little Virgin; Her beauty was enchanting and enrapturing. It is enough to say that She was a prodigy of Our Will, to say everything. Oh! if creatures knew what it means to live of Will of God, they would lay down their lives to know It and live in It.”

**12/8/31 – Vol. 30 *The Queen of Heaven, Withdrawer of the good acts of creatures into Her Seas of Graces. The Immutability of God and the mutability of the creature.***

I continue my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. Its sweet Chains clasp me so tightly—but not so as to take the freedom away from me—no, no, but to render me more free in the Divine Fields, and to keep me defended from everyone and from everything. So, I feel safer, enchained by the Divine Will. And while I was doing my acts in It, I felt the need of my Celestial Mama, for Her to help me and to sustain my little acts, so that they might encounter the Divine Satisfaction and Smile.

And the Celestial Consoler, who is unable to deny me anything when it is about pleasing Him, visiting my poor soul, told me: “My daughter, Our Celestial Mama holds Primacy over all the good acts of creatures. She, as Queen, has the Mandate and the Right to make the withdrawal of all their acts into Her Acts. Her Love of Queen and of Mother is so great, that as the creature disposes herself to form her act of love, from the height of Her Throne She makes a Ray of Her Love descend, She invests and surrounds their act of love to place in them from Her own, as Prime Love. And as it is formed, She takes it up within Her same Ray of Love into the fount of Her Love; and She says to Her Creator: ‘Adorable Majesty, in My Love that always springs for You, there is the love of My children fused within My own, that I, with Right of Queen, have withdrawn into My Sea of Love, so that You may find, in My Own, the love of all creatures.’

“If they adore, if they pray, if they repair, if they suffer, from the height of Her Throne descend the Ray of the Adoration, the Ray of Her Prayer, the Ray of Her Reparation; She unleashes the vivifying Ray from within the Sea of Her Sorrows, and She invests and surrounds the adoration, the prayer, the reparation, the sufferings of creatures. And when they have done and formed the act, the same Ray of Light takes them up unto Her Throne, and they fuse within the fount of the Seas of the Adoration, of the Prayer, of the Reparation, of the Sorrows of the Celestial Mama. And She repeats: ‘Majesty Most Holy, My Adoration extends in all the adorations of creatures, My Prayer prays in their prayer, repairs with their reparation, and, as Mother, My Sorrows invest and surround their pains. I will not feel Myself Queen if I do not run and place My Prime Act over all their acts; nor will I enjoy the sweetnesses of Mother if I do not run to surround, help,

compensate for, embellish, fortify all the acts of creatures, so that I may be able to say: "The acts of My children are one with Mine; I hold them in My Power before God in order to defend them, help them, and as the sure pledge that they will reach Me in Heaven."

"Therefore, My daughter, you are never alone in your acts—you have the Celestial Mama together with you, who not only surrounds you, but nourishes your act with Her Light of Her Virtues, to give it Life. In fact, you must know that the Sovereign Queen, even from Her Immaculate Conception, was the First and Only Creature who formed the Link of Connection between the Creator and the creature, broken by Adam. She accepted the Divine Mandate to bind God and men, and She bound them with Her Prime Acts of Fidelity, of Sacrifice, of Heroism, of making Her will die in each of Her Acts—not once, but always, to make that of God Live again. From this sprang forth a Fount of Divine Love that cemented God and man and all their acts. So, Her Acts, Her Maternal Love, Her Dominion of Queen, are cement that runs—that cements the acts of the creatures to render them inseparable from Her Own, unless someone, ungrateful, would refuse to receive the cement of the Love of his Mama. Therefore, you must be convinced that around your patience there is the Patience of the Queen Mama that surrounds, sustains and nourishes yours; around your pains Her Sorrows surround you, sustaining and nourishing, like balsamic oil, the hardness of your pains.

"In sum, in everything She is the Queen, All-Doer, who is unable to remain idle upon Her Throne of Glory, but descends—runs as Mother into the acts and needs of Her children. Therefore, thank Her for Her many Maternal Cares, and thank God who has given to all generations a Mother so Holy, Lovable, and who Loves so much as to reach the point of acting as the Withdrawer of all their acts in order to cover them with Her Own, and to compensate for what is lacking in them, of Beauty and of Goodness."

Then I continued my usual round in the created things, to follow what the Divine Will had done in Creation; and—O! how beautiful and enchanting It seemed to me. Every single time I go around in It, I find Surprises that enrapture me, New Things that I had not understood before, the Ancient and New Love of God that never changes.

But while my mind wandered within the horizons of Creation, my Lovable Jesus, surprising me, added: "My little daughter of My Will, how Beautiful are Our Works, aren't they? Everything is Solidity, perfect Balance, Immutability, that is not subject to change, nor can it mutate. See then, all Creation tells and Reveals Our Divine Being, Our Solidity in Our Works; Our Balance is Universal in all things, and no matter how many things may happen, whether pleasing or displeasing, Our Immutability is always at its Place of Honor. We have changed nothing of the way It was Created; and if the creature sees and feels many various changes, she is the one who changes, who mutates at every circumstance; and since this changing is inside and outside of herself, she feels as if Our Works were changing for her. These are her own changes that surround her, that have the power to move her away from Our Immutability. Everything is continued and balanced in Us—what We did in Creation still continues; and since everything was made for those who would Live in Our Will, as the creature places herself in order with It, Our Creative Work carries out Its continued Act in her, and she feels the Life of Our Immutability, the perfect Balance of Our Works, Our Love that Loves her always without ever ceasing.

"There where We find Our Will, We continue the Work of Our Creation; not because Our Work is interrupted because Our Will is not done—no, no, there is no danger. It is because the Purpose for which they were Created, which is that of doing Our Will, is missing in them, and therefore they have no eyes to look at Our Perfect Balance which is above them to balance their works and render them Immutable together with Our Immutability; nor ears to hear what Our Works say; nor hands to touch them and receive Our continued Love that We hold out to them. Therefore, they themselves rendered themselves as though estranged from the House of their Celestial Father; and Our Acts continue, do their course, but for them they remain as though suspended and without Effects."

**12/8/35 – Vol. 34 *Prodigies of the Immaculate Conception. Communication of the Divine Rights. How God does not want to do anything without His Celestial Mother.***

I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and arriving at the Act in which the Omnipotent Fiat Created the Immaculate Virgin, I stopped, and O! what surprise of Prodigies never heard of united together. The enchantment of the sky, of the sun, and of the whole of Creation, could not compare. O! how they remained behind the Sovereign Queen.

And my sweet Jesus, in seeing me so surprised, told me: "My blessed daughter, you must know that there is no beauty, nor value, nor prodigies, that can compare to the Immaculate Conception of this Celestial Creature. My Omnipotent Fiat made of Her a New Creation, O! how much more Beautiful, more Prodigious, than the first. My Divine Volition in Itself has neither beginning nor end, and the Greatest Prodigy was as if in this Creature It would be Reborn, not once, but in every instant, Act and Prayer that She did. She grew, and in this growth My Will multiplied Its Prodigies in an Infinite way.

"The Creation of the universe was Created by Us in an admirable way, and it is maintained by Us under the Empire of Our Creating and Conserving Act, without Us adding anything else. On the other hand, in this Virgin, We maintain the Creating, Conserving, and Growing Act. This is the Prodigy of prodigies, the Life of Our Volition Reborn in Her, and Its continuous Growth in every Act that She did. And Our Fiat, in order be Born in Her, pronounced Itself in the Act of Her Conception. And when this pronounces Itself, Our Act has such Sumptuousness, Sublimity, Height, Immensity, Power, that It takes everything in the net of Its Love, It does not set anyone aside, everyone can take the Good that Our Operating Fiat possesses, except whoever would not want it.

"Our Divinity, in seeing in this Holy Creature Our Will as Reborn, shared Its Divine Rights with Her, in a way that She was Mistress of Our Love, Power, Wisdom, and Goodness, and Queen of Our Fiat. She, by Her Growing Act of Our Volition, enraptured Us. She Loved Us so much, that She arrived at Loving Us for everyone. She covered all creatures, She hid them in Her Love, and She made Us feel the Echo of the Love of everyone and of each one. O! how We feel bound and as if made Prisoners by the Love of this Most Holy Virgin. More so because as She Loved Us, Adored, Prayed, Operated, with the Growing Act of Our Fiat that She possessed. She enclosed Her Creator in Herself. As She Loved Us so We felt absorbed in Her without being able to resist Her, so much was Her Power, that She Dominated Us and She enclosed in Herself Our Sacrosanct Trinity. And We Loved Her so much that We let Her do what She wanted. Who had the heart to deny Her anything? Rather, We felt Happier to content Her, because a soul who Loves Us is Our Happiness because We feel the Echo, the Joy, of Our Happiness in her.

“And one who possesses Our Will as Life is everything for Us. This is the Great Prodigy of the one who possesses Our Will as Life: to feel herself participate in Its same Divine Rights. With this she feels that her Love never ends, and she has so much of it that she can Love for everyone and give Love to everyone. With her Growing Act it never says ‘enough’ to her Sanctity. More so, because the Sovereign Queen, by possessing Our Will as Life, always had something to give Us, always something to say. She always kept Us occupied, and We always kept giving, and always communicating to Her Our Loving Secrets, so much so that We do nothing without Her. First We feel Her there with It, then We deposit it in Her Maternal Heart, and from Her Heart it descends into the fortunate ones who would receive that Good.

“In fact, there is no Grace that descends over the earth, there is no Sanctity that is formed, there is no sinner who is converted, there is no Love that departs from Our Throne, that is not first deposited in Her Heart of Mother, that forms the maturation of that Good, fecundates it with Her Love, enriches it with Her Graces, and, if necessary, with the virtue of Her Sorrows, and then She deposits it in who must receive it in a way that the one who receives it feels the Divine Paternity and the Maternity of her Celestial Mother. We can do it without Her, but We do not want to; who will have the heart of setting Her aside? Our Love, Our Infinite Wisdom, Our Fiat Itself, impose over Us, and do not let Us do anything that does not descend by Her means.

“See, therefore, where Our Love arrives at for one who Lives in the Divine Will—even to not wanting to do anything without her. She is the harmony of Our Infinite Wisdom, that as the Creation of the universe always goes around Us, and as they go around fecundating the earth and maintaining the natural life of all creatures, so this New Creation of the Conception of the Immaculate Lady always goes around God, and God always goes around Her, and They maintain the fecundity of Good, They form the Sanctity of souls, and the Recall of creatures to God.”

**12/8/36 – Vol. 34 *How in Her Conception, the Queen of Heaven was Conceived in the Merits, in the Life, in the Love and sufferings, of the future Redeemer, in order for the Divine Word to then be Conceived in Her so as to come to save the creatures.***

My poor mind, immersing itself in the Divine Fiat, found in act the Conception of the Immaculate Queen. He was all in feast and called everyone around Himself, Angels, Saints, in order to make seen the Unheard-of Prodigy, the Graces, the Love with which He called this Sublime Creature from nothing, such that everyone would know and praise Her as their Queen and Mother of all.

But while I remained surprised, and I would have remained there who knows how long if my sweet Jesus had not called me by telling me: “I want to Honor My Celestial Mother. I want to narrate the story of Her Immaculate Conception. Only I can speak of it, being Author of so Great a Prodigy. Now, My daughter, the First Act of this Conception was one Fiat of Ours, pronounced with such Solemnity and with such Fullness of Grace, as to enclose everything and everyone. We centralized everything in this Conception of the Virgin. In Our Divine Fiat, in which past and future do not exist, the Incarnation of the Word was held present, and It made Her Conceived and incarnated in the same Incarnation of Me, future Redeemer. My Blood that was in act as if I Myself were shedding it, continually sprinkled Her, embellished Her, Confirmed Her, and fortified Her in a Divine Way.

"But it was not enough for My Love. All Her Acts, Words, and Steps, were first Conceived in My Acts, Words, and Steps, and then they had Life. My Humanity was the refuge, the hiding place, the embodiment of this Celestial Creature, such that if She Loved Us, Her Love was Incarnated and Conceived in My Love. And O! how She Loved Us. Her Love enclosed everything and everyone. I can say that She Loved as a God knows how to Love. She had Our same follies of Love for Us and for all creatures, and that Loving one time, She Loves, She always Loves, without ever stopping. Her prayer was Conceived in My Prayer and therefore it had an Immense Value, a Power over Our Supreme Being—and who could deny Her anything? Her sufferings, Her Sorrows, Her Martyrdoms, that were so many, were first Conceived in My Humanity, and then She felt in Herself the Life of the sufferings and of the excruciating Martyrdoms, all animated by Divine Strength. Therefore one can say She was Conceived in Me. From Me Her Life went forth. Everything that I did and Suffered lined up around this Holy Creature in order to court Her and continuously pour Myself over Her, and be able to tell Her: 'You are the Life of My Life, You are All Beautiful, You are the First Redeemed, My Divine Fiat has molded You, It has Breathed on You, and It has made You be Conceived in My Works, in My Humanity Itself.'

"Now, My daughter, Conceiving this Celestial Creature in the Incarnate Word, was done by Us with Highest Wisdom, with Unreachable Power, with Inexhaustible Love, and with Decorum that befits Our Works. I, Word of the Father, having to descend from Heaven in order to Incarnate Myself in the Womb of a Virgin, just virginity and having made Her exempt from the stain of original sin was not sufficient for the Sanctity of My Divinity, therefore it was necessary for Our Love and for Our Sanctity that this Virgin first would be Conceived in Me with all those Prerogatives, Virtues, and Beauties that the Life of the Incarnate Word must possess, and then, therefore, I could be Conceived in the One who had been Conceived in Me.

"And I found in Her My Heaven, the Sanctity of My Life, My own Blood that had Generated Her and watered Her so many times. I found My own Will, that communicating Its Divine Fecundity to Her, formed the Life of Her and the Son of God. My Divine Fiat, in order to make Her Worthy of being able to Conceive Me, held Her Invested and under Its continuous Empire that possesses all acts as if they were One Single Act. In order to give Her everything, It called into act My foreseen Merits, My Whole Life, and It continuously poured it within Her Beautiful Soul.

"Therefore I alone can tell the true story of the Immaculate Conception and of Her whole Life, because I Conceived Her in Me and I am aware of everything. And if the Holy Church speaks about the Celestial Queen, they can say only the first letters of the alphabet about Her Sanctity, Greatness, and Gifts with which She was enriched. If you knew the Contentment that I feel when I speak about My Celestial Mother, who knows how many demands you would make Me in order to give Me the Joy of letting Me speak about the One whom I Love so much, and who has Loved



**12/8/37 – Vol. 35 *The Conception of the Queen of Heaven. Her Race of Love. Wherever her Creator was, She was there to Love Him. How She remained Conceived in each created thing, and was constituted as Queen of Heaven, of the Sun and of all.***

Today, while swimming in the Divine Volition, my poor mind found in action the Conception of the Queen of Heaven. O, what Wonders! What Surprises! They just can't be described! And I was thinking to myself: "What else can be said about the Immaculate Conception after so much has been said already?"

My adorable Jesus, surprising me, all festive as if He wanted to celebrate the Conception of the Celestial Queen, said: "My blessed daughter—O, how many more things I have to say about the Conception of this Celestial Creature! It was a Life that We were Creating not a work. There is a great difference between a work and a life. Further, it was a Life both Divine and human, in which there had to be Perfect harmony of Sanctity, Love and Power, such that one Life had to be able to match with the other. The Wonders we made in Creating this Life were such that we had to perform the Greatest Prodigy—a chain of miracles—so that this Life could contain all the Good that we deposited within Her.

This Holy Creature, Conceived without original sin, felt the Life of her Creator—His Operating Will, that did nothing less than make New Seas of Love arise. O, how much She Loved Us! She could feel Us inside and outside of Herself. O, how She ran, in order to be everywhere and in every place—wherever the Life of Her Creator was! It would have been the hardest and most cruel martyrdom for Her, not to have been able to be everywhere together with Us, to Love Us. Our Will gave Her wings, and Our Life, while still being within Her, made Itself found everywhere, to be Loved and to enjoy the One It Loved so much, and who Loved It in return. Now, listen to another surprise. As soon as She was Conceived, She started her Race, and We Loved Her with Infinite Love—not Loving Her would have been the Greatest Martyrdom for Us, too.

"So, as She ran outside to search for Our Life which She already possessed within Herself—since a Good is never Complete if it is not possessed both inside and outside—She remained Conceived in Heaven, and in the Celestial Spheres whose stars formed Her Crown, praising and declaiming Her as their Queen; and she acquired the Rights as Queen over all the Celestial Spheres. Our Immensity awaited Her in the sun—and She ran, and was Conceived in the sun that, becoming diadem for Her adorable Head, Invested Her with Light and praised Her as Queen of Light. Our Immensity and Power awaited Her also in the wind, in the air, in the sea—and She ran, and ran... without ever stopping. So, She remained Conceived in the wind, in the air and in the sea, acquiring the Rights as Queen over all.

"The Sovereign Lady makes Her Power, Her Love and Her Maternity flow in the Heaven, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea, and even in the air that everybody breathes. She was Conceived everywhere—in every place and in everyone. Wherever Our Power was, She would raise Her Throne to Love Us and to Love everyone. This was the Greatest Miracle performed by Our Powerful Love: to Bilocate Her—to multiply Her in all things and in all created beings—so that We might find Her everywhere and in everyone.

"The Celestial Queen is like the sun. Even if someone doesn't want the light of the sun, this light imposes itself anyway, and says: 'Whether you want me or not, I must do my course. I must give you light.' But if someone could hide from the light of the sun, nobody can hide from the Sovereign Lady; otherwise, She could not, in fact, be called Universal Queen and Mother of everyone and everything—and We do not know how to speak Words without making Facts.

"Do you see then, the extent of Our Power and Our Love in the Conception of this Holy Creature? We reached the point of elevating Her to such a Height and Glory that she can say: 'Wherever My Creator is, there I am—to Love Him. He Invested Me with such Power and Glory that I am Sovereign over all. Everything is dependent on Me. My Dominion reaches everywhere, to the extent that, while I am Conceived in all things I keep, Conceived within Me, the sun, the wind, the sea—everything. I possess everything in Me—even My Creator, and I am the Sovereign and the Owner of all. This is all of My Unreachable Height; My Glory—that nobody can equal, and My Great Honor: with My Love I embrace all, I Love all, and I belong to all. I am the Mother of My Creator.'"

**12/8/38 – Vol. 36 *How the Humanity of Our Lord served as a veil for His Divinity and for the Prodigies of the Divine Volition. How all created things and the very creature are veils that hide the Divinity. The Immaculate Conception and the New Birth of all.***

My flight in the Divine Will continues. It seems to me that It can be found in all things, natural and spiritual, saying with Unspeakable Love: "I am here, let's act together—do not do it by yourself. Without Me you wouldn't know how to do it the way I would. I would remain with the Pain of having been put aside, while you would remain with the sorrow of not having in your acts the Value of one single Act of a Divine Will."

While I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, My Most Holy Humanity was the depository of My Divine Will. There was no act, little or great, even the breathing and the motion, that My Humanity, like a veil, did not hide completely in My Divine Fiat. Even more, I would not have been capable of a breath or a movement if I did not enclose It within Me. Therefore, My Humanity served as the veil in which to hide My Divinity as well as the Great Prodigy of the Work of My Will in all My Acts. Otherwise, no one could have come close to Me. My Majesty and the shining Light of My Divinity would have eclipsed him and would just have floored him—all would have run away from Me. Who would have dared to cause Me the smallest Pain? But I Loved the creature and I came on earth not to show off My Divinity, but My Love. So I wanted to hide Myself inside the veil of My Humanity to get acquainted with man, to do what he did, reaching the point of letting him give Me Unheard-of Pains and even Death.

"The soul that unites with My Humanity in all her acts and pains, by wanting to find My Will and make It her own, breaks the veil of My Humanity, finding in My Acts the fruit, the Life, the Prodigies that My Humanity did within Me, and receiving all that I did within Me as her own Life. My Humanity will serve to help and guide her, showing her how to Live within It. In this way, I will still be on earth, continuing to be the veil hiding what My Will wants to do. But if creatures will look for Me without My Will, they will find only My veil, not the Life of My Will. They will not be able to produce the Prodigies that It Operated in the hiding place of My Humanity. It is always My Will that knows how to place inside the creature the Greatest Prodigies—the brightest Suns; Wonders never before seen—as if inside each of My Humanities on earth. But, alas, I search them and I cannot find them because no one, in Total Firmness, is looking for My Will."

Then dear Jesus kept silent. I remained thinking of what He had just said, and I could really see how everything Jesus had done and suffered became Bearer of the Divine Volition. Then He continued: "My good daughter, it wasn't only My

Humanity that—though in a more special way—was hiding My Divinity and My Will; all created things and the very creatures are veils that hide Our Divinity and Our Adorable Will. Even Heaven is a veil that hides Our Immense Divinity, Our Firmness and Immutability; while the variety of stars hides the multiple effects that Our Immensity, Firmness and Immutability possess. O! If man could see Our Divinity revealed under that blue vault without the veil of that blue that covers Us and hides Us, his littleness would remain crushed under Our Majesty. He would walk trembling, feeling continuously upon him the gaze of a Pure, Holy, Strong and Powerful God. But since We Love man, We veil Ourselves, lending Ourselves secretly to all that is needed.

“The sun is the veil that hides Our Shining Majesty—We must perform a miracle to restrain Our Uncreated Light so as not to scare the creature. Veiled by this light Created by us, We approach the creature, kissing her and warming her; We lay this veil of light even under her steps—on the right, on the left, under her head. We even fill her eye with light, and, who knows, maybe the frail pupil of her eye will recognize Us; but no, in vain—she takes only the veil of light that hides Us and We remain the unknown God in the middle of the creatures. What Pain! The wind, too, is a veil that hides Our Empire; the air is a veil, hiding Our Life that continuously gives to the creatures; the sea is a veil, that hides Our Purity, Our Refreshments and Divine Freshness—its murmuring hides Our continuous Love, and when We see We are not listened to, We even storm in huge waves so as to be recognized and loved. For every Good that man receives, Our Life is hidden inside, offering that Good to him.

“Our Divinity Loves man so much that It even hides inside the earth, making it firm and stable under his steps, not allowing him to vacillate. Even in the singing bird, in the flowered fields, in the various sweetnesses of the fruits—Our Joys, to make him taste the innocent delights of our Divine Being. And how much more could I tell you about the many Prodigies of Love by which We are veiled and hidden inside man? We veil Ourselves in the breathing, in the heartbeat, in the motion, in the memory, in the intellect, in the will; We veil Ourselves in the pupil of his eyes, in his word, in his love, and—O! how Painful it is not to be recognized or loved. We can say that We Live in him, We carry him and We let Ourselves be carried by him. He could do nothing without Us; but still, We live together without knowing each other. What Pain! If only he knew Us.

“The life of man was supposed to be the first, the Greatest Prodigy of Our Love and Omnipotence. We had only to offer him, from within its veils, Our Sanctity and Our Love, covering him with Our Beauty—making him enjoy Our Delights. But since he does not recognize Us, he keeps Us like the far away God—away from himself. If We are not recognized, We cannot give Our Goods to the blind. He is forced to live under the nightmare of his own miseries and passions. Poor man, who does not recognize Us, either in the veils that hide Us within him, or in the veils of each created thing; he just keeps running away from Our Life and from the scope for which he was Created; so, many times, when We cannot tolerate his ingratitude, the very Goods contained in Our veils are turned into chastisement for him. Therefore, do recognize that you are nothing other than a veil hiding your Creator, in order for you to receive, and for Us to administer, Our Divine Life in all your acts. Recognize It in the veils of all created things, so that all may help you to receive a Good so Great.”

After this, I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Volition. How many Surprises in this Will, so Holy. It is this Will that most awaits the creature, keeping



her aware of all Its Works, letting her know how much It Loves her, and offering her everything It does. It fidgets to give without ceasing, and It is content with a little "I love You" from the creature in return.

Then I arrived at the Conception of My Mother and Queen: how many wonders! And My sweet Jesus continued: "My blessed daughter, today is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. It is the Most Beautiful Feast, the Greatest one for Us—for Heaven and for earth. In the Act of Creating this Celestial Creature from nothing, We made such Prodigies and Wonders that the Heavens and the earth remained completely filled. We called everyone—nobody was put aside, so that all could be Reborn together with Her. It was the New Birth of everyone and everything.

"Our Divine Being overflowed so much that, in the Act of Her Conception, we put at Her Disposal Seas of Love, of Sanctity and Light, with which She could Love all, make Saints of all, and give Light to all. The Celestial Little One felt an innumerable population being Reborn in Her little Heart. And what did Our Paternal Goodness do? First, We donated Her to Ourselves, so that We could delight and court Her, and She could delight and court Us; then, We donated Her to every creature. O! How much She Loved Us, and Loved all—with such Intensity and Fullness that there is no point in which Her Love does not arise. The whole Creation—the sun, the wind, the sea, are filled with the Love of this Holy Creature, because they too felt Reborn with Her to New Glory. They even had the Great Glory of possessing their Queen, to the extent that when She prays to Us for the good of Her people with a Love that We cannot resist, she says: 'Adorable Majesty, remember that You offered Me. I am Yours and I am theirs too; so, by right, You must grant what I ask.'"

#### **12/9/02 – Vol. 4 *Luisa is crucified with Jesus. The danger of the law of divorce.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus Christ, as though nailed with Him; and since I suffered, I was silent. In the meantime I saw the confessor with my guardian Angel, and the confessor 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 Him to make him 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 - will men come to make it in Italy? And He: "My daughter, the danger exists, unless some Chinese thunderbolt comes to prevent their intent." And I: 'Lord, what? Is this perhaps someone from China who, maybe, when they are about to do it, will take some thunderbolt and will cast it into their midst to kill them, in such a way that, frightened, they will flee?' And Jesus: "When you do not understand, it is better if you keep silent." I was left confused and did not dare to speak any more, without understanding the meaning. However, my guardian Angel was saying to the confessor, in addition to the intention of the cross, united to that of having Him pour: "If you obtain this, you will win this point, and they will not be able to do it."

**12/9/16 – Vol. 11 *Jesus wants to find Himself and what He did in the soul. With this intention the soul must do the Hours of the Passion and every action.***

I was afflicted because of the privations of my sweet Jesus; and if He comes, while I breathe a little bit of life, I am left more afflicted in seeing Him more afflicted than I am. He does not want to hear about placating Himself, because creatures force Him, and snatch more scourges from Him. But while He scourges, He cries over the lot of man, and He hides deep inside my heart, almost not to see what man suffers. It seems that one can no longer live in these sad times; yet, it seems that this is only the beginning.

Then, as I was worried about my hard and sad lot of having to be so very often without Him, my sweet Jesus came, and throwing one arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, do not increase my pains by worrying – they are already too many. I do not expect this from you; on the contrary, I want you to make my pains, my prayers and all of Myself your own, in such a way that I may find in you another Me. In these times I want great satisfactions, and only one who makes Me his own can give them to Me. That which the Father found in Me – glory, delight, love, satisfactions whole and perfect, and for the good of all – I want to find in these souls, like as many other Jesuses that match Me. These intentions you must repeat in each Hour of the Passion that you do, in each action – in everything. If I do not find my satisfactions – ah, it is over for the world! The scourges will pour down in torrents. Ah, my daughter! Ah, my daughter!" And He disappeared.

**12/10/03 – Vol. 6 *Every time the soul seeks the Lord, she receives a divine shade, a divine feature.***

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a weight over my soul, as if the whole world weighed upon me because of the privation of blessed Jesus; and in my immense bitterness I did as much as I could to look for Him. Then, once He came, He told me: "My daughter, every time the soul looks for Me, she receives a divine shade, a divine feature, and is reborn in Me as many times, and I am reborn in her." While He was saying this, I was thinking of what He had said, almost surprised, and I said: 'Lord, what are You saying?' And He added: "Oh, if you knew the glory - the taste that the whole of Heaven feels in receiving this note from the earth: a soul that constantly seeks God, all similar to them. What is the life of the Blessed? What is it that forms it? Their being reborn continuously in God, and God in them. This is the saying: 'God is ever old and ever new'. Nor do they ever feel tired, because they are in continuous attitude of new life in God."

**12/10/15 – Vol. 11 *Our prayers, actions and sufferings must flow within those of Jesus, to do the good that Jesus did.***

I was feeling very afflicted because my sweet Jesus, my Life, my all, did not make Himself seen. I was lamenting: 'If I could, I would like to deafen Heaven and earth with my laments. What a great misfortune: to know Him, love Him, and remain without Him! Can a greater misfortune ever be given?' But while I was lamenting, blessed Jesus, making Himself seen in my interior, told me with a severe look: "My daughter, do not tempt Me! What! I told you everything to make you be tranquil. I told you that when I do not come, it is because I have to inflict greater chastisements, because my Justice wants it; and I even told you the reasons. Before you did not believe that it was in order to chastise that I was

not coming as usual - because you did not hear that great chastisements were occurring in the world. Now you hear them, and in spite of this, you still doubt? Isn't this tempting Me?"

I was shaking in seeing and hearing Jesus so severe. In order to calm me down He changed His look and, all kindness, added: "My daughter, courage. I will not leave you; I am inside of you, although you do not always see Me. And you - unite yourself always with Me. If you pray, may your prayer flow in Mine - make it your own. In this way, you too will do all that I did with my prayers - the glory I gave to the Father, the good I pleaded for all - you will do it as well. If you work, make your work flow into Mine, and make it your own. So you will have in your power all the good that my Humanity did, which sanctified and Divinized everything. And if you suffer, may your suffering flow in Mine - make it your own; so you will have in your power all the good that I did in Redemption. With this, you will take the three essential points of my Life; and as you do so, immense seas of graces will come out from you, and pour out for the good of all. And I will look at your life, not as your own, but as Mine."

### **12/10/18 – Vol. 12 *Effects of the prayers of the souls who are intimate with Jesus.***

I was saying to my sweet Jesus: "See, I don't know how to do anything, nor do I have anything to give You, but I want to give You my trifles. I unite these trifles of mine to the All, as You are, and I ask You for souls. Therefore, as I breathe, my breathing asks You for souls; the beating of my heart, with incessant cries, asks You for souls; the motion of my arms, the blood which circulates in me, the batting of my eyelids, the movements of my lips - are souls that I ask of You. And I ask this united with You, with your Love and in your Will, so that everyone may hear my incessant cry within You, always asking for souls."

Now, as I was saying this and other things, my Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, how sweet and pleasing to Me, is the prayer of the souls who are intimate with Me! How I feel my hidden Life of Nazareth being repeated - with no outward appearance, without any circle of people, with no sound of bells; completely neglected and alone, to the extent that I was barely known. I kept rising between Heaven and earth, asking for souls - not even a breath or a heartbeat escaped Me, which did not ask for souls. And as I did this, my blast resounded in Heaven, and drew the Love of the Father to give Me souls. This same sound, reverberating in hearts, cried out in a sonorous voice: 'Souls!' How many wonders did I not work during my hidden Life, known only to my Father in Heaven and to my Mother on earth!

The same for the hidden soul, who is intimate with Me: as she prays, though no sound is heard on earth, her prayers, like bells, resound more vibrantly in Heaven, to the extent of calling the whole of Heaven to unite Itself with her, and to let mercy descend upon the earth, which resounding not to the hearing but to the hearts of creatures, may dispose them to convert."

### **12/10/21 – Vol. 13 *The fecundity of one act done in the Divine Will.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, telling me: "My daughter, how great is one act done in my Will! See, if you asked the Sun: 'How many seeds have you fecundated? How many of them have you multiplied from the moment you rose above our horizon?'; neither the Sun, nor any other creature,

as learned as he might be, would be able to tell you, even with an approximate number, how many seeds It fecundated, or how many of them It multiplied.

Now, one act done in my Will is more than Sun, which multiplies to infinity not human, but Divine seeds. Oh, how it surpasses the fecundity and the multiplicity of the seeds that the Sun has fecundated! An innovation in the spiritual world occurs, and such harmony that all are attracted. In hearing this harmony, those who are most disposed get warm; thousands and thousands effects arise like many seeds; and since the act done in my Will carries the Creative Power with itself, it fecundates those seeds in a way which is incalculable to a finite mind. Therefore, the acts done in my Will are Divine seeds which carry with them the Creative Power and which, more than suns, not only fecundate, but create seeds, and multiply them to infinity. They give Me the field for new Creations, put my Power in motion, and are the bearers of the Divine Life."

**12/10/26 – Vol. 20 *How the Divine Will is a continuous Act that never ceases. How the Virgin let Herself be dominated by this Act, and formed Its life within Herself. How, in Heaven, in the feasts of the Virgin they celebrate the Divine Will.***

My poor mind was swimming in the unending Sea of the Eternal Volition, and my adorable Jesus showed, as the greatest prodigy, how His Most Holy Will, while being so immense, would restrict Itself within the creature, though remaining immense, in order to dominate her and form Its life in her. The creature who would remain immersed under a continuous act of this Divine Will was the miracle of miracles, and the prodigy never before seen.

And lovable Jesus, all goodness, told me: "Dearest daughter of My Will, you must know that only My Volition possesses a continuous Act that never ceases. This Act is full of life, and therefore it gives life to everything, it preserves everything, and it maintains balance within itself and in all things. It alone can boast about possessing this continuous Act of always giving life, of loving always—always, without ceasing for one instant.

"My Humanity Itself, if It possesses this continuous Act, it is because in It flowed this continuous Act of the Supreme Fiat. How long did the life of My Humanity last upon earth? It was extremely short. As soon as I fulfilled what was necessary for the Redemption, I departed for My Celestial Fatherland, though My Acts remained. But these remained because they were animated by the continuous Act of My Will. On the other hand, My Will never departs; It is always at Its place, preexisting, without ever interrupting Its act of life over everything that came out of It. Oh! if My Will departed from earth and from all created things, all things would lose their life and would resolve into nothing. Because My Will created all things from nothing, if It withdrew, they would all lose their existence.

"Now, do you want to know who is She who let Herself be dominated by this continuous Act of My Supreme Will, and, never giving life to Her own, received this continuous Act of life of Divine Will, in such a way as to form within Herself a life fully Divine and in the Likeness of Her Creator? It was the Celestial and Sovereign Queen. From the very first instant of Her Immaculate Conception, She received this Act of life of Divine Will, to then receive it continuously during all of Her life. This was the greatest prodigy, the miracle never before seen: the life of the Divine Will in the Empress of Heaven.

"In fact, one single Act of life of this Fiat can issue heavens, suns, seas, stars, and everything It wants; so, all the human acts placed before a single

Act of life of this Will of Mine, are like many drops of water that dissolve within the ocean, like tiny little flames before the sun, like atoms in the great space of the universe. Imagine, yourself, what the height of the Immaculate Queen possesses, with this life of continuous Act of Divine Will, formed in Her. This was the true miracle, the prodigy never before seen—that the littleness of the Celestial Sovereign enclosed within Herself a Divine Life, a Will, immense and eternal, that possesses all possible and imaginable goods.

“Therefore, in all the feasts with which the Church honors My Mama, all Heaven celebrates, glorifies, praises and thanks the Supreme Will, because they see Its life in Her—the primary cause by which She obtained the longed for Redeemer; and therefore, because this Fiat had life, that dominated and reigned in Her, they find themselves in possession of the Celestial Jerusalem.

“It was precisely the Divine Will that formed Its life in this Excelling Creature, who opened Heaven, that had been closed by the human will. Therefore, with justice, while they celebrate the Queen, they celebrate the Supreme Fiat that made Her Queen, reigned in Her, formed Its life, and is the primary cause of their eternal happiness. So, a creature who lets My Will dominate and gives It free field in order to form Its life in her, is the greatest of prodigies. She can move Heaven and earth, even God Himself, as if she were doing nothing, while she does everything, and she alone can win the most important things, destroy all obstacles, face anything, because a Divine Will reigns in her.

“And just as all the power of the Fiat dwelling in the creature was needed in order to impetrate Redemption, and My Humanity, that possessed that power, was needed in order to form It, in the same way, in order to impetrate the coming of the Kingdom of My Fiat Itself, another creature is needed, who would let It dwell within herself, and give It free field in order to form Its life, so that My Will Itself, through her, may accomplish the one and most important prodigy—Its coming to reign on earth as It does in Heaven.

“And because this is the greatest thing, that will place Divine balance in the human family, I do great things in you. I centralize in you everything that it is necessary and decorous to know about this Kingdom of Mine: the great good It wants to give, the happiness of those who will live in It, Its long story, Its long sorrow—and of many centuries, because while It wants to come to reign in the midst of creatures to make them happy, they do not open the doors to It, they do not long for It, they do not invite It; and while It is present in their midst, they do not know It. Only a Divine Will could bear with such invincible patience being in their midst, giving them life, and being not even known.

“My Will is great, endless and infinite, and wherever It reigns, It wants to do things worthy of Its greatness, of Its sanctity and of the power It contains. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter—this is not about just any thing, or about forming a sanctity, but it is about forming a Kingdom for My adorable and Divine Will.”

### **12/10/29 – Vol. 27 *Perfect balance of God in His works. Triple balance.***

I was feeling all abandoned in the Divine Will, and continuing to do my acts in It, I heard a voice that whispered to my ear: “How tired I am.”

I felt stirred by this voice, and I wanted to know who it might be that was tired; and my sweet Jesus, moving and making Himself heard in my interior, told me: “My daughter, it is I Myself—He who feels all the weight of so much waiting; and this produces such tiredness in Me, that I feel all the weight of wanting to do

good and not being able to do it because of the lack of disposition of those who must receive it. Oh! how hard it is wanting to do good, having it prepared and ready to give it, and finding no one who would receive it.

“Now, you must know that, when My Fiat places Itself in the act of operating, It has the same power, wisdom, immensity and multiplicity of effects that Its single act produces. If only It decides to go out into Its Divine field of action, Its act possesses perfect balance between one and the other, and contains the same value, weight and measure. My Divine Will, in going out into Its field of action in Creation, made display of such great magnificence of works, so much so, that man himself is incapable of numbering them all and of comprehending the right value of each work. And even though he sees them, touches them and enjoys Its beneficial effects, yet he can be called the first little ignorant one of Creation. Who can tell how much light and heat the sun contains; how many effects it produces, and what the light is formed of? No one. Yet, all see it and feel its heat; and so with all other things.

“Now, My Redemption holds hands with Creation, and possesses as many acts for as many as Creation possesses; they are in perfect balance, one with the other, because Creation was an act of My Divine Will, and an act of It was Redemption. Now, having to do another of Its acts in the great Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven, many other acts are there ready in My Divine Fiat, in such a way that they will have the triple balance of acts, the same value, weight and measure. And in seeing Myself forced to wait, and feeling within Myself the multiplicity of the acts I want to do, and not doing them because the Kingdom of My Fiat is not known and does not reign on earth, I feel such tiredness, that I become fidgety and I say: ‘How is it possible that they do not want to receive My goods?’ And I remain afflicted because My Acts, the power of My Divine Volition, Its light, Its happiness and beauty, do not bind themselves as brothers with the creatures, and do not run into their midst. Therefore, compassionate Me if you see Me and hear Me taciturn; it is the too much tiredness I feel from so much waiting that reduces Me to silence.”

**12/10/33 – Vol. 33 *The first word that Adam pronounced. What the First Lesson that God gave him was. The Divine Will Operating in man.***

I am always the little tiny ignorant one of the Supreme Being, and when the Divine Volition plunges me in Its Seas, I see that hardly the vowels, if that, do I know about His Adorable Majesty. And my littleness is so much, that hardly do I know how to swallow some little drop of the so much that the Creator possesses. So, going around in the Works of the Divine Fiat, I stopped in Eden in which was made present to me the Creation of Man, and I thought to myself: “What could be the first word that Adam said when he was Created by God?”

And my Highest Good Jesus, visiting me with His brief little visit, all Goodness, as if He Himself wanted to tell it to me, told me: “My daughter, I also feel the desire to tell you what was the first word pronounced by the lips of the first creature Created by Us. You must know that no sooner did Adam feel Life, motion, reason, than he saw his God before him and he understood that He had formed him. He felt in himself, in his whole being, still fresh, the impressions, the touch of His Creative Hands. And grateful, in an impetus of Love he pronounced his first word: ‘I Love You my God, my Father, Author of this my life.’ But it was not only the word, but the breath, the heartbeat, the drops of his blood that flowed in his veins, the motion, his whole being united together said as in chorus: ‘I Love You, I Love You, I Love You.’

"In fact, the first Lesson that he learned from his Creator, the first word that he learned to say, the first thought that had life in his mind, the first heartbeat that formed in his heart, was: 'I Love You, I Love You.' He felt himself Loved, and he Loved. I could say that his 'I Love You' never ended, it was so long that only then was it interrupted when he had the disgrace of falling into sin. So Our Divinity felt wounded in hearing on the lips of man 'I Love You, I Love You.' It was the same Word that We had Created in the organ of his voice that said to Us: 'I Love You.' It was Our Love, Created by Us in the creature, that said to Us: 'I Love You.' How not to remain wounded? How not to exchange him with a larger, stronger, Love, Worthy of Our Magnificence?

"As We heard 'I Love You' said to Us, so We repeated to him 'I Love you.' But in Our 'I Love you' We let the Operating Life of Our Divine Will flow in his whole being. In fact, We enclosed in man, as within one of Our Temples, Our Will, such that It was enclosed in the human circle, while It remained in Us so that It could work great things and It could be the thought, the word, the heartbeat, the step and the work of man. Our 'I Love you' could not give anything more Holy, more Beautiful, more Powerful, that alone could form the Life of the Creator in the creature, than Our Will Operating in him. And O! how pleasing it is to Us to see that Our Will has Its place of Actor. And the human volition, dazzled by Its Light, enjoyed its Paradise. And giving It full Liberty, it let It do what It wanted, giving It the Primacy in everything and the place of honor that is befitting to a Volition so Holy.

"See, therefore, the beginning of the Life of Adam was an Act, with his whole being, full of Love toward God. What a sublime Lesson—how the beginning of Love would run in the whole operation of the creature. The First Lesson that he received from Our Supreme Being in exchange for his 'I Love You,' was that while We<sup>2</sup> tenderly Loved him, responding to his 'I Love You,' We gave him the first Lesson on Our Divine Will. And while We instructed him We communicated to him Its Life and the Infused Science of what Our Divine Fiat means. And every time he said 'I Love You' to Us, Our Love prepared for him other more Beautiful Lessons about Our Volition. He remained enraptured and We delighted Ourselves in conversing with him, and We made Perennial rivers of Love and of Joys flow over him such that the human life became enclosed by Us in Love and in Our Will. Therefore, My daughter, there is no greater Sorrow for Us, than seeing Our Love as broken in the creature, and Our Will obstructed, suffocated, without Its Operating Life, and as subordinate to the human volition. So be attentive, and in all things have Love and My Divine Will for beginning."

**[There are no chapters for December 11th]**

**12/12/05 – Vol. 6 *The word of God is fecund word, which makes virtues germinate.***

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when the creature does good, a light starts from her which goes to the Creator, and this light gives glory to the Creator of light, and embellishes the soul with a divine beauty."

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2 The Italian used the pronoun "It" as referring to the "Supreme Being". So there is no confusion with the pronoun "It" that refers to the Divine Will, have used "We" as the pronoun referring to the Supreme Being.

Then I saw the confessor taking the book written by me in order to read it, 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 it is fecund word, which makes virtues germinate."

**12/12/17 – Vol. 12 *How the sun is a simile of the acts done in the Divine Will.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of my sweet Jesus, and I prayed, I loved, I repaired. And He said to me: "My daughter, do you want a simile for the acts done in my Will? Look up and you will see the sun - a circle of light, with its limits and its shape. But the light which comes from this sun, from within the limits of its circle, fills the earth and extends everywhere - not in a round shape, but wherever it finds earth, mountains, seas to illuminate and to invest with its heat; so much so, that with the majesty of its light, with the beneficial influence of its heat, and by investing everyone, the sun becomes the king of all planets, and holds supremacy over all created things.

Now, such are the acts done in my Will, and still more. In doing her act, the creature makes it small and limited, but as it enters into my Will, it becomes immense, it invests all, it gives light and heat to all, it reigns over all, it acquires supremacy over all the other acts of creatures - it has right over all. Therefore, she rules, she dominates, she conquers; yet, her act is small, but by doing it in my Will, it went through an incredible transformation, which not even Angels are allowed to comprehend. I alone can measure the just value of these acts done in my Will. They are the triumph of my Glory, the outpouring of my Love, the fulfillment of Redemption; and I feel as though repaid for Creation itself. Therefore, always forward, in my Will."

**12/12/26 – Vol. 20 *Lament of Jesus in His Passion, in seeing His garments being divided, and lots drawn for His tunic. How Adam, before sinning, was clothed with light, and as he sinned, he felt the need to cover himself.***

I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Fiat, and my adored Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, in My Passion there is a lament of Mine that came out with immense sorrow from the depth of My tormented Heart: 'They divided My garments and drew lots for My tunic.' How painful it was for Me to see My garments being divided among My very executioners, and My tunic being gambled away. It was the only object I possessed, given to Me, with so much love, by My sorrowful Mama; and now, they not only stripped Me of it, but they made of it a game.

"But do you know who pierced Me the most? In those garments, Adam became present to Me, clothed with the garment of innocence and covered with the indivisible tunic of My Supreme Will. In creating him, the uncreated Wisdom acted as more than a most loving mother; more than with a tunic, It clothed him with the unending light of My Will—a garment that is not subject to being either disarranged, or divided, or consumed; a garment that was to serve man in order to preserve the Image of his Creator and the gifts received from Him, and that was to render him admirable and holy in all his things. Not only this, but It covered him with the overgarment of innocence. And Adam, in Eden, with his passions divided the garments of innocence, and he gambled away the tunic of My Will—a garment that is incomparable and of radiant light.



“What Adam did in Eden was repeated under My eyes on Mount Calvary. In seeing My garments being divided and My tunic gambled away—symbol of the royal garment given to man, My sorrow was so intense that I made of it a lament. It became present to Me when creatures, in doing their own will, make a game of Mine, and the so many times in which they divide the garment of innocence with their passions. All goods are enclosed in man by virtue of this royal garment of the Divine Will; once this is gambled away, he remains uncovered, he loses all goods, because he lacks the garment that kept them enclosed within himself. So, among the many evils that creatures do by doing their own will, they add the irreparable evil of gambling away the royal garment of My Will—a garment that cannot be substituted with any other garment.”

After this, my sweet Jesus showed me Himself placing my little soul inside a Sun, and with His holy hands He held me still within that light, which was such that, as it covered me completely, inside and out, I could not see, nor was I able to see anything but light.

And my adored Good added: “My daughter, in creating man, the Divinity placed him inside the Sun of the Divine Will, and all creatures in him. This Sun served as garment not only for his soul, but its rays were such as to cover also his body, in such a way as to serve as more than a garment for him, rendering him so adorned and beautiful that neither kings nor emperors have ever appeared so adorned as Adam appeared, with this garment of most refulgent light.

“Those who say that, before sinning, Adam went naked are wrong. False, false. If all things created by Us are all adorned and clothed, he who was Our jewel, the purpose for which all things were created—was he not to have the most beautiful garment and the most beautiful ornament of all? So, to him befitted the beautiful garment of the light of the Sun of Our Will; and since he possessed this garment of light, he had no need of material garments in order to cover himself. As he withdrew from the Divine Fiat, so did light withdraw from his soul and from his body; he lost his beautiful garment, and in seeing himself no longer surrounded with light, he felt naked. Feeling ashamed in seeing that he was the only one to be naked in the midst of all created things, he felt the need to cover himself, and he made use of superfluous things, created things, to cover his nakedness.

“This is so true, that after My highest sorrow of seeing My garments divided and My tunic gambled away, as My Humanity rose again I took no other garments, but I clothed Myself with the most refulgent garment of the Sun of My Supreme Will. That was the same garment as the one that Adam possessed when he was created, because in order to open Heaven, My Humanity was to wear the garment of the light of the Sun of My Supreme Will—a royal garment; and as it gave Me the insignia of King and dominion into My hands, I opened Heaven to all the redeemed ones; and presenting Myself before My Celestial Father, I offered Him the garments of His Will, whole and beautiful, with which My Humanity was covered, so as to make Him recognize all the redeemed ones as Our children.

“So, while It is life, at the same time My Will is the true garment of the creation of the creature, and therefore It holds all rights over her. But how much do they not do to escape from within this light? Therefore, be still in this Sun of the Eternal Fiat, and I will help you to maintain yourself in this light.”

On hearing this, I said to Him: “My Jesus and My All, how is this? If Adam in the state of innocence had no need of garments because the light of Your Will was more than garment, the Sovereign Queen, however, possessed Your Will as whole, and You Yourself were Your Will Itself; yet, neither the Celestial Mama nor Yourself wore the garments of light, and both of You made use of material garments to cover Yourselves. How is this?”

And Jesus continued, saying: "My daughter, both My Mama and I came to set fraternal bonds with creatures; We came to raise decayed humanity, and therefore to take up the miseries and humiliations into which it had fallen, in order to expiate for them at the cost of Our lives. Had they seen Us clothed with light, who would have dared to approach Us and to deal with Us? And in the course of My Passion, who would have dared to touch Me? The light of the Sun of My Will would have blinded them and crushed them to the ground.

"Therefore, I had to make a greater miracle, hiding this light within the veil of My Humanity, and appearing as one of them, because It represented, not Adam innocent, but Adam fallen, and so I was to subject Myself to all of his evils, taking them upon Myself as if they were My own, in order to expiate for them before Divine Justice. But when I rose again from death, representing Adam innocent, the new Adam, I ceased the miracle of keeping the garments of the refulgent Sun of My Will hidden within the veil of My Humanity, and I remained clothed with most pure light; and with this royal and dazzling garment I made My entrance into My Fatherland, leaving the doors open that had remained closed up to that point, so as to let all of those who had followed Me enter.

"Therefore, by not doing Our Will, there is no good that one does not lose, and there is no evil that one does not acquire."

**12/13/28 – Vol. 25 *How all created things possess a dose of happiness. How the privation of Jesus makes life rise again.***

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and as I accompanied Its acts done in the Creation, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all created things were created by Us with a dose of happiness, one distinct from the other; so, each created thing brings to man the kiss, the air that delights, the life of Our Happiness. But do you know who feels all the effects of Our many Happinesses that are spread in the Creation descend into her interior, to the point of remaining soaked with them like a sponge? One who lives in Our Divine Will.

"Our Happinesses are not foreign to her, because, since she has her taste purified by Our Fiat and not corrupted by the human will, her taste and all of her senses have the virtue of enjoying all the happinesses that are present in the created things, and We feel so much happiness and joy in seeing one who does Our Will as though sitting at the table of Our Happinesses and feeding herself with as many different bites for as many as are the happinesses present in the created things. Oh! how beautiful it is to see the creature happy."

At that moment, Jesus kept silent, and I heard the sound of the harmonium playing in the chapel; and Jesus pricked up His ears to listen, and then He added: "Oh! how happy I feel because this sound delights the little daughter of My Will. And I, in hearing it, delight together with her. Oh! how beautiful it is to be delighted together. To make one who loves Me happy is the greatest of My Happinesses."

And I: "Jesus, my Love, my happiness for me is You alone, all other things hold no attraction over me."

And Jesus: "Certainly the greatest happiness for you is I, because I contain the source of all joys and happinesses; but I enjoy in giving you the small happinesses, and just as I Myself feel them and enjoy them, I want you to feel them and enjoy them together with Me."

Then, I was thinking to myself: "Jesus delights so much when I delight in the many happinesses that He spread in the Creation; and why, then, does He

grieve me so much, and He renders me so unhappy, to the point of feeling as if I had no life without Him? And in feeling myself without life, all happinesses lose life over my poor soul!"

And Jesus added: "My daughter, if you knew what the utility of My privations is... You feel yourself lifeless without Me, you feel you are dead; yet, over that pain and that death, My new Life is formed; and this new life brings you the new manifestations of the life of My Divine Will. In fact, since your pain is a Divine pain, that has the virtue of making you feel death, but without dying, it has the virtue of making My very Life rise again, with the enchantment of My Truths.

"The pain of My privation prepares the place for My new Life, and disposes your soul to listen to and to comprehend the important truths on My Divine Fiat. If I did not deprive you of Me so very often, you would not have had the new surprises of your Jesus, His many teachings. Have you yourself not seen how, after you have been without Me and you thought that everything was over for you, My Life would rise again in you and, all love and festive, I would set about giving you My lessons? So, when I deprive you of Me, I remain hidden in you and I prepare the work to give you, and My new Life to rise again.

"I too suffered the pain of death, to make all creatures rise again in the pain of My Death. Death, suffered in the Divine order and in order to fulfill the Divine Will, produces Divine Life, so that all creatures might receive this Divine Life. And, after having suffered so many deaths, I wanted to really die—how many goods did My resurrection not produce? It can be said that with My resurrection all the goods of My Redemption rose again, and, with it, all goods rose again for creatures, as well as their very life. Therefore, be attentive, and let Me do."

**12/14/11 – Vol. 10 *The word of Jesus is sun; it nourishes the mind, and satiates the heart with love.***

I continue my most bitter days, though resigned to the Will of God. My always lovable Jesus, if He makes Himself seen, is always afflicted and taciturn; it seems He no longer wants to pay attention to me in anything. This morning, making Himself seen, He put two earrings on my ears - so shining as to look like two suns. Then He told me: "My beloved daughter, for one who is all intent on listening to Me, my word is sun, which not only delights the hearing, but nourishes the mind and satiates the heart with Me and with my Love. Ah! they don't want to understand that all My intent is to have all of you intent within Me, without paying attention to anything else. Look at her (pointing at someone), with her way of scrutinizing everything - she pays attention to everything, she is affected by everything, up to the excesses - and even in holy things. This is nothing but a living outside of Me, and one who lives outside of Me, by necessity feels herself very much. She thinks she does honor to Me, but it is the opposite."

**12/14/12 – Vol. 11 *One who lives in the Divine Will lives in the Most Holy Humanity of Jesus, in order to do what He does and embrace everyone and everything. One who lives completely in His Will is not tempted.***

This morning, when my always adorable Jesus came, He tied me with a golden thread and told me: "My daughter, I do not want to tie you with ropes and chains. Iron shackles and chains are used with the rebels, but with the docile - with those who want no life other than my Will, and who take no food other than my Love - a thread is enough to keep them united with Me; and many times I don't even use this thread. They are so deeply into Me, that we form one single thing. So, if I use the thread, it is almost to joke with them."

While Jesus was tying me, I found myself in the endless sea of the Will of my Jesus and, consequently, of all creatures; and I went wandering in the mind of Jesus, in the eyes of Jesus, in the mouth of Jesus, in the Heart of Jesus, as well as in the mind, in the eyes and in everything else of the creatures, doing all that Jesus did. Oh, how Jesus embraces all, without excluding anyone! Then, Jesus added: "One who lives in my Will, embracing everything, praying and repairing for all, takes within herself the love that I have for everyone; she encloses in just herself the love that I have for all. For as much as I love her, she is equally dear to Me and beautiful. She leaves everyone behind."

Then, having read that one who is not tempted is not dear to God, and since it seems to me that for a long time I have not known what temptation is, I mentioned this to Jesus, and He told me: "My daughter, one who lives completely in My Will is not subject to temptation, because the devil does not have the power to enter My Will; not only this, but he, himself, does not want to enter because My Will is Light, and in front of this Light the soul would recognize his tricks and would therefore make fun of the enemy. The enemy does not like this mockery, which are more terrible for him than hell itself; so he does all he can to stay away from her. Try to get out of My Will, and you will see how many enemies will swoop down on you. One who lives in My Will always carries the flag of victory high, and none of the enemies dare to confront this impregnable flag."

### **12/14/16 – Vol. 11 *Jesus slept and worked in order to give true rest to souls in God.***

I was offering my sleep to Jesus, saying to Him: "I take your sleep and I make it my own, and by sleeping with your sleep, I want to give You the contentment as if another Jesus was sleeping." Without letting me finish what I was saying, He told me: "Ah, yes, my daughter, sleep with my sleep, so that, in looking at you, I may reflect Myself in you, and as I gaze at Myself, I may find all of Myself in you, because you are sleeping with my sleep; and so that, as you gaze at yourself in Me, we may be in accord in everything. I want to tell you why my Humanity subjected Itself to the weakness of sleep. My daughter, the creature was made by Me, and, as my own, I wanted to keep her on my lap, in my arms, in continuous rest. The soul was to rest in My Will and sanctity, in my love, in my beauty, power, wisdom, etc. – all these, acts which constitute true rest. But, what sorrow! The creature escapes from My lap, and trying to detach herself from my arms in which I hold her tight, she goes in search of vigil. Vigil are passions, sin, attachments, pleasures; vigil the fears, the anxieties, the agitations, etc. So, as much as I long for her and call her to rest in Me, I am not listened to. This is a great offense, an affront to my love, which the creature takes into no consideration, and she gives not a thought to repair for it. This is why I wanted to sleep – to give satisfaction to the Father for the rest which souls do not take in Him, by repaying Him for all; and while sleeping, I impetrated true rest for all, making Myself the vigil of each heart in order to free them of the vigil of sin. And I so much love this rest of the creature in Me, that I not only wanted to sleep, but I wanted to walk in order to give rest to her feet; work, to give rest to her hands; palpitate and love, to give rest to her heart. In sum, I wanted to do everything so that the soul might do everything in Me, and would take rest; and so that I might do everything for her, provided that I could keep her safe within Me."

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**12/14/27 – Vol. 23 *Just as the human will formed the bad seed, the Divine Will reigning in the creature will form the good and holy seed. How God, in giving a good to the creature, first encloses the whole value of that good in one alone, and then gives it to the other creatures.***

Continuing in my abandonment in the Divine Will, and feeling myself all surrounded by the endless sea of Its light, I was praying my Beloved Jesus to hasten—to quickly make His Will known, so that, by knowing It, all might long for Its Kingdom to let themselves be dominated by It.

And my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, the human will formed the bad seed and the wood worm in the human generations. Now, the Sun of the light of My Divine Will must very much break down this bad seed, and invest it and destroy it by dint of light, of heat and of knowledges. So, each knowledge I manifest to you on My Divine Fiat is a blow that I give to the human will, in such a way that all the knowledges about It will form as many blows to make it die; and Its light and heat will pulverize it, will burn the bad seed away, and will form the good and holy seed of My Will in the human generations. And as I keep manifesting the knowledges about It, I sow Its seed into your soul, I prepare the soil and the development of the seed; and the light and heat of My Divine Volition lay the wings of light of My Will over the seed—more than a mother who hides her baby within her womb—in order to fecundate it, multiply it and let it grow within Its womb of light.

“And just as one creature, by doing his human will, produced the bad seed and formed the ruin of the human family, so will another creature, by making the human volition die, produce the seed of the Divine Fiat. By giving It life and dominion within herself, she will restore what creatures lost and will form their salvation, sanctity and happiness. If one creature was able to form so many evils by doing his will, why can another creature not form all goods by doing My Will and giving It freedom to form Its life and to form Its Kingdom in her?”

Then I continued thinking about the Divine Fiat, and I said to myself: “But how can this Kingdom of the Divine Will come into the midst of creatures if sin abounds and no one gives a thought to wanting this Kingdom? On the contrary, it seems that they think about wars, about revolutions, about putting the world upside down; and it seems that they are consumed with rage because they cannot achieve completely their perverted designs, lying in ambush, waiting for the occasion. Does all this not drive the grace of a good so great away?”

And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, I have you, who are worth more than anything; and putting everything aside, I will look at your value—that is, the value of My Divine Will in you—and I will dispose My Kingdom in the midst of creatures. A person is worth according to the value that is entrusted to him. If My Will contains an infinite value, that surpasses the whole value of all creatures together, one who possesses It, before the Divine Majesty, has the value that surpasses everything. So, for now I have you, and this is enough for Me in order to dispose the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, all the evils of this time—and they are too many—do not equal the great value of My Divine Will operating in one creature alone; and My Will will use these evils to make a heap out of them and, with Its power, to banish them from the face of the earth.

“The same happened in Redemption. Evils had not been banished from the earth—on the contrary, they abounded more than ever; but since the Sovereign Queen came upon earth—the creature who possessed a Divine Will within Herself, who enclosed the whole value of the good of Redemption—looking not at others, nor at their evils, I looked at the value of this Celestial Creature, which was

sufficient to impetrate My descent upon earth; and in view of She alone, who possessed Our prerogatives and the value of a Divine and infinite Will, I gave and formed the Kingdom of Redemption in the midst of creatures. So, in disposing the good of Redemption, I wanted to find the whole value of It within My Mama; I wanted to place in safety, inside Her maternal Heart, all the goods that My coming upon earth into the midst of creature was to enclose; and then I conceded the good that the Sovereign Queen of Heaven was asking of Me.

"I acted like a prince when he must leave for a destination of more conquests: he chooses the most faithful one, he entrusts his secrets to him, he places in his hands the whole value of the expenditures needed for the conquests wanted; and trusting this one alone, who knows he possesses the whole value of the conquests desired, he takes leave triumphantly, knowing that the victory is certain.

"So I do. When I want to give a good to creatures, first I trust one of them alone, I place in her the whole value of that good; and then, as though assured, I give the good that she asks of Me for the other creatures. Therefore, think of enclosing within yourself the whole value that the Kingdom of My Will must contain, and I will think of disposing all the rest that is needed for a good so great."

**12/14/28 – Vol. 25 *The Tree of the Divine Will. The single Act of God. One who lives in the Divine Will forms the echo in all created things.***

I was worried about the publication of the writings of the Divine Will, and I felt bothered at the many questions they ask me; and I said to myself: "Jesus alone knows my martyrdom, and how tortured I felt when authoritative people were talking about wanting to publish them; so much so, that no one could manage to calm my interior martyrdom and make me surrender to say Fiat. Only Jesus, with His seducing persuasion, and by striking in me the fear of the great evil I might do if I went out, even just slightly, from the Divine Will, could induce me to say Fiat. And now, in seeing it go so slowly, I remember my interior struggles, my hard martyrdom because of this publication. What is the utility of so many pains suffered; who knows who will see this publication? Maybe Jesus will make me content by letting me see it from Heaven."

But while I was thinking of this and other things, I began to pray, and I saw before my mind a tree loaded with fruits, that emitted light; and my sweet Jesus was crucified in the middle of this tree, and the light of these fruits was so great, that Jesus was eclipsed within this light.

I was surprised, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, this tree that you see is the tree of My Divine Will; and since My Will is Sun, Its fruits turn into light and form many other Suns. The center of its life is I, and this is why I am in the middle of it. Now, these fruits that you see are all My truths that I have manifested on My Divine Fiat. They are all in the act of giving birth to their light in the bosom of the generations; and those who should occupy themselves with them and hasten, but do not do it, prevent the fruits of this tree from forming births of light from themselves, as well as the great good of this light.

"Therefore, you must be consoled in your tortures and martyrdoms, because between you and I we are in order, nor would I have tolerated even a shadow of opposition to My Will in you. It would have been My greatest sorrow, nor would I have been able to say: 'The little daughter of My Will gave Me her will as gift, and I gave her the Gift of Mine,' while this exchange of wills is one of My greatest joys, and yours. If there is any fault, it is from those who neglect it. Therefore, do not want to afflict yourself or be bothered at the questions they ask; I Myself

will be in you to administer to you the light and the words that are needed. You must know that this is My interest more than your own.”

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, within Us, in Our Divinity, one single act is enough to do everything. That act is will, thought, word, work and step. So, a single Act of Ours is voice that speaks, it is hand that operates, it is foot that walks, and enveloping everything, if the creature thinks, works, speaks and walks, it is the virtue of Our single Act that, echoing in each act of the creature, communicates the good of the thought, of the word and of all the rest. Therefore, it can be said that We are the Bearer<sup>3</sup> of all creatures and of all their acts. Oh! how offended We feel when Our Act bears voice, thought, work and step, but not only is it not done for Us, but to offend Us. Creatures use Our very Acts to form the weapons with which to wound Us! Human ingratitude, how great you are.

“Now, one who does Our Divine Will and lives in It unites herself to Our single Act, and forming one single act of the will with Ours, she flows together with Our Act, and together with Us, she makes herself thought, voice, work and step of all. And, oh! how We enjoy, because Our virtue, investing the human littleness, makes her the bearer of all the acts of creatures together with Us, and she uses all Our Acts—not to form weapons with which to wound Us, but to form weapons with which to defend Us, to love Us and to glorify Us. So, We call her Our warrior, who defends Our rights.”

After this, I was following the Divine Fiat in the Creation; I felt I wanted to make everything my own—the sun, to give Him the glory of the light and of the heat; the sea, to give Him the glory of that murmuring that never ceases.... I would like to have everything in my power, to be able to say: “You have given me everything, and I give You everything.”

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, how beautiful is the living in My Will—your echo reaches everywhere. Wherever My Divine Will is present, and It is everywhere, there does your echo reach. So, your echo resounds in the sun, in the sea, in the wind, in the air; and penetrating even into Heaven, it brings to your Creator His very Glory, Love and Adoration. And My Divine Will does not feel alone in all created things; It has the company of the echo of one who lives in My Divine Volition, and It feels all the love and the glory that It spread in the whole Creation being returned to It.”

**12/14/31 – Vol. 30 *One who does the Divine Will is carried in the arms of Its Immensity. Man, Citadel of God. Difference between one who Lives and one who does the Divine Will.***

I am always back in the Divine Volition. It seems to me that my little soul takes its flight within Its Light, to be consumed and lose my life in It. But—no! While I consume myself, I rise again to New Love, to New Light, to New Knowledge, to New Strength, to New Union with Jesus and with His Divine Will. O! Happy Resurrection that brings so much Good to my soul. It seems to me that my soul, in the Divine Will, is always in act of dying, to receive the True Life and form, little by little, the Resurrection of my will in Its Own.

Then, my highest Good, Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My daughter, Our Will is the Prime Point and the Unmovable and Unshakable Support of the creature. She is carried in the arms of Our Immensity, in such a way that inside

and outside of her nothing vacillates, but everything is Solidity and Insurmountable Strength. Therefore, We want nothing but Our Divine Will to be done, so as to find in the depth of her soul Our Divine Sacrament, the Hearth that always burns and is never extinguished, the Light that forms the Divine and Perennial Day. And since Our Will, when It Reigns in the creature, gets rid of all that is human, it happens, then, that from the center of her soul she gives Us Divine Acts, Divine Honors, Divine Prayers and Love that possess Invincible Strength and Insurmountable Love. So much so, that as you, in My Will, wanted to embrace all the works of those who are in Heaven, and of the creatures who are on earth, so that all might ask that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, all the works remained marked by the Great Honor of asking that My Fiat be the Life of each creature, and that It may Reign and Dominate in them; and Our Divinity received the Greatest Honor—that all works would ask for the Life, the Kingdom of the Divine Will. No deed of Grace is conceded by Us if it is not signed by the golden Signature of Our Will; the doors of Heaven do not open but for one who wants to do Our Will; Our Paternal knees do not adapt to take into Our Arms, to let her rest in Our Loving Bosom, but one who comes as Daughter of Our Will.

“Here, then, the Great Diversity that Our Supreme Being used in Creating the heavens, the sun, the earth and so forth, from the way of Creating man. In the created things It placed an ‘enough,’ in a way that they can neither grow nor decrease, although It placed in them all the Sumptuousness, the Beauty and Magnificence of the Works come out of Our Creative Hands. On the other hand, in Creating man, since We had to hold Our Dwelling Place in him, and therefore Our Will Dominating and Operating, It did not place an ‘enough’—no, but It gave him the Virtue of doing Multiplicity of Works, of Steps, of Words, but one different from the other. Our Will in man would remain hampered if It did not give him the Virtue of doing Works ever New—not subject to doing only one work, of saying the same word, of moving his steps on one path alone. He was Created by Us as king of Creation, because since His Creator, the King of kings, was to Dwell in him, it was right that he who formed the Dwelling for Our Divine Being would be the little king who was to Dominate the very things Created by Us. And he himself, for love of Us, was to have the Power to do, not just one work, but many New Works—Sciences to be able to start New things, also to give Honor to He who Dwelled inside of him, and who, remaining with him in Intimate Conversation, would teach him many Beautiful Things, to do and say.

“Therefore, Our Love in Creating man was Insuperable—but so much, that It was to overwhelm all centuries, to give Love and ask for Love, and form in him the Kingdom of Our Divine Will. We have no other aim upon creatures, nor other sacrifice, but for them to do Our Will; and this, in order to give man the Right to be king of himself and of created things, and to be able to Dwell in him with Our Decorum and Honor, as Our Citadel and Royal Palace that belongs to Us.”

After this, while I continued my abandonment in the Divine Volition, my beloved Jesus added: “My good daughter, you must know that Our Will has Its Life, Its Dominion, Its Dwelling Place, Its Center, in Our Divine Being; It forms one single thing with Us, and Our very Life; from Its Center It emits Its Rays Full of Its Life that Fills Heaven and earth. Now, for one who Lives in Our Will, her acts are formed in the Center of Its Life—that is, in Our Divine Being. On the other hand, one who only does Our Will, also does good, but does not Live in It; her acts are formed in the Rays that It emits from Its Center. There is a difference between one who could operate in the Light that the sun spreads from the center



of its sphere, and one who could rise into its center of light. This one would feel the Consummation of her being and the Rising Again of her being in that Center of Light, in such a way that it would be difficult for her to detach herself from within that Sphere of Light. On the other hand, the others who operate in the light that fills the earth do not feel the Intense Power of the Light that consumes them, nor that of being able to Rise Again in the same Light; and even though they do good, they remain as they are. Such is the difference between one who Lives in and one who does My Will. So, for as many acts as she does in It, so many times does she Rise Again to Divine Life, and is consumed and dies to what is human. How Beautiful are these Resurrections in the soul! It is enough to say that they are formed by the Wisdom and Mastery of the Divine Artisan, and this says everything—all the Beauty and all the Goodness that We can do in the creature."

**12/14/37 – Vol. 35 *Just as human nature has its day, the Divine Will forms Its own Day in the depth of the soul of the creature who Lives in It. Miracles that happen in the Divine Will.***

I felt immersed in the Divine Volition. It seemed that, as I was doing my acts in the Fiat within Its waves of Light, that Light would become larger and would centralize Itself more within me; and I felt a growing need to Love It and to breathe It—more than my own life. Without It, I felt out of breath, without warmth and without heartbeat; but as I came back to do my acts in the Divine Volition, I felt the Breathing, the warmth and the Divine Heartbeat coming back, to delight my poor existence. Therefore, it is a need for me—a need of life—to Live in the Divine Will.

Then, my sweet Jesus, coming back to visit my little soul, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, just as nature has its day in human life, during which all the actions of life are performed, in the same way My Divine Will forms Its Day in the depth of the creature who Lives in My Will. As the creature begins to form her acts in It, calling It to her as her own Life, she starts her Day, forming a most shining Dawn in the depth of her soul. This Dawn gathers Its Power, Renewing in the creature the Power of the Father, the Wisdom of the Son, the Virtue and Love of the Holy Spirit. So she starts her Day together with the Most Holy Trinity, which descends in the most tiny acts and hiding places of the creature in order to Live together with her, and to do whatever she does. This Dawn puts to flight the darkness of the soul, so that all becomes Light for her, placing Itself as a vigil sentry, so that all her acts may receive the Light of the Divine Will. This Dawn is the first rest of God within the room of the soul—it is the beginning of the Eternal Day in which the Life of the Supreme Being starts together with the creature.

"My Will does not move—It is not able, nor does It know how to do without the Adorable Trinity. At the most, It goes forward—being the Actor, but always pulling with It, in an Irresistible way, the Adorable Trinity, forming the Divine Chamber in which the Divine Persons can enjoy their beloved creature. Wherever It Reigns, My Will has the Power to centralize everything—even Our Divine Life.

"How beautiful is the beginning of the Day of one who Lives in Our Fiat. It is the enchantment of all the Heaven. If the Celestial Court were subject to envy, It would envy the one who is so fortunate as to possess, within her soul—while still living in time—the beginning of the Eternal Day—the precious Day in which God begins to Live His Life together with the creature.

“Now, as soon as she begins the second act in the Divine Volition, the Sun of My Eternal Will Rises. The Fullness of Its Light is such as to Invest the whole of earth, visiting all hearts and bringing the ‘good morning’ of Light and New Joys to all the Celestial Court. This Light is crammed with Love, Adoration, Thanksgiving, Gratitude, Glory and Benediction—but whom do these belong to? To the creature who, with her act in My Will, made the Sun Rise that shines over all, so that all may find the one who loved God for them—the one who adored Him, thanked Him, blessed Him and glorified Him. Everyone finds the thing that he was supposed to do for God. She compensates for everyone. One Act in My Will must enclose everything. It has the Power and the Capacity to make up for everyone and to do Good to all; otherwise It could not be called ‘Act, done in My Will.’ These Acts are full of Unheard-of Prodigies, Worthy of Our Creative Work.

“Now, as she turns to her third act in Our Will, the Full Afternoon of Our Eternal Sun is formed within the creature. Do you know what she gives Us with this Full Afternoon? She prepares a banquet for Us. And do you know what she gives Us for food? The Love We have given to her—Our Divine Qualities. Everything carries the mark of Our Beauty and of Our Chaste and Pure Perfumes. We like it so much that We eat Our fill; and even if something may be missing for Our Status, since the creature is in Our Will, she is the owner of all Our Goods; she takes from Our Treasure whatever is needed, and prepares for Us the most beautiful banquet, Worthy of Our Supreme Majesty. And We invite all the Angels and the Saints to sit at this Celestial banquet, so that they may take and eat with Us, of the Love that We received from the creature who Lives in Our Will. Now, after We’ve banqueted together, the other acts that she does in Our Will serve—some to form for Us Celestial melodies, some Loving chants, some the most Beautiful scenes; some others repeat Our Works, which are always in action. In sum, she keeps Us always busy. And when she has given course to all her actions in Our Will, We give her rest, resting together with her. After the rest, We begin the Work, starting another Day, and so forth.

“Many times, this loyal daughter of Ours—since true loyalty consists in Living in Our Divine Will—seeing that her brothers and sisters are about to be struck by the deserved chastisements for their sins, doesn’t close her Day, but prays and suffers to beseech Graces for their souls as well as for their bodies. The Life of one who Lives in My Divine Will is New Joy and Glory for Heaven, and Help and Graces for the earth.”

**12/15/02 – Vol. 4 *Luisa remains crucified with Jesus. Man is about to be crushed by the weight of Divine Justice.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my adorable Jesus, cast to the ground, crucified, everyone trampling upon Him. In order to prevent them from doing this, I laid myself upon Him so as to receive upon myself what they were doing to Our Lord; and while I was in that position, I said: ‘Lord, what is it to You to allow those very nails that pierce You to pierce me as well?’ At that moment I found myself nailed with the very nails that pierced blessed Jesus – He underneath, and I on top. In that position we found ourselves in the midst of those men who want divorce, and Jesus was sending them many rays of light produced by the sufferings that He and I were suffering, and they remained dazzled and confused. I also understood that if the Lord will please to let me continue to suffer, when they come to do that, they will be humiliated and will not be able to conclude anything. After this, He disappeared, and I remained

alone, suffering. Then He came back again, but He was not crucified; He threw Himself into my arms, but He was so heavy that my poor arms could not hold Him, and I was about to let Him fall to the ground. Seeing that, as much as I did and tried, I could not hold that weight, my pain was such that I felt myself crying my heart out; and He, seeing the certain danger of falling, and also my crying - cried along. What a harrowing scene!

Then, forcing myself up, I kissed Him on His face; He too kissed me, and I said to Him: 'My life and strength, by myself I am weak and can do nothing, but with You I can do everything. Therefore, strengthen my weakness by infusing your very strength in me, and I will be able to carry the weight of your person - the only way to be able to spare each other this sorrow; for me, of letting You fall, and for You, of suffering the fall.'

On hearing this, Jesus told me: "My daughter, don't you comprehend the meaning of my heaviness? Know that it is the enormous weight of Justice which I can bear no more, nor can you hold; and man is about to be crushed by the weight of Divine Justice." On hearing this, I cried, and He, almost to distract me, since before He came I had a strong fear that I might not be able to obey with regard to certain things, He added: "And you, my beloved, why do you so much fear that I may not let you obey? Don't you know that when I draw, unite and identify a soul with Me, communicating my secrets to her, the first key I place, which produces the most beautiful sound and communicates the sound to all other keys, is the key of obedience? So much so, that if the other keys are not in communication with the first key, they will sound in a discordant way, which can never be pleasant to my hearing. Therefore, do not fear; besides, it will not be you, but I Myself will obey in you, and since it will be up to Me to obey, let Me do it, without being concerned, for I alone know well what must be done and how to make Myself known." Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. May the Lord be always blessed.

**12/15/05 – Vol. 6 *Jesus wanted to be crucified and lifted up on the cross, so that, if they want Him, souls may find Him.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the Passion of blessed Jesus; and He, making himself seen crucified, shared with me a little bit of His pains, telling me: "My daughter, I wanted to be crucified and lifted up on the Cross, so that, if they want Me, souls may find Me. So, someone wants Me as Teacher for he feels the necessity to be instructed, and I lower Myself to teach him both the small things and the highest and most sublime, such as to make of him the most learned. Another moans in abandonment, in oblivion; he would like to find a father, he comes to the foot of my Cross, and I make Myself Father, giving him a home in my wounds, my Blood as drink, my Flesh as food, and my very Kingdom as inheritance. Another one is infirm, and he finds Me as Doctor who, not only heals him, but gives him the sure remedies in order not to fall again into infirmities. Another one is oppressed by calumnies, by scorns, and at the foot of my Cross he finds his Defender, to the point of rendering calumnies and scorns back to him as divine honors; and so with all the rest. So, whoever wants Me as Judge finds Me as Judge; whoever wants Me as Friend, as Spouse, as Advocate, as Priest... such do they find Me. This is why I wanted to be nailed, hands and feet: to oppose nothing of what they want - to make Myself as they 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."

### **12/15/06 – Vol. 7 *How the Divine Will contains all goods.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling embittered more than ever because of His privation. In one moment, I felt as though absorbed in the Will of God, and I felt all my interior appeased, in such a way as to no longer feel myself, but only the Divine Will in everything, even in His very privation. I myself said to myself: "What strength, what enchantment, what magnet this Divine Will contains, such as to make me forget about myself, and make the Divine Volition flow in everything."

At that moment, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, since the Divine Will is the only nourishing food that contains all flavors and tastes together, which are suitable for the soul, the soul finds her favorite food and becomes appeased. Her desire finds its food, and it only thinks of pasturing itself, slowly, and it forms without desiring anything else; her inclination has nothing else toward which to tend, because it has found the food that satisfies it. Her will has nothing else to will, because the soul has left her own will, which formed her torment, and has found the Divine Will, which forms her happiness; she has left poverty and has found wealth – not human, but divine. In sum, all of the interior of the soul finds its food – that is, its crafting with which it remains so occupied and absorbed as to be unable to move any farther. In fact, while finding all contentments in this food and crafting, the soul finds so much to do and to learn, and ever new things to enjoy, that from a minor science she learns major sciences, and there is always something else to learn. She passes from small things to great things, from one taste she moves to other tastes, and there is always something new to taste in this environment of the Divine Will."

### **12/15/19 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Will, fount of good and of Sanctity.***

I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: "Since You don't want to tell me anything, tell me at least that You forgive me if I have offended You in anything." And, immediately, He answered: "For what do you want Me to forgive you? One who does my Will and lives in It has lost the fount, the seed, the origin of evil, because my Will contains the fount of Sanctity, the seed of all goods, the eternal origin, immutable and inviolable. Therefore, whoever lives in this Fount is holy, and evil has no more contact with her. And if evil seems to appear in anything, it does not take root, because the origin, the seed, is holy."

This happens also in Me. When my Justice forces Me to strike creatures, it appears that I do harm to them, making them suffer - and how many things they tell me, to the extent of telling Me that I am unjust. But this cannot be, because the origin, the seed of evil is not in Me; on the contrary, in that pain that I send, there is in Me a more tender and intense love. Only the human will is fount which contains the seed of all evils; and if it seems to do some good, that good is infected, and whoever touches that good will remain infected and poisoned."

Afterwards, I followed my course - that is, to substitute for all, as Jesus has taught me, and as mentioned somewhere else in my writings. While I was doing this, He told me: "My daughter, as you keep repeating what I have taught you, I feel wounded by my own Love. When I taught you this, I wounded you with my Eternal Love; when you repeat it for Me, you wound Me, and just by remembering my words and teachings, it is wounds that you send to Me. If you love Me, wound Me always."

**12/15/21 – Vol. 13 *Reordering oneself in Jesus by fusing oneself in His Will. Only the acts done in the Divine Will give themselves back to the origin in which the soul was created, and take life within the sphere of Eternity.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, reorder yourself in Me. And do you know how you can reorder yourself in Me? By fusing all of yourself in my Will. Even the breath, the heartbeat and the air you breathe must be nothing but fusion in my Will. So does order enter between Creator and creature, and she returns to the origin from which she came. All things are in order, have their place of honor and are perfect, when they do not move from the origin from which they came. Once they move from the origin, all is disorder, dishonor, imperfection. Only the acts done in my Will give themselves back to the origin in which the soul was created, and take life within the sphere of Eternity, bringing to their Creator the divine homages and the glory of their own Will. All other acts remain down below, waiting for the last hour of life, each to undergo its own judgment and the pain it deserves, because there is no act done outside of my Will, even good, which can be called pure. The mere lacking aim at my Will is to throw mud over the most beautiful works; and then, the mere moving from one's origin deserves a penalty. Creation was delivered on the wings of my Volition, and on those same wings I would want it to return to Me - but I wait in vain. This is why everything is disorder and confusion. Therefore, come into my Will to give Me, in the name of all, reparation for such great disorder."

**12/15/26 – Vol. 20 *The little note of love. How each act of the Will of God done by the creature is one more act of beatitude.***

I was continuing my round in the Creation, in order to follow the Supreme Will in all created things; but while I was doing this, I thought in my mind: "What good do I do, what glory do I give to this adorable Fiat, by going through all created things, as though in review, to place in them even just one little 'I love You' of mine? Who knows whether this might not be a waste of time that I do."

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? With My Will one never wastes time; on the contrary, by following It, one gains the Eternal Time. Now, you must know that each created thing contains a delight, one distinct from the other; and these delights were placed by Us, and were to serve Us to delight Ourselves and the creature. Now, in each created thing runs Our Love, and as you go through them, you make the little note of your love run. Don't you want, then, in the face of so much Love of Ours, to place your little notes, your dots, your commas, your little strings that say 'love' and, harmonizing with Our Love, form the delight wanted by Us for Ourselves and for you?"

"Only when there is company, then is a delight enjoyed more; isolation makes the enjoyment die. So, the company you give Us by going around in the Creation makes Us remember of Our many delights that were placed by Us in each created thing; it makes Us live through Our enjoyments again; and while you delight Us, We delight you. And besides, perhaps you too want to leave Our Will isolated? No, no; it is befitting for the little daughter never to leave her Mother alone, and to remain always on Her knees to follow Her in all Her acts."

Then, after this, my poor mind was swimming in the immense Sea of the Eternal Fiat, and my lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, among the many qualities and properties that My Will contains, It contains an act of beatitude that is never

interrupted; and as many acts as the soul does in It, so many distinct acts of beatitude does she take into her soul. So, the more acts she does in this Fiat, the more she becomes the owner and forms a greater capital of these beatitudes within herself, that give her highest peace on earth, and, in Heaven, she will feel all the effects and the enjoyments of these beatitudes, that have formed within her.

"See, it is as though natural: while you are on earth, My Will in Heaven releases from Itself an act ever new of infinite beatitude. Now, who takes this new act that never ceases? The Saints, the Angels, who live of Divine Will in Heaven. However, it is not fair that one who is in the exile and lives in My Will lose all these acts of beatitude; rather, with justice they are placed as though in reserve within her soul, so that, when she departs for her Celestial Fatherland, she may enjoy them all together, to catch up with others in receiving that new act of beatitude that is never interrupted.

"Do you see, then, what it means to do one more act, or one act less, in My Will? It is to have as many more acts of beatitude, for as many more times as one has done My Will; and to lose them, for as many times as she has done her own. And she takes not only many acts of beatitude, but many acts of sanctity, of Divine science, many distinct acts of beauty, of love, for as many times as she has done My Will. And if she has been always in My Eternal Fiat, she will have within herself the sanctity that resembles her Creator. Oh! how beautiful she will be. In Heaven, the echo of Our Beatitudes, the echo of Our Sanctity, the echo of Our Love, will be heard in this fortunate creature. In sum, she has been Our echo on earth, and she will be Our echo in the Celestial Fatherland."

**12/15/35 – Vol. 34 *How True Love wants to make Itself known, spread Itself out and run and fly in search of the one whom It Loves, because It feels the need of being Loved in return. Power of the Creating Act that one receives when one goes around in the Creation.***

My poor mind is always transported into the Sea of the Divine Will, that makes present to me, and holds as in act, everything that It has done for Love of creatures. And It longs that they recognize what It has done, how much It has Loved us, and It waits for us in Its Acts in order to tell us: "Let us do it together, do not make Me work alone, so that what I do, you do, and so we can say: 'With equal Love We have Loved each other.'"

How beautiful it is to be able to say in turn: "You have Loved me, and I have Loved you." It is the compensation of the Greatest Works and of the most Sorrowful Sacrifices.

So my mind went around in the Creation, in that Act when the Omnipotent Fiat, pronouncing Itself, Created and extended the azure sky. And my Eternal Love, in order to have me together with It in that Act, and my sweet Jesus made feast that It had Its company, and stopping me He told me: "My good daughter, to love and to not make oneself known is against the nature of True Love, because True Love as by Itself spreads Itself out and runs, it flies in search of the one whom It Loves, and then It stops when It finds her. It encloses her in Itself, It hides her in Its Love, and Transforming her into Its own Flames It wants to find Its own Love in her, Its own Works done by the one whom It Loves for Love of It. And since the creature can never do what We do for her, Our Love, in order to have Its Intent, calls the creature to Itself; It hides her in Its own Love, and It lets her operate together with Our Creating and Conserving Act, and so in reality

the creature can say: 'I have Loved You; what You have done for me, I have done for You.' And in reality We feel Re-Loved by her with Our Love and with Our own Works.

"You must know that as the creature elevates herself with her will into Ours, into the things Created by Us, Our Supreme Being Renews over her the Creating Act, and O! the Marvels that We do of Graces, of Sanctity, of Sky, of Suns, in her soul. Our Act delights to be repeated, and as she goes around in created things, Our Love wants to make Itself known, It wants to make her touch with her hand how much It Loves her, and It repeats over her Our Creating Act that is never subject to ceasing in a way that she feels all the Ardor of Our Love, the Power of Our Works, and taken by amazement, she Loves Us with Our Creative Strength that We have infused in her. And O! Our Contentment in seeing Ourselves known and Loved by the one whom We Love so much.

"This is why We Created so many things, because We await the creature in order to make Ourselves known, how much We Love her, and so as to give to her in every created thing the Potentiality of Our Love in order to make Us Loved. Love, when It is not known, is rendered unhappy, and when It is not Re-Loved by the one whom It Loves, It feels Itself lose life, hindered, the steps broken, and Its most Beautiful Works placed in oblivion. On the other hand, when It is known and Loved, Its Life multiplies; there is Our Creating Act over the creature in order to be Loved as We Love her. Our Steps are free, rather, they fly in order to take Us to the beloved creature, to clasp her to Our Bosom so as to Love her and make Ourselves Loved. Our Love feels the Happiness of the Love that she brings.

"Therefore, there is no greater honor that she can give Us, than coming into Our Divine Will. We, as We see her come, place at her disposition the whole of Creation, because it is hers, for her it was made, and as she goes around in each created thing, she finds Our Creative Power that, investing her, communicates Our Love that each one possesses. And she can Love Us with Our Creative Strength that rises, and she can Love Us as she wants and as much she wants. And so the Love of the Creator and of the creature kiss each other, the one rests in the other, and both feel the contentment of Truly Loving each other. O! how Beautiful is the company of one who Loves Us. So much is Our Contentment, that Our Love rises and invents other more Beautiful Works, other Loving Industries, in order to make Us Loved."

### **12/16/08 – Vol. 8 *The privation of Jesus is the greatest of all pains.***

Going through most bitter days, I was lamenting to Our Lord, saying: 'How cruelly You have left me! You told me that You had chosen me as your little daughter, that You would keep me always in your arms – and now? You have thrown me to the ground, and instead of a little daughter, I see that You have changed me into a little martyr; but even though little, my martyrdom is just as cruel and harsh, bitter and intense.' While I was saying this, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, you are mistaken - my Will is not to make you a little martyr, but a great martyr. If I give you the strength to bear my privation with patience and resignation – which is the most painful and most bitter thing that can be found, and there is no other pain that equals it or resembles it either in Heaven or on earth – is this not heroism of patience and the ultimate degree of love, compared to which, all other loves remain behind, are almost nullified, and there is nothing that can compare to it or stand before it? Is this not, then, great martyrdom? You say that you are a little martyr because you feel you do

not suffer so much. It is not that you do not suffer, but it is the martyrdom of my privation that absorbs your other pains, making them even disappear. In fact, in thinking that you are without Me, you neither bother about nor pay attention to your other sufferings; and by not paying attention to them, you reach the point of not feeling their weight, therefore you say you do not suffer.

And then, I have not thrown you to the ground; rather, I keep you more than ever clasped in my arms. Even more, I tell you that if to Paul I gave my efficacious grace at the beginning of his conversion, to you I give it almost continually – and this is the sign of it: that you continue in your interior everything that you used to do when I was with you almost continually - doing what now you seem to do by yourself. Your feeling all immersed in Me and bound to Me, always thinking of Me even though you do not see Me – this is not your own thing, nor an ordinary grace, but special and efficacious grace. And if I give you much, it is a sign that I love you much, and I want to be loved much by you.”

### **12/16/22 – Vol. 15 *On the Conception of the Eternal Word.***

I was thinking about the act in which the Eternal Word descended from Heaven and was conceived in the womb of the Immaculate Queen, and from within my interior, my always lovable Jesus put out one arm, surrounding my neck, and in my interior told me: “My beloved daughter, if the conception of my Celestial Mama was prodigious, and She was conceived in the sea which came out of the Three Divine Persons, my conception was not in the sea that came out of Us, but in the great sea which resided within Us - Our very Divinity - which descended into the virginal womb of this Virgin, and I was conceived. It is true that it is said that the Word was conceived, but my Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit were inseparable from Me. It is true that I had the acting role, but they were concurring.

Imagine two reflectors, each one reflecting the same subject into the other. These subjects are three: the one in the middle takes on the operating, suffering, supplicating role; the other two are with it, concur with it, and are spectators. So, I could say that one of the two reflectors was the Most Holy Trinity, and the other was my dear Mama. During the brief course of Her life, by living always in my Will, in Her virginal womb She prepared for Me the little divine ground in which I, Eternal Word, was to clothe Myself with human flesh, since I would never have descended into a human ground. And as the Trinity was reflected in Her, I was conceived. So, while that same Trinity remained in Heaven, I was conceived in the womb of this noble Queen.

All other things, as great, noble, sublime and prodigious as they may be, all remain behind - even the very conception of the Virgin Queen. There is not one thing, neither love nor greatness nor power, which can compare to my conception. Here it is not about forming a life, but about enclosing the Life which gives life to all; not about expanding, but about shrinking Myself so that I might be conceived; and not in order to receive, but to give, the One who created everything, enclosing Himself within a created and tiny little Humanity. These are works only of a God, and of a God who loves, and who, at any cost, wants to bind the creature with His love in order to be loved.

But this is nothing yet. Do you know where all my love, all my power and wisdom blazed forth? As soon as the divine power formed this tiny little Humanity, so little as to be comparable to the size of a hazelnut, but with all the members proportioned and formed, and the Word was conceived in It, the immensity of



My Will, enclosing all creatures, past, present and future, conceived all lives of creatures in It. And as My Humanity grew, so did they grow within Me. So, even though I appeared to be alone, when observed under the microscope of My Will, all creatures conceived in Me could be seen. It happened with Me as when one sees crystal clear waters: even though they appear to be clear, when they are observed under a microscope, how many microbes cannot be seen? My conception was such and so great that the wheel of eternity remained stunned and ecstatic in seeing the innumerable excesses of My love, and all prodigies united together. The whole mass of the Universe was shaken in seeing the One who gives life to everything shrink, reduce Himself, enclose everything, in order to do - what? To take the lives of all, and make all be reborn."

**12/16/28 – Vol. 25 *Speaking of the nine excesses of Jesus in the Incarnation. Contentments of Jesus. His word is Creation. Jesus sees the scenes of His Love being repeated. Preludes of His Kingdom.***

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 confessor about this, because, in reading them, he had told me that he wanted to read them in public in our chapel.

Now, while I was thinking of this, my little Baby Jesus made Himself seen in my arms, so very little, caressing me with His tiny little hands, and saying to me: "How beautiful is My little daughter! How beautiful! How I must thank you for having listened to Me."

And I: "My Love, what are You saying? It is I who must thank You for having spoken to me, and for having given me, with so much love, acting as my teacher, so many lessons that I did not deserve."

And Jesus: "Ah, My daughter, to how many do I want to speak, and they do not listen to Me, reducing Me to silence and to suffocating My flames. So, we must thank each other—you thank Me, and I thank you. And then, why do you want to oppose the reading of the nine excesses? Ah! You do not know how much life, how much love and grace they contain. You must know that My word is Creation, and in narrating to you the nine excesses of My Love in the Incarnation, I not only renewed My Love that I had in incarnating Myself, but I created new love in order to invest the creatures and conquer them to give themselves to Me.

"These nine excesses of My Love, manifested with so much love of tenderness and simplicity, formed the prelude of the many lessons I was to give you about My Divine Fiat, in order to form Its Kingdom. And now, by their being read, My Love is renewed and redoubled. Don't you want, then, that My Love, being redoubled, overflow outside and invest more hearts, so that, as a prelude, they may dispose themselves for the lessons of My Will, to make It known and reign?"

And I: "My dear Baby, I believe that many have spoken about Your Incarnation."

And Jesus: "Yes, yes, they have spoken, but those have been words taken from the shore of the sea of My Love, therefore they are words that possess neither tendernesses, nor fullnesses of life. But those few words that I have spoken to you, I have spoken from within the life of the fount of My Love, and they contain life, irresistible strength, and such tendernesses, that only the dead will not feel themselves being moved to pity for Me, tiny little One, who suffered so many pains even from the womb of the Celestial Mama."

After this, the 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, He said to me: "My daughter, how happy I feel in listening to them. 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 it is! The word contains the breath, and as it 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 cortege of My Apostles, and I was in their midst, all love, in order to instruct them; I spared no toil in order to form the foundation of My Church. Now, in this house, I feel the cortege of the first children of My Will, and I feel My loving scenes being repeated, in seeing you in their 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."

**12/16/29 – Vol. 27 *How Jesus had need of nothing, possessing within Himself the strength creative of all goods. How the Divine Volition is the bearer of all created things. The generative virtue.***

I was continuing my round in the Divine Fiat, to unite myself to all the acts done by It for love of us all, Its creatures. But as I arrived at the point in which my lovable Jesus descended into the lowliness of the human acts, such as suckling the milk from His Mama, taking food, drinking water, and lowering Himself even to work, I felt amazed in seeing that Jesus, by His nature, had need of nothing, because, possessing within Himself the strength creative of all goods, He could do without making use of the very things created by Him.

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen and heard in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you are right that I had need of nothing, but My Love, having descended from the height of the Heavens to the lowliness of the earth, could not remain quiet nor still—I felt the irresistible need to let My Love out, and to love in those very acts that the creature did by necessity; while I did them to let My Love run toward her, and so be able to say to her: 'See how much I have loved you; I wanted to descend into your littlest acts, in your necessities, in your work—in everything, to tell you that I love you, give you My Love and receive your Love.'

"But do you want to know the primary reason for which I lowered Myself so much in doing so many lowly and human acts? Necessity did not exist in Me, but I did it in order to fulfill, in each act, the Divine Will. All things would present themselves before Me for what they were in themselves—where they had come from, sealed by the Divine Fiat, and I would take them because it was wanted by It. It can be said that there was a contest between My Divine Will that, by nature, as Word of the Celestial Father, I possessed within Me, and My same Divine Will spread in the whole Creation. So, in all things, I knew and saw nothing but My Divine Will; It was My food, My water, My work—everything would disappear from Me, and it was always My Divine Will that I would deal with.

"And while My Divine Will would make Me descend into the human acts of creatures, I would call all the human acts of each one of them, that they might receive the great gift of having My Divine Volition descend as prime act and as life of their acts. Oh! if creatures looked at created things for what they are in themselves—their origin, Who it is that nourishes them and preserves them, and Who the bearer is of so many things that serve the human life—oh! how they would love My Divine Will and would take the substance of created things. But they look at the exteriority of things, and therefore they attach their hearts to them, and feed themselves from the cortex of them, losing the substance present inside created things, that came out of Us so as to let creatures perform many acts of Our Divine Will.

"But, to My sorrow, I am forced to see that creatures do not take the food, the water, nor perform their work in order to receive and fulfill My Divine Volition, but out of necessity and to satisfy their human will. And My Divine Fiat is put out of their acts, while We created so many things in order to place Our Divine Will as though in a bank in the midst of creatures; and by not using It, they keep It as though in a continuous act of bankruptcy. All the good that they should take if in all things they fulfilled and took My Divine Will, remains broken for them, and We remain with the sorrow of not seeing It as dominator and Queen of all the human acts of creatures."

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. I felt the great need of It and of remaining always in Its Sea of light, never to go out. I felt It like heartbeat, like breath, like air that infused life in me and maintained in me the order, the harmony, the dissolving of my little atom within Its Divine Sea.

But while my little mind was crowded with thoughts of Divine Will, my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, there is no order, nor rest, nor true life, but in My Divine Fiat. In fact, the life of each creature, her first act of life, is formed within the womb of her Creator; and then, as a birth from Us, We put it out into the light of the day. And since We have within Ourselves the generative virtue, as a child of Ours, it carries with itself the seed that generates; and with this seed the creature forms many other births; and as she keeps carrying out her life, she forms the birth of her holy thoughts, of her chaste words, of the beautiful enchantment of her works, of the sweet treading of her steps, of the refulgent rays of her heartbeats.

"And as all these births are formed from the creatures, they take their way to ascend to their Creator, to recognize Him as their Father, to love Him, surround Him by cortege, and form His long offspring, as Our Glory and that of Our generative virtue. But in order for Our generative virtue to fecundate, it takes Our Divine Will, dominating in the birth come out of Us, otherwise there is the danger for it to be transformed into a brute, and to lose the virtue generative of good; and if it generates, it generates passions, weaknesses, vice; and these not only do not have the virtue of ascending to Us, but, on the contrary, they are condemned as births that do not belong to Us."

**12/16/32 – Vol. 31 *How the Good makes Glory rise naturally, and becomes narrator of she who did it. How in every 'I love You' is a Triumph of Jesus, and in order to be Loved He places His hidden Love.***

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, although under the nightmare of the repeated privations of my Beloved Jesus, despite that the Light of the Eternal Fiat never leaves me, Its waves of Light invest me inside and out, and make themselves the heartbeat, breath, motion, nourishment of my little soul.

Ah! if it were not for the Divine Will that as Life substitutes Itself for everything and even for my very Jesus, with one blow I would end life, and that same Light would carry me to Heaven. But, alas!

I said to myself: "How long my exile is. What is the good that I do? And although I might do something great, what is the good that I could do?"

But while I thought this, my dear Life, sweet Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: "My daughter, Courage. My Will is consuming you in Its Light in order to form Its Divine Copy in you. And so much is Its Jealousy, that It doesn't for an instant stop sending you Light, so as not to give you the time to do your will, but always Mine. And then, what Great thing is that Good? And yet, everything is in Operating Good. It is the Substance of Sanctity and the Sun that shines by means of Its Holy Words, Works, and steps in the midst of creatures, that while it gives Light to itself, and warms itself, it gives Light and warms whoever is around it.

"Good produces the Immortal Glory, on earth and in Heaven. Who can ever remove the glory of a good that one has done? No one; neither God, nor the creatures. Rather, in the good act, as naturally, the glory that that same act contains rises by itself from itself, so much so that many times creatures are forgotten, but the good done remains as life in their midst, and is not easily forgotten. Therefore, every good done sings the glory and becomes narrator of who has done it. So, if you want to do even one single Good act, by being alive, all Eternity would sing for you a Greater Glory."

So, I continued my round in the Divine Volition, according to my usual way I animated all created things with my little "I love You," and I wanted to leave it impressed in all things so that it would be voice and would ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth.

And blessed Jesus, surprising me again, told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that so much is the Yearnings, the Delirium that I want to Love and be Loved by creatures, that hidden, without being noticed, I place in the depth of their souls a dose of My Love. According to their disposition, so I increase the dose, and feeling My Love in themselves, they tell Me from the heart: 'I Love You. I Love You.' In feeling Myself Loved, I Triumph in the Love of the creature.

"So, every 'I Love You' of hers, is a Triumph that I make; and although I placed My Love hidden in it, I pay no attention to the fact that it was a crafting of Mine in order to be Loved. Rather, I pay more attention to the fact that it has passed through her channel, that is, from her will, from her voice. And feeling Myself Wounded, I look at it as Love that comes to Me from the creature. So, every 'I Love You' of yours is an additional Triumph that you make for your Jesus, and since you seek to cover Heaven and earth, animate and inanimate things, with your 'I Love You,' I look at everything dusted by the beauty of the Love of the creature, and remaining enraptured, I say with all the emphasis of My Love: 'Ah yes! how content I am, already I am Loved.' And while I Triumph in her Love, she triumphs in My Love."

Having said this, He was silent. And so much was the ardor of His Love, that almost fainting He sought rest in my arms. And afterwards, as refreshed, He repeated with stronger emphasis: "My dearest daughter, you must know that what I want and interests Me the most, is that I want to make known that I Love the creature. I want to say to the ear of every heart: 'Child, I Love you.' And I would be content if I heard Myself responded to with My same little refrain: 'Jesus, I love You.'

"I feel the irresistible need to Love and be Loved. O! how many times I remain suffocated in My Love, because while I Love, not feeling that they love Me, My Love does not find its Outpouring, and I remain drowned in My own Love. Here is why I Love your 'I love You' so much. As you say it, it takes the form of a refreshing little flame, that coming into My Great Fire of Love brings Me refreshment. And spreading itself as beneficent dew on the Flames that burn Me, quiets My Love, My Deliriums, My Loving Yearnings, because if I have been Loved, I can give Mine, and being able to give Mine, My Love pours out.

"My daughter, Heaven and earth are full and swollen with My Love, and there is no point where My Love does not feel the need of overflowing, in order to go down and run, and run in search of hearts in order to tell them Its little word: 'Child, I Love you, I Love you so much; and you, tell me that you Love Me.' And It is all ears to hear if the creature says that she Loves It. If this is affirmed, It feels Its Love reassured in her, and It takes Its sweet rest there. On the other hand, if It is not affirmed, It runs, It goes around Heaven and earth, nor does It stop if It does not find who tells It that she loves It.

"Now, every 'I love You' of the creature is an outlet to My Love that, entering into Mine, incorporates itself into My own Love, and has the virtue of rending it, while it remains completely what it is, and forming fissures, it forms the ways in order to pour out My Love; but this love is then pure, when it is animated by My Will. Do you see, therefore, what your long sing-song of your 'I love You' is? These are so many outpourings that you give to your Jesus, and they call Me to rest in your soul. Therefore, I want you always to say your 'I love You' to Me. I want to see it in all the things that I have done for you. I Love to always, always hear it, and when you do not say it to Me, Yearning I say: 'Alas! not even the little daughter of My Will gives Me the continuous outlet in her little love.' And I remain all afflicted, and I await your dear little refrain: 'I love You. I love You.'

"Love Me, My daughter, Love Me. Have pity on My Wounded Heart that Yearns, Yearns, is Delirious, and, Agonizing, asks for your love. And Yearning, I embrace you, I clasp you strongly, strongly to My Heart in order to let you feel how I Burn with Love, so that feeling My Flames, you would be moved to pity for Me and Love Me. O please! make Me content, Love Me. When I am not Loved, I feel thwarted in My Love, and so I arrive at Deliriums. And when a compassionate heart is moved to have pity on Me and she Loves Me, I feel My misfortune changed into Happiness. And then, every 'I love You' of yours is nothing other than a little firewood that you cast into the Immense Ocean of My Love, that converting into a little flame, increases love a degree more for your Anguishing Jesus."

**12/17/02 – Vol. 4 *In order to be a victim, permanent union with Jesus is necessary.***

This morning, when my adorable Jesus came, I was praying Him to placate Himself, saying to Him: 'Lord, if I cannot sustain the weight of your Justice by myself, there are so many good souls among whom it can be divided, a little bit each, so that it might be easier to bear the weight, and people might be spared.' And He: "And you, My daughter, don't know that so that My Justice may unload the weight of someone else's chastisement upon some soul, she must be in possession of permanent union with Me, in such a way that everything she does, suffers, intercedes for and obtains, is given to her by virtue of the union with Me established within her, as the soul does nothing but lay down her will, unifying it with Mine? Nor could My Justice do this without first giving the soul the

necessary graces to be able to suffer for the sake of someone else." And I: 'But how can union with You be permanent in me? I see myself so cattiva [bad]!' And He, interrupting me, added: "Silly one, what are you saying? Don't you feel Me continuously within yourself? Don't you perceive the sensible movements I make in your interior, and the continuous prayer that rises within your interior, as you cannot do otherwise? Is this perhaps you, or I who dwell within you? At the most, sometimes you do not see Me, but in no way does this mean that union with Me is not permanent in you." I remained confused and did not know what to answer.

**12/17/03 – Vol. 6 *The adoration that the Most Holy Virgin did when She encountered Jesus carrying the Cross. The true spirit of adoration.***

Continuing in my usual state, for a few instants I saw blessed Jesus with the Cross on His shoulders, in the act of encountering His Most Holy Mother; and I said to Him: 'Lord, what did your Mother do in this most sorrowful encounter?'

And He: "My daughter, She did nothing but a most profound and simple act of adoration. And since the simpler the act, the more easily it unites with God, Most Simple Spirit, in this act She infused Herself in Me and continued what I Myself was doing in My interior. This was immensely pleasing to Me, more than if She had done any other greater thing. In fact, the true spirit of adoration consists in this: the creature dissolves herself and finds herself in the divine sphere; she adores all that God does, and she unites with Him. Do you think that when the mouth adores but the mind is somewhere else, it is true adoration? That is, the mind adores but the will is far away from Me? Or, one power adores Me, and the others are all disordered? No, I want everything for Myself, and everything I have given her, in Me. This is the greatest act of cult, of adoration, that the creature can do for Me."

**12/17/14 – Vol. 11 *How the soul in the Divine Will can make a living Eucharist of her being.***

Continuing in my usual state and being very afflicted because of the privations of Jesus, after much suffering He came, making Himself seen in all my poor being. It seemed to me as if I were the garment of Jesus. Then, breaking the silence, He told me: "My daughter, you too can form the hosts and consecrate them mystically. Do you see the garments that cover Me in the Sacrament? They are the accidents of the bread from which the Host is made. The Life which exists in this Host is My Body, My Blood and My Divinity. My supreme Will is the act which contains this Life. This Will develops the Love, the reparation, the immolation and all the rest that I do in the Sacrament. The Sacrament never moves one point from My Volition. There is nothing that comes from Me which is not led by My Volition.

Here is how you too can form the Host. The host is material and totally human; you too have a material body and a human will. This body and will of yours - as long as you keep them pure, upright and far away from any shadow of sin - are the accidents, the veil in order to consecrate Me and make Me live hidden in you. But this is not enough; it would be like the host without consecration - My Life is needed. My Life is composed of Sanctity, Love, Wisdom, Power, etc., but the engine of all is My Will. So, after you prepared the host, you have to make your will die in it; you must cook it well, so that it may not rise again. Then you have to let My Will permeate all your being; and My Will, which contains all My Life, will form the true and perfect consecration. Therefore, there will be no more life for human thought, but only for the thought of My Volition, which will consecrate My

Wisdom inside your mind; no more life for what is human - weakness, inconstancy - because My Will will form the consecration of the Divine Life, of fortitude, of firmness, and of all that I am. So, each time you let your will flow into Mine, I will renew the consecration of your desires, and of all that you are and that you can do. I will continue My Life in you as if in a living Host - not a dead one, like the hosts without Me.

But this is not all. In the consecrated Hosts, in the pyxes, in the Tabernacles, everything is dead - mute; not the sensitivity of a heartbeat, not a rush of love which may return My great love. If I didn't wait for hearts in order to give Myself to them, I would be very unhappy; I would remain defrauded of My Love, and My Sacramental Life would remain without purpose. Though I tolerate this in the Tabernacles, I would not tolerate it in living Hosts. In the Sacrament I want to be fed with My own food: the soul will take possession of My Will, My Love, My prayers, My reparations, My sacrifices; she will give them to Me as if they were her own things, and I will nourish Myself. The soul will unite with Me, pricking up her ears in order to hear what I am doing, and to do it together with Me; so, as she keeps repeating My own acts, she will give Me her food, and I will be happy. Only in these living Hosts will I find the compensation for My loneliness, My starvation and all that I suffer in the Tabernacles."

#### **12/18/02 – Vol. 4 *Jesus again takes her to suffer with Him in order to conquer those who want divorce.***

As soon as I found myself in my usual state, blessed Jesus came, but in so much suffering as to arouse compassion. Then, all afflicted, He told me: "My daughter, come again to suffer with Me in order to conquer the obstinacy of those who want divorce. Let us try once more. You will always be ready to suffer what I want, won't you? Do you give Me your consent?" And I: "Yes, Lord, do whatever You want." As soon as I said yes, blessed Jesus laid Himself within me as crucified, and since My nature was smaller than His, He stretched me so much as to make me reach His very person. Then He poured - very little, yes, but so bitter and full of sufferings, that not only did I feel the nails at the places of the crucifixion, but I felt my whole body as pierced by many nails, in such a way that I felt all of myself being crushed. He left me in that position for a little while, and I found myself in the midst of demons who, on seeing me suffer like that, said: "In the end this damn 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 will move bishops, priests and people against you, so that next time we'll make you drop this whim of accepting sufferings." And while saying this, they sent me whirls of flames and smoke. I felt myself in so much suffering that I could not understand myself. Blessed Jesus came back; at the sight of Him the demons fled, and, again, He renewed in me the same sufferings - but more intense than before. He repeated this two more times, but even though I was almost constantly with Jesus, I would not say anything to Him because I was as though compressed by strong sufferings. Only He would say to me from time to time: "My daughter, it is necessary that you suffer for now. Have patience - do you not want to take care of My interests as if they were your own?" And He would sustain me in His arms, for my nature could not bear alone the weight of those sufferings.

Then He said to me: "Beloved, do you want to see the evil that occurred during those days in which I kept you suspended from this state?" At that moment, I don't

know how, I saw Justice. I could see It as full of light, of grace, of chastisements and of darkness, and as many days as I had been suspended, so many were the streams of darkness that descended upon earth. Those who want to do evil and speak evil had become even more blind and had acquired strength to carry it out, turning against the Church and against sacred people. I was surprised, and Jesus told me: "You thought it was nothing, so much so, that you would not bother about it – but it was not so. Have you seen how much evil came about, and how much strength the enemies acquired, to the point of managing to do what they had not been able to do during the time in which I had continuously kept you in this state?" After this, He disappeared.

### **12/18/20 – Vol. 12 *Return of love and thanksgiving for all that God operated in the Celestial Mama.***

I was all afflicted without my Jesus when, as I was praying, I felt Him near me, saying: "Ah, My daughter, things are getting worse. It will come like whirlwind, to shake everything; it will reign as long as a whirlwind does, and it will end just as a whirlwind ends. The Italian government lacks the ground under its feet, and it does not know what to aim at. Justice of God!"

After this, I felt I was outside of myself, and I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, but clinging so tightly to Him, and He to me, that I almost could not see His Divine Person. I don't know how, I said: 'My Jesus, while I am clinging to You, I want to prove to You my love, my gratitude, and everything which the creature has the duty to do, because You have created our Immaculate Queen Mama - the most beautiful one, the holiest, a portent of Grace, enriching Her with all gifts, and making Her also our Mother. And I do this in the name of creatures, past, present and future; I want to seize each act of creature - each word, thought, heartbeat and step - and tell You, in each one of them, that I love You, I thank You, I bless You, I adore You, for all that You have done in your Celestial Mama and mine.' Jesus enjoyed my act – but so much that He said to me: 'My daughter, I was anxiously awaiting this act of yours in the name of all generations. My Justice and My Love felt the need of this return, because great are the graces which descend upon all, for having enriched My Mama so much. Yet, they never have a word, a 'thank You' to say to Me.

Another day I was saying to my lovable Jesus: 'Everything is over for me – suffering, visits of Jesus – everything.' And He, immediately: "Have you perhaps stopped loving Me, or doing my Will?" And I: 'No, may this never be.' And He: "If this is not - nothing is over."

### **12/18/21 – Vol. 13 *Peace is the springtime of the soul.***

I was feeling very oppressed and distressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. After one entire day of pain, late at night He came, and clinging to my neck with His arms, He told me: "My daughter, what is it? I see a mood and a shadow in you which render you dissimilar from Me, and break the current of beatitude which has almost always existed between Me and you. Everything is peace in Me, therefore I do not tolerate in you even one shadow which may shade your soul. Peace is the springtime of the soul. All virtues bloom, grow and smile, like plants and flowers at the rays of the Sun in springtime, which dispose all things of nature to produce, each one, its own fruit. If it wasn't for the Spring, which shakes the plants from the torpor of cold with its enchanting smile, and clothes the earth with a flowery mantle that calls everyone to admire it with its sweet enchantment,



the earth would be horrid and the plants would end up withering. So, peace is the Divine smile which shakes the soul from any torpor. Like celestial springtime, it shakes the soul from the cold of passions, of weaknesses, of thoughtlessnesses, etc., and with its smile it makes all flowers bloom, more than in a flowery field, and it makes all plants grow, through which the Celestial Farmer is pleased to stroll and pick the fruits, to make of them His food. Therefore, the peaceful soul is My garden, in which I enjoy and amuse Myself.

Peace is light, and everything that the soul thinks of, says and does, is light that she emanates; and the enemy cannot get close to her, because he feels struck, wounded and dazzled by this light, and is forced to flee so as not to be blinded.

Peace is dominion, not only of oneself, but also of others. So, before a peaceful soul, all remain either conquered or confused and humiliated. Therefore, they either let themselves be dominated, remaining as friends, or they leave confused, unable to sustain the dignity, the imperturbability, the sweetness of a soul who possesses peace. Even the most perverted ones feel the power that she contains. This is why I glory so much in making Myself called God of peace - Prince of Peace. There is no peace without Me; I alone possess it and I give it to My children, as legitimate children who remain bound as heirs of all My goods.

The world, creatures, do not have this peace; and what is not possessed cannot be given. At the most they can give an apparent peace, which torments them inside - a false peace, which contains a poisonous sip within it; and this poison puts to sleep the remorse of conscience, and leads one to the kingdom of vice. Therefore, true peace is I, and I want to conceal you in My peace, so that you may never be disturbed, and the shadow of My peace, like dazzling light, may keep far away from you anything or anyone who might shade your peace."

**12/18/27 – Vol. 23 *How the Virgin possessed the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. How the lights dived, and She was able to conceive. How Jesus, from within the veil of His Humanity, like rising sun, kept tracing all creatures. How each Divine manifestation is a commitment that God makes to creatures.***

I was thinking about the great love of when my highest Good, Jesus, incarnated Himself in the womb of the height of the Sovereign Lady; and of how a creature, though holy and with no stain at all, could contain a God.

And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Celestial Mama possessed My Will; She was so filled with It as to overflow with light—but so much, that Her waves of light rose up into the bosom of Our Divinity; and making Herself the conqueror by the power of Our Divine Volition that She possessed, She conquered the Celestial Father, and captured the Light of the Word into Her light, and made Him descend even into Her womb, within the same light that She had formed by virtue of My Divine Will.

"I could never have descended from Heaven had I not found Our own Light within Her, Our own Will reigning in Her. Had it not been so, it would have been like descending, from the very first moment, into a foreign house. But I was to descend into My house; I was to find the place into which to lower My Light, My Heaven, My countless Joys; and the Celestial Sovereign Lady, by possessing My Divine Will, prepared for Me this dwelling, this Heaven, in nothing dissimilar from the Celestial Fatherland. Is perhaps not My Will what forms the Paradise of all the Blessed?

“So, as the light of My Fiat drew Me into Her womb and the Light of the Word descended, the lights dived together, and the pure Virgin, Queen and Mother, with few drops of blood that She made flow from Her burning Heart, formed the veil of My Humanity around the Light of the Word, and enclosed It within It. But My Light was immense, and while My Divine Mama enclosed Its sphere within the veil of My Humanity that She formed for Me, She could not contain the rays. They overflowed outside and, more than sun, that, at its rising, from the height of its sphere spreads its rays over the earth, to trace the plants, the flowers, the sea and all creatures, to give the effects that its light contains to all; and, as though triumphant, from the height of its sphere it looks at the good it does and at the life it infuses in each thing it invests—so I did: more than rising sun, from within the veil of My Humanity, the rays that overflowed outside kept tracing all creatures, to give My Life and the good I had come to bring upon earth, to each one of them. These rays from within My sphere pounded on each creature; they beat down strongly, to tell them: ‘Open for Me—take the life I have come to bring you.’

“This Sun of Mine never sets, and still continues to follow Its course spreading Its rays, pounding and pounding, on the hearts, on the wills, on the minds of creatures, over and over again, in order to give My Life. But how many close the doors to Me and reach the point of making fun of My Light? But My Love is so great, that in spite of this I do not draw back, I continue My continuous rising to give life to creatures.”

After this, I was continuing my round in the Divine Volition, and my Beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, each prophecy I gave to My Prophets about My coming upon earth was like a commitment I made to creatures of My coming into their midst. And the Prophets, by manifesting them, disposed the peoples to desire and to want a good so great; and these, in receiving these prophecies, received the deposit of the commitment. And as I kept manifesting the time and the place of My birth, I kept increasing the pledge of the commitment.

“So I am doing with the Kingdom of My Will. Each manifestation I make concerning My Divine Fiat, is a commitment that I make; each knowledge about It is one more pledge that I add; and if I make My commitments it is a sign that, just as the Kingdom of Redemption came, so will the Kingdom of My Will come. My words are lives that I issue from Myself, and life must have its dwelling and produce its effects. Do you think that one more manifestation, or one less, is something trivial? It is one more commitment that a God makes, and Our commitments cannot go lost; and the more commitments We make, the closer the time is to carry out Our commitments and to place them all in safety. This is why I require of you highest attention, and that you let nothing escape you; otherwise you would let a Divine commitment escape you, and this would carry some consequences.”

**12/18/29 – Vol. 27 *Ardor of love. Specialties of the three ardors of love of Our Lord. The devouring love, and how It devoured all souls. Tears of Baby Jesus.***

I was thinking about the Incarnation of my sweet Jesus in the maternal womb of the Celestial Sovereign; and my sweet Jesus, coming out of my interior, clasped me in His arms with an unspeakable tenderness, and told me: “My daughter, Creation was ardor of love, and was so intense and great, that overflowing from Our Divine Being, it invested the whole universe and diffused everywhere. And Our Fiat, pronouncing Itself and operating in this, Our race of love—that ran and

ran without being able to stop if not when it spread everywhere and gave its first kiss of love to all creatures, who did not yet exist; its kiss of love was kiss of joy, of happiness, that it impressed on all generations—and Our Divine Fiat, that ran together with it, did not content Itself with only kisses, but, pronouncing Itself, formed suns, heavens, stars, seas and earth, and everything that can be seen in the great void of the universe. So, the ardor of Our Love in Creation was ardor of celebrating love, of happiness, of joy, with which We were to play with and delight all creatures.

“On the other hand, in incarnating Myself in the maternal womb, Our ardor of Love that, as We could not contain it, overflowed from Us and did the same race as in Creation, was ardor of love, of tenderness, of compassion, of mercy, and it put at risk the Life of a God in order to find man and give him its kisses of love, tender and compassionate; its kisses of forgiveness; and enclosing the life of all creatures within its sea of love, it gave them the kiss of life, laying down its life of love to give life to man. Our Love reached the excess in the Incarnation, because it was not, as in Creation, love that celebrates, that rejoices, but sorrowful love, suffering love, sacrificed love, that would give its life to make a prey of the life of man.

“But Our Love is not yet content. Place your hand upon My Heart and feel how strongly It beats, to the point that I feel It explode. Prick up your ears and hear how It seethes, almost like a stormy sea that, forming its gigantic waves, wants to overflow outside to invade everything and everyone. It wants to do Its third race of ardor of love, and in this ardor of love It wants to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will. This ardor of love of Ours will unite together that of Creation and that of My Incarnation, and will make them one; and it will be ardor of triumphing love, and will give its kiss of triumphant love, of conquering love, of love that wins over everything to give its kiss of perennial peace, its kiss of light that will put to flight the night of the human will, and will make the full day of My Divine Will arise, that will be the bearer of all goods.

“How I long for it; Our Love seethes so much within Me, that I feel the necessity to let it overflow outside. And if you knew what relief I feel when, pouring it out with you, I speak to you of My Divine Volition... The ardor of My Love, that gives Me the delirious fever, calms down; and feeling refreshment, I put Myself at work so that all may be My Will in your soul. Therefore, be attentive, and let Me do.”

After this, my poor mind was wandering within the Love of my sweet Jesus, and I saw, before me, a great wheel of light, burning more than fire, that contained as many rays for as many creatures as had come and will come out to the light of the day. And these rays invested each creature and, with sweet enrapturing strength, captured them into the center of the great wheel of light, where there was Jesus, waiting for them from the womb of His Love in order to devour them—not to make them die, but to enclose them within His little Humanity, so as to make them be reborn, grow and to nourish them with His devouring flames to give them new life—the life all of love. My little Jesus, just newly conceived, enclosed within Himself the great birth of all generations—more than a tender mother who encloses the birth from herself—to deliver it to the light, formed by His Love, but with unheard-of pains, and even with His Death.

Then, my tender Jesus, in the middle of that chasm of flames, so very little, told me: “Look at Me and listen to Me. My daughter, in the middle of this chasm of flames I breathe nothing but flames; and in My breath I feel that the flames

of My devouring Love bring Me the breath of all creatures. My tiny little Heart palpitates flames that, extending, capture the heartbeats of all creatures and place them inside My Heart; and I feel all heartbeats palpitating in My little Heart.

"Everything is flames—flames spout My tiny little hands, My immobile little feet. Ah! how demanding is My Love! In order to enclose Me completely and make Me give life to all, it put Me in the middle of a devouring fire, and—oh! how vividly I feel the sins, the miseries, the pains of all. I am still little, yet, I am spared nothing! I can say: 'All evils have fallen inside and outside of Me.' And in the midst of these devouring flames, loaded with so many pains, I look at everyone and, crying, I exclaim: 'My Love has given Me everyone back as gift; it gave them to Me in Creation, and they escaped from Me; it gives them to Me again in conceiving Me in the womb of My Mama.' But, am I sure that they will not escape from Me? Will they be Mine forever? Oh! how happy I would be if all would not escape from Me. Their pains would be refreshment for Me if all of My dear children, the dear birth from Me, conceived in My little Humanity, were safe.

"And, crying and sobbing, I looked each one in the face to move them with My tears; and I repeated: 'My dear children, do not leave Me, don't go away from Me any more; I am your Father, do not abandon Me. O please! recognize Me, have pity at least on the fire that devours Me, on My ardent tears—and all because of you, because I love you too much, I love you as God, I love you as most passionate Father, I love you as My Life.'

"But do you know, little daughter of My Divine Volition, what was the greatest interest of My Love? That of devouring, in creatures, their human will, because it is the origin of all evils, and in spite of all its devouring flames, it formed clouds so as not to let itself be burned. Oh! what tortured Me the most was the human will, that not only formed clouds, but formed the most sorrowful scenes in My very Humanity. Therefore, pray that My Divine Will be known and reign in it; and then will you be able to call Me the happy Jesus. Otherwise, My tears will not cease, I will always have reason to cry over the lot of poor humanity, as it lies under the nightmare of its miserable will."

**12/18/33 – Vol. 33 *How the creature has been formed by God ab eterno, and Loved with Eternal Love. The human will is the disorder of the Works of her Creator.***

My poor mind continues to cross the Infinite Sea of the Fiat. And for however much one walks, one never finishes. In this Sea the soul feels her God who fills her even to the brim, completely, with His Divine Being in a way that she can say: "God has given me all of Himself, and if He has not given me His Immensity to enclose in myself, it is because I am little."

Now in this Sea one finds in act the Order, the Harmony, the Ancient Mysteries of how God has Created man, and O! the Prodigies are unheard of, the Love is exuberant, the Majesty is insuperable. There is so much of the mysterious, that neither man himself, nor the sciences, can retell about the formation of man with clarity.

So I remained surprised by the magnificence and prerogatives the human nature possesses, and my beloved Jesus, in seeing me so surprised, told me: "My blessed daughter, your marvel will cease if, looking well into this Sea of My Volition, you see where, who, how, and when every creature was formed. Therefore: Where? In the Eternal Womb of God. Who? God Himself gave them Origin. How? The Supreme Being Himself formed the series of his thoughts, the

number of his words, the order of his works, the motion of his steps, and the continuous heartbeat of his heart. In fact, God gave them such Beauty, Order, and Harmony, as to be able to find Himself in the creature with such Fullness that he would not be able to find the place to put anything of his, that was not placed in him by God. We, in looking at him, remained enraptured in seeing that in the little human circle Our Power had enclosed Our Divine Work. And in Our emphasis of Love We told him: 'How very beautiful you are; you are Our Work, you will be Our Glory, the outlet of Our Love, the Reflection of Our Wisdom, the Echo of Our Power, the Bearer of Our Eternal Love.' And We Loved him with Eternal Love, without beginning and without end. And when was this creature formed in Us? Ab eterno (from Eternity), therefore he did not exist in time, but in Eternity he always existed, he had his place in Us, his Palpitating Life, the Love of his Creator.

"In fact, the creature has always been for Us Our Ideal, the little space for where to develop Our Creative Work, the support of Our Life, the vent of Our Eternal Love. This is why humans do not understand so many things; they don't know how to explain them because it is the Operation of the Divine Incomprehensibility, they are Our Ancient Celestial Mysteries, Our Divine Fibers, in which only We know the Mysterious Secrets, the keys that We must touch when We want to do New and Unusual Things in the creature. And since they do not know Our Secrets, nor can they understand Our Incomprehensible Ways that We have placed in the human nature, they arrive at judging by their ways, and they do not know how to explain what We Operate in the creature, while he is obliged to bow his forehead before what he does not understand.

"Now, one who does not do Our Will, places in disorder all Our Acts ordered ab eterno in the creature. Therefore he disfigures and forms the void of Our Divine Acts, formed and ordered by Us in the human creature. We Loved Ourselves in him, the series of Our Acts formed by Our Pure Love. And placing him forth in time, We wanted him as concurring with what We had done. But in order to have this ability the creature needed Our Will that, giving him Its Divine Virtue, made him do in time what had been done by Us, without him, in Eternity. Nor is there anything to marvel if the Divine Being had formed him in Eternity, the same Divine Volition confirmed and repeated in time, that is to say, continued Its Creative Work in the creature.

"But without My Divine Will, how can he ever elevate himself, conform himself, unite himself, resemble those same Acts that We, with so much Love, have formed and ordained in him? Therefore the human will does nothing other than disorder Our Most Beautiful Works, breaking Our Love, emptying Our Works, that remain in Us because We lose nothing of what We have done. All the evil remains for the poor creature, because he feels the abyss of the Divine Void. His works are without Strength and without Light, his steps are wavering, his mind confused. In fact, without My Will he remains like a food without substance, like a paralyzed body, like a ground without cultivation, like a tree without fruit, like a flower that sends forth a bad odor. O! if Our Divinity were subject to tears, We would mourn bitterly those who do not let themselves be Dominated by Our Will."

**12/18/37 – Vol. 35 *All that is done in the Divine Will acquires Life, and these Lives swim and float in the Seas of Love of the Divine Volition.***

I am prey to the Divine Volition. It does nothing other than unleash Seas of Light and Love from Itself, but It seems unsatisfied until It sees Its Life of Light and the little love of the creature being poured out of herself—meeting, kissing

and Loving each other with one Love. O, how It celebrates! And in Its emphasis of Love, says: "The Life of My Will is inside and outside of the creature. I possess her. She is all mine."

And I was thinking: "Doesn't the little love of the creature disappear within the Immense Sea of Divine Love?"

My adorable Jesus, returning to visit my little soul, as if inundated within His Flames of Love, told me: "Daughter of My Will, each thing that the creature does, keeping My Will as principle and Life—no matter how small it might be—contains one Divine Life. Therefore, in the endless Sea of My Will and of My Love, one can see many little Lives of Love and Light swimming and floating, having taken their place inside Our Sea. O, how repaid We feel, because what she gave Us in her little love, is Life of Love, and what she gave Us in doing her acts, is Life of Light. They have been formed in the center of the Life of Our Fiat, which possesses the True Life; and therefore Lives are the things that come from It. My Fiat Creates them first, forming them within Itself; then, It puts them out, delivering them from Its Divine Womb.

"Therefore, each 'I love You' possesses the Life of Love; each adoration possesses the Life of Divine Adoration; each exercised virtue possesses—one, the Life of Divine Goodness, one the Wisdom, one the Fortitude, one the Power, one the Sanctity... Since they are little Lives, that have received Life from Our Life, they don't know how to be alone. So they run and come to continue their little Lives inside Our Endless Seas. O, how they Love Us! They may be small, but We know that the creature can only give us little things, because the big ones—Immensities—are Ours. The creature doesn't even know where to put them, if We were to give them; so it is necessary for them to take refuge in Us. And We, seeing her in Our Seas, feel repaid with that Love that We want from the creature."

I remained thinking about what Jesus was saying, and He added: "Do you want to see it, to convince yourself of what I'm telling you?" In that moment, Jesus made me see His Endless Seas Investing Heaven and earth—and the little love of the creature, and all the rest done in His Divine Will, as many little but Beautiful Lives swimming inside these Seas. Some remained on the surface to fix their gaze on their Creator; some would run into His arms—one hugging Him, another kissing Him; another one was diving into the sea. In sum, they were doing a thousand caresses and loving stratagems for the One from Whom they had received Life.

The Supreme Being was looking at them, but with such Love as to call the whole Celestial Court to celebrate together with Him, saying to all: "Look at them; how Beautiful they are! These Lives formed by the acts of the creature—and by My Will—are My Glory, My Triumph, My Smile; the echo of My Love, of Our Harmony and Happiness!" I could see all these Lives in the sun, in the stars, in the air, in the wind and in the sea. Each 'I love You' was a Life of Love, that was running to take Its place of honor inside the Divine Seas. What Enchantment! What Beauties! How many Unspeakable Surprises! I remained mute... and I didn't know what to say.

And Jesus: "My daughter, did you see? How many Rare Beauties of Life My Will can do! Its Love and Its Jealousy are such that It keeps them inside Its own Sea.

"But that is not all, My daughter. I want to tell you another Surprise. For the creature who Lives in My Will, one 'I love You' does not wait for another. With the Life of Love contained in those prodigious 'I love You's,' one runs ahead, one behind; one flies to take its place inside Our endless Sea. They compete among themselves—one runs faster, another wants to put itself ahead; another wants to

be the first one to throw itself in Our Arms; another one makes a jump far ahead to lock itself inside Our Divine Womb.... Life cannot be still. These small Lives—no matter how small—have a breath, a heartbeat, a step and a voice. They are all eyes to watch Us. They breathe Love and give Us Love—they palpitate with Love, and have Our same Step, since We move and walk because We Love. Their voices speak always of Love, and they Love so much that they always want to hear about Our Story of Eternal Love.

“These little Lives never die—they are Eternal with Us. The ‘I Love You’—the Acts in My Will populate Heaven. These little Lives spread themselves everywhere: in the entire Creation, in the Saints and in the Angels. How many of them run around the Queen! They want their place everywhere, to the extent of descending into the hearts of the creatures on earth, saying among themselves: ‘How can our Creator be inside human hearts without Our little Life of Love? Ah, no, no! We are tiny—we can enter into them and Love our Creator for them.’

“These little Lives are the enchantment of all Heaven. They are the Greatest Wonders of Our Supreme Being—the true ones, who repay Us for our Eternal Love. Their follies of Love are so unusual, that by only looking at them, it is known that they are Our Daughters—Lives formed and Created by Our Divine Volition.”

Who can tell my surprise? And Jesus: “Don’t be surprised. Even My Life down here did nothing other than release Life from Myself, to the extent that My Steps still walk after everyone—they never stop. All centuries will have the Life of My Steps. My mouth is still speaking, because each one of My Words contained one Life that is still speaking. Only those who do not want to listen cannot hear My Voice. My tears are Full of Life and are always in the Act of being shed upon the sinner—to touch him, make him repent and convert him, as well as upon the upright and good souls—to embellish, and to move their hearts in order to love Me. Each pain—each drop of My Blood are distinct Lives of Mine that contain—and so form, Strength for the pains of all the creatures, and the bath for all their sins. These are the Prodigies of My Will.

“Wherever It Reigns with Its Natural Creative Virtue, over each trifle—even a tiny one, It Creates Life to make Us Loved. You must be convinced that, having such great Love, We just cannot be without somebody who Loves Us. Therefore Our Will, which thinks about everything and knows how to do everything, Creates many Lives out of the acts of the creature who Lives in It. It compensates for Our Love, and renders less restless Our anxiety of Love and Our Eternal delirium for desire of Love. Therefore, Live always in Our Will. Love always, and you will be the enchantment of all Heaven and Our Perennial Feast—and We will be yours. We will celebrate each other.”

**12/18/38 – Vol. 36 God does not give if the creature does not want to receive. Painful conditions when one doesn’t Live in the Divine Volition. The Depository of the whole Creation. Divine Food: Love. Conditions of God when creatures don’t Live in the Divine Volition. How they degenerate from His Image.**

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition that makes me aware of everything, telling me: “I have done everything for you, but I want you to recognize the Excesses of My Love.”

While my mind was wandering around, my always Adorable Jesus, Who always wants to be the first Narrator of the Fiat and of Its Works, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, to make known all that We have done for the creatures

is already for Us the return for what We have done. But who can We let know? The one who Lives in Our Will because Our Will gives the capacity to understand us, the hearing to listen; It Transforms the human will so that it wills what We want. We never give if the creature doesn't want to receive and doesn't know what We want to give.

"See then, in what Painful conditions they leave us by not Living in Our Will. They turn us into the mute God. We cannot make known how much We Love them and how much they should Love Us; one can say that the communications between Heaven and earth remain severed. You must know that everything was Created as a Gift for the creatures. We made each created thing as the bearer of the Gift and of the Love that we placed inside that Gift. Do you know why? Because the creature had nothing to give to Us; and We Loved her with Great Love and wanted her to have something to give Us. If there's nothing to give, the correspondence ends, friendship is broken—love dies. So We provided the creature with many of Our Gifts, as if they were her own, so that she could have something to give Us. Therefore We make of the one who Lives in Our Will the Depository of the whole of Creation.

"O! What a Joy, what Happiness for Us, when We see her using Our Gifts to Love Us and say: 'See how much I Love You. I give You the sun to Love You, and I Love You with the same Love with which You Loved me in the sun; I give You the homage and the adoration of its light, the variety of its effects to Love You—its continuous act of light, to spread myself everywhere and put My 'I love You' in everything touched by its light.' Then, do you know what happens? We see the light of the sun, all its effects, and all the places where that light penetrates, all studded with the 'I love You'—the adoration, the tributes of the creature. And there is even more: the sun carries in Triumph the Love of the Creator and of the creature, so we feel united within it, with one single Will and one single Heart; and if the creature feels she wants to love Us more, bravely she says: 'See how much I love You—but it's not enough, I want to love You more; so I enter into Its Inaccessible, Immense, Eternal Light that never ends. From within that Light I want to Love You with Your Eternal Love.' You cannot comprehend Our Joy in seeing that she Loves Us not only in Our Gifts, but also in Ourselves. Conquered by her Love, we Redouble the Gift in return, and abandon ourselves to her to be Loved—not only in the way in which We Love Our Works, but in the way We Love within Ourselves. All this, to Love her.

"In this way she uses all created things to make for Us New Surprises of Love in return for Our Gifts—to maintain the correspondence and to continuously say that she Loves Us. And We, who do not know how to receive without giving, Redouble Our Gifts. But the Greatest Gift is when we see her carried in the arms of Our Will. We feel so much attracted that We can't remain without speaking about Our Supreme Being. Giving her an additional Knowledge of what We are is the Greatest Gift We can give—it surpasses the whole Creation. To know Our Works is a Gift, but making Our very Self known is giving Our own Life; it is admitting her to Our Secrets; it is the Creator trusting the creature.

"To Live in Our Will and be Loved is everything for Us; more so, since the Love for ourselves forms Our continuous Food. Because His Son Loves, My Heavenly Father Generates Unceasingly, and by Generating Me, He forms the food with which We feed ourselves. I am His Son and I Love with His same Love—and the Holy Spirit Proceeds; with this We form more food to feed Ourselves. If We Created the Creation, it is because We Love; and if We sustain it with Our Creative and



Preserving Act, it is because We Love. This Love serves as Our Food. If We want the creature to know Us in Our Works and in Ourselves, it is because We want to be Loved, and We use this Love to feed Ourselves. We never despise Love—Love is Love, it is Ours. The hunger of Our Love is satisfied only by being Loved. We want Heaven, earth and creatures to be nothing other than Love for Us. And if all is not Love, Pain enters, causing in Us the delirium of Loving without being Loved.

“Our Will is Our Life, Love is the Food. See, the high, noble and sublime point at which We want the creature: We want to form in her the Life of Our Will. It will convert all things—circumstances, Crosses, even the air she breathes, into Love; feeding her in order to say, ‘The Life of Our Will is yours and Ours; We eat the same Food’ Through this, We see the creature growing in Our Image and Likeness. These are the True Joys in Our Creation—being able to say to Our children: ‘We look alike.’ And what wouldn’t the joy of the creature be, in saying: ‘I look like My Heavenly Father.’ This is why I want the creatures to Live in My Will. I want My children to look like Me.

“If these children do not come back in My Will, We find Ourselves in the condition of a poor father who is noble—so full of knowledge as to be able to give lessons to all, rich and filled with goodness and rare beauty. But his children don’t look like him at all. They have degenerated from the nobility of their father; they are so poor, moronic, ugly, and filthy as to be disgusting. The poor father feels dishonored by his children. He even looks at them and almost doesn’t recognize them, seeing them blind, crippled and sick—they don’t even recognize their father. These children are the pain of their own father.

“The same happens to Us. Those who don’t Live in Our Will dishonor Us and become Our Pain. How can they look like Us if Our Will is not their own? Our Will feeds Our children with Our own Food, that forms Our Sanctity in them as they eat it; they are embellished with Our Beauty, acquiring Great Knowledge of their Father. Our Fiat speaks through Its Light and tells them many things about their Father, until they fall in love with Him to the extent that they just cannot be without Him. This makes them look like the Father. Daughter, without My Will there is no one who can feed It, understand It, form It, or grow It, as can children who look like Us. Instead, they leave Our House, and do not know what We do, what We are, how much We Love them, or what they need to do to be like Us; therefore, Our Image is far away from them. How can we ever look alike, if they do not know Us, and if nobody talks to them about Our Divine Being?”

**12/19/26 – Vol. 20 *How, in the Creation, the Divinity bilocated Its Will. The nature of the Divine Will is happiness. How It constituted Itsself act of everything. The possession It wants to give to the creature.***

I continue in my state of abandonment in the Supreme Volition, and while I was going around with my mind in the whole Creation, to follow It in all created things and make my will one with Its own, so as to form one single act with Its own, my always lovable Jesus, making me pause, told me: “My daughter, in issuing the Creation, the Divinity bilocated Its Will, and one remained within Us, for Our Regime, Joy, Happiness, Contentments and innumerable and infinite Beatitudes that We possess; because Our Will has the first place in all Our Acts.

“The other bilocated Will of Ours came out from Us into Creation, to give Us, also externally, Divine honors and glory, and innumerable happinesses and joys. In fact, Our Will possesses joys, happinesses and beatitudes as Its own qualities—this is Its nature; and if It did not release from Itsself these innumerable beatitudes and contentments that It possesses, it would be for It something against Its own nature.

“Now, the Supreme Majesty, by issuing Our bilocated Will into the whole Creation so that It might be constituted life and act of each created thing, issued from Itself innumerable riches, countless beatitudes and joys, that only the power of the Eternal Fiat could preserve, maintaining their regime, so that they would never lose their integrity and beauty. Now, while all these properties issued by Us glorified Us, giving Us the glory of as many continuous and Divine acts for as many created things as came out to light, they were established as properties of creatures, who, unifying their wills with Ours, were to have their act in each act of Our Will, in such a way that, just as We were to have the Divine act of Our Will in each created thing, We were to have the act of the creature, transfused, as if they were one alone.

“With this, she would come to know Its riches; by knowing them, she would love them, and she would acquire the right to possess them. How many Divine acts does My Supreme Will not do in each created thing, and the creature has not even the most remote knowledge of these acts? And if she does not know them, how can she love them and possess them, if they are unknown to her? So, all the riches, the happinesses, the Divine acts present in the whole Creation are inactive and lifeless for creatures; and if they receive anything at all, it is not as property, but as the effect of the Supreme Goodness that always gives of Its own. It gives, as alms, also to those who have no right of possession; others, then, take them as usurpations.

“In fact, in order to possess these goods that the Celestial Father put out in the Creation, the creature must make her way; she must elevate herself to union with that Divine Will, in order to work together with It, do the same acts, know them in order to do them, so as to be able to say: ‘What It does, I do.’ With this, she acquires the right of possession in all the acts of this Supreme Will; and when two wills form one single will, ‘Mine’ and ‘yours’ no longer exist; rather, by right, what is Mine is yours, and what is yours is Mine.

“And so, this is the reason why My Supreme Will calls you—awaits you in each created thing, to make known to you the riches that are in It, to make you repeat Its Divine acts together with It, and to give you the right of possession. You yourself become Its own property; you remain dissolved within Its immense riches and within Its very acts, and—oh! how the Divine Fiat enjoys making you the owner of Its immense riches. Its desire of constituting Its heiresses is so great, that It feels twice as happy when It sees one who knows Its possessions and makes Its Divine act her own; so much so, that even though It saw that man, by withdrawing from Its Will, lost his way to reach the possession of Its dominions, It did not stop, but in the excess of Its love and of Its long sorrow of seeing Its riches inactive for the good of creatures, as soon as the Eternal Word clothed Himself with human flesh, It constituted Itself life of each of His acts, so as to form more goods for them, powerful aids and effective remedies, more within the reach of decayed humanity, so as to realize the purpose of making them possess what was issued in Creation.

“There is nothing that comes from Us, that does not have this purpose—that the creature and everything return into Our Will. If it were not so, We would render Ourselves extraneous to Our own works. So, Creation, Redemption, My daughter, have the primary purpose that everything be Our Will, in Heaven and on earth; therefore, It flows everywhere, It is present in every place, to make everything Its own, and to give everything that belongs to It. Therefore, be attentive in following Our works; satisfy this desire, so insistent, of My Supreme Will, that wants those who possess Its goods.”

**12/20/12 – Vol. 11 *Jesus gives everything He owns to one who lives in the Divine Will, so as not to deny anything to Himself. There are no judgments for the soul who lives in His Will; rather, she has the right to judge. Difference between the Divine Will and His Love.***

It seemed that during these past days my always adorable Jesus wanted to speak about His Holy Will. He came, said a few words and then went away. I remember that once He told me: "My daughter, I feel the obligation to give My virtues, My beauty, My strength to one who lives in My Will - in a word, everything that I am. If I did not give it to her, I would deny it to Myself." Another time, as I was reading about how terrible the Judgment is, and remaining very saddened, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you want to sadden Me?" And I: 'I do not intend to sadden You, but myself.' And He: "Ah, don't you want to understand that displeasures, sadness, and anything else that a soul who does My Will may suffer, fall upon Me and I feel them as though they were mine? I can say to one who does My Will: laws are not for you; there are no Judgments for you; rather, one who does My Will, instead of being judged, acquires the right to judge others." Then He added: "The good will of the soul in doing good is power over My Heart. This power exercises so much hold on Me that, through its play, it forces Me to give her whatever she wants."

I was thinking: 'What does Jesus like the most: Love or His Will?' And Jesus: "My Will must come before everything. Look at yourself: you have a body and a soul; you are made of intelligence, flesh, bones, nerves..., but you are not of cold marble; you also contain heat. Therefore, the soul, the intelligence, the body, the flesh, the bones and the nerves must be My Will, and the heat you contain is Love. Look at the flame, the fire: the flame, the fire, must be My Will, while the heat produced by the flame and fire is Love. Therefore, in all things, the substance must be My Will; the effects, Love. Both of them are so connected together that one cannot be without the other. So, the more substance of My Will the soul contains, the more love she produces."

**12/20/25 – Vol. 18 *The tears of Jesus; how He shed the tears of all creatures. To live in the Divine Will means to possess It as one's own.***

I was thinking of the tears that Baby Jesus shed at His birth, and I said to myself: 'How bitter these tears must have been for Him; how they must have now frozen, now burned that tender face.' In fact, from what I know, tears have two effects depending on the reason for which they are shed: if their cause comes from love, they burn and make one sob; if then they are produced by sorrow, they are ice-cold and make one shiver. For my royal little Baby there was intense and infinite love, and endless sorrow; so, His tears must have cost Him very much.' Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and showed His face wet with tears – but so many, that one flowed after the other, to the point of wetting His chest and His hands. And, sighing, He said to me: "My daughter, My tears began from the very first instant of My conception in the womb of My Celestial Mama, up to My last breath on the Cross. The Will of My Celestial Father entrusted to Me also the task of tears, and I was to shed so many of them from My eyes, for as many as all creatures together would shed. Just as I conceived all of their souls within Me, so was I to shed all of their tears from My eyes."

See, then, how much I had to cry. I had to shed from My eyes the tears which creatures shed out of passion, so that mine might extinguish their passions. I had to shed the tears which are needed after sin, to give them the sorrow for having offended Me and the conviction of the evil they had done, preparing, with My tears, the resolution not to offend Me any more. I had to shed the tears in order to move souls to compassion, to make them comprehend the pains of My Passion; and I also shed abundant tears of love, in order to electrify souls to love Me, to draw their sympathy and their hearts, all for Me. It is enough to tell you that there is not one tear that arises on the human eye, which I did not shed from My eyes. No one knew of My many tears, of My much crying, hidden and secret. How many times, even as a tender Child, I flew from earth up to Heaven, and leaning My little head upon the knees of My Celestial Father, I cried and cried, and, sobbing, I said to Him: 'My Father, You see, I am born in the world to tears and to sorrow, just like my brothers, who are born to tears, and die amidst crying. And I love these brothers so much, that I want to shed all of their tears from my eyes. Not even one do I want to let escape, so as to give to their tears, tears of love, of sorrow, of victory, of sanctification and of divinization.' How many times My dear Mama, in looking at Me, was pierced in seeing Me all wet with crying; and because of the pain of seeing Me cry, She united Her tears to mine, and we cried together. And sometimes I was forced to hide Myself to give vent to crying, so as not to always pierce Her maternal and innocent Heart. Other times, I waited for the moment when My Celestial Mama, out of necessity, had to occupy Herself with housework, to give vent to My tears, in order to complete the number of tears of all creatures."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love, Jesus, so, your eyes have shed also my tears, as well as those of our first father Adam. And I want You to pour them upon my soul, to give me the grace not only to do your Most Holy Will, but to possess It as my own thing and my own will.' At that moment, Jesus shook His head, and from His face tears flowed onto my poor soul; and He added: "Daughter of My Will, indeed I shed your tears, so that, as they would pass through My eyes, I might give you the great gift of My Will. That which Adam could not receive with his tears, even though they too passed through My eyes, you can receive. In fact, before sinning, Adam possessed My Will, and with the possession of My Will he grew in the likeness of his Creator; and he grew so much as to form the enchantment of all Heaven, and all felt honored in serving him. After sin, he lost the possession of My Will, and even though he wept over his fault and he sinned no more, he was able to do My Will, but not to possess It, because the Divine Offended One was missing, who was to form the new divine graft between the creature and the Creator, in order to let him cross again the thresholds of the possessions of the Eternal Volition.

This graft was made by Me, Eternal Word, after four thousand years, when Adam had already passed on to the thresholds of Eternity. But in spite of this divine graft done by Me with tears and sighs and unheard-of pains, how many reduce themselves to the conditions of Adam after sin – merely doing My Will? Others, do not want to know It; others rebel against It. Only one who lives in My Will rises to the state of Adam innocent, before falling into sin. In fact, there is great distance between those who do My Will and those who possess It – the same distance which passes between Adam innocent and Adam after sin. And I, in coming upon earth, was to act as God; I was to complete the work of man in everything; I was to raise him to the first point of his origin, by giving him the

possession of My Will. And even though many make use of My coming as remedy for their salvation, and therefore take My Will as medicine, as strength and as antidote in order not to go to hell, I will wait still, that souls may arise who take It as life; and by making It known, they may take possession of It. In this way, I will complete the work of My coming upon earth, and the divine graft formed anew with the creature, will have fruit. Then will My tears turn into celestial and divine smiles, for Me and for them."

**12/20/36 – Vol. 34 *The Divine Fiat made the Virgin Conceived in each creature so that everyone would have a Mother completely his own. Dowry that God gave to the Virgin. Triumphs and Victories of God, Victories and Triumphs of the Virgin, in which all creatures are provided with a Dowry.***

My Highest Good Jesus holds me as immersed in the Great Prodigy of the Sovereign Queen, and it seems that He has the Will of wanting to tell what God Operated in this Great Lady. And composing Himself to feast, and with Indescribable Joy, He tells me: "Listen to Me—here follows the same argument of what was written before—My blessed daughter. The Prodigies are Unheard-of. The Surprises that I will narrate to you will astonish everyone. I feel the need of Love to make known what thing We have done with this Celestial Mother, and the Great Good that all the generations have received. Therefore you must know that in the Act of Conceiving this Holy Virgin, Our Divine Will that possesses everything, and with Its Immensity embraces everything and possesses the All-Seeingness of all the possible and imaginable beings, and with Its Virtue all Its own, that when It Operates It always does Universal Work, as She was therefore Conceived, with Its Creative Virtue It called all creatures to be conceived in the Heart of this Virgin.

"But it was not enough for Our Love. Giving into the most incredible Excesses, It made this Virgin Conceived in every creature so that each one would have a Mother to himself, all his. They would feel Her Maternity in the depth of their souls, Her Love that while She holds them, more than children, conceived in Herself, Bilocating Herself She Conceives Herself in every creature in order to place Herself at their disposition so as to raise them, guide them, free them from dangers, and, with Her Maternal Power, feed them the milk of Her Love and the food with which She nourishes Herself, that is, the Divine Fiat. Our Will, having Free Life in Her, Its Total Dominion, with Its Power, It called everything into this Celestial Creature in order to have the Joy of seeing everyone contained in Her, in order to hear Her say: 'They are already all in Me, My and Your children, therefore I Love You for everyone.' Then She Bilocated Herself in everyone and in each one in order to make felt in every soul the Love of this Daughter of Ours, All Beautiful and All Love.

"We can say: 'There is no creature in whom She does not take the pledge of Loving Us.' Our Fiat elevated Her so much, as to give everything to Her. And even from the first instant of Her Life, We constituted Her Queen of Our Fiat, Queen of Our Love. And when She Loved Us, Her Maternity was felt in Her Love, and it harmonized with the Love of all creatures. And O! how Beautiful it was that She formed of everything One Single Love. How She Wounded Us, Felicitated Us, even to feeling Ourselves languish.

"Her Love disarmed Us, it made us see all created things—sky, sun, earth, seas, and creatures—covered and hidden in Her Love. O! how Beautiful it was to see Her, feel Her, that She acted as Mother in every creature, and forming in them Her Sea of Love, She sent Her notes, Her arrows, Her Loving darts to Her

Creator. And acting as True Mother She brought them to Us, even to before Our Throne, in the Sea of Her Love, in order to make Us look at them, so as to render Us Favorable. And with the Strength of Our Divine Volition She imposed Herself over Us, She placed them in Our Arms, She made Us caress and kiss them, and She made Us give Surprising Graces. How many Sanctities were formed and impetrated by this Celestial Mother, and in order to be sure, Her Love remained to watch.

“In addition to this, you must know that even from the first instant of the Life of this Celestial Creature, so much was Our Love that We provided Her with a Dowry of all Our Divine Qualities such that She held as Dowry Our Power, Wisdom, Love, Goodness, Light, Beauty, and all the rest of Our Divine Qualities. Already for all creatures, in placing them to the light of day, We give the Dowry. No one is born if he is not provided with a Dowry by his Creator. But since they broke away from Our Will, one can say that they do not even know It. On the other hand, this Holy Virgin never broke away, She made Perennial Life in the Interminable Seas of Our Fiat, therefore She grew together with Our Attributes. And as She formed Her Acts in Our Divine Qualities, so She formed Seas of Power, of Wisdom, of Light, and others.

“We can say that Living with Our Science We give Her continuous Lessons on who Her Creator was. She grew in Our Knowledges, and She knew so much about the Supreme Being, that not one Angel or Saint could reach Her. Rather, they are all ignorant before Her, because no one grew and Lived together with Us. She entered into Our Divine Secrets, into the most Intimate hiding places of Our Divine Being without beginning or end, into Our Joys and Everlasting Beatitudes. And with Our Power that She held in Her Power, She dominated Us and lorded over Us, and We let Her do it. Rather, We enjoyed Her lording over Us, and in order to render Her Happier, We gave Her Our Chaste Embraces, Our Smiles of Love, Our Condescensions, telling her: ‘Do what you want.’

“Our Volition has so much Love toward the creatures, and great is Its Desire of making them Live in It, that if It obtains this, It casts her into an abyss of Graces, of Love, even to drowning her, such that the human littleness is constrained to say: ‘Enough, I am already drowned; I feel myself devoured by Your own Love, I am not able to endure more.’ Now, you must know that Our Love is not content; it never says ‘enough.’ However much more it can give, more it wants to give. And when We give it is Our Feast, We set the table for the one who loves Us, and We urge her remain with Us in order to Live together.

“Now, My daughter, listen to another Prodigy of Our Fiat in this Celestial Creature, and how She Loved Us and rendered Her Maternity extendable to all creatures: In every Act that She did, if She Loved, Prayed, Adored, if She Suffered, everything, even the breath, the heartbeat, the step, being Our Fiat, were Triumphs and Victories that Our Supreme Being made in the Acts of the Virgin. The Celestial Lady Triumphed and Conquered in God, in every instant of Her Admirable and Prestigious Life. They were Triumphs and Victories between God and the Virgin. But this is nothing. Acting as True Mother She called all Her children, and She covered and hid all their acts in Hers, and She covered them with Her Triumphs and with Her Victories, giving all Her acts as Dowry, with all Her Victories and Triumphs. And then, with a Tenderness and Love as to break hearts and feel Ourselves Conquered, She told Us: ‘Adorable Majesty, look at them, they are all My children. My Victories and Triumphs are of My children, they are My Conquests that I give to them. And if the Mama has Conquered and Triumphed, the children have Conquered and Triumphed.’

"And so many Triumphs and Victories She did in God, for however many acts all creatures would have done, such that all can say: 'I am provided with a Dowry by the Acts of My Queen Mama, and for Seal She has Invested them for me with Her Triumphs and Victories that She made with Her Creator.' In fact, one who wants to make himself holy, finds the Dowry of his Celestial Mother and Her Triumphs and Victories in order to arrive at the greatest Sanctity. The weak one finds the Strength of the Sanctity of his Mama and Her Triumphs in order to be strong. The afflicted, the suffering one, finds the Gift of the sufferings of his Celestial Mother in order to obtain the Triumph, the Victory, of resignation. The sinner finds the Victory and the Triumph of pardon. In sum, everyone finds in this Sovereign Queen the Dowry, the support, the help for the state in which they find themselves. And O! how Beautiful it is. It is the most moving scene, enrapturing and enchanting, to see this Celestial Mother in every creature, that She acts as Mama. We feel that She Loves and prays in Her children. This is the Greatest Prodigy among Heaven and earth, Greater Good We could not give to the creatures.

"Now My daughter, I must tell you a Sorrow of the Celestial Mother: to so much Love of Hers, the ingratitude of creatures. This Dowry that with so many sacrifices, even to the heroism of the Sacrifice of the Life of Her Son-God with so many atrocious sufferings, some do not know it; some hardly take a small interest, and they live poor in sanctity. And O! how She Suffers in seeing Her children poor. To possess Immense riches of Love, of Grace, of Sanctity—because they are not material riches, but the riches of this Celestial Mother are riches that She has placed Her Life in order to acquire for them—and not to see them possessed by Her children, and to hold them without the Purpose for which She had acquired them, is a continuous Sorrow. And therefore She wants to make this Great Good known to everyone, because if it is not known, it cannot be possessed. And since She acquired these Dowries in virtue of the Divine Fiat that Reigned in Her, that Loved Her so much that It let Her do what She wanted, and anywhere She would want to reach, for the Good of creatures, so it will be My Reigning Divine Volition that will make them aware of these Celestial Dowries, and will let them take possession. Therefore pray that a Good so Great be known and wanted by creatures."

### **12/21/99 – Vol. 3 *Luisa speaks about virginity and purity.***

After a long silence, this morning my lovable Jesus interrupted it, saying to me: "I am the receptacle of pure souls." And in these words of His I received intellectual light which made me comprehend many things about purity, but I can repeat little or nothing with words, of that which I feel in my intellect. However, most honorable lady obedience wants me to write something, even nonsense, and to make her content I will speak my nonsense about purity.

It seemed to me that purity is the noblest gem that the soul can possess. The soul who possesses purity is invested with candid light, in such a way that blessed God, in looking at her, finds His very image; He feels drawn to love her, so much so, that He reaches the point of becoming enamored with her, and He is taken by so much love that He gives her His most pure Heart as dwelling, because only that which is pure and most clean enters into God; nothing stained can enter that most pure bosom. The soul who possesses purity maintains within herself her original splendor which God gave her in creating her; nothing is disfigured or disenobled in her; rather, like a queen aspiring to her wedding with the celestial

King, she preserves her nobility until this noble flower is transplanted into the celestial gardens. Oh, how this virginal flower is fragrant of a distinct odor! It always rises above all other flowers, and even above the very Angels. How it stands out with varied beauty! So, all are taken by esteem and love, and give it free step, to let it reach its Divine Spouse, in such a way that the first place around Our Lord belongs to these noble flowers. And Our Lord greatly delights in strolling in the midst of these lilies which perfume the earth and Heaven; and He delights even more in being surrounded by these lilies because, He being the first noble lily and the model, He is the specimen of all the others.

Oh, how beautiful it is to see a virgin soul! Her heart gives off no other breath but that of purity and of candor; it is not even shaded by any other love which is not God, and even her body gives off fragrance of purity. Everything is pure in her: pure in her steps, pure in operating, in speaking, in looking, and also in moving. So, at the mere sight of her one feels the fragrance and recognizes a soul who is truly pure. What charisms, what graces, what mutual love and loving stratagems between this soul and her Spouse Jesus! Only one who experiences them can say something. One cannot even narrate everything, and I don't feel it is my duty to speak about this, therefore I keep silent and I move on.

### **12/21/03 – Vol. 6 *Effects of the Sorrows of the Celestial Mama. The glory She enjoys in Heaven.***

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and looking into the vault of the heavens I saw seven most refulgent suns – but their shape was different from the sun which we see. It started with the shape of a cross and it ended with a point, and this point was inside a heart. At first it could not be seen clearly, because the light of these suns was so great as to not allow one to see who was inside; but the nearer I drew, the more clearly it appeared that the Queen Mama was inside. In my interior I kept saying: 'How I would like to ask Her whether She wants me to try to go out of this state without waiting for the priest.' In the meantime, I found myself near Her 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..."

Then, drawing near me, all goodness, She told me: "My daughter, courage along the way of sorrow. See, these seven suns which come out from within My Heart are My Seven Sorrows which produced much glory and splendor for Me. These suns, the fruits of My sorrows, dart continuously through the throne of the Most Holy Trinity which, feeling wounded, sends Me seven channels of grace continuously, making Me their owner; and I dispense them for the glory of all Heaven, for the relief of purging souls, and for the benefit of pilgrim souls." While saying this, She disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

### **12/21/11 – Vol. 10 *The Divine Will is Sun, and one who lives in the Divine Will becomes Sun.***

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and placing Himself in front of me, He looked at me all over. Those gazes penetrated me inside and out, and I became all light; and the more He looked at me, the more I sparkled, and through this light He looked at the whole world. Then, after fixing on me thoroughly, He told me: "My daughter, My Will is Sun, and one who lives in My Volition becomes Sun, and only through this Sun do I look at the world and pour



graces and benefits for the good of all. If there wasn't this Sun of My Will in a few souls, the earth would become foreign to Me, and I would sever any communication between the earth and Heaven. So, the soul who does My Will perfectly is like sun in the world; with this difference: that the material sun does good, giving light and material good, while the Sun of My Will in the soul impetrates both spiritual and temporal graces, and gives light to the souls. My daughter, let My Will be that which you cherish the most; may My Will be your life, your all, even in the holiest things, and even in My very privation. You certainly will not give Me this sorrow of moving away from My Will, even for just a little - will you?

I remained enchanted, and He disappeared. And I am thinking to myself: 'What do these words of Jesus mean? Oh! maybe He wants to do something big to me - that is, to deprive me of Him. Ah, may His Most Holy Will be always blessed and adored!'

**12/21/14 – Vol. 11 *Just as the Humanity of Jesus placed Itself between the creatures, with their sins, and the Father, so does Luisa, being identified with Jesus.***

I was in my usual state and blessed Jesus, coming all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, I can't take the world any more. Relieve Me for all; let Me palpitate in your heart, so that in hearing the heartbeats of all through the heartbeats of your heart, sins may not come to Me directly, but indirectly - through your heart. Otherwise, My Justice will send chastisements never seen before."

In the act of saying this, He identified His Heart with mine, making me feel His heartbeat. Who can tell all that I could feel in It? Sins, like flashes, wounded that Heart; and as I shared in it, Jesus felt relieved. Then, as I felt completely identified with Him, it seemed as if I was enclosing His Intelligence, His hands, His feet, and all the rest; and I shared in all the offenses of creatures against each one of the senses.... But who can tell how this happened? Then Jesus added: "To have company in My pains is the greatest relief for Me. This is why My Divine Father was not so inexorable after My Incarnation, but milder: He no longer received direct offenses, but indirect ones - that is, through My Humanity, which was a continuous shield for Him. In the same way, I keep searching for souls who may place themselves between Me and the creatures; otherwise I will make of the world a heap of ruins."

**12/21/22 – Vol. 15 *Privation of Jesus and pains of the soul.***

I felt all afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus; or rather, I felt tortured. My poor heart agonized and struggled between life and death; and while it seemed to be dying, a mysterious force made it rise again, to continue its most bitter agony. Oh, privation of my Jesus, how ruthless and cruel you are! Even death would be an absolute nothing compared to you. After all, death does nothing other than bring one to eternal life, while the privation of Jesus makes life itself run away.

But all this was nothing yet. My poor soul, wanting my Life, my All, left my body in order to find Him at least outside of myself, but in vain. Rather, I found myself within an immensity, whose depth, magnitude and height seemed to have no limit. I fixed my gaze everywhere within that great empty space - who knows, I might see Him at least from afar, so as to take flight and throw myself into His arms. But it was all in vain. I feared I might fall into that great empty space - and without Jesus, where would I end up? What would happen to me? I trembled,

I shouted, I cried, but no one had pity. I would have wanted to go back into my body, but a mysterious force prevented me from doing so. My state was horrible, because my soul, being outside of myself, flung herself toward her God as though toward her center, faster than a stone that falls back again toward the center of the earth after it has been thrown up high. It is not the stone's nature to remain suspended, but it seeks the earth as support and rest. In the same way, it is not the soul's nature to go out of herself and not to fling herself into the center from which she came. This pain strikes such freight, fears and heartbreak, that I could call it pain of hell. Poor souls without God, how - how can they go on? What pain must the loss of God be for them? Ah! my Jesus, do not allow anyone - anyone to lose You.

Now, as I was in this state so painful, I found myself inside myself, and my sweet Jesus, stretching out one arm, surrounded my neck. Then He made Himself seen holding a little girl in His arms - but of extreme littleness. The little girl was agonizing, and as she seemed to be dying, Jesus now breathed on her, now gave her a little sip, now squeezed her to His Heart. And the tiny little one would return to her agony again, but she would neither die, nor come out of that mortal state. However, Jesus was all attention; He watched over her, assisted her, sustained her; He would miss not one movement of this dying little girl. I felt all the pains of that poor little one as though reverberating in the depth of my heart; and Jesus, looking at me, told me: "My daughter, this tiny little girl is your soul. Do you see how much I love you - with how much care I assist you? I keep you alive with sips of My Will. My Volition makes you smaller, It makes you die and rise again. But, do not fear, I will never leave you - My arms will always hold you tightly to My breast."

**12/21/28 – Vol. 25 *Sea of love in the excesses of Jesus. Example of the sea. The Divine Will, solar ray that brings the life of Heaven. The Divine Will operating. Happiness of Jesus.***

The novena of Holy Christmas continues, and continuing to hear the nine excesses of the Incarnation, my Beloved Jesus drew me to Himself, and showed me how each excess of His Love was a sea without boundaries. And, in this sea, gigantic waves rose, in which one could see all souls flowing, devoured by these flames. Just as the fish flow in the waters of the sea, and the waters of the sea form the life of the fish, the guide, the defense, the food, the bed, the palace of these fish, so much so, that if they get out of the sea, they can say, "Our life is ended, because we have gone out of our inheritance—the fatherland given to us by our Creator"; in the same way, these gigantic waves of flames that rose from these seas of fire, by devouring the creatures, wanted to be the life, the guide, the defense, the food, the bed, the palace, the fatherland of creatures.

But as they go out of this sea of love, all of a sudden, they find death. And little Baby Jesus cries, moans, prays, shouts and sighs, for He wants no one to go out of these devouring flames of His, because He does not want to see anyone die. Oh! if the sea had reason, more than tender mother it would sadly cry over its fish that are snatched away from its sea, because it feels a life, that it possesses and preserves with so much love, being snatched away from itself; and with its waves, it would hurl itself at those who dared to snatch away from it so many lives that it possesses, and that form its richness, its glory.

"And if the sea does not cry, I cry," Jesus says, "in seeing that, while My Love has devoured all creatures, ungrateful, they do not want to live life in My sea of

love, but tearing themselves away from My flames, they exile themselves from My Fatherland, losing the palace, the guide, the defense, the food, the bed, and even the life. How can I not cry? They came out of Me—they were created by Me, and were devoured by My flames of love that I had in incarnating Myself for love of all creatures.

“As I hear the nine excesses being narrated to Me, the sea of My Love swells—it boils; and forming huge waves, it roars so much, that it would want to deafen everyone, that they might hear nothing but My moans of love, My cries of sorrow, My repeated sobs, saying: ‘Don’t make Me cry any more, let us exchange the kiss of peace; let us love each other, and we will all be happy—the Creator and the creature.’”

Jesus kept silent, and at that moment I saw Heaven opened and a ray of light descend from above, that, fixing itself upon me, illuminated those who were around me. And my always lovable Jesus resumed His speaking: “Daughter of My Will, this solar ray that fixed itself upon you is My Divine Will, that brings you the life of Heaven into your soul. How beautiful is this solar ray, that not only illuminates you and brings you its life, but whoever draws near you and remains around feels the life of light, because, like sun, it expands around, and gives to those who surround you the warm kiss of light, of its breath, of its life. And I feel happy within you in seeing that My Divine Will diffuses and begins to beat its way.

“See, the seas of love that you saw are nothing other than My Will operating. When My Will wants to operate, the seas of My Love swell, boil, form their gigantic waves that cry, moan, shout, pray, deafen. On the other hand, when My Fiat does not want to operate, the sea of My Love is calm, it only murmurs quietly, its course of joy and of happiness, inseparable from it, is continuous.

“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 one who occupies himself with making My Divine Will known. My interest is so great, that I envelop him within Myself and, I Myself overflowing outside of him, I take the floor, and I Myself speak about My Will operating in My Love. Do you think that it is your confessor that speaks, in these evenings in which he is speaking in public about the nine excesses of My Love? It is I who take his heart in My hands and make him speak.”

But while He was saying this, Benediction was being given, and Jesus added: “Daughter, I bless you; everything is happiness for Me when it comes to doing an Act of Mine over one who possesses My Divine Will, because, if I bless you, My blessing finds the space in which to place the goods and the effects that My blessing contains; if I love you, My Love finds in My Fiat, within you, the space in which to place itself and carry out its life of love. Therefore, each thing I do over you, in you and with you, is a happiness that I feel, because I know that a Divine Will has the place for everything I want to give you, and the virtue of multiplying the goods I give you, because It is Our All-doer, and It occupies Itself with forming as many lives for as many Acts as We do with the creature in whom It reigns.”

After this, I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and was going again to the first times of Creation, to unite myself to the acts done by our father Adam in the state of innocence, so as to unite myself with him and continue from where he left.

And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, in creating man I gave a visible universe in which he was to move freely and see the works of his Creator, done with so much order and harmony, done for love of him,

and, in this void, to also do his own works. And just as I gave a visible void, so I gave an invisible void, even more beautiful, for his soul, in which man was to form his holy works, his sun, his heavens, his stars; and echoing his Creator, he was to fill this void with all his works.

“But since man descended from My Divine Will to live in his own, he lost the echo of his Creator and the model with which to be able to copy Our works. Therefore, it can be said that in this void there is nothing other than the first steps of man—all the rest is empty. Yet, it must be filled, and this is why I await with so much love those who live and must live in My Will, who, feeling the power of Our echo and having Our models present to them, will hasten to fill this invisible void that I gave with so much love in Creation.

“But do you know what this void is? It is Our Will. Just as I gave a heaven, a sun, to man’s nature, so I gave the Heaven, the Sun of My Fiat to his soul. And when I see you take your steps after the steps of Adam innocent, I say: ‘Finally, here is the void of My Divine Will that begins to receive the first conquests and the first works of the creature.’ Therefore, be attentive and continue always your flight in My Divine Volition.”

**12/21/30 – Vol. 28 *Triumphs on the part of the Divine Will when the creature lets herself be worked by the Divine Fiat. Exchanges of triumphs on both sides.***

My flight in the Divine Volition continues; it seems to me that I call It, because life would be missing in me without It. The life of good, the life of love, the life of the light, the life of peace, would be missing in me; and my human will, seeing itself alone, would assault me and would give life to my passions in me. This is why I fear so much that even for just one instant it may remain without the Fiat operating in me, because, It being present, my will remains crouched down and does not dare to move before a Will so holy and so powerful. Therefore I call It, and It gives me Its hand to take me into Its acts, that I may follow It and keep It company. And since It created everything for love of creatures, when It feels her close and identified, It takes such delight, that It feels as though repaid for the many things It issued from Its creative hands.

So, while I was following the acts of the Divine Will done in Creation, my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen and looking at me, told me: “My daughter, how sweet it is for Me to look at a soul who lets herself be worked by My Divine Will. A triumph takes place from one side to the other: My Will invests the intelligence of the creature, and she lets herself be invested. In sum, they form an accord on both sides; and then My Will forms Its triumph over each thought of the creature, and she acquires and makes a triumph of the many Divine thoughts within her mind. So, My Divine Will triumphs by giving and taking possession of it; the soul triumphs by wanting it and receiving it. So, if she looks, if she speaks, if she palpitates, if she operates and walks, those are all triumphs of My Will over the creature; and she triumphs and takes possession of many Divine acts. Amid these exchanges of triumphs and possessions, such joy and happiness is formed on both sides, that you cannot comprehend them all. In fact, you must know that when good, the triumph, the possession, is done between two—then does it bring joy and happiness. Isolated good has made no one happy; as it sees itself alone, it loses all the beauty of happiness. Therefore My Divine Will keeps searching for Its creature in order to form Its triumphs, to be able to form, together with her, Its joys, Its happinesses, on the face of the earth.”

**12/21/31 – Vol. 30 *How a continued Act is like judge, order and sentry of the creature. Who the Depositories of Jesus are. Divine Fields and Seas.***

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. Its Power imposes Itself upon me, and wants me to recognize It in each act of mine, as Life of my act, to be able to extend with Its Power the New Heavens of Beauty, of Love; to be able to recognize, in my act, Its own Act, that does not know how to do small things, but Great, that must arouse the amazement of the whole of Heaven and be capable of competing with all Its Works. But if I do not recognize It, my act is not fit for receiving the Power of the Act of the Divine Will, and my act remains act of creature, and Its Power remains aside. O! Divine Will, let it be that I may always recognize You, to be able to enclose in my act Your Potentiality, Operating and Glorifying, of the Works of Your Adorable Will.

Then, while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus made His short little visit to my poor soul, and told me: "My daughter, to recognize what My Will can do in the act of the creature forms the Divine Act in her; and in this act, as its foundation, My Will places the Divine Beginning; and as it keeps forming, It invests it with Its Immutability, in such a way that the creature will feel in her act a Divine Beginning that never shows any sign of ending, and an Immutability that never changes. She will hear within herself the ringing of the little bell of her continued act that does its continuous course. This is the sign that the soul has received the Divine Beginning into her acts: the continuation—a prolixious act says God Dwelling in her and in her acts; it says Confirmation of the Good, because the Value, the Grace, the Power of a continued act is so great, that it fills the little voids of intensity of love, the little weaknesses to which the human nature is subject. It can be said that a continued act or virtue, is like the judge, the order, the sentry of the creature. This is why I care so much that your acts be continuous—because there is something of My Own inside of them, and I would feel My Act dishonored in yours.

"See, My daughter, My Ardor of Love is so great, that I want everything I have done for Love of creatures to be recognized; but this, for nothing else than to give. I feel a restlessness for giving, I want to form the Depositories of My Life, of My Works, of My Pains, of My tears—of everything. But these do not depart from Me if they are not recognized. By not recognizing them, they prevent My step from drawing near to place in them what, with so much Love, I want to give; and besides, they would remain without the Effects, they would be like many blind who cannot see what is around them.

"On the other hand, the recognizing is sight for the soul, that makes the desire and the love arise, and therefore the Gratitude toward I who so much want to give; and they jealously keep My Treasure deposited in them, and, in the circumstances, they make use of My Life as Guide, of My Works in order to Confirm their works, of My Pains as support of their pains, and of My Tears in order to wash themselves if they are stained. And—O! how happy I am that they make use of Me and of My Works in order to help themselves. This was My Purpose for coming upon earth—to remain like a Little Brother in their midst, and inside of them as help in their needs. As they recognize Me, I do nothing other than reflect Myself in them in order to Seal the Good that they have known; almost like sun that, by reflecting its light over plants and flowers, communicates the substance of the sweetness and of the colors—not just apparent, but in reality.

"So, if you want to receive much, seek to know what My Will did and does in Creation, and what It did in Redemption, and I will be Generous with you, and will

deny you nothing of what I make you know. Even more, know that if I do not stop yet acting as your Teacher, to make known to you many other things that belong to Me, it is because I want to keep giving you what I make you know. I would not remain content if I did not have something to give, and always New Things to give to My daughter; therefore I anxiously wait for you to set in place, in your soul, what you have known, that you may retain it as your own thing. And while you set it in place, in order to help you set it, I keep caressing you, molding you, strengthening you; I expand your capacity—in sum, I Renew what I did in the Creation of the first creature. More so since, those being My Own Things that you have known and that I want to deposit in you, I do not want to trust anyone—not even yourself. I Myself, with My Own Creative Hands, want to prepare the place and deposit them in you; and in order to keep them safe, I surround them with My Love, with My Strength, and with My Light as Guard. Therefore, be attentive, let nothing escape you, and in this way you will give Me the field to be able to give you the Most Beautiful Surprises.”

After this, my little intelligence continued to cross the Interminable Sea of the Divine Will; and my highest Good, Jesus, added: “My daughter, We have Interminable Divine Fields and Seas. These are filled with Joys, with Beatitude, with enchanting Beauties of every kind, and possess the Virtue of making arise Ever-New Joys and Beauties, such that none of them is like another. However, in these Divine Seas and Fields of Ours, as much as there are Innumerable Things and Beatitudes, We have no Lives that palpitate; while We are Life and Heartbeat of everything, also of Our Joys, We miss the heartbeat of the creature that would palpitate in Our Own and, as Life, fill these Interminable Fields and Seas of Ours.

“Now, do you want to know who brings to Us her life? Not a new thing—We have so many of them! It is one who comes to Live in Our Will. In fact, Our Will, overflowing from Us, forms for Us Our Divine Fields and Seas, filled with all possible and imaginable Happinesses; and the creature comes into them as life, and We have the Great Contentment and the Great Glory that a life of Ours can give Us. And even though this life has come out of Us, she is yet free to stay or not stay in Our Divine Fields, and she loses—she sacrifices her human freedom, and in Our Will she takes the Divine Freedom; and, as Life, she Lives in Our Fields and Seas without boundaries. And—O! how beautiful it is to see this Life making her way through the thick crowds of Our Happinesses and Joys, and casting in them her seed, her grain of wheat—image of her will that forms its ear, so high—but as the reality, and not just apparent, of the Palpitating and Operating Life in Our Celestial Field. Or like a little fish—also symbol of her will that, as Life, palpitates, swims in Our Sea, Lives and nourishes itself, amuses itself, plays a thousand waterworks and amuses its Creator—not as joy, but as Life. There is a great difference between what Our Joys can give Us and what a Life can give Us. This is why We can say: ‘Our Fields are deserted, Our Seas are without fish’—because the life of the creatures with which to fill them, so as to be able to give and receive life for Life, is missing. But the time will come when they will be Full, and We will have the Full Contentment and the Great Glory that, in the midst of Our Manifold Joys, there will be a Multitude of Lives that will Live inside of these Fields, and will give Us life for Life.

“Now, you must know that these, Our Fields and Seas, are at the disposal of those who live on earth and who want to Live Life in Our Divine Will—not for those who Live in Heaven, because those cannot add a single comma to what they have done. These are the enjoying Lives in Our Divine Fields, not the Operating

Lives; it can be said of them: 'What is done is done.' But it is the Operating and Conquering Lives from the earth that We long for, and for them to enter, while being on earth, into these Fields of Ours and operate and act as Conquerors in a Divine Manner. More so since, from the moment man sinned, he went out from inside Our Will, and, with Justice, the doors of these Fields of Ours were closed to him. Now We want to open these, Our doors, after so many centuries, to whoever wants to enter—not forcing them, but freely, to let Us populate these Divine Fields of Ours, so as to give a New Form, a completely New Way of Life to the creature, and be able to receive from her, not works, but Life in each of her acts—Life formed in Our Own Life.

"Here, then, the reason for My so much Speaking about My Will—the Power of My Creative Word will dispose them, will give them the desire, will change the human will; and knowing that I want to open the doors, they will knock, and immediately I will open to them, so that I Myself may be satisfied, and I may have My fortunate people that will give Me, in return for My Life that I gave for them, their life in exchange for Mine. Never have I spoken without getting anything, or in vain. I spoke in Creation, and My Word served to form the Admirable Things of the whole Universe; I spoke in Redemption, and My Word, My Gospel, serves as Guide to My Church, as Light, as Support. It can be said that My Word is the Substance and the Life Palpitating in the womb of My Church. Now, if I have spoken and I still speak about My Divine Will, it will not be in vain—no, but I will have the Admirable Effects and the Life of My Will, known, Operating and Palpitating in the midst of creatures. Therefore, let Me do, and I will dispose things in a way that My Word will not be a dead word—but Alive, that will give Life with all its Admirable Effects. More so, since these Celestial Fields and Seas of Ours will act as Mothers to the fortunate souls who would want to Live in them; they will educate them in a Divine Manner, they will nourish them with delicious foods taken from the Celestial table, and will raise them in a noble and holy way, such that in all their acts, steps and words, it will appear, written in clear notes: 'They are similar to their Creator.'

"God will hear the melody of His Voice in their Word, His Power in their Works, the sweet motion of His Steps that runs after everyone for He wants them with Himself, in their Steps; and as though enraptured, He will say: 'Who is it that is like Me? Who can imitate My Sweet, Harmonious, Powerful Voice, as to be able to Shake Heaven and earth? Who possesses such Strength as to capture Me into her works to make Me Operate together with her? Who is it? Who is it? Ah! it is one who Lives in Our Divine Fields. It is right that she be like Us in everything, as much as it is possible for the creature. She is Our Daughter, and that's enough. Let Us allow her to imitate Us—to be like Us; she will be Our Glory of Our Creative Work, the longed-for one of her Celestial Father.' These souls will form the New Hierarchy of the Celestial Fatherland, where there is a place reserved for them, that to no one else is it given to occupy."

**12/21/32 – Vol. 31 *Exchange of gifts of will between God and the soul. Continuous Rebirth in the Divine Life, Wedding Bond, feast of everyone. How the Divine Will holds the creature besieged.***

I feel like a little baby in the arms of the Divine Will; O! how true it seems to me that I am the little newborn, that while I am about to be born, another of His Acts of Divine Will pours itself over me, or even another Knowledge of His is manifested to me. I am Reborn again in that Act, and in that Knowledge, as a New

Life in His Divine Will that I did not have in my power before. I didn't even know It, and in the act of receiving It, I feel myself Reborn again. But while I am about to be Reborn, He gives me another of His Acts, He invests me with another Knowledge of His, and I am always in the act of being Reborn. O! Power of the Supreme Fiat, You don't know how to ever leave the creature. On the contrary, it seems to me that You place me in the labyrinth of Your Immense Light, in the act of always giving me New Life, and I feel the need to receive from You Your continuous Life, to remain lost in You—but happy lost, because one is not lost, but Conquered by New Divine Life that It makes in the creature.

But while my mind was lost in the Divine Fiat, my Celestial Teacher, visiting His little newborn, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter, My Love is so much, that I always remain in the Act of making the Gift of My Will in all the acts that the creature does in order to receive the gift of hers. I am the first to surrender the Gift of Mine to her. I spy to see when the creature is about to do an act in order to give her the Gift of My Will in her act, so that in seeing the Great Gift that I made her, she gives Me the little gift of her volition.

"Now, with this Gift of Mine of My Volition that I go giving in all the acts of the creature, she receives a New Act of Divine Life. And I make her Reborn in that New Act that I give her, and she feels the New Divine Life that she acquires, and while she is about to form herself in that Divine Life, I do not wait, but immediately I make her New Gift of My Volition, and so the life of the creature alternates with the giving of My Gift and with wanting to receive hers, so that she feels in herself the continuous Growth and Rebirth of her Life in the Divine. Now, so Great is this Gift that I make, that while I am about to do it, the Heavens are amazed and reverently abase themselves in order to adore a Gift so great, and they magnify their Creator for so much liberality, and everything puts itself at attention in order to be spectators of how this Gift develops in the act of the creature. And when they see the New Birth that she makes in Divine Life, they tremble in seeing the Great Portent that she is Reborn to New Divine Life for as many times as this Gift of My Will is given to her. And O! how they thank Me for so much Goodness of Mine, because everyone feels happier in seeing this Gift of My Volition Operating in the act of the creature.

"One can say that in this exchange of will, in these reciprocal gifts of both parties, a Wedding between the soul and God takes place, an always New repeated Wedding, and when there is a wedding, everyone celebrates the new spouses. And they extol their Creator, because with this Gift of My Fiat, it is not only the Gift that I make, but together with the Gift I give My Life, that forms the Bond of Inseparability, in which the substance of the True Wedding between the human and Divine exists. And O! the greatest ingratitude of one who does not receive the Gift of My Volition in their act, especially in seeing My Solicitudes that I want to give It. I pray and I supplicate that they receive It.

"And many times, by My Industry New unexpected incidents and circumstances are procured, in order to have New occasions to be able to give them more often the Gift of My Fiat. And when I see that they do not accept It, I feel My Industries of Love changed into Sorrow, and I could say that the Heavens cry together with Me, because when this Gift of My Will acts in the act of the creature, the Heavens are comprised together with It, and they feel everything—either the Feast if It is accepted, or the Sorrow if It is rejected. Therefore be attentive, I want nothing other than that the exchange be continuous; that you take the Gift of My Will and give Me yours in your little acts, in everything that you do: if you pray, if you suffer, if you work, in everything. O! how happy you will make Me! I will be all eyes over



your act, so that it has all the requirements of an act Worthy of My Divine Will.”

So, I felt myself completely invested by Divine Volition, I felt It beating in my little soul, Its Celestial and balsamic Air formed Heaven in me, and I felt the Happiness of up there, rather, I felt happier than the Celestial Citizens, because they do not have a Gift of an Act of Divine Will as it is Conquering, as it is Reborn in God, rather they have the Gift of It only so as to be Happy and Beatified—but as Conquering, no. I, instead, can make New Conquests, and I can enclose in my act an Operating Divine Will.

But while my mind blundered, sweet Jesus, surprising me, added: “Blessed daughter, I want to tell you the reason why I want that the creature receives the Gift of My Will in all her acts, and time after time she gives Me hers, because if there is this exchange for Us for one act, and for another there isn’t, in the act where there isn’t the exchange a void forms in the soul, and this void becomes filled with miseries, with weakness, with passions. With this the Divine Life remains broken and as detached in her. Therefore, the True Rebirths can not happen, because she would lack the nourishment, the Prime Material of the continuous Act of My Fiat, that forms these New Rebirths in God. Even more, since only It possesses and forms the continuous Act. So, without Its continuous Act, it is impossible to receive such Great Gifts and Goods as to amaze Heaven and earth.”

So, in hearing this, I said: “Tell me, my Love, why do You take such interest, that You want the will of the creature, and You want to give Yours?”

And Jesus: “Do you want to know why? Because by taking her will I place the creature in safety, and by giving her Mine I take from her from all sides and I put My Life in safety in her. And since there is no thing or person who does not have Bonds of Dominion and of Conservation with My Divine Will, I feel the fortunate creature together with Me in everyone and everything. And then I can say with deeds, not with words: ‘What is Mine is yours, and I have done everything for you.’

“With this, My Purpose is realized. My Work Created with so much Love, that is, the creature, doesn’t trouble Me anymore, nor is there any more danger, because My Divine Will holds her Besieged in Its Infinite Confines, so that nothing else remains than enjoying each other and making each other Happy, with a Happiness that is never interrupted on either part. This is why that when I do not see the creature gifted with the Gift of My Fiat, I do not give Myself Peace. I am continuously on watch, because I know that her volition can betray her and Me. Therefore I must use Stratagems, Loving Industries, I must always work, for there is no rest for Me.

“On the other hand, when her volition is in My Power, and Mine is in her power, I rest over her destiny. There is no more danger, and if I want the continuous Exchange between Myself and her, it is to have the occasion of having something to do and to say, to remain in sweet conversation. And since I want to always give her of Mine, I use the pretext of wanting the exchange of hers, in order to give her My Will again; but hers was already Mine, and Mine was already hers. Only by giving It again, I add New Divine Life and more Surprising Graces. Therefore I want you always in My Volition, so we can be secure—you by always being with Me, and I with you.

**12/21/37 – Vol. 35 *How the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth has been decreed in the Consistory of the Adorable Trinity. The New Breath of God by which the creature will be restored.***

My poor mind was occupied by the Great Wonders and Prodigies that the Divine Volition can do when It Reigns in the creature. And I was thinking to

myself: "What a happy destiny to Live in It! There cannot be a greater fortune, either in Heaven or on earth. But how can It ever come to Reign on earth if evils and sins abound so much as to be horrifying? Only a Divine Power, with one of Its Greatest Prodigies, could do it; otherwise the Kingdom of the Divine Will will be in Heaven, but not on earth...'

As I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus—my sweet Life—visiting my poor soul, with Unspeakable Goodness told me: "My good daughter, it has been decreed in the Consistory of the Most Holy Trinity that My Divine Will will have Its Kingdom on earth. As many Prodigies as this will take, so many We will do. We will not hold back anything in order to have what We want. But in Operating We always use the most simple, though Powerful ways, to overwhelm Heaven and earth, and all the creatures in the act We want.

"You must know that in the Creation it took nothing other than Our Omnipotent Breath to Infuse Life into man. But how many Prodigies in that Breath! We Created the soul, providing it with the three powers—True Image of Our Adorable Trinity. With the soul, he had the heartbeat, the breathing, the circulation of the blood, the motion, the warmth, the speech, the sight.... What did it take to make all these Prodigies in man? The simplest of Our Acts, armed with Our Power—Our Breath—and the running of Our Love which, unable to contain It any longer, ran, ran toward him, even to the point of making of him the Greatest Prodigy of the entire Work of Creation. Now, My daughter, since man did not Live in Our Divine Will, his three powers have been obscured, and Our Adorable Image remained deformed in him, in such a way that he has lost the first heartbeat of God's Love within his heartbeat, and the Divine Breathing within his human breathing. Or better, he hasn't really lost it—he just does not feel it. He doesn't feel the circulation of the Divine Life; the motion of Good; the heat of the Supreme Love; the Word of God in his own; the sight to be able to look at his Creator.... All has remained obscured, weakened—maybe even deformed.

"What does it take to Restore this man? We will return again to Breathe on him with Stronger and Growing Love. We will Breathe in the depth of his soul; We will blow more Strongly into the center of his rebellious will—but so Strongly as to shake the evils by which he is trapped. His passions will remain floored and terrified before the Power of Our Breath. They will feel burning by Our Divine Fire. The human will, will feel the Palpitating Life of its Creator, and it will hide Him—like a veil, so that man will return to be the Bearer of his Creator. O, how Happy he will feel! We will Restore him and Heal him with Our Breath. We will be like a most tender mother who has a crippled child, and by breathing, whispering and blowing, she pours herself on her child; only then she will stop blowing on him—when she will have healed him and made him beautiful, like she wanted him to be. The Power of Our Breath will not leave him. We will stop Breathing on him only when We see him coming back into Our Paternal Arms. We want him Beautiful, like Us. Only then will We feel that Our child has recognized Our Paternal Goodness, and how much We Love him.

"See then, what it takes to make Our Will come and Reign upon earth: the Power of Our Omnipotent Breath. With It We will Renew Our Life within him. All the Truths I Manifested to you—the Great Prodigies of Living in My Will—will be the Most Beautiful and the Greatest Properties that I will give to him as a Gift. This too is a certain sign that Its Reign will come upon earth, because if I speak—first, I make facts; and then I speak. My Word is the Confirmation of this Gift—of the Prodigies I want to do. Why would I expose My Divine Properties, and make them known, if Its Kingdom didn't have to Come upon earth?"

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Now I will continue on the same topic of the date December 18, about how our acts done in the Divine Will turn into Life.

I was thinking to myself: "In the Divine Order, what will become of the many good works that did not come out from the Divine Volition, and so cannot be Life, the seed of Its Life being missing?"

My sweet Jesus, always kind, said: "My daughter, it's no surprise that each act of the creature—even a little 'I love You' done in My Will and possessing by nature Its Creative Life—is matured in the center of Its Divine Life, and naturally Re-Acquires Life. All that is done in My Will is Regenerated in Our Eternal Love, and acquires the Long Generation of many Divine Lives, that are exclusively Ours. Now, good works not done in Our Will can be like many beautiful ornaments within Our Creative Works; some may be more beautiful than others—but never Life. Even in the Order of Creation there are lives and there are ornaments. Flowers are not lives, but they still form a beautiful ornament to the earth—though not a permanent one. Fruits are not lives, but they serve to feed man, and to make him taste many various sweetnesses—though they are not durable, and man can't always taste them anytime he wants. If fruits and flowers were lives, man could enjoy them anytime he wanted. The sun, the sky, the stars, the wind and the sea are not lives but, being Our Works, how much good do they not do? They serve as the most beautiful and primary residence for man.... What are their houses compared to the great residence We made of all the universe? There is a blue vault dotted with gold, that never fades; there is a Sun that is never extinguished; there is air that, being breathed, gives life; there is a wind that purifies and refreshes... and many more things.

"It was necessary for Our Love to make a mix of works and lives, because they had to serve to delight man, and they had to serve for decorum, decency and residence of the one We Created with so much Love. So, since We had made more than sufficient Works, he was to enjoy Our Works and to Live in Our Divine Will, in order to form many Lives of Love and Glory for the One Who Loved him so much. But the difference between Works and Life is great. Life does not perish, while works are subject to many changes; and if they are not right and holy, instead of forming Our Ornament, they form Our dishonor and their own confusion—maybe even their condemnation."

### **12/22/99 – Vol. 3 *How God draws us to love Him in three ways, and how He manifests Himself to the soul in three ways.***

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. After much waiting and waiting He made Himself just barely seen several times, like a lightning that flashes by. But I seemed to see a light rather than Jesus, and in this light, a voice which, the first time it came, said: "I draw you to love Me in three ways: by dint of benefits, by dint of sympathies, and by dint of persuasions."

Who can say how many things I comprehended in these three words? It seemed to me that in order to attract my love and also that of the other creatures, blessed Jesus makes benefits rain down for our good, and in seeing that this rain of benefits does not reach the point of gaining our love, He reaches the point of rendering Himself sympathetic. And what is this sympathy? It is His pains suffered for love of us, to the point of dying, deluging blood upon a cross, where He rendered Himself so sympathetic as to enamor of Himself His very executioners and His fiercest enemies. Even more, in order to attract us more and render our

love stronger and more stable, He left us the light of His most holy examples, united to His celestial doctrine, which, like light, dispel for us the darkness of this life and lead us to eternal salvation.

The second time it came, it said to me: "I manifest Myself to the soul in three different ways: by power, by news and by love. The power is the Father, the news is the Word, the love is the Holy Spirit." Oh, how many more things I comprehended! But too little is that which I am able to manifest. It seemed to me that God manifests Himself to the soul, by power, in the whole of creation; from the first to the last being is the omnipotence of God manifested. The heavens, the stars and all the other beings speak to us, though in a mute language, of a Supreme Being, of an Uncreated Being, of His omnipotence. In fact, the most learned man, with all of his science, cannot arrive at creating the most wretched mosquito, and this says that there must be a most powerful uncreated Being who created everything, and gives life and preservation to all beings. Oh, how the whole universe, in clear notes and with indelible characters, speaks to us of God and of His omnipotence! Therefore, one who does not see Him is voluntarily blind! By news: it seemed to me that blessed Jesus, in descending from Heaven, came upon earth in person to give us news of what is invisible to us; and in how many ways did He not manifest Himself? I believe that everyone can comprehend the rest by himself, therefore I will not go on speaking.

### **12/22/03 – Vol. 6 *The cross forms the incarnation of Jesus in the womb of souls, and the incarnation of the soul in God.***

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came as crucified, and after He shared His pains with me, while I was suffering, He told me: "My daughter, in the Creation I gave My image to the soul; in the Incarnation I gave My Divinity, divinizing humanity. And since in the very act, in the very instant, in which the Divinity incarnated Itself in humanity, It incarnated Itself in the cross, in such a way that from the moment I was conceived, I was conceived united with the cross – it can be said that just as My cross was united with Me in the Incarnation which I did in the womb of My Mother, so does My cross form as many other incarnations of mine in the wombs of souls. And just as the cross forms My incarnation in souls, the cross is the incarnation of the soul in God, destroying in her everything that gives of nature, and filling her with the Divinity so much, as to form a sort of incarnation – God in the soul, and the soul in God." I remained as though enchanted on hearing that the cross is the incarnation of the soul in God, and He repeated: "I am not saying union, but incarnation, because the cross penetrates so much into her nature as to make her nature itself become suffering, and where there is suffering there is God, as God and suffering cannot be apart. And the cross, forming this incarnation, renders this union more stable, and the separation of God from the soul almost as difficult as is separating suffering from nature. On the other hand, through union, the separation can easily occur. It is understood, always, that this is not the Incarnation, but a simile of the Incarnation."

Having said this, He disappeared, but after a little while He came back in the act of His Passion when He was covered with opprobriums, with ignominies, with spit - and I said to Him: 'Lord, teach me what I could do to move these opprobriums away from You, and give You back honors, praises and adorations.' And He said to me: "My daughter, around My throne there is a void, and this void must be filled with the glory that Creation owes Me. So, one who sees Me despised by the other creatures, and honors Me, not only for herself, but for others, makes honors for

Me arise again in this void. When she sees Me unloved, and loves Me, she makes love for Me arise again. When she sees that I fill creatures with benefits, while they are not grateful to Me and do not even thank Me, and she is grateful to Me as if those benefits were given to her, and she thanks Me, she makes the flower of gratitude and of thanksgiving arise again for Me in this void; and so with all the rest that Creation owes Me, but denies to Me with awful ingratitude. Now, since all this is an overflow of the charity of the soul, who gives Me not only what she herself owes Me and what overflows from herself, but she does it for others - since this glory and these flowers that she sends to Me into this void around My throne are the fruit of charity, they receive a more beautiful shade, which is pleasing to Me."

**12/22/04 – Vol. 6 *The more the soul is empty and humble, the more the divine light fills her and communicates its graces and perfections to her.***

As I was in my usual state, I saw little Baby Jesus with a fistful of light in His hand, and rays flowing out through His fingers. I remained enchanted, and He told me: "My daughter, perfection is light, and one who says he wants to reach it acts just like one who would want to clasp a body of light in his hand: as he tries to clasp it, the light itself flows out through his fingers; except, his hand remains immersed in that light. Now, the light is God, and God alone is perfect, and the soul who wants to be perfect does nothing but seize shadows - the little drops of God; and sometimes she does nothing but live in the light alone, that is, in the Truth. And just as the light penetrates deeper and occupies more space the greater the void it finds, and the deeper the place is - in the same way, the more the soul is empty and humble, the more the divine light fills her and communicates Its graces and perfections to her."

**12/22/09 – Vol. 9 *The reason for the states of abandonments in holy souls before their death.***

Having received Communion, I was lamenting to blessed Jesus because of His privations, for if He comes, it is almost always like a flash, or He remains all silent. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, in almost all souls to whom I have communicated Myself in an extraordinary way, I have allowed these states of abandonments at the end of their lives. This, not only because of certain other purposes of mine, but also in order to be honored and glorified in all of my conduct. In fact, many say: 'Of course these souls were to reach such a high point of sanctity, and they loved Him so much! With so many favors, with so many graces and charisms, they would have to be really ungrateful not to reach that level. If we had received them, we too would have reached it - more than them.' So, in order to justify my conduct, I will manifest to them the abandonments, the privations in which I put these souls, which is a living purgatory for them; and also their faithfulness, the heroism of their virtues, and how it is easier to suffer poverty when one does not know riches, than to be born rich, getting used to living as a rich person, and then lose the riches and live like a poor one. More so, since the supernatural riches are not like the material ones, which serve the body and, at most, diffuse on the outside. The supernatural riches penetrate deep into one's marrow, into the most intimate fibers, into the noblest part of the intelligence. It is enough to say that it is more than martyrdom. I Myself am moved to pity so much, that My Heart almost breaks with tenderness; and I am forced to feel it break so very often that I

cannot resist, also to give them the strength to fulfill their consummation. All Angels and Saints keep their gazes fixed on them, and they watch over them for Me, so that they may not succumb, knowing the crude martyrdom they suffer. My daughter, courage, you are right; but know that everything is Love in Me."

And as He was saying this, He seemed to be moving farther away. I felt my very nature being consumed and melted into nothingness. Those seeds of strength, of light, of knowledge which I seemed to feel – everything turned into nothing. I felt I was dying; yet, I live. In the meantime He came back, and taking me in his arms, He seemed to sustain this nothingness of mine, telling me: "Do you see, My daughter, how, as the little seed of your strength, the little lamp of your light, the little knowledge of Me that you have, and all of your other little qualities dissolve, My strength, My light, My wisdom, My beauty and all of My other qualities take over and fill this nothingness of yours? Aren't you happy?"

And I said to Him: 'Listen, Jesus, if you continue in this way, You will lose taste for keeping me on earth.' And I repeated this various times. And Jesus, not wanting to listen to my words, answered: "Listen, My daughter, I will never lose taste for you - if I keep you on earth, I will have My taste on earth; if I take you to Heaven, I will have My taste in Heaven. Do you know, rather, who will lose taste? Your confessor."

**12/22/10 – Vol. 10 *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.***

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 will speak and operate in you, and the souls and the works entrusted to you will produce splendid effects, and you will receive the fruits which you and I longed for – like the works of the reunions of priests which I spoke to you about before. One of these 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 him incapable; and when grace finds the soul surrounded by this baseness, it flies and does not stop, and the priest remains a man and operates as a man, and his works have the effects which those of a man can have – not the effects which a priest animated by the spirit of Jesus Christ can have."

**12/22/16 – Vol. 11 *Everything that the soul does in the Will of God, Jesus does together with her.***

Having received Communion, I was uniting all of myself with Jesus, pouring all of myself into His Will; and I said to Him: 'I am unable to do anything, or say anything, therefore I feel the great need to do what You do, and to repeat your own words. In your Will I find, present and as though in act, the acts You did in receiving Yourself in the Sacrament, I make them my own, and I repeat them for You.' So I tried to penetrate into everything which Jesus had done in receiving Himself in the Sacrament, and while I was doing this, He told me: "My daughter, the soul who does My Will, and whatever she does, she does in My Volition, forces

Me to do whatever she does together with her. So, if she receives Communion in My Will, I repeat the acts I did in communicating Myself, and I renew the complete fruit of My Sacramental Life. If she prays in My Will, I pray with her and renew the fruit of My prayers. If she suffers, if she works, if she speaks in My Will, I suffer with her, renewing the fruit of My pains; I work and speak with her, and I renew the fruit of My works and words; and so with all the rest."

**12/22/20 – Vol. 12 *The Creative Power is found in the Divine Will. Deaths which give life to others.***

I was thinking about the Most Holy Will of God, saying to myself: 'What a magic force this Divine Will has – what power, what enchantment!' Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the mere word 'Will-of-God' contains the Creative Power. Therefore, it has the power to create, to transform, to consume, and to make new torrents of light, of love, of sanctity flow in the soul. Only in the "FIAT" is there Creative Power; and if the priest consecrates Me in the Host, it is because My Will gave that power to those words which he pronounces over the Holy Host. Therefore, everything comes from the "FIAT", and is found in It. And if at the mere thought of doing My Will the soul feels soothed, strengthened, changed – because by thinking of doing My Will, it is as if she placed herself on the way to find all goods – what will it be to do It?"

After this, I recalled that years before my sweet Jesus had said to me: "We will present ourselves before the Supreme Majesty with written on our foreheads in indelible characters: 'We want death in order to give life to our brothers; we want pains in order to free them from eternal pains.' Now, I said to Myself: 'How can I do this if He does not come? I could do it with Him, but I am unable to go by myself. And then, how can I suffer so many deaths?' And blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you can do it always and in every instant, because I am always with you and I never leave you. And then, I want to tell you how these deaths are, and how they are formed. I suffer death when My Will wants to operate some good in the creature, and departing from Me, It brings with Itself the grace and the help which are needed in order to do that good. If the creature is disposed to do that good, it is as if My Will multiplied another life; if the creature is reluctant, it is as if My Will suffered a death. Oh, how many deaths does My Will suffer! Death in the creature is when I want her to do some good, and by not doing it, her will dies to that good. Therefore, if the creature is not in continuous act of doing My Will, she receives as many deaths for as many times as she does not do It. She dies to that light which she should have by doing that good; she dies to that grace; she dies to those charisms.

Now I will tell you what your deaths are, with which you could give life to our brothers. When you feel deprived of Me and your heart is lacerated, and you feel an iron hand that squeezes it – you feel a death; or rather, more than death, because death would be life for you. This death could give life to our brothers, because this pain and this death contain a Divine Life, an immense Light, a creative Power – they contain everything. They are a death and a pain which contain an eternal and infinite value. So, how many lives could you give to our brothers? I will suffer these deaths together with you, giving them the value of My death, so as to release life from death. Therefore, look at how many deaths you suffer: each time you want Me and you do not find Me is a real death for you, because you really do not see Me and do not feel Me. This is death for you – it is martyrdom; and that which is death for you can be life for others."

**12/22/21 – Vol. 13 *Only the purpose of loving God keeps the souls open to receive the current of all His graces. The Divine Will is the greatest of all virtues.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen within a dazzling light; and this light, melting into rain of light, rained down upon souls. However, many did not receive this current of light, being as though closed; and the current flew wherever it found souls open to receive it. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, the current of My Grace enters into the souls who operate out of pure love. Only the purpose of loving Me keeps the souls open to receive the current of all My graces. Love am I - love are they. So, they are in continuous currents for Me, and I for them. On the other hand, those who operate with a human purpose are closed for Me; their current is open to all that is human, so they receive the current of what is human. One who operates with the purpose of sinning receives the current of guilt; and one who operates with a diabolical purpose receives the current of hell. The purpose in operating gives man many different shades; it transforms him into someone beautiful or into someone ugly, into light or into darkness, into sanctity or into sin. Whatever the purpose in operating is, such is man. Therefore, My current does not enter into everyone; and since it is rejected by the souls who are closed with Me, it unloads itself more impetuously and abundantly upon the souls who are open."

Having said this, He disappeared. But later He came back and added: "Would you be able to tell Me why the Sun illuminates the whole earth? Because it is much bigger than the earth; and since it is bigger, it has the capacity of covering with its light the whole circumference of the earth. If it were smaller, it would illuminate only part of it, but not all of it. Therefore, smaller things are enveloped and absorbed by bigger things.

Now, My Will is the greatest of all virtues; therefore all virtues remain as reduced and dissolved within My Will. Even more, before the virtue of the sanctity of My Will, the other virtues tremble out of reverence toward My Will. And if without My Will virtues think of doing something great, at the contact with the Sanctity and Power of the virtue of My Will, they realize they have done nothing; and in order to give them the mark of virtues, I am forced to plunge them into the immense sea of My Will. Not only has My Will primacy over all, but It gives the different shades of beauty to the virtues; It places on them the divine colors, the celestial glaze, and dazzling light. Therefore, if the virtues are not covered by My Will, they may be good, but not beautiful with that Beauty that enraptures, enchants and enamors Heaven and earth."

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus transported me outside of myself, and showed me how channels of waters were opening under the sea, which, opening their way underground, inundated the foundations of cities - and somewhere buildings collapsed, somewhere they made them disappeared, as these chasms of water opened and swallowed them into the earth. And Jesus, all afflicted: "Man does not want to stop it, and My Justice is forced to strike him. Many are the cities which will be struck by water, by fire and by earthquakes." And I: 'My Love, what are You saying? You won't do that...!' And as I wanted to pray Him, He disappeared.

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**12/22/26 – Vol. 20 *Signs that one belongs to the Celestial Family. How it is God's usual way to do His works first one on one with one creature. So He did with His Mama. The greater is the work that Jesus does, the more it carries within itself the image of the Divine Unity.***

I was thinking about the Supreme Fiat, and was praying my sweet Jesus to give me the grace, so great, of making me fulfill His Most Holy Will entirely and completely, and of making It known to the whole world, so that He might be reintegrated in the glory that creatures deny Him.

Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, what is the purpose for which you want My Will to be fulfilled in you and to be known by all?"

And I: "I want it because You want it. I want it, so that the Divine Order and Your Kingdom may be established on earth. I want it, so that the human family may no longer live as estranged from You, but it may be bound once again to the Divine Family, from which it had its origin."

And Jesus, sighing, added: "My daughter, your purpose and Mine are one. When a son has the same purpose as his father, he wants what his father wants, he never dwells in somebody else's home, he works in the fields of his father, and if he finds himself with people, he speaks of the goodness, of the ingenuity, of the great purposes of his father. It is said of this son that he loves his father, that he is the perfect copy of him, that it shows clearly from all sides that he belongs to that family, that he is a worthy son who carries within himself, with honor, the generation of his father.

"Such are the signs that one belongs to the Celestial Family—to have the same purpose as Mine, to want My same Will, to dwell in It as in one's own home, to work in order to make It known. And if one speaks, one can say nothing but what is done and wanted in Our Celestial Family. This creature is recognized in clear notes, and from all sides, and with reason, and with justice and by right, as a daughter who belongs to Us, as one from Our Family, who has not decayed from her origin, who preserves within herself the Image, the manners, the bearings, the life of her Father—of He who created her. So, you are one from My Family; and the more you make My Will known, the more you are distinguished, before Heaven and earth, as a daughter who belongs to Us.

"On the other hand, when one does not have Our same purpose, little he dwells, or not at all, in the Royal Palace of Our Will; he keeps going around, now to some house, now to some vile hovel; he keeps wandering about in the outdoors of passions, doing acts unworthy of his family. If he works, it is in foreign fields; if he speaks, the love, the goodness, the ingenuity, the great purposes of his Father never resound on his lips. So, in all his bearing, he can not be recognized at all as one who belongs to his family. Can this one be called a son of his family? And if he came from it, he is a degenerate son, who has broken all the bonds and relations that bound him to his family. Therefore, only one who does My Will and lives in It can be called My child, a member of My Divine and Celestial Family. All others are degenerate children, and as though foreign to Our Family.

"And so, when you occupy yourself with My Divine Fiat, if you speak, if you go around in It, you put Us in feast, because We feel that it is one who belongs to Us—We feel that it is Our daughter that speaks, that goes around, that works in the field of Our Will. And for one's own children, doors are left open—no apartment is closed for them, because what belongs to the Father belongs to the children, and in the children is placed the hope of the long generation of the Father. In the

same way, in you I have placed the hope of the long generation of the children of My Eternal Fiat.”

My mind continued to think about the Supreme Will, and I said to myself: “But, how can it possibly be that, by myself alone, this little being so insignificant, as I am good at nothing, I have neither dignity, nor authority, nor superiority with which, maybe, I could impose myself—I may diffuse myself, and speak in order to make this Sun of the Divine Will known, and so be able to form the children of Its generation?”

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus interrupted my thought, and coming out from within my interior, told me: “My daughter, it is My usual way to do My greatest works first one on one with one creature alone. In fact, My Mama was one, and with Her alone I carried out all the work and the great portent of My Incarnation. No one entered our secrets, or penetrated into the sacrarium of Our apartments to see what was passing between Me and the Celestial Sovereign; nor did She occupy any position of dignity and of authority in the world. In fact, when I choose, I never look at dignities and superiorities, but I look at the little individual within whom I can look at My Will in Its face, which is the greatest dignity and authority. Even though She had neither position, nor dignity, nor superiority in the low world, Heaven and earth hung upon the height of the little young girl of Nazareth, because She possessed My Will. In Her hands was the destiny of mankind, and the destiny of all My Glory, that I was to receive from the whole Creation.

“So, it was enough that the mystery of the Incarnation be formed in My Chosen One, the only One, in order for others to be able to receive the good of It. One was My Humanity, and from It came the generation of the redeemed ones. Therefore, it is enough to form all the good that one wants within one creature, to be able to have the generation of that good come out, just as one seed is enough in order to multiply, by thousands upon thousands, the generation of that seed. So, all the power, the virtue, the ability that is needed for a creative virtue, is in forming the first seed; once the first is formed, it is like yeast, in order to form the generation of it. In the same way, one soul alone is enough for Me, who would give Me absolute freedom to enclose in her the good I want, and to form in her the Sun of the Supreme Fiat, in order for this Sun to beat down Its rays on the surface of the earth, and form the generation of the children of My Will.

“Now, you must know that all Our greatest works carry within themselves the image of the Divine Unity, and the more good they are destined to do, the more good they enclose of this Supreme Unity. See, also in the Creation there are similes of the Divine Unity—works that, while being single works, do so much good, that the multiplicity of Our other works, all together, do not do as much. Look under the vault of the heavens—one is the sun, but how many goods does it not contain? How many does it not do to the earth? It can be said that the life of the earth depends on the sun. While the sun is one, with its light it embraces everyone and everything; it carries everything on its lap of light, and it gives a distinct act to each one. According to the variety of things it invests, it communicates fecundity, development, color, sweetness, beauty; yet, the sun is one, while the stars are many, but do not do the great good that the sun does to the earth, though being one.

“The power of one single act animated by the creative power is incomprehensible, and there is no good that cannot come from it. It can change the face of the earth—from arid and deserted into a flowery springtime. The sky

is one, and therefore it extends everywhere. Water is one, and even though it seems to be divided in many different points of the earth, forming seas, lakes and rivers, yet, in descending from heaven, it comes down in one form, and there is not one point of the earth in which water does not reside. So, the things created by Us that carry within themselves the image of the Divine Unity, are those that do more good; they are the most necessary, and the earth could not have life without them.

“Therefore, My daughter, do not think that you are alone—it is the unity of a great work that I must carry out within you—or that you have no external dignity and authority, this says nothing. My Will is more than anything; Its light seems to be mute, but in its muteness it invests the intelligences and makes one speak with such eloquence as to stun the most learned, reducing them to silence. The light does not speak, but allows one to see; it makes one know the most hidden things. The light does not speak, but with its meek and sweet warmth, it warms, it softens the hardest things, the most obstinate hearts. The light contains no seed, no matter—everything is pure in it; one can see nothing but a wave of refulgent, silvery light, but it can penetrate so much as to make the most sterile things generate, develop, fecundate. Who can resist the power of the light? No one. Even the blind—if they do not see it, they feel its warmth. The mute, the deaf, feel and receive the good of the light.

“Now, who will be able to resist the light of My Eternal Fiat? All of Its knowledges will be more than rays of light of My Volition, that will beat down on the surface of the earth, and penetrating into the hearts, will bring the good that the light of My Will contains and can do. However, these rays must have their sphere from which to start; they must be centered in one single point, from which to arise in order to form the dawn, the day, the afternoon and the sunset within hearts, to then rise again.

“The sphere, the single point, is you; the rays centered in it are My knowledges that will give fecundity to the generation of the children of the Kingdom of My Will. This is why I always repeat to you, ‘Be attentive’—so that not one of My knowledges may be lost. You would cause a ray to be lost from within your sphere, and you cannot even comprehend all the good it contains, because each ray contains its own specialty of good, that it must do to the children of My Will. And you would deprive Me of the glory of that good for My children, and would deprive yourself also of the glory of spreading one more ray of light from your sphere.”

**12/22/27 – Vol. 23 *Sacrifices of writing. How one who operates only for God encloses a Divine Life in his act. How one who is chosen for a mission encloses all the goods that others must receive. How all redeemed ones turn around the Celestial Mama. The Creation, mirror of man.***

After having spent almost an entire night writing, I was feeling exhausted of strength, and I thought to myself: “How many sacrifices—how this blessed writing costs me. But what will be the utility, the good, the glory I give to my Creator? If with these sacrifices I will be able to make known the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, so much the better; but if I do not obtain this, my sacrifices of writing will be useless and empty and without effects.”

Now, while I was thinking about this, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me to Himself to give me strength, He told me: “Beloved daughter of My Divine Volition, courage in going forward—nothing is useless of what is done for Me. In fact, when the soul does even just one act for Me, she

comes to enclose the whole of Me within her act; and by enclosing Me, her act acquires the value of a Divine Life, which is more than sun. And the sun, by its own nature, excels over all other things in giving light, heat and effects of innumerable goods to all the earth; so, everything that is done for Me, by its own nature, must bring the effects of the great good that the Divine Life contains.

"Moreover, you must know that all the knowledges and manifestations that I give you about My Will, and that you write on paper, do not depart from you, but remain centralized in you like rays inside their sphere. And this sphere is My very Divine Will reigning in you, that delights with great love in adding ever new rays that It makes with Its knowledges in this sphere, so that creatures may find enough light to know It, and enrapturing attractions to love It. All the rays to form the Kingdom of the Divine Will will be enclosed in this sphere; and all the rays, starting from within one single sphere, will have one single purpose: to form My Kingdom.

"However, each ray will have a distinct office; one ray will enclose the sanctity of My Divine Fiat and will bring sanctity; another, happiness and joy, and will invest those who want to live in It with happiness and joy; another ray will enclose peace and will consolidate all in the peace; another, strength; another, light and heat; and the children of My Kingdom will be strong, will have light to do good and to flee from evil, and ardent love to love what they possess. And so with all the other rays that will start from within this sphere.

"Now, all the children of My Will will be invested by these rays, they will move around them; even more, each ray will feed their souls, and they will suckle from them the life of My Fiat. So, what will be your happiness in seeing all the good, the happiness, the sanctity, the peace and everything else, descend into the midst of the children of My Kingdom from inside your sphere, by virtue of these rays? And then, the complete glory that these creatures will give to their Creator for having known the Kingdom of My Will, ascend again within those very rays? There is no good that will not descend through you, by virtue of the sphere of My Will placed in you, nor glory that will not ascend again along the same way.

"When I choose a creature for a mission that must bring universal good into the midst of the human family, first I fix and enclose all the goods in the chosen one, who must contain all the superabundant good that others must receive, who, perhaps, will not even take everything that the chosen creature encloses. This happened in the Immaculate Queen, who was chosen to be the Mother of the Eternal Word, and therefore the Mother of all redeemed ones. Everything that they were to do, and all the good they were to receive, was enclosed and fixed inside the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, as though inside a sun's sphere, in such a way that all the redeemed ones move around the Sun of the Celestial Mama; in such a way that She, more than most tender mother, does nothing but feed Her rays to Her children, to nourish them with Her light, with Her sanctity, with Her maternal love. But how many of the rays that She spreads have not been taken by creatures, because, ungrateful, they do not all draw around this Celestial Mother?

"So, one who is chosen must possess more than what all others together should possess. Just as all find light in the sun, in such a way that all creatures do not take the whole expanse of its light and the intensity of its heat, so it happened with My Mama: the goods that She contains are such and so many that, more than sun, She spreads the beneficial effects of Her vital and vivifying rays. And so it will be for the one who has been chosen for the Kingdom of My Will. See then,

how the sacrifice of writing will be repaid to you: first, the good of the ray of that knowledge is fixed in you; and then, you will see that good descend through you into the midst of creatures, and, in return, the glory of the good that they will do, ascend again within that same light. How happy you will be in Heaven, and will thank Me for the sacrifices I had you make!

“My daughter, when a work is great, universal, and encloses many goods that all can enjoy, greater sacrifices are needed, and the one who is chosen to be the first must be disposed to give and sacrifice her life as many times for as many goods as she encloses, in order to give, together with those goods, her very life for the good of her other brothers. Did I not do the same in Redemption? Don’t you perhaps want to imitate Me?”

After this, I continued my round in the Creation in order to follow the acts of the Divine Will present in It; and my Beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, before man was created, first I wanted to create the whole Creation, which was to serve as mirror for man; and as he would reflect himself in It, It was to serve him so that he might copy within himself the works of his Creator. The copy of all Creation that he was to make within himself was to be such and so great, that all the reflections of It were to be seen in man, like a mirror, and all the reflections of him in the Creation. So, they were to reflect themselves in each other.

“God loved man more than the whole Creation, and this is why first He wanted to form for him the mirror of His works, so that, reflecting himself in it, he was to copy the order, the harmony, the light, the firmness of the works of He who had created Him. But, ungrateful, man does not look at this mirror in order to copy it, and this is why he is disordered, his works are without harmony, clashing, like one who wants to play without learning music—instead of giving pleasure to those who listen to him, he causes bother and discontentment. The good he does is without light and heat, and therefore without life, and inconstant at each blowing of the wind.

“This is why I call one who must live in My Divine Will to reflect herself in the Creation, so that, moving around within It, she may find the stairs in order to ascend in the order of My Will.”

**12/22/29 – Vol. 27 *How the greatest works cannot be done on one’s own, for they would die at birth. The three prisons of Jesus. The two mamas.***

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, and my tender Jesus, making Himself seen as a tiny little baby, either in my heart or in the womb of the Celestial Mama, but so very tiny, with an enrapturing beauty, all love, with His face wet with tears—and He cries because He wants to be loved—sighing, tells me: “Ah! ah! why am I not loved? I want to renew in souls all the love I had in incarnating Myself, but I find no one to whom to give it. In incarnating Myself I found My Queen Mama who gave Me the field to pour out My Love and to receive in Her maternal Heart all the love that creatures rejected from Me. Ah! She was the depository of My rejected Love, the sweet company of My pains, Her ardent love that dried My tears.

“The greatest works cannot be done on one’s own, but two or three at least are needed, as depositories and nourishment of the work itself. Without nourishment works cannot have life—there is the danger that they might die at birth. This is so true that, in Creation, there were the Three of Us, Divine Persons, in creating It; and then We made man as the depository of Our work. Not content, because works alone do not bring happiness, We gave him the company of the woman.

“In the Incarnation, the Three Divine Persons were concurring, and in My company—or rather, They were inseparable from Me, with the addition of the Celestial Queen; and She Herself was the Divine depository of all the goods of the Incarnation. See, then, how the company of the creature is necessary to Me in order to form My works—a creature who would place herself at My disposal in order to receive the great good I want to give her. So, do you want to be My second mama? Do you want to receive the great good of the renewing of My Incarnation, as the endowment of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat? In this way I will have two mamas—the first, who let Me form the Kingdom of Redemption; the second, who will let Me form the Kingdom of My Divine Will.” And placing His tiny little hands on my face, caressing me, He told me: ‘My mama! My mama! Maternal love surpasses all loves; so, you will love Me with insuperable love of mother.’”

After this, He kept silent, wanting to be rocked in my arms; and then He added: “My daughter, now, you must know the excess of My Love—where it led Me. In descending from Heaven to earth it led Me into a most narrow and dark prison, that was the womb of My Mama. But My Love was not content; within this very prison it formed for Me another jail, that was My Humanity, that jailed My Divinity. The first prison lasted nine months for Me; the second prison of My Humanity lasted for Me as many as thirty-three years. But My Love did not stop; toward the end of the prison of My Humanity it formed for Me the prison of the Eucharist, the littlest of prisons—a little host in which it imprisoned Me, humanity and Divinity; and I would have content Myself with being there as though dead, letting not one breath, not a movement, nor a heartbeat be heard—and not for a few years, but until the consummation of centuries.

“So, I went from prison to prison—they are inseparable from Me; therefore I can be called the Divine Inmate, the Celestial Prisoner. In the first two prisons, in the intensity of My Love I matured the Kingdom of Redemption; in the third prison of the Eucharist I am maturing the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. And this is why I called you to the prison of your bed, so that, together, both of us prisoners, in our solitude, bonding together, we may make the good of the Kingdom of My Will mature.

“If a Mama was necessary to Me for Redemption, so also do I need a mama for the Kingdom of My Fiat, and My demanding Love wanted this mother as imprisoned, so as to keep her at My disposal. Therefore, I will be your prisoner, not only in the little host, but also in your heart; and you will be My dear prisoner, all intent on listening to Me and on breaking the loneliness of My long imprisonment. And even though we are prisoners, we will be happy, because we will mature the Kingdom of the Divine Will to give It to creatures.”

**12/23/00 – Vol. 4 *Before the Sanctity of the Divine Will, passions do not dare to come forward, and lose life by themselves.***

After going through long days of silence between blessed Jesus and me, I felt a void in my interior. This morning, on coming, He told me: “My beloved, what do you want to tell Me that you so much yearn to speak with Me?” And I, feeling all ashamed, said; ‘My sweet Jesus, I want to tell You that I ardently yearn for You and for your Holy Volition, and if You concede this to me You will make me fully content and happy.’ And He added: “In one word you have grasped everything by asking Me for what is greatest in Heaven and on earth; and I, in this Holy Volition, yearn and want to conform you more to It. And so that my Volition may be more sweet and enjoyable for you, place yourself in the circle of My Will, and

admire Its different qualities, by pausing now in the sanctity of My Volition, now in the goodness, now in the humility, now in the beauty, and now in the peaceful dwelling that My Volition produces. In these pausings you will make, you will acquire ever more new and unheard-of news about My Holy Volition, and you will become so bound to and enamored of It, that you will never go out again. This will bring you a highest advantage, because being in My Will, you will have no need to fight against your passions and to be always at arms with them, for while they seem to be dying, they are born again more strong and alive. But rather, without fighting, without clamor, smoothly they die, because before the Sanctity of My Will, passions do not dare to come forward, and lose life by themselves. And if the soul feels the movement of her passions, it is a sign that she does not make a continuous dwelling in the boundaries of My Volition; she makes some exits, some little escapes into her own volition, and is forced to smell the stench of a corrupted nature. On the other hand, if you remain fixed in My Will, you will be completely trouble free, and your only occupation will be loving and being loved by Me in return."

After this, as I looked at blessed Jesus, I saw He had the crown of thorns; I removed it very gently, and I placed it upon My head. He drove it onto me and disappeared, and I found myself inside myself with an ardent desire to remain in His Most Holy Will.

**12/23/21 – Vol. 13 *One who operates in the Divine Will gives Jesus the field to release new works, new love and new power. Effects of the sleep of Jesus.***

I felt all immersed in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "Daughter of My Volition, as you operate and live in My Will, you make more new acts come out from within My Will, and you give Me the field for new works, new love and new power. How happy I feel, that the creature, by living in My Will, gives Me the field to act! On the other hand, one who does not live in My Will bends My arms and renders My Will useless for her, while My Being is led to motion and to work by the irresistible force of My Love. Only one who lives in My Will gives Me free field, and I animate even the tiniest acts of My Divine Will; I do not disdain to place the seal of Divine virtue even on the lowest things. This is why I love so much one who lives in My Will, and I surround each of her acts with so much grace, with such dignity and decorum: because I want the honor and the glory of My Divine work. Therefore, be attentive, and think well that if all that you do, you do not do in My Will, you will give uselessness to your Jesus. Ah, if you knew how idleness weighs on Me, how it saddens Me - you would be more attentive, wouldn't you?"

Then, after this, I was about to close my eyes to sleep, and I said to myself: 'My sleep too in your Will. Even more, may my breath be transformed into Yours, so that all that Jesus did while sleeping, I may do as well. But then, did my Jesus really sleep?' And Jesus came back and added: "My daughter, my sleep was extremely brief, but I did sleep. However, I did not sleep for Myself, but for creatures. As the Head, I represented the whole human family, and I had to lay My Humanity over all in order to give them rest. I could see all creatures covered with a mantle of disturbance, of struggles, of restlessness - some were falling into sin and remained saddened; some were dominated by tyrannical passions which they wanted to conquer, and remained disturbed; some wanted to do good and struggled in order to do it.... In sum, there was no peace, because true peace is

possessed when the will of the creature returns into the Will of its Creator, from which it came. Outside of the center, shifted from the origin, there is no peace. Therefore, while sleeping, My Humanity laid Itself over all, wrapping them as though within a mantle, just like the hen, when it calls its chicks under its maternal wings to make them sleep. In the same way, extending over all, I called all of My children under My wings, to give to some forgiveness of sin, to some victory over passions, to some strength in the fight; to give peace and rest to all. And in order not to strike fear in them, but to give them courage, I did this while sleeping. Who would fear someone who is sleeping?

Now the world has not changed; rather, it is amid struggles more than ever, and therefore I want someone who sleeps in My Will, so as to repeat the effects of the sleep of My Humanity." Then, with an afflicted tone, He repeated: "And My other children - where are they? Why don't they all come to Me, to receive rest and peace? Let us call them, let us call them together." And it seemed that Jesus would call them by name - one by one. But few were those who came.

### **12/24/02 – Vol. 4 *Effects of sufferings. The value of pride.***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found Our Lord, who had a cross near Him, which was all braided with thorns. He took it and placed it upon my shoulders, commanding me to carry it into the midst of a multitude of people, to give proof of His Mercy and to placate Divine Justice. It was so heavy that I carried it bent over and almost dragging myself. While I was carrying it, Jesus disappeared, and as I reached a certain place, the one who was guiding me told me: "Leave the cross and remove your clothes, for Our Lord is coming back and He must find you ready for the crucifixion." I removed my clothes but I kept them in my hands because of the embarrassment my nature felt; and I said to myself: 'I will drop them as soon as He comes.' At that moment He came back, and finding me with my clothes in my hands, told me: "You have not even let yourself be found completely stripped so that I might crucify you immediately. Well then, we will leave it for another time." I remained confused and afflicted, unable to articulate a word, and Jesus, to console me, took me by the hand and told me: "Tell Me, what do you want Me to give you?" And I: 'Lord, suffering.' And He: "And what else?" And I: 'I can ask of You nothing but suffering.' And Jesus: "And what about love – don't you want some?" And I: 'No, suffering, because in giving me suffering you will give me more love. I know this out of experience – that in order to obtain graces, the strongest love and all of You, these cannot be obtained but through suffering; and in order to earn all your sympathies, delights and satisfactions, the only and sole means is to suffer for love of You.' And He: "My beloved, I wanted to test you so as to ignite in you more the desire to suffer for love of Me."

After this, I saw people who believed themselves to be something greater than others; and blessed Jesus said: "My daughter, one who believes himself to be something before Me and before men, is worth nothing. One who believes himself to be nothing is worth everything – first, before Me, because if he does something, he does not think he does it because he can do it, having the strength and the capacity, but rather, because he receives from God the grace, the helps and the lights; therefore it can be said that he does it by virtue of divine power, and one who has divine power with him is already worth everything. Second, before men, because this acting by virtue of divine power makes him operate in a completely different way, and he does nothing but send forth the light of the divine power



he contains within himself, in such a way that the most perverted ones, without wanting it, feel the strength of this light and submit to his volition; and here is how he is worth everything also before men. On the contrary, one who believes himself to be something, in addition to being worth nothing, is abominable to My presence, and because of his ostentatious and particular manners - for he believes he is something and makes fun of others - men keep him pointed out as an object of derision and of persecution."

**12/24/03 – Vol. 6 *Desires makes Jesus be born in the soul. The same for the devil.***

This morning, as I was in my usual state, Baby Jesus came, and on seeing Him so very little, as if He were just born, I said to Him: 'My pretty little one, what was the cause - who made You come from Heaven and be born, so little, in the world?' And He: "The reason was love; not only this, but My birth in time was the outpouring of love of the Most Holy Trinity toward creatures. In an outpouring of love of My Mother I was born from Her womb, and in an outpouring of love I am reborn in souls. But this outpouring is formed by desire. As soon as the soul begins to desire Me, I am conceived; the more she advances in her desire, the more I keep growing in the soul; and when this desire fills her whole interior and reaches the point of overflowing outside, then I am reborn in the whole of man - in his mind, in his mouth, in his works and steps. In the opposite way, the devil also makes his births in souls. As soon as the soul begins to desire and to want evil, the devil is conceived with his perverted works; and if this desire is nourished, the devil grows and fills all of man's interior with passions, the most ugly and disgusting ones, and reaches the point of overflowing outside, as man lets all vices rush in. My daughter, how many births the devil makes in these most sad times! If men and demons had the power to do it, they would have destroyed My births in souls."

**12/24/10 – Vol. 10 *Irresolute souls are good at nothing.***

Having received Communion, I was praying good Jesus for a priest who wanted to know whether the Lord was calling him to the religious state; and good Jesus told me: "My daughter, I call him, but he is always undecided. The souls which are not resolute are good at nothing, while on the other hand, when one is determined and resolute, he surpasses all difficulties - he melts them; 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 him, and I do not want to contaminate My grace in hearts which are not untied from everyone. Let him detach himself from everything and from everyone, and then My grace will inundate him more, and he will feel the necessary strength to fulfill My call."

**12/24/24 – Vol. 17 *Pains of Jesus in the womb of His Mother. How all nature rejoiced and made feast at the birth of Jesus. How, by giving Himself once, He gave Himself forever. The sign that one works for God is firmness.***

My days are ever more sorrowful. I am under the cruel press of the hard privation of my sweet Jesus, which is upon me like a deadly sword, to kill me continuously. But as it is in the act of inflicting the last blow in order to end it, it leaves it suspended above my head; and I await this last blow like a relief, in order

to go to my Jesus – but I wait in vain! And I feel my poor soul, and also my nature, being consumed and dissolved. Ah, my great sins do not make me deserve to die! What pain! What a long agony! O please, my Jesus, have pity on me! You alone know my harrowing state. Do not abandon me; do not leave me at the mercy of myself!

Now, while I was in this state, I felt I was outside of myself, within a most pure light; and in this light I could see the Queen Mama and the Little Baby Jesus inside Her virginal womb. O God! In what a sorrowful state was my adorable Little Baby! His little humanity was immobilized; His little feet and hands were immobile, without the slightest movement. There was no space, either to open His eyes, or to breathe freely. His immobility was such that He seemed to be dead, while He was alive. I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows how much my Jesus suffers in this state! And how much His beloved Mama suffers, in seeing Baby Jesus so immobilized within Her own womb!'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my Little Baby, sobbing, said to me: "My daughter, the pains I suffered in this virginal womb of My Mama are incalculable to the human mind. But do you know what was the first pain which I suffered in the first act of My Conception, and which lasted for all of My life? The pain of death. My Divinity descended from Heaven as fully happy, intangible by any pain and by any death. When I saw My little Humanity being subject to pain and to death for love of creatures, I felt the pain of death so vividly, that I really would have died of pure pain, if the power of My Divinity had not sustained Me with a prodigy, making Me feel the pain of death and the continuation of life. So, for Me it was always death: I felt the death of sin, the death of good within the creatures, and also their natural death. What a cruel torment this was for Me, for all of My Life! I, who contained Life and who was the absolute lord of Life itself, had to subject Myself to the pain of death. Don't you see My little Humanity immobile and dying in the womb of My dear Mama? And don't you yourself feel how hard and excruciating is the pain of feeling like dying, without dying? My daughter, it is your living in My Will that makes you share in the continuous death on My Humanity."

So, I spent almost the whole morning close to my Jesus, inside the womb of my Mama, and I saw that, as He was in the act of dying, He regained life, to abandon Himself to death again. What pain, to see Baby Jesus in that state!

After this, at night, I was thinking of the act in which the sweet Little Baby came out of the maternal womb, to be born into our midst. My poor mind wandered within a mystery so profound and all love. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, stretched out His little hands to embrace me, and said to me: "My daughter, the act of My birth was the most solemn act of all creation. Heaven and earth felt plunged into the most profound adoration, at the sight of My little Humanity, which kept My Divinity as though enclosed within walls. So, in the act of My birth, there was an act of silence and of profound adoration and prayer. My Mama prayed, enraptured by the power of the prodigy which was coming out from Her. Saint Joseph prayed; the Angels prayed, and the whole of creation felt the strength of the love of My Creative Power as being renewed upon itself. All felt honored and received true honor, for the One who had created them was going to use them for all that was needed by His Humanity. The sun felt honored, in having to give Its light and heat to its Creator, recognizing the One who had created it – its true Lord; and it made feast and paid Him honor by giving Him its light. The earth felt honored, when it felt Me lying in a manger; it felt touched by My tender limbs, and rejoiced with gladness with prodigious signs. All creation, all created

beings, saw their true king and Lord within their midst; and feeling honored, each one wanted to perform its office for Me: the water wanted to quench My thirst; the birds, with their trills and warblings, wanted to cheer Me; the wind wanted to caress Me; the air wanted to kiss Me – each one wanted to pay Me its innocent tribute.

Only men, ungrateful, even though all felt something unusual within themselves – a joy, a strong power – were reluctant, and suffocating everything, did not move. Although I called them with tears, with moans and sobs, they did not move, except for a few shepherds. Yet, it was for man that I was coming upon earth! I was coming to give Myself to him, to save him, and to bring him back to My Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, I was all eyes to see whether he would come before Me in order to receive the great gift of My Divine and human Life. So, the Incarnation was nothing but giving Myself at the mercy of the creature. In the Incarnation I gave Myself at the mercy of My dear Mama; when I was born, Saint Joseph too added, to whom I gave the gift of My Life. And since My works are eternal and are not subject to end, this Divinity, this Word who descended upon earth, never withdrew from the earth, in order to have the opportunity to give Himself continuously to all creatures. As long as I lived, I gave Myself in an unveiled manner; and then, a few hours before dying, I made the great prodigy of leaving Myself in the Sacrament, so that, whoever wanted Me, could receive the great Gift of My Life. I paid no attention either to the offenses they would give to Me, or to the refusals to receive Me. I said to Myself: 'I have given Myself; I do not want to withdraw, ever again. Let them do to Me whatever they want – I will always belong to them, and be at their disposal'.

Daughter, this is the nature of true Love; this is to work as God: firmness, and not to withdraw at the cost of any sacrifice. This firmness in My works is My victory – the greatest one of My glory; and this is the sign to know whether the creature works for God: firmness. The soul looks to no one in the face – neither to pains, nor to herself, nor to self-esteem, nor to creatures. Even though it may cost her own life, she looks only at God, for love of Whom she set herself to work; and she feels victorious in offering the sacrifice of her life for love of Him.

Not being firm is of the human nature and of the human way of working. Not being firm is the work of passions, and with passion. Mutability is weakness, it is cowardice, and it is not of the nature of true love. Therefore, firmness must be the guide in working for Me. So, in My works I never change: whatever the events may be, when a work is done once, it is done forever."

**12/24/26 – Vol. 20 *Laments and sorrows because of the privation of Jesus. Pains of Jesus in the maternal womb. One who lives in the Divine Will is like a member bound to the Creation.***

I felt all in restlessness because my sweet Jesus was not coming. But while I was raving, I would speak nonsense, and in the intensity of my sorrow I kept repeating: "Jesus, how You have changed—I would never have believed that You would reach the point of depriving me of Yourself for so long."

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, sweet Jesus came as a little child, and throwing Himself into my arms, He said to me: "My daughter, tell Me—and you, have you changed? Do you perhaps love someone else? Do you no longer want to do My Will?"

These questions of Jesus cut me to the quick and, sorry, I said: "Jesus, what do You mean by this? No, no, I have not changed, nor do I love or know any other love. And I would love to die rather than not do Your Most Holy Will."

And Jesus, sweetly, added: "So, you have not changed? Well then, My daughter, if you, who have a nature subject to changing, have not changed, could I Myself change, who am unshakeable? Your Jesus does not change—be sure of this; nor can He change."

I remained confused and did not know what to say, and He added, all goodness: "Do you want to see how I was in the womb of My Sovereign Mama, and what I suffered within Her?" Now, while He was saying this, He placed Himself inside of me, in the middle of my breast, lying flat, in a state of perfect immobility. His little feet and hands were so stretched and immobile as to arouse pity. He lacked the space to be able move, to open His eyes, to breathe freely; and what was most harrowing was to see Him in the act of dying continuously. What pain, to see my little Jesus die. I felt myself placed, together with Him, in that same state of immobility.

Then, after some time, little baby Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, My state in the maternal womb was so very painful. My little Humanity had perfect use of reason and of infinite wisdom; therefore, from the very first instant of My Conception, I comprehended all My sorrowful state, the darkness of the maternal prison—I had not even a glimmer of light! What a long night of nine months! The narrowness of the place, that forced Me into perfect immobility, always in silence; nor was it given to Me to wail or to sob, so as to pour out My pain.... How many tears did I not shed in the sacrarium of the womb of My Mama, without making the slightest movement.

"And this was nothing. My little Humanity had taken on the commitment to die so many times in order to satisfy Divine Justice, for as many times as creatures had made the Divine Will die within them, committing the great affront of giving life to the human will, making a Divine Will die in them. Oh! how these deaths cost Me. To die and to live, to live and to die—this was the most harrowing and continuous pain for Me; more so since, even though My Divinity was one with Me and inseparable from Me, in receiving these satisfactions from Me It would take the attitude of justice, and although My Humanity was Holy and pure, It was the little lamp before the immense Sun of My Divinity, and I felt all the weight of the satisfactions that I was to give to this Divine Sun, and the pain of decayed humanity that was to rise again in Me, at the cost of so many deaths of Mine.

"It was the rejection of the Divine Will by giving life to one's own will, that formed the ruin of decayed humanity; and I was to keep My Humanity and My human will in a continuous state of death, so that the Divine Will might have continuous life in Me in order to extend in Me Its Kingdom. From the moment I was conceived, I thought about and occupied Myself with extending the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within My Humanity, at the cost of giving no life to My human will, in order to make decayed humanity rise again, so that, once this Kingdom would be founded within Me, I might prepare the graces, the necessary things, the pains, the satisfactions that were needed in order to make It known and to found It in the midst of creatures. Therefore, everything you do, what I do in you for this Kingdom, is nothing other than the continuation of what I did from the moment I was conceived in the womb of My Mama. So, if you want Me to carry out the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat within you, let Me be free, and never give life to your will."

After this, I continued my acts in the Eternal Volition, and sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, My Will is the soul, and all Creation is the body for It. And just as the soul is one in the body—one is its will—while the body has many different senses,

and like many different keys, each one of them performs its own little sonata, and each member exercises its distinct office; however, there is such order and harmony among them, that when one member exercises its office, all the other members are all intent on the operating member; and they suffer together, if that member suffers, and they enjoy, if it enjoys, because one is the will that moves them, one is the strength that they possess; such is the whole Creation: It is like a body animated by My Will, and even though each created thing does its distinct office, they are so united among themselves as to be more than members to the body. Since it is My Will alone that animates them and dominates them, one is the strength that they possess.

“Now, one who does My Will and lives in It, is a member that belongs to the body of Creation, and therefore she possesses the universal strength of all created things, excluding not even that of her Creator, because My Will circulates in the veins of all Creation as more than blood within the body—a blood that is pure, holy, vivified with light, and that reaches the point of spiritualizing the body itself. The soul is all intent on all Creation, to do what It does, to be in communication with all of Its acts; and all Creation is intent on her, to receive her acts, because the office, the little sonata, of this member in the midst of It is so beautiful, that all are intent on listening to her. Therefore, the living in My Will is the most happy and indescribable destiny: her acts, her point of origin, are always toward Heaven; her life is in the midst of the spheres.”

**12/24/29 – Vol. 27 *When Jesus speaks of His Truths He unleashes light. The Truths, read and reread, are like wrought iron. Run of the Divine Will.***

I was thinking about all that my sweet Jesus, with so much goodness, deigns to tell to my poor soul, and that, as I reread them in the circumstances, sparkle with light.

And my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, when I speak I unleash light of Truth, and I want that it be accepted and caressed by the soul. If this light is accepted and put in a place of honor in her interior, it calls for another light; so, one calls for another. Otherwise, it goes back to its source. And when the soul returns to read them, if they are written, and to ponder them, My Truths are like wrought iron—as the iron is beaten, it becomes red-hot and gives out sparkles of light; while, if is not beaten, the iron is hard, black, and an ice-cold metal.

“So it is with My Truths; if the soul reads them over and over again in order to suck the substance that is inside My Truths that have been communicated to her soul—that is symbolized by the iron, its blackness and coldness—she remains red-hot; and by pondering them, she strikes blows over herself, who has received the good of hearing My Truth, that, feeling honored, sparkles with light of more truths. But if My manifested Truths are put into oblivion, nor are they put in a place of honor, they remain as though buried. But the living are not buried; in fact, they are light that possesses and brings life; therefore, since they are not subject to dying, the time will come in which others will treasure them, and will condemn those who have kept them in oblivion and as though buried. If you knew how much light there is in everything I have manifested to you on My Divine Will, and how much more light would sparkle if they were read and reread, you yourself would remain eclipsed and amazed at the great good they would do.”

Then, I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition, and as I was thinking about the loneliness of Jesus in the womb of His Mama, He added: “My daughter, how sweet and pleasing to Me is the company of the creature. Since My descent

from Heaven to earth was precisely for her—to find her, to make her My own, keeping her in My company—I feel it as though repaid. However, know that if I am content with the mere company of the creature who loves Me and tries to break My loneliness, with one who lives in My Divine Will I am not content—I want her always together with Me, as spectator of My baby tears, of My moans, of My sobs, My pains, works and steps, and also of My joys, because I want to make the deposit of them in her. In fact, My Will being in her, it would be too hard for Me if I did not have her always together with Me, keeping her aware of everything. My Divine Will feels the irresistible need to share with the creature everything It does in My Humanity, so that the Will that reigns in Me and what reigns in the creature might not be a divided Will. And this is the reason why I call you in each of My Acts and I want you to know what I have done and what I do—so as to give it to you as gift and be able to say: ‘The one who lives in My Divine Will never leaves Me—we are clasped and inseparable.’”

And I: “My Love, Your run of love never stops; You run—You run always, and I feel I am incapable of doing my runs of love as You do them—I am too little and do not have the flight of running everywhere to love You.”

And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, you too can do runs of love in the immense Sea of My Divine Will. You will act as a ship does: when it wants to cross the sea, it plunges into the sea, the waters split and let it pass; and while it moves quickly, it leaves a white wake behind itself, as the sign that the ship is passing through that point of the sea; and then, little by little, the wake disappears, and no sign is left that the ship ever passed. But, in spite of this, the ship has done its run in the sea, and has arrived there where it had established to go.

“In the same way, if the soul wants to love, she will plunge into the Sea of My Divine Fiat and will form her run of love; she will go around all eternity, and it will not happen to her as to the ship—that nothing remains in the sea of its having passed, as the waters, proud, close from behind, leaving no trace that the ship ever passed. On the contrary, in the Sea of My Divine Volition, as the soul plunges into It to do her run, Our Divine waters seethe, and in their gurgling they form the furrow, that does not disappear, but the sign remains, and it points out to everyone her run of love done within Our Sea, in such a way that We are able to say: ‘Through here passed, and did her run of love, the one who lives in Our Will, because what is done in It remains as indelible.’

“In the same way, if you want to do your adorations, if you want to be embellished, if you want to be sanctified, if you want to be powerful, wise—plunge yourself into Our Will, and while you do your run, you will remain all love, all beautiful, all holy; you will acquire the science of who your Creator is, and all your motions will be profound adorations. And you will leave in Our Sea as many furrows for as many different runs as you have done in the Divine Fiat, in such a way that We will say: ‘In this run that the little daughter of Our Divine Volition did in Our Sea, she formed the furrow of sanctity, and We sanctified her and she remained holy; in this other run she plunged into the Sea of Our beauty and formed her furrow, and We embellished her and she remained embellished; in this other run she formed the furrow of Our knowledges, and she knew Us, and We spoke to her and made Ourselves known, and spoke to her at length of Our Divine Being; Our word bound her, identified her with Us, and We feel the irresistible need to make Ourselves known more and more, and to give her the greatest gift of manifesting to her Our Truths.’ So, for each run you do in Our Supreme Fiat, you always take of Our own; and Our Love, seething, speaks of you to Us, and

points out to Us your runs with its gurgling, as the sign that you have been in Our Divine Sea.”

**12/24/36 – Vol. 34 *The Celestial and Divine Mother, and the human mother. Swift race of Love of God, in which He lets Jesus be Generated in every creature by this Mother in virtue of the Fiat.***

The same theme on the Most Holy Virgin continues. A Light that descends from the bosom of the Eternal One invests my poor mind, but it is a Speaking Light that says so many things about the Celestial Sovereign Lady, that I do not know how to be able to tell them all.

But my beloved Jesus, with His usual Goodness, tells me: “Courage, My daughter, I will help you; I will administer to you the words. I feel the irresistible need to make known who this Mother of Mine is, the Dowries, the Privileges, and the Great Good that She does, and that She can do for all the generations. Therefore listen to Me, and I will tell you things never thought of either by you or by others, in a way as to shake the most incredulous, ungrateful, and sinners, and even where Our Love reaches. So Our Love did not give Itself peace; It ran, It ran, but with such a rapidity that It engaged Our whole Divine Being to give into such Excesses, as to make Heaven and earth astonished, as to make everyone exclaim: ‘Is it possible that a God has Loved creatures so much?’

“Therefore, listen, My daughter, to what Our Great Love does. The creatures have a Celestial Father. Our Love was not content, in Its delirium and folly of Love, It wanted to form for them a Celestial Mother and an earthly Mother, such that if the attentions, the Love, the Tendernesses of the Celestial Paternity were not enough for them in order to Love Him, the Love, the Indescribable Tendernesses of this Celestial and human Mother would have been the ring of conjunction, that having banished every distance, terror, and fear, they would have abandoned themselves into Her arms in order to let themselves be conquered by Her Love so as to Love He who had formed Her for their Love and in order to make Himself Loved.

“Therefore, there were necessary the most Stupendous Portents and a Love that never says ‘enough,’ and that only a God can do, in order to obtain the intent. Now listen to what it does. We called this Holy Creature from nothing, and making use of the same seed of the human generations, yet purified, We gave Her Life. From the first instant of this Life, the Celestial Virtue of Our Divine Fiat united and formed together Divine Life and human life, such that She grew Divinely and humanly. And participating in the Divine Fecundity, It formed in Her the Great Prodigy of being able to conceive a Man and a God. With the human seed the humanity of the Incarnate Word could form, and with the seed of the Fiat the Divine Word could be conceived. With this the distance between God and man ceased.

“This Virgin, by being human and Celestial, brought man and God closer, and gave the brotherhood to all Her children so that everyone could approach Him to Live together and admire in Him and in Her the same features. Invested by the same human nature, they would have had such trust and Love as to let themselves be conquered, and to Love who Loved them so much. What love does a good mother not receive from her own children? More so because She was Powerful, rich, and had placed Her Life in order to place Her own children in safety. And what did She not do in order to render them Happy and Holy? In fact, the Humanity of the Word and the Mother Celestial and human, are as down

payments in order to entrust to Themselves the love of everyone and to tell them with all Love: 'Do not fear, come to Us. We resemble each other in everything, come and We will give you everything. My arms are always ready to embrace you, and in order to defend you I will enclose you in My Heart so as to give you everything. It is enough to tell you that I am your Mother, and that My Love is so much that I hold you conceived in My Heart.' But this is not nothing yet. I was God; I had to Operate as God. Our Love ran, It ran, and It went inventing other more Excessive discoveries of Love. You yourself will remain amazed in hearing them. And when the human generations will hear it, they will Love Us so much, as to reciprocate Us in great part for the great course of Our Love.

"Now, pay attention to Me and thank Me, My blessed daughter, for what I am about to say. It was not enough for Our Love, as I said before, that in virtue of Our Fiat, everyone would be conceived in the Heart of this Virgin in order to have True Maternity, not with words, but with deeds. And She was Conceived in every creature so that each one would have a Mother all his own, and have the full right and the possession that all would be Her children. Now Our Love passed to another Excess. Therefore, you must first know that this Celestial Queen, possessing all the Fullness of Our Divine Fiat, that possesses by nature Its Generative and Bilocating Virtue, She, together with the Divine Fiat, can Generate and Bilocate as many times as She wants Her Son-God. Therefore Our Love imposed Itself over this Celestial Creature, and giving into delirium, with the virtue of My Fiat that She possessed, It gave Her the Power of letting Her Generate Her Jesus in every creature.

"She makes Him Born, She raises Him, She does everything for Him that is necessary in order to form the Life of Her dear Son. She supplies for what the creature does not do for Him. If He cries She dries His tears, if He is cold She warms Him, if He Suffers She suffers together. And while She acts as Mother and raises Her Son, She acts as Mother and raises the creature. In fact, one can say that She raises them together, She Loves them with a single Love, She watches over them, She nourishes them, She clothes them, and with Her Maternal arms She forms two wings of Light, and covering them She hides them in Herself in Her Heart, in order to give them the Most Beautiful Rest.

"Therefore, it is not enough for Our Love that the Word would Incarnate Himself in order to Generate one single Jesus for everyone, and give one single Mother to all the human generations—no, no. Our Love would not have been Excessive. Its Course was so fast, that It did not find one who places an 'enough' for Them, and then It quieted Itself in some way when, with Its Power, It Generated this Mother in every soul, and let Her Generate Her Jesus so that each one would have Mother and Son at their disposition. O! how Beautiful it is to see this Celestial Mother, all Love and all intent on every creature to Generate Her Jesus in order to form a Portent of Love, of Grace. And this is the Greatest Honor and Glory that Her Creator has given Her, and the Strongest Love that God could give to creatures. Nor is there anything to marvel about; Our Fiat can do everything and can reach everywhere, everything is that It wants it, if It wants it, it is already done. Rather, the marvel is in knowing to what Excesses the Love toward man has brought Us."





## **12/25/99 – Vol. 3 *Jesus wants a continuous attitude of sacrifice in the soul.***

After spending several days of almost total privation of my highest and only Good, days accompanied by hardness of heart, without even being able to cry over my great loss, though I offered to God even that loss, saying to Him: 'Lord, accept it as a sacrifice; You alone can soften this heart of mine, so hard' – finally, after long suffering, my dear Queen Mama came, carrying the celestial Baby on Her lap, wrapped in a little cloth, all shivering. She placed Him in my arms, telling me: "My daughter, warm Him with your affections, because My Son was born in extreme poverty, in the complete abandonment of men, and in highest mortification."

Oh, how pretty He was, with that celestial beauty of His! I took Him in my arms and I clasped Him to myself to warm Him, because He was almost numb with cold, since He had nothing else to cover Him but one little cloth. After I warmed Him as much as I could, my tender little Baby, moving His purple lips, told me: "Do you promise Me always to be victim for love of Me, just as I am for love of you?" And I: 'Yes, my little Treasure, I promise You.' And He: "I am not content with the word – I want an oath, and also an underwriting with your blood." And I: 'If obedience wants it, I will do it.'

He seemed to be all content, and added: "From the moment I was born, I always kept My Heart offered in sacrifice, to glorify the Father, for the conversion of sinners, and for the people who surrounded Me, and who were My most faithful companions in My pains. In the same way, I want your heart to be in this continuous attitude, offered in spirit of sacrifice for these three purposes."

While He was saying this, the Queen Mama wanted the Baby in order to nourish Him with Her most sweet milk. I gave Him back to Her, and She uncovered Her breast to place it in the mouth of Her Divine Baby; and I, clever, wanting to make a joke, placed my mouth to suckle. I drew a few drops, and in the act in which I was doing this, they disappeared from me, leaving me content and discontent. May everything be for the glory of God, and to the confusion of this miserable sinner.

## **12/25/00 – Vol. 4 *The birth of Jesus.***

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was outside of myself; after wandering around, I found myself inside a cave, and I saw the Queen Mama in the act of giving birth to Little Baby Jesus. What a wonderful prodigy! It seemed that both Mother and Son were transmuted into most pure light. But in that light one could see very well the human nature of Jesus containing the Divinity within Itself, and serving as a veil to cover the Divinity; in such a way that, in tearing the veil of human nature, He was God, while covered by that veil, He was Man. Here is the prodigy of prodigies: God and Man, Man and God! Without leaving the Father and the Holy Spirit - because true love never separates - He comes to dwell in our midst, taking on human flesh. Now, it seemed to me that Mother and Son, in that most happy instant, remained as though spiritualized, and without the slightest difficulty Jesus came out of the Maternal womb, while both of them overflowed with excess of Love. In other words, those Most Pure Bodies were transformed into Light, and without the slightest impediment, Light Jesus came out of the Light of the Mother, while both One and the Other remained whole and intact, returning, then, to their natural state.

Who can tell the beauty of the Little Baby who, at the moment of His birth, transfused, also externally, the rays of the Divinity? Who can tell the beauty of the Mother, who remained all absorbed in those Divine rays? And Saint Joseph? It seemed to me that he was not present at the act of the birth, but remained in another corner of the cave, all engrossed in that profound Mystery. And if he did not see with the eyes of the body, he saw very well with the eyes of the soul, because he remained enraptured in sublime ecstasy.

Now, in the act in which the Little Baby came out to the light, I had wanted to fly and take Him in my arms, but the Angels prevented me, saying that the honor of holding Him first belonged to the Mother. Then, the Most Holy Virgin, as though stirred, returned into Herself and from the hands of an Angel received Her Son in Her arms. In Her ardor of love, She squeezed Him so tightly that it seemed that She wanted to draw Him into Her womb again. Then, wanting to let Her ardent love pour out, She placed Him at Her breast to suckle. In the meantime, I was completely annihilated, waiting to be called so as not to be scolded again by the Angels. Then the Queen said to me: "Come, come and take your Beloved, and you too, enjoy Him - pour out your love with Him." As She was saying this, I drew near Mama, and She gave Him to me, into my arms. Who can say my contentment, the kisses, the squeezes, the tendernesses? After I poured myself out a little, I said to Him: 'My beloved, You have suckled the milk of our Mama, share it with me.' And He, all condescending, poured part of that milk from His mouth into mine, and then He told me: "My beloved, I was conceived united to suffering, I was born to suffering, and I died in suffering. And with the three nails with which they crucified Me, I nailed the three powers - intellect, memory and will - of those souls who yearn to love Me, keeping them all drawn to Myself, because sin had rendered them infirm and dispersed from their Creator - without any restraint." As He was saying this, He gazed at the world and began to cry over its miseries. On seeing Him cry, I said: 'Lovable Baby, do not sadden with your tears a night so happy for one who loves you. Instead of pouring ourselves out in crying, let us pour ourselves out in singing'; and as I said this, I began to sing. Jesus was amused at hearing me sing, and He stopped crying; and completing my verse, He sang His own, with a voice so powerful and harmonious that all other voices disappeared at the sound of His most sweet voice. After this, I prayed to Baby Jesus for my confessor, for those who belong to me, and lastly, for everyone, and He seemed all condescending. At that moment He disappeared from me, and I returned into myself.

### **12/25/08 – Vol. 8 *How to make Jesus be born and grow in your hearts.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was longing for little Baby Jesus, and after many hardships, He made Himself seen in my interior as a little Baby, and told me: "My daughter, the best way to make Me be born in one's own heart, is to empty oneself of everything, because in finding empty space, I can place all my goods in it. And only then can I remain in it forever, if there is room to be able to carry all that belongs to Me, all that is my own. A person who went to live in the house of someone else, could be called happy only if he found empty space in which to be able to put all of his belongings; otherwise, he would be unhappy. So I am.

The second thing in order to make Me be born and to increase my happiness, is that everything the soul contains, both internal and external - everything, must be done for Me; everything must serve to honor Me, to execute my orders. If only

one thing, one thought, one word, is not for Me, I feel unhappy, and while I should be the master, they make Me a slave. Can I tolerate all this?

The third one is heroic love, magnified love, love of sacrifice. These three loves make my happiness grow in a marvelous way, because they render the soul capable of works which are superior to her strengths, as she does them with My strength alone. They will expand her, by making not only her, but also others love Me. And she will reach the point of enduring anything, even death, in order to triumph in everything, and be able to say to Me: 'I have nothing else; everything is only love for You.' In this way, she will not only make Me be born, but will make Me grow, and will form a beautiful paradise in her heart."

As He was saying this, I looked at Him, and from little, in one instant He became big, in such a way that I remained completely filled with Him. Then everything disappeared.

**12/25/10 – Vol. 10 *Priests have become attached to families, to interest, to exterior things, etc. This is why it is necessary to have houses of reunion for priests.***

This morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen as a tiny Little One, but so gracious and beautiful as to enrapture me in a sweet enchantment. Especially, then, He rendered Himself more lovable because, with His tiny little hands, He took little nails and nailed me with a mastery worthy only of my always lovable Jesus. Then He filled me with kisses and with love, and so I did with Him.

Then, after this, I seemed to find myself in the grotto of my newborn Jesus, and my little Jesus told me: "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. They were the first to receive the knowledge of My coming into the world and, as a consequence, the first favorites to be filled with My grace. This is why I always choose poor, ignorant, abject people, and I make of them portents of grace – because they are always the ones to be more disposed, the ones who more easily listen to Me and believe Me without raising so many difficulties, so many quibbles as, on the contrary, learned people do.

Then came the Magi, but no priest showed up, while they should have been the first to form My cortege. In fact, more than anyone else, according to the Scriptures which they studied, they knew the time and the place, and it was easier for them to come to visit me. But no one – no one moved; rather, while they indicated the place to the Magi, they did not move, nor did they trouble 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 their sight like a glare, harden their hearts, and render their intelligence dazed to the knowledge of the most sacrosanct and most certain truths. They 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, they plotted My death, and killed Me on the cross. And after using all of My art in order to draw them to Myself, I put them into oblivion and chose poor and ignorant people as My apostles, forming My Church in them. I segregated them from their families, I released them from any bond of riches, I filled them with the treasures of My graces, and I rendered them 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. They have been holding hands in their attachments to families, to interest, to exterior things, and they care very little, or not at all, about that which is interior. Even more, some have degraded themselves so much as to make even secular people understand how unhappy they are with their state, lowering their dignity down to the bottom, and below the secular themselves. Ah! My daughter, what prestige can their word still have among the peoples? Even more, because of them, the peoples keep deteriorating in the faith and into abysses of worse evils, groping their way in darkness, because they 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 he 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 they have fallen. These reunions are so necessary, that every time the Church has reached the bottom, this has almost always been the means in order to make Her rise again, more beautiful and majestic.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘My highest and only Good, sweet Life of mine, I compassionate your sorrow and I would like to soothe it with my love, but You know well who I am – how poor, ignorant, bad I am, and also extremely taken with my passion for hiddenness. I would love it if You could hide me so much within You, that no one might ever again believe that I existed; and You, instead, want me to speak about these things which so much grieve your most loving Heart, and which are so necessary for the Church. Oh! My Jesus, to me, speak of love, and go to other good and holy souls to speak about these things which are so useful for your Church.’

And good Jesus continued: “My daughter, I too loved hiddenness, but there is a time for everything. When the honor and the glory of the Father, as well as the good of souls, became necessary, I revealed Myself and I did My public life. So I do with souls: sometimes I keep them hidden, other times I manifest them; and you must be indifferent to everything, wanting only that which I want. Even more, I bless your heart and your mouth, and I Myself will speak in you, with My own mouth and with My own sorrow.” And so He blessed me, and He disappeared.

### **12/25/18 – Vol. 12 *Jesus repeats His Life in the soul.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling all afflicted for many different reasons. And blessed Jesus came, and almost compassionating me, told me: “My daughter, do not oppress yourself too much. Courage, I am with you; even more, I am just inside you, continuing My Life. This is why now you feel the weight of justice, and you would want it to unload itself upon you; now you feel the tearing of the souls who want to be lost; now you feel restless to love Me for all. But in seeing that you do not have sufficient love, you flood yourself within My Love and take all the love that everyone should give to Me; then, releasing your silvery voice, you love Me for all... and all the other things that you do. Do you think you are the one doing it? Not at all. It is I. It is I Who repeat My Life in you. I feel restless to be loved by you – not with a love of creature, but with My own. Therefore I transform you; I want you in My Will because I want to find in you one who compensates for Me and for all creatures. I want you like an organ, available to all the sounds which I want to produce.”

And I: ‘My Love, there are certain times in which my life becomes bitter, especially because of the conditions in which You put me.’ And Jesus, knowing

what I wanted to say to Him, added: "What do you fear? I will take care of everything; and when one directs you I give my grace to him; when another does, I give grace to the other. And then, it is not you whom they will assist, but Me; and I will be generous with them according to how they will appreciate My work, My sayings and My teachings." And I: 'My Jesus, the Confessor appreciated very much what You said to me. He cared very much about it, and he worked very hard to make me write. What will You give to him?' And Jesus: "I will give him Heaven as recompense, and I will consider his office as that 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 consider his assistance and sacrifices as though My Mama and Saint Joseph were doing them again for Me. Aren't you happy?" And I: 'Thank You, O Jesus.'

### **12/25/20 – Vol. 12 *The Sacramental lot of Jesus is even harder than His lot as an Infant.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, together with Jesus. I was walking a long way, and on this journey, now I walked with Jesus, now I was with my Queen Mama. If Jesus disappeared, I found myself with Mama; and if She disappeared, I found myself with Jesus. During this walk, they told me many things. Jesus and Mama were very affable, with an enchanting sweetness. I forgot everything – my bitternesses, and even their privations... I thought I would never lose them again. Oh, how easy it is to forget evil in the face of good!

Now, at the end of the walk the Celestial Mama took me in her arms. I was very, very little, and She said to me: "My daughter, I want to strengthen you in everything." And it seemed that She was marking my forehead with her holy hand, as if She were writing and placing a seal on it; then, it seemed that She was writing in my eyes, in my mouth, in my heart, in my hands and feet, placing a seal upon them. I wanted to see what She was writing, but I could not read that script. Only on my mouth I saw two letters which said, 'Annihilation of every taste', and immediately I said: 'Thank you, O Mama – you take away from me every taste which is not Jesus.' I wanted to understand more, but Mama told me: "It is not necessary for you to know. Trust Me, I did to you what was needed." She blessed me and disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus came back. He was a tender Little Baby, wailing, crying and shivering with cold. He threw Himself into my arms to be warmed. I squeezed Him so very tightly to myself, and according to my usual way, I fused myself in His Will in order to find the thoughts of all with mine, and surround shivering Jesus with adorations from all created intellects; in order to find the gazes of all, and make all look at Jesus and distract Him from crying; in order to find the mouths, the words, the voices of all creatures, that all might kiss Him so as not to make Him wail, and might warm Him with their breath. While I was doing this, the Infant Jesus stopped wailing and crying and, as though warmed, He told me: "My daughter, did you see what made Me shiver, cry and wail? The abandonment of creatures. You placed them all around Me; I felt I was being watched and kissed by all, so I stopped crying.

However, know that My Sacramental lot is even harder than My lot as an Infant. Though cold, the grotto was spacious, and had air to breathe; the Host too is cold, but so small that I almost lack air. In the grotto I had a manger with a little hay for bed; in My Sacramental Life, I don't even have hay, and I have nothing but hard and ice cold metals for bed. In the grotto I had My dear Mama who took

Me very often with her most pure hands, covered Me with ardent kisses in order to warm Me, soothed My crying, and nourished Me with her most sweet milk. In My Sacramental Life it is all the opposite: I do not have a Mama; if they take Me, I feel the touch of unworthy hands which smell like earth and muck. Oh! How I feel their stench – more than the manure I smelled in the grotto. Instead of covering Me with kisses, they touch Me with irreverent acts; instead of milk, they give Me the bile of sacrileges, of indifference, and of coldness. In the grotto, Saint Joseph never left Me without the light of a little lantern at night. Here in the Sacrament, how many times I remain in the dark also at night! Oh, how much more painful is My Sacramental lot! How many hidden tears, not seen by anyone. How many wails not listened to. If My lot as an Infant moved you to pity, much more should My Sacramental lot move you to pity.”

**12/25/21 – Vol. 13 *How the Humanity of Jesus was nourished by His Will. The souls who live in the Divine Will surrounded and consoled Jesus at His birth. One who lives in the Divine Will is the closest to Jesus.***

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen as a Little Baby - all numb with cold; and throwing Himself into my arms, He told me: “What cold, what cold! Warm Me, for pity’s sake - do not let Me freeze any more!” I pressed Him to my heart, telling Him: ‘In my heart I possess your Will; so, Its heat is more than sufficient to warm You.’ And Jesus, all content: “My daughter, My Will contains everything, and one who possesses It can give Me everything. My Will was everything for Me: It conceived Me, It formed Me, It made Me grow, and It made Me be born. If My Mama contributed by giving Me the blood, She could do so because She contained My Will, absorbed within Her. Had She not possessed My Will, She could not have contributed to forming My Humanity. Therefore, My direct Will, and My Will which was absorbed within My Mama, gave Me life. That which is human had no power over Me – it could give Me nothing; only the Divine Will nourished Me with Its breath and delivered Me to the light.

But do you think it was the cold of the air that made Me freeze? Ah, no! It was the cold of the hearts that made Me grow numb; and it was ingratitude that made Me cry bitterly at My very first coming out to the light. My beloved Mother soothed My crying, although She too cried. Our tears mixed together; and exchanging the first kisses, We poured Ourselves out in love. But our life was to be sorrow and crying, so I had Her place Me in the manger, to go back to crying, calling My children with My sobs and with My tears. I wanted to move them to pity with My tears and with My moans, so as to be listened to.

But do you know who was the first, after My Mama, whom I called with My tears to be close to Me in My very manger, to pour Myself out in love? It was you - the little Daughter of My Will. You were so little as to surpass My dear Mama in littleness, so much so, that I was able to keep you near Me, in My own manger, and I could pour My tears into your heart. These tears sealed My Will in you, and constituted you legitimate daughter of My Will. My Heart rejoiced in seeing all that My Will had delivered in Creation coming back as whole, in My Will, within you. This was important and indispensable for Me - at My very first coming out to the light of this world, I was to restore the rights of Creation and receive the Glory as if the creature had never departed from My Will. Therefore, the first kiss and the first gifts of My tender age were for you.”

And I: ‘My Love, how could this be, if at that time I did not exist?’ And Jesus: “In My Will everything existed, and all things were one single point for Me.

I could see you then, just as I see you now, and all the graces I have given you are nothing other than the confirmation of what you had been given from eternity. And I could see not only you, but in you I saw My little family, which would live in My Will. How happy I felt! These soothed My crying, warmed Me, and surrounding Me like a crown, defended Me from the perfidy of the other creatures."

I remained concerned and doubtful. And Jesus: "How is it? You doubt? I have told you nothing yet about the relations which exist between Me and the soul who lives in My Will. For now, I will tell you that My Humanity lived from the continuous outpouring of the Divine Will. Had I taken one breath alone which was not animated by the Divine Will, it would have been as though degrading Myself, and decaying from My nobility. Now, the soul who lives in My Will is the closest to Me; and in everything that My Humanity did and suffered, she is the first among all to receive the fruits and the effects that My Humanity contains."

**12/25/25 – Vol. 18 *The dispositions are needed in order to possess the gift of the Divine Will. Similes of It. The living in Supreme Volition is the greatest thing, it is to live Divine Life, and the soul operates in the unity of the Eternal Light.***

I was thinking about what is said above – that the Divine Will is a gift, and, as gift, one possesses It as one's own; on the other hand, one who does the Will of God must submit to commands, and ask very often what he must do, and to be lent the gift - not to be owner of it, but to do that action which God wants, and, once it is done, give back the gift he had borrowed. Many images and similes formed in my mind about one who lives in the Divine Volition and possesses It as a gift, and one who does the Most Holy Will of God, who not only does not possess the fullness of the gift, but, if he possesses It, it is at intervals and as a loan. I am going to tell some of those similes.

I imagined I had a gold coin, which had the virtue of making arise as many coins as I wanted. Oh! how rich I could become with this gift. On the other hand, someone else receives this gift as a loan for one hour, or in order to carry out one action of his, to then give it back immediately. What difference between my richness because of the gift I possess, and that of one who receives it as a loan! Or, [I imagined] I had received the gift of a light which never goes out; so, both at night and during the day, I am safe, I always have the good of seeing this light, which no one can take away from me. It becomes as though a natural part of me, and it gives me the good of knowing what is good in order to do it, and what is evil in order to escape it. So, with this light that I received as gift, I sneer at all – at the world, at the enemy, at my passions, and even at myself. This light is perennial source of happiness for me; it is without weapons, and it defends me; it is without voice, and it instructs me; it is without hands and feet, and it directs my way, making itself the sure guide to bring me to Heaven. On the other hand, someone else has to go and ask for this light when he feels the need for it, therefore he does not have it at his disposal. Not being used to always looking with this light, he does not possess the knowledge of good and evil, and has not enough strength to do good and to avoid evil. So, not possessing the light, turned on and continuous, in how many deceptions, dangers and narrow ways does he not find himself? What difference between one who possesses this light as his own gift, and one who has to go and ask for it when he needs it.

Now, while my mind wandered amid many similes, I said to myself: 'So, the living in the Will of God is to possess the Will of God, and this is a gift. Therefore,

if the goodness of God does not condescend to give It, what can the poor creature do?' At that moment, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, as though clasping me all to Himself, and told me: "My daughter, it is true that the living in My Will is a gift, and it is to possess the greatest gift; but this gift - which contains infinite value, which is currency that arises at each instant, which is light that never goes out, which is sun that never sets, which puts the soul in her place, established by God in the divine order, and therefore she takes her place of honor and of sovereignty in the Creation - is given but to one who is disposed, to one who will not waste it, to one who will esteem it so much and love it more than his own life; even more, he must be ready to sacrifice his own life so that this gift of My Will may have supremacy over everything, and be held as more than life itself - even more, his life be nothing compared to It.

Therefore, first I want to see that the soul really wants to do My Will and never her own, that she is ready to make any sacrifice in order to do Mine, and that in everything she does, she always asks Me for the gift of My Will, even just as a loan. Then, when I see that she does nothing without the loan My Will, I give it as gift, because by asking for it over and over again, she has formed the void within her soul, in which to place this celestial gift; and by becoming used to living with the loan of this divine food, she has lost the taste for her own will, her palate has been ennobled and will no longer adapt itself to the vile foods of her own self. Therefore, in seeing herself in possession of that gift which she longed for, yearned for, and loved so much, she will live of the Life of that gift, she will love It, and will give It the esteem It deserves.

Would you not condemn a man who, taken by a childish affection for a child, only to have him around a little bit, to amuse himself with him, would give him a banknote worth a thousand; and the little boy, not knowing the value of it, tears it to a thousand pieces after a few minutes? But if, on the other hand, first he makes the child desire it, then he makes him know its value, then the good which that banknote of a thousand can do for him, and then he gives it to him - that child will not tear it to pieces, but will go put it under lock and key, appreciating the gift and loving the giver more; and you would praise that man who had the ability to make known to the little child the value of money. If man does so, much more I do, who give My gifts with wisdom, with justice and with true love. Here is, therefore, the necessity of the dispositions, of the knowledge of the gift, of the esteem and appreciation, and of love for the gift itself. Therefore, knowledge of It is like the herald of the gift of My Will which I want to give to the creature. Knowledge prepares the way; knowledge is like the contract I want to make of the gift I want to give; and the more knowledge I send to the soul, the more she is spurred on to desire the gift and to solicit the Divine Writer to place the final signature - that the gift is hers and she possesses it. So, the sign that in these times I want to give this gift of My Will is the knowledge of It.

Therefore, be attentive not to let anything escape you of what I manifest to you about My Will, if you want Me to place the final signature on the gift which I yearn to give to creatures."

After this, my poor mind was wandering in the Supreme Volition, and I did as much as I could in order to do all my acts in the Divine Will. I felt invested with a supreme light, and as my little acts came out of me, they took their place within that light and converted into light; and I could see neither the point of the light in which I had done them, nor where to find them. I could only see that they had become incorporated in that endless light and nothing else, and it was impossible



for me to navigate through all that inaccessible light: to remain inside of it, yes, but to cross the whole of it was not given to my littleness. At that moment, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is the operating of the soul in my Will. Her act unites to the single act of her Creator, which knows no succession of acts. In fact, the eternal light is not divisible, and if it could be divided – which cannot be – the separated part would become darkness; and so, being light, the divine act forms one single act of all her operating. So, by operating in the light of My Volition, the soul unites herself to that single act of her Creator and takes her place within the atmosphere of the eternal light. This is why you cannot see your acts, either the point of the light in which you performed them, or where they are: because it is impossible for the creature to cross the whole of eternal light of God, although she knows that her act is certainly present in that light, and takes its place in the past, in the present, and in the future. See, the sun also, being the image of the shadow of the divine light, possesses this property in part. Suppose you were operating in a place upon which the sun spreads its solar light: you see its light in front of you, above and behind you, on the right and on the left. If you wanted to see which was the part of the light of the sun that surrounded you completely, you would not be able to find it, or distinguish it; you could only say that the light was certainly upon you. Now, that light was there from the first instant in which the sun was created; and it is and will be. If your act could convert into solar light as it converts into divine light, would you be able to find your particle of light, and the light which was given to you by the sun in order to let you operate? Certainly not. However, you know that an act has come out of you, which was incorporated into the light of the sun. This is why I say that the living in the Supreme Volition is the greatest thing – it is to live Divine Life. As soon as He sees the soul in His Will, the Celestial Creator takes her in His arms, and placing her on His lap, He lets her operate with His very hands, and with the power of that Fiat with which all things were made. He lets all His reflections descend upon the creature, in order to give her the likeness of His operating. This is why the operating of the creature becomes light, it unites to that single act of her Creator, and constitutes itself eternal glory and continuous praise of her Creator. Therefore, be attentive, and let the living in My Will be for you your All, that you may never descend from your origin – that is, from the lap of your Creator."

**12/25/26 – Vol. 20 *How the little Baby made Himself seen, newly born, by His Mama. The light that the Little Baby sent forth, that gave to everyone the greeting of His coming upon earth. Difference between the grotto and the prison of the Passion.***

I was anxiously waiting for little Baby Jesus, and after many sighs, finally He came; and throwing Himself as a little baby into my arms, He said to me: "My daughter, do you want to see how My inseparable Mama saw Me when I came out of Her maternal womb? Look at Me, and see."

I looked at Him, and I saw Him as a tiny little baby, of a rare and enrapturing beauty. From the whole of His little Humanity, from His eyes, from His mouth, from His hands and feet, came out most refulgent rays of light, that not only enveloped Him, but extended so much as to be able to wound each heart of creature, almost to give them the first greeting of His coming upon earth—the first knock, to knock at the hearts, to have them open and ask for a shelter in them. That knock was sweet but penetrating; however, being a knock of light, it made no clamor, and yet it made itself heard strongly, more than any sound.

So, on that night, all felt something unusual in their hearts, but very few were those who opened their hearts to give Him a little accommodation. And the tender Infant, in feeling Himself unrequited in His greeting, and that no one was opening at His repeated knocking, began His crying with His lips livid and shivering with cold; He sobbed, wailed and sighed. But while the light that came out of Him was doing all this with creatures, receiving the first rejections, with His Celestial Mama, as soon as He came out of Her womb, He threw Himself into Her maternal arms to give Her the first embrace, the first kiss.

And since His little arms could not reach to embrace Her completely, the light that came out of His little hands surrounded all of Her, in such a way that Mother and Son remained invested with the same light. Oh! how the Queen Mama requited Her Son with Her embrace and kiss; in such a way that They remained so clasped to each other as to seem fused, one within the other. With Her love, She compensated for the first rejection that Jesus received from the hearts of creatures, and the dear and charming little Baby placed His first act of being born, His graces, His first sorrow, in the Heart of His Mama, so that what was seen in the Son could be seen in His Mama.

Then, after this, the gracious little Baby came into my arms, and as He squeezed me so very tightly, I felt Him entering into me, and I into Him. And then He said to me: "My daughter, I wanted to embrace you as I embraced My dear Mama as newly born, so that you too may receive My first act of being born and My first sorrow, My tears, My tender wailings, that you may be moved to compassion for My sorrowful state at My birth. Had I not had My Mama in whom I could place all the good of My birth and fix in Her the light of My Divinity that I, Word of the Father, contained, I would have found no one in whom either to place the infinite treasure of My birth, or to fix the light of My Divinity that shone forth from My little Humanity.

"Therefore, see how necessary it is that, when the Supreme Majesty decides for a great good to be done for creatures, that can serve as universal good, We choose one to whom to give so much grace that she may be able to receive within herself all the good that all others must receive. In fact, if others do not receive all of it or part of it, Our work does not remain suspended and without its fruit, but the chosen soul receives all of that good within herself, and Our work receives the return of its fruit.

"So, My Mama was the depository, not only of My Life, but of all My Acts. Therefore, in all My Acts, first I looked to see whether I could deposit them in Her, and then I did them. In Her I deposited My tears, My wailings, the cold and the pains that I suffered; and She echoed all of My Acts, and with incessant thanksgivings She received everything. There was a contest between Mother and Son—I in giving, She in receiving.

"As this little Humanity of Mine made Its first entrance upon earth, My Divinity wanted to shine forth from It, in order to go around everywhere and make the first sensible visit to all Creation. Heaven and earth—all received this visit of their Creator, except for man. They had never received so much honor and glory as when they saw their King, their Maker, within their midst; all felt honored, for they were to serve Him from whom they had received their existence, therefore all made feast. So, My birth was of great joy and glory for Me on the part of My Mama and of all Creation; but it was for Me of great sorrow on the part of creatures. This is why I have come to you—to feel the joys of My Mama being repeated in Me, and to place in you the fruit of My birth."

Then, after this, I was thinking about how unhappy was that grotto in which little Baby Jesus was born; how exposed it was to all winds and to cold, to the point of making one numb with icy cold. Instead of men, there were animals to keep Him company. So I thought: "Which prison was more unhappy and sorrowful—the prison of the night of His Passion, or the grotto of Bethlehem?"

And my sweet Baby added: "My daughter, the unhappiness of the prison of My Passion cannot be compared with the grotto of Bethlehem. In the grotto I had My Mama near Me, soul and body. She was with Me, therefore I had all the joys of My dear Mama, and She had all the joys of Myself, Her Son, that formed Our Paradise. The joys of a mother who possesses her child are great; the joys of possessing a mother are even greater. I found everything in Her, and She found everything in Me.

"Then there was My dear father Saint Joseph who acted as father to Me, and I felt all of his joys that he felt because of Me. On the other hand, in My Passion, our joys were all interrupted, because we were to give place to sorrow, and between Mother and Son, We felt the great sorrow of the nearing separation, sensible at least, that was to occur with My Death. In the grotto, animals recognized Me, and honoring Me, they tried to warm Me with their breath. In the prison, not even men recognized Me, and in order to insult Me, they covered Me with spit and opprobrium. So, there is no comparison between the two of them."

**12/25/27 – Vol. 23 *How Baby Jesus, newly born, fixes His gaze on His Mama and on the one who was to possess His Will. How, in Creation, God placed His Will as raw material.***

I was feeling all abandoned in the Supreme Volition, but all tormented by the total privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh! how I felt my poor soul being torn to pieces. What tearings without mercy and without pity, because He who alone can heal tearings so cruel is far away, and seems not to care about she who, for love of Him, is so cruelly tormented.

But while I was swimming in my sorrow, I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus was about to come out of the womb of His beloved Mama to fling Himself into Her arms. Oh! how I too would have wanted to squeeze Him in my arms, to form sweet chains for Him, so that He might no longer depart from me. But while I was thinking of this, I felt my poor mind outside of myself, and I saw my Celestial Mama, all veiled with light, and, in Her arms, little Baby Jesus, fused in the same light. But it lasted only a few instants, and then everything disappeared, and I remained more afflicted than before.

However, later He came back, and clasping His little hands around my neck, He told me: "My daughter, as soon as I came out of the womb of My Mama, I fixed My gazes—one on My dear Mama; nor could I do without looking at Her, because in Her was the enrapturing force of the Divine Will and the sweet enchantment of the beauty and most refulgent light of My Fiat that, eclipsing My pupil, made Me remain fixed in She who possessed My very Life by virtue of It. Seeing My Life bilocated in Her enraptured Me, and I could not remove My gaze from the Celestial Queen, because My very Divine force compelled Me to fix on Her.

"The other gaze I fixed on the one who was to do and possess My Will. They were two links connected together—the Redemption and the Kingdom of My Divine Will—inseparable from each other. The Redemption was to prepare, suffer, do; the Kingdom of the Fiat was to fulfill and possess—both of them of highest importance. Therefore, My gazes were fixed on the chosen ones to whom both one and the other

were entrusted, because there was My very Will in them that enraptured My pupil. Why do you fear, then, if you have the gaze of your Jesus always looking at you, defending you, protecting you? If you knew what it means to be looked upon by Me, you would no longer fear anything."

Then, afterwards, I continued to think about the Divine Will; and my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, when Our Divinity formed the Creation, It placed the Divine Will as raw material in all things, and so all things had their shape, solidity, order and beauty. And everything the soul does with this raw material of My Will, since a vital act flows within it, receives from It the shape of the beautiful works, all ordered and solid, with the imprint of the life of the Divine Fiat within each work.

"On the other hand, one who does not do My Will and does not put It as raw material in his works, might do perhaps many things, but all disordered, without shape, without beauty, all scattered, such that he himself would not know how to make head or tail of them. It would happen as if someone wanted to make bread without water; he might perhaps have much flour, but since the water is missing, the life to form the bread would be missing. Someone else might have many stones in order to build, but does not have the lime that unites and cements the stones together; so, he would have a disorder of stones, but never a house. Such are the works without the raw material of My Will; they only occupy space, they cause bother, annoyance; and if they do any good at all, it is superficial—if they are touched, they are found to be fragile and empty of any good."

**12/25/28 – Vol. 25 *The feast that the little daughter prepares for Baby Jesus; how she renders Him happy. Adam, first sun. Example of the artisan.***

I was thinking about the birth of Baby Jesus, and I prayed Him to come to be born in my poor soul. And in order to sing His praises and form a cortege for Him in the act of His birth, I fused myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and flowing in all created things, I wanted to animate the heavens, the sun, the stars, the sea, the earth and everything with my "I love You."

I wanted to place all created things as though in waiting, in the act of Jesus' birth, so that all would say to Him, "I love You," and "We want the Kingdom of Your Will upon earth."

Now, while I was doing this, it seemed to me that all created things would come to attention in the act of Jesus' birth, and as the dear Baby came out of the womb of His Celestial Mama, the heavens, the sun, and even the tiny little bird, as though all in chorus, were saying, "I love You," and "We want the Kingdom of Your Will upon earth."

My "I love You" in the Divine Will flowed within all things in which the Divine Will had Its life, and therefore all sang praises to the birth of their Creator; and I saw the newborn Baby who, flinging Himself into my arms, all shivering, told me: "What a beautiful feast has the little daughter of My Will prepared for Me; how beautiful is the chorus of all created things saying to Me, 'I love You,' and wanting My Will to reign. One who lives in It can give Me anything, and can use all stratagems in order to render Me happy and make Me smile, even in the midst of tears. Therefore, I was waiting for you, to have a surprise of love of yours by virtue of My Divine Volition.

"In fact, you must know that My Life on earth was nothing but suffering, operating and preparing everything that was to serve the Kingdom of My Divine

Will, that must be Kingdom of happiness and of possession; therefore, it is then that My works will have their full fruits and will change for Me and for creatures into sweetnesses, into joys and into possession."

Now, while He was saying this, He disappeared from me; but after a little while He came back, inside a little cradle of gold, clothed with a tiny little garment of light.

And He added: "My daughter, today is My birthday, and I have come to render you happy with My presence. It would be too hard for Me, on this day, not to render one who lives in My Divine Will happy, not to give you My first kiss and tell you, 'I love you' as a requital of yours, and, clasping you tightly to My little Heart, make you feel My heartbeats that unleash fire, and would want to burn everything that does not belong to My Will, while your heartbeat, echoing within Mine, repeats for Me your pleasant refrain: 'May Your Will reign on earth as It does in Heaven.' Repeat it always, if you want to render Me happy and calm My baby crying. Look—your love has prepared for Me the gold cradle, and the acts in My Divine Will have prepared for Me the little garment of light. Aren't you happy?"

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, going back to Eden, into the first acts of the creation of man; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, Adam was the first human sun, invested by Our Volition, and his acts were more than sun's rays that, extending and expanding, were to invest the whole human family, in which one would see many in one, as though palpitating in these rays, all centralized in the center of this first human sun. And all were to have the virtue of forming their own suns, without going out of the bond of the first sun. In fact, since the life of each one would have its origin from this sun, each one would be able to be sun of his own.

"How beautiful was the creation of man. Oh! how it surpassed the whole entire universe. The bond, the union of one in many, was the greatest prodigy of Our Omnipotence, as Our Will, one in Itself, was to maintain the inseparability of all, the communicative and unifying life of all—symbol and image of Our Divinity, as We are inseparable, and even though We are three Divine Persons, We are always one, because one is the Will, one is the Sanctity, one is Our Power. This is why man is always looked upon by Us as if there were one alone, even though he was to have his very long generation, but always centralized in the one. It was the uncreated love that was created by Us in man, and therefore he was to give of Us and be like Us; and Our Will, the only one acting in Us, was to act as the only one in man, in order to form the unity of all and the bond of inseparability of each one.

"Therefore, by withdrawing from Our Divine Fiat, man became deformed and disordered, and no longer felt the strength of the unity and inseparability, either with his Creator or with all generations. He felt like a divided body, broken in his members, that no longer possesses all the strength of his body as whole. This is why My Divine Will wants to enter again as Prime Act into the creature—to reunite the broken members and to give him the unity and the inseparability, as he came out of Our creative hands.

"We find Ourselves in the condition of an artisan who has made his beautiful statue, such as to astonish Heaven and earth. The artisan loves this statue so much that he has placed his very life in it; so, at each act or movement it does, the artisan feels within himself the life, the act, the movement of his beautiful statue. The artisan loves it with love of delirium, nor can he remove his gaze from it; but in so much love, the statue receives an encounter, it bumps, and it remains

broken in its members and in its vital part that kept it bound and united to the artisan. What will his sorrow not be? And what will he not do in order to redo his beautiful statue? More so, since he still loves it, and to the raving love has added the grieving love.

“Such is the state the Divinity is in with regard to man. He is Our delirium of love and of sorrow, for We want to redo the beautiful statue of man; and since the bump took place in the vital part of Our Will that he possessed, once Our Will is reestablished in him, the beautiful statue will be redone for Us, and Our Love will be satisfied. Therefore, I want nothing else from you but My Divine Will to have Its life.”

Then He added with a more tender tone: “My daughter, in the created things the Divinity did not create love, but the flowerings of His Light, of His Power, of His Beauty, etc. So, it can be said that in creating the heavens, the stars, the sun, the wind, the sea, the earth, it was Our works that We issued, and the flowerings of Our beautiful Qualities. Only for man was this greatest prodigy of creating the life—and the life of Our Love itself; and this is why it is said that he was created in Our Image and Likeness. And this is why We love him so much—because it is life and work that has come out of Us, and life costs more than anything.”

**12/25/29 – Vol. 27 *How the birth of Jesus was the rebirth of the Divine Will in His Humanity, and everything He did were rebirths of It, formed in Him in order to make It be reborn in creatures. Jesus was the true Sacrificed One of His Will.***

I was thinking of when my most sweet Baby Jesus, fidgeting with love, came out of the womb of His Celestial Mama. What joy for Her to be able to squeeze Him in Her arms, kiss Him, and engage in a contest in loving He who so much loved Her.

But while many thoughts were crowding my mind about the holy birth of the Divine Infant, I felt Him move in my interior, and coming outside, He placed Himself in my arms, and stretching out His tiny little hands to my neck, He told me: “My daughter, you too—kiss Me and squeeze Me to yourself, as I kiss you and squeeze you to Myself; and let us love each other with such contest of love as to never stop.” And abandoning Himself in my arms as a tiny little Baby, He remained silent. But who can say the squeezes of love, the affectionate kisses? I believe it is better to pass over them in silence.

Then, afterwards, resuming His speaking, He added: “My daughter, My birth in time was the rebirth of My Divine Will in My Humanity; and as It was reborn in Me, It brought the good news of Its rebirth in the human generations. My Fiat is eternal, but it can be said that It was as though born in Adam in order to form the long generation of the rebirth in the creature. But since Adam rejected this Divine Will, by rejecting It, he prevented the many rebirths It was to have in each creature; and with constant and invincible love It waited for My Humanity in order to be born again in the midst of the human family.

“Therefore, everything I did in the whole course of My Life—the baby tears, My moans and wailings—were nothing other than rebirths of My Divine Will that were formed in Me so as to make It be reborn in creatures. In fact, It being reborn in Me, and possessing It as My own, I had the right and the power to give It and make It be reborn in the creature. So, everything that My Humanity would do—steps, works, words, pains, and even My breath, and My very Death—formed as many rebirths of My Divine Will for as many creatures as would have the good

of the rebirth of My Divine Fiat. Since I am the head of the human family, and it, My members, as the head I called with My Acts—I called the many rebirths of My Divine Volition within Me, to let them pass to be reborn in My members, the creatures.

“Therefore, there was not one act I did—even My very Sacramental Life, each consecrated Host, are continuous rebirths of My Supreme Volition, that It prepares for the creature. So, I am the true Sacrificed One of a cause so holy—that My Will may reign. I Myself am He who formed Its Kingdom within Me; and making It be reborn in Me as many times for as many creatures as It would be reborn in, I formed Its most holy empire and Its reigning in the midst of My members.

“Now, My daughter, after I placed the Kingdom of My Divine Will in safety within My Humanity, I had to manifest It in order to make It known. Therefore I came to you and I began to narrate to you the long story of My Divine Fiat. Now, you must know that I have made and I make so many manifestations, I have spoken so many truths, so many words, for as many rebirths as My Will did in My Humanity. Its rebirths in Me and Its knowledges that I manifest to you will be in perfect balance; each rebirth of My Divine Volition done in Me and in each consecrated Host will find a manifestation and a truth of Its own that confirms It, and will give It rebirth in the creature.

“In fact, in God the word forms the life of the good He wants to form in the creature; Our word is bearer of life. Was it not Our word ‘Fiat’ that, pronouncing Itself, created the Heavens, the sun and everything that can be seen in the entire universe, and even the very life of man himself? Until We pronounced ‘Fiat,’ everything was in Us; as It was pronounced, It populated heavens and earth with so many works, beautiful and worthy of Us, and It gave the start to the long generation of so many human lives. See, then, how everything I tell you on My Divine Will will bring, with the power of My creative word, Its many rebirths done in Me into the midst of the human family.

“Here is the great reason for a story so long and a speaking of Mine so continuous. It will be in balance with everything that was done by Us in Creation, and with everything I did in Redemption. And if it seems that sometimes I remain silent, it is not because I have ceased My speaking, but because I take rest. In fact, it is My usual way to rest in My very word and works that come out of Me. Just as I did in Creation—It was not pronounced always; I would say ‘Fiat’ and I would pause, and then I would pronounce It again—so I do in you: I speak, I give you My lesson and I take rest; first, to enjoy in you the effects of My words; and to dispose you to receive the new life of My lesson. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight in My Divine Will be continuous.”

**12/25/31 – Vol. 30 *Desire of Jesus for the company of the creature. Extreme need of little Baby Jesus to be Loved with Divine Love by His Celestial Mother.***

I feel myself as though being inundated by the Sea of Light of the Divine Will. O! how I would really like to be the tiny little fish in this Sea, in such a way as to see nothing but Light, and touch, breathe, Live of Light. O! how happy I would be to hear, said to me, that I am the daughter of the Celestial Father.

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my dear Life, the sweet and Sovereign Jesus, visiting my little soul, made Himself seen with Seas of Interminable Light coming out from within His adorable Person; and from within this Light came out souls that populated the earth and all Heaven.

And Jesus, calling me, told me: "My daughter, come into this Light—I want you here. The virtue of My Light, Its motion as fount of Life, does nothing other than unleash souls—that is, life of creatures—from within Its Womb of Light. Its Power is so great that, as it moves, it emits souls; and I want My beloved together with Me, in the Womb of My Light—that is, of My Will. As souls are formed and emitted outside, I do not want to be alone, but I want your company, that you may recognize the Great Portent of the Creation of souls—Our Excessive Love. And since I want you in My Will, I want to deposit them in you, entrust them to you, not leaving them alone while they journey as pilgrims through the earth, but having someone together with Me who would protect them and defend them for Me.

"O! how sweet is the company of one who takes care of the Lives that come out of Me. This is so pleasing to Me, that I make one who Lives in My Will the Depository of the Creation of souls, the Channel by which I let them come out to the Light, and the Channel to let them reenter into the Celestial Fatherland. Everything do I want to give to one who wants to Live in My Fiat. Their company is necessary to My Love, to My Outpourings, and to My Works, for they want to be recognized. To act and not to be recognized—they are like works that cannot boast triumph, nor sing victory and glory. Therefore, do not deny Me your company; you would deny your Jesus an Outpouring of Love, and My Works would lack the cortege and the appreciation of the creature, and would remain like isolated works; and My Love, constrained, would turn into Justice."

After this, I was thinking about the Birth of little Baby Jesus, especially in the act when He came out of the Maternal Womb; and the Celestial Infant told me: "Dearest daughter, you must know that as soon as I unleashed Myself from the Womb of My Mama, I felt the need of a Divine Love and Affection. I left My Celestial Father in the Empyrean, Loving each other with Love Fully Divine; everything was Divine among the Divine Persons—Affections, Sanctity, Power, and so forth. Now, I did not want to change ways in coming upon earth; My Divine Will prepared for Me the Divine Mother, in a way that I had Divine Father in Heaven, and Divine Mother on earth. And as soon as I came out of the Maternal Womb, feeling the extreme need of these Divine Affections, I ran into the arms of My Mama to receive, as the first food, first breath, first act of Life for My tiny Humanity, Her Divine Love. And She unleashed the Seas of Divine Love that My Fiat had formed in Her, and She loved Me with Divine Love, as My Father loved Me in Heaven. And—O! how happy I was—I found My Paradise in the Love of My Mama.

"Now, you know that True Love never says 'enough;' if it could say 'enough' it would lose the nature of the True Divine Love; and therefore, even from the arms of My Mother, while I was taking the Food, the Breath, the Love, the Paradise that She gave Me, My Love extended, made itself Immense, embraced the centuries—it searched, ran, called, raved, for it wanted the Divine Daughters. And My Will, to calm My Love, presented to Me the Divine Daughters whom It would form for Me in the course of the centuries; and I looked at them, I embraced them, I Loved them and I received the Breath of their Divine Affections; and I saw that the Divine Queen would not remain alone, but would have the Generation of My Divine Daughters and Hers. My Will knows how to change and give the Transformation, and form the Noble Grafting—from human to Divine. Therefore, when I see you operate in It, I feel, being given to Me and repeated for Me, the Paradise that My Mama gave Me when She received Me, a little Baby, into Her



arms. Therefore, those who do and Live in My Divine Will make arise and form the sweet and beautiful hope that Its Kingdom will come upon earth, and I will delight in the Paradise of the creature, that My Fiat has formed in them."

And while my mind continued to think about what Jesus had told me, with a more intense and tender Love, He added: "My good daughter, Our Love runs continuously toward the creature; Our Loving Motion that never ceases runs in the beating of the heart, in the thoughts of the mind, in the breathing of the lungs, in the blood that circulates. It runs—always runs, and vivifies, with Our Note and Motion of Love, the heartbeat, the thought, the breath, and It wants the encounter with the love palpitating, with the breath loving, with the thought that receives and gives Us love. And while Our Love runs with unreachable rapidity, the love of the creature does not meet with Ours—it remains behind, and does not follow the race of Our Love that runs without ever stopping. And as We see that We are not even followed while We continue to go around in the heartbeat, in the breath, in the whole being of the creature, delirious, We exclaim: 'Our Love is not known, nor received, nor loved by the creature; and if she receives It, it is without knowing It.' O! how hard it is to Love and not to be loved. Yet, if Our Love did not run, their lives would cease in one instant.

"It would happen as to the clock: if there is the winding, it makes its 'tic, tic' heard, and it marks the hours and the minutes in an admirable way, and it serves to maintain the order of the day, the public order. If the winding ceases, the 'tic, tic' can no longer be heard, it is stopped, as though lifeless, and there can be many disorders because the clock is not moving. The winding of the creature is My Love, such that, as this Celestial Winding runs, the heart palpitates, the blood circulates, the breath is formed; these can be called the hours, the minutes, the instants of the clock of the life of the creature. And in seeing that if I do not let the winding of My Love run, they cannot live, and yet I am not Loved back, My Love continues Its Race, but with the attitude of Dolorous and Delirious Love. Now, who will remove from Us this Sorrow, and will soothe Our Loving Delirium? One who will have Our Divine Will as Life. Our Will, as Life, will form the winding in the heartbeat, in the breath, and so forth, of the creature; It will form the Sweet Encounter with Our Love, and Our winding and theirs will proceed at the same rate. Our continuous 'tic' will be followed by their 'tic,' and Our Love will no longer be alone in running, but will have Its race together with the creature. Therefore, I want nothing other than My Will—My Will in the creature."

**12/25/32 – Vol. 31 *The Birth of the Infant Jesus was Universal, He was Born in all and in each one. How to keep us safe, He came to cover us with the Garment of His Humanity. Example of the sun.***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, and today being Christmas, I spent all night without seeing my Celestial Baby, and I felt a crack in my heart without He who forms my Life and my All. Ah! to live without Him is living as if one had no life, tortured, without Strength, without Support, that forms the most terrible of deaths for the my poor and little soul. And between anxieties and fears, I prayed the Supreme Volition that It would reveal to me He who Loved me and who formed my hard martyrdom.

So, in the meantime, my mind remained as enraptured by an Immense Light that filled Heaven and earth, and O wonder! I saw the little Divine Baby Reborn in every created thing, in every heart—in everything Little Infant Jesus multiplied, Bilocated, Reborn in an Infinite way, in all and in each one, such that all have the

Good of feeling the Celestial Baby Born in them. O! how beautiful it was to see Him tiny, tiny, in the sun, in the stars, in all the elements, in all creatures, that everything extolled and had the great Honor, the Immense Good of His being Reborn in each one, and of possessing as their own the Sweet Pledge of Baby Jesus.

Then between wonder and amazement, I saw that He whom I sought with so many sighs and anxieties, was also Born in me. And I clasped Him strongly, strongly in my arms, and He let me do it; rather, He enjoyed that I was doing it, and all Tenderness He told me: "My daughter, Love Me, Love Me! I am Born to Love and to be Loved, and in order to Act as God, My Birth was Universal—I would not have done as God if I had not been Reborn in an Universal way—in a way that everyone can say with deeds: 'The Celestial Infant was Born for me; He is mine, and this is so true that I already possess Him.' My Love would remain hindered, if I could not be Born in everyone; My Power limited, My Immensity restricted, if My Birth was not Universal. And it is no wonder, as My Divinity filled the Heavens and earth, thus incorporating Itself in My little Humanity, It multiplied It and Bilocated It in such a way as to make Me be Born in all and in each one.

"They are Our Divine and Infinite Ways that We have, that everything must take the Good that We do, and be pregnant with Our Works. Even more, when I descended from Heaven to earth, I wanted to take human flesh in order to completely Glorify the Celestial Father, to supply for everything that man had not done. This is why He wanted My little Humanity also Reborn in all created things, because man had not given Us the Glory, the Exchange of Love for having Created a heaven, a sun, and so many other things. And My Humanity being Reborn in them, Glorified My Celestial Father completely for the whole Work of Creation.

"Man, by rejecting My Divine Will, was made powerless in everything, and I came to be his Savior, Repairer, Glorifier, Defender, and I covered him within the Garment of My Humanity, in order to keep him safe. And I answer to My Celestial Father for him in every thing. So much was My Love that My Divinity was able to give an outpouring to My Love, that it brought Me to being Born in every heart and in all things. This is so true, that the first ones to recognize Me and to extol Me were created things, because feeling My Birth in themselves, they exulted with Joy and made Feast for Me. But do you know who are those who make Feast for Me in the Birth in their hearts? Those who possess My Divine Will. These have immediately noticed that I am Born in their hearts, and they make Perennial Feast for Me. On the other hand, the others make Me cry, they give Me Sorrow, and with sin they prepare for Me the knife to either wound Me or kill Me."

After this I remained all immersed in His Love and the moving scene of the Birth of the Celestial Baby, so Universal and in everyone. He made me understand who knows how many things, but I believe that it is better to pass over them in silence, because not knowing how to say them well, I would blunder. So in order to make a Feast for the Celestial Infant, I abandoned myself completely in the Divine Will.

And He, returning again—but so attractive, with a Beauty so rare that one does not find another similar—and enclosing Himself in my heart, all Love, as a place of His Birth, repeated in me His Infantile Wailings, Loving Moans, and repeated Sobblings. O! how moving it was to see Him now crying, now sobbing. He made the first entrance of being Reborn in each one and in all with the weapons of His Tears, with the stratagems of His Sobbing, with the prayers of His Wailings. With this He made Himself Enrapturer, and by way of Enrapturing, with the Strength

of a God that He possessed, He entered into hearts in order to form His Rebirth anew. O! the Heavens bow down, and together with me love and adore the Celestial Infant.

But while my mind was lost in a Mystery so Great, the sweet little Baby, between Tears and Sobblings, mixed with a Celestial attitude of appeal, added: "Blessed daughter, My Birth was not only Universal, because as God I can not do differently; I found Myself in the condition of the sun, that whether they want it or they do not want it, all created things, all Creation, and all creatures, must receive its light, its heat. From up high, descending with My Empire of Light and with My Supremacy that I possess over everything and everyone, it seems that the sun says in its muteness, but stronger than if it could speak: 'Whether you receive me with love, or I invest you with the rights that I possess to give you light, if you do not want to receive me, I will surround you on all sides in a way that you can not escape from my light, and I will have the great glory that I have given my light to everyone.'

"The sun is a symbol of My Birth, because it too is Reborn in all days for each and every one. And I am not only born in a Universal way, but I make an Invasion when I am Reborn. I am not only Reborn in hearts, but I Invade the mind with My Thoughts, the eyes with My tears, the voice with My whimperings, in such a way that I make the Universal Invasion of all creatures. I take her from all sides, such that she cannot escape from Me. If they receive Me with love, My Life not only is Born in them, but it grows in a Surprising way. If, then, they do not receive Me with love, I am Born in them with My Rights of God that I possess, but I do not grow in them; I remain tiny and alone, and I change to being reserved, waiting—who knows, with My weeping and tears they may be induced to love Me, and if this does not happen, My Life changes into Justice for them. And O! how My little Heart agonizes to see My Birth all Love, changed into Justice for the poor creature. So, since I am already Born in you, give Me the good of making Me grow, so you will change My tears and My weeping into Joys."

**12/25/37 – Vol. 35 *The descent of the Divine Word. How He left Heaven, while still remaining there. Prodigies of the Incarnation. The beginning of the Feast of the Divine Will. How in His Divine Works He puts aside human ingratitude. The grafting. How the Love of Jesus paid for all and rescued us.***

I was following the Acts of the Divine Volition, and my poor mind paused in the Act of the descent of the Divine Word upon earth. My God! How many Wonders, how many Surprises of Love, of Power, of Divine Wisdom! They are so great and so many that one doesn't know where to start to tell them.

My beloved Jesus, as if inundated in His Sea of Love that forms Its waves, surprising me said: "My blessed daughter, in My descent upon earth the Wonders—the ardor of Our Love—were so Great and so many that neither Angels nor creatures can understand all that Our Divinity Operated in the Mystery of My Incarnation. You must know that Our Supreme Being possesses Its Incessant Motion by nature. If this Motion could cease, even for an instant—which cannot be—all things would remain paralyzed and with no life, because all things—the life, the preservation and all that exists in Heaven and on earth—everything—depends on that Motion. Therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth, I, Word and Son of the Father, departed from Our Primary Motion; I mean—remaining, I left. The Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me—They were concurrent (neither did I do any Act if

not together with Them), and they still remained on the Throne—Full of Majesty, in the Celestial Regions.

“So, as I left, My Immensity, My Love and My Power descended together with Me; and My Love—which is incredible and is not satisfied if It doesn’t form, from My Life, a Life for each existing creature—not only did this, but It formed My Life everywhere and in every place—multiplying It. Keeping My Immensity in Its Power, My Love filled It with many of My Lives, so that everyone could have a Life of Mine for himself, and the Divinity could have the Glory and the Honor of a Divine Life for as many things and creatures as We delivered to daylight. Ah! Our Love repaid Us for the Work of Creation. And by forming many of Our Lives, It not only repaid Us, but It gave Us even more than We had done. Our Divinity remained Enraptured, and felt a sweet Enchantment in seeing the devices and stratagems of Our Love—in seeing so many of Our Lives being spread out, since Our Love used Our own Immensity as the circle in which to place them. Therefore, while My Life was the center, My Immensity and Power were the circumference in which these Innumerable Lives were being deposited. These Lives could find everything and everyone, and offered Themselves to Love Us and to be Loved.”

I remained surprised in hearing this, and my sweet Jesus, not giving me time, immediately added: “My daughter, don’t be surprised. When We Operate, We do Complete Works, so that nobody can ever say: ‘He didn’t do this for me. His Life is not all my own.’ Ah, love cannot arise when things are not one’s own and are not kept within one’s power. And then, isn’t this what the sun also does—Work Created by Us—in becoming light for the eyes, to the extent of filling them completely with light, and being, at the same time, light—full and entire—for the hand that works, for the step that walks...? In this way, everyone—created things and creatures—can say: ‘The sun is mine.’ While the center of the sun is in the height of the atmosphere, its light departs and remains. With its circle of light it invests the earth and becomes light for everyone—even for the little flower and the tiny blade of grass.

The sun is not life. It has light, and light it gives, together with all the goods contained in its light. Our Divinity is Life—the Author and Life of all. Therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth I had to do Complete Acts, and—more than sun—show off My Life, multiplying it into many Lives, so that Heaven, earth and everyone could possess My Life. Otherwise, it would not have been a Work Worthy of Our Wisdom and of Our Infinite Love.”

Jesus remained silent, and I continued to think about the Birth of Little Baby Jesus. And He added: “Little daughter of My Will, the Feast of My Birth was the Feast—the beginning of the Feast—of My Divine Will. As the Angels were singing, ‘Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and Peace on earth to the men of good will,’ all Angels and the Creation assumed a festive mode and, while celebrating My Birth, they celebrated the Feast of My Divine Will. In fact, with My Birth, Our Divinity received True Glory unto the highest Heavens; and men will have the True Peace, when they will recognize My Will, giving It Dominion and allowing It to Reign. Only then, will they feel My Will as Good—will they feel the Divine Strength; only then, will Heaven and earth sing together: ‘Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and Peace on earth to the men who will possess the Divine Will.’ All will Abound in these men, and they will possess the True Peace.”

So, I continued to think of the Birth of the little King Jesus, and I said to Him: ‘Nice Little Baby, tell me, what did You do when You saw the great human ingratitude to Your Great Love?’

And Jesus: "My daughter, if I had taken into account the human ingratitude to My Great Love, I would have taken the way to go back to Heaven; but I would have saddened and embittered My Love, and turned the feast into mourning. So, would you like to know what I do in My Greatest Works in order to make them more Beautiful? With pomp and with the Greatest show of My Love, I put everything aside—human ingratitude, sins, miseries, weaknesses—and I give course to My Greatest Works, as if those things did not exist. If I had wanted to care about the evils of man, I couldn't have done Great Works, or put all My Love on the field. I would have remained hampered—suffocated in My own Love. Instead, in order to be free in My Works, and to make them as Beautiful as I can, I place everything aside and, if necessary, I cover everything with My Love, so that I see nothing but My Love and My Will. I move forward with My Greatest Works, and I perform them as if nobody had offended Me. For Our Glory, nothing can be lacking to Our Decorum—to the Beauty and the Greatness of Our Works.

"This is why I would want that you, too, did not occupy yourselves with your weaknesses, your evils and your troubles. In fact, the more the creature thinks about those, the weaker she feels, and the more the poor one feels drowned by evils, while her miseries press round her more strongly. By thinking about it, weakness feeds more weakness, and the poor creature falls even more; evils become stronger, miseries reduce her to starvation. But if she doesn't think about them, they disappear by themselves.

"Good is completely the opposite. One good feeds another good—one act of love calls for more love. One abandonment in My Will makes her feel the New Divine Life within herself. Therefore, thinking of good, forms the food and the strength to do more good. This is why I want your thinking to be occupied by nothing other than Loving Me and Living in My Will. My Love will burn all your miseries and all your evils, and My Divine Volition will become your Life, using your miseries as the base on which to raise Its Throne."

Then, I continued to think about the little Newborn Jesus—and O, how it broke my heart seeing Him crying, sobbing, wailing and shivering with cold! I wanted to place one 'I love you' of mine for each Pain and each tear of the Divine Little One, to warm him and to calm His crying.

And Jesus added: "My daughter, I can feel one who Lives in My Will in My tears and in My wailing. I feel her flowing in My crying sobs and in the shivering of My tiny limbs. By virtue of My Will that she possesses, she turns the tears into smiles, and the sobs into Heavenly Joys. With her love dirges, she warms Me and changes the Pains into kisses and hugs. Even more, know that one who Lives in My Will receives continuous grafts of all that My Humanity does. If I think, I graft her thoughts; if I speak and pray, I graft her word; if I work, I graft her hands—there is nothing of what I do that does not form a graft for the creature, to make of her the repetition of My Life; even more so, since My Divine Will is in her, and I can find My Power, My Sanctity and My very Life, to do whatever I want with her.

"How many Prodigies can I not do, when I find My Will in the creature? I came on earth to cover everything with My Love, to drown the very evils, and to burn everything with My Love. By Justice, I wanted to repay My Father, because it was right for Him to be Restored in His Honor, in the Glory, in the Love and in the gratitude that everyone owed Him—so, My Love couldn't find Peace. It fills the gaps of His Glory and of His Honor; to the extent that, through Love, It repaid the Divinity Who had Created a Heaven, a sun, a wind, a sea, a flowery earth, and all the rest, while man had uttered not even one 'Thank you,' for the so many Goods

he had received. He had been the true thief—the ungrateful—the usurper of Our Goods. My Love ran and ran in order to fill the abysses of distance between the Creator and the creature. It paid My Celestial Father through Love, and through Love It bought back the human generations, to give back to them the Life of My Divine Will, having already formed many Lives from It, as their ransom. And when My Love pays, the Value is such that It can afford to pay for everyone, and to buy back whatever It wants. Therefore, you have already been purchased by My Love; so, let Me enjoy you, and possess you.”

**12/25/38 – Vol. 36 *The descent of the Word. How easy it is to make Jesus be Born as long as we Live in His Will. The Paradise that the Queen of Heaven made Jesus find on earth.***

My poor mind continues its path in the Divine Will. O! how Happy It feels in seeing that Its little newborn wanders in search of Its Acts, to know them, kiss them, adore them, make them her own, and say: “How much You Loved me.”

I stopped at the descent of the Word upon earth, and I felt sorry in seeing Him all alone. My sweet Jesus, with Unspeakable Tenderness, surprising me, told me: “My dearest daughter, you’re wrong. Loneliness is part of human ingratitude; but from the Divine side, all Our Works accompanied me, never leaving Me alone. Further, you must know that the Father and the Holy Spirit descended together with Me, while I still remained in Heaven with Them. They came down on earth within Me, since We are inseparable. We cannot be separated, not even if We wished to be so—at the most We Bilocate Ourselves, so as to maintain Our Throne in Heaven while forming Our Throne on earth. Being separated—never. At the most, the Word took the Operative part, but always with the concurrence of the Father and the Holy Spirit.

“Furthermore, in the act of My descent from Heaven, everyone moved to be My Court and render Me the honors I deserve. The sky courted Me with all its stars, rendering Me the honor of My Immutability and of My Everlasting Love. The sun courted Me, paying Me the honor of My Eternal Light—O! how well it praised the variety of Its Effects. I can say that, as I found myself with its light and heat, in its mute language it told Me: ‘You are the Light, and I honor You, I adore You, I Love You with the same Light with which You Created me.’ All surrounded Me: the wind, the sea, the little bird—everyone and everything, to give Me the Love and the Glory with which I had Created them. And they praised My Empire, My Immensity, My Infinite Joys. All created things made Me a feast, and if I cried they cried together with Me, because My Will, residing in them, kept them aware of all that I was doing. O! how honored they felt, in doing all that their Creator was doing. Then I received the courting of the Angels, who never left Me alone. And since all times belong to Me, I was also courted by all the many peoples, who were going to Live in My Will. My Will was carrying them in Its arms, and I felt them beating in My Heart, in My Blood and in My steps. In feeling invested by these people, Loved by My own Will, I felt repaid for My descent from Heaven to earth.

“This was My Primary scope: to Reorder the Kingdom of My Will in the midst of My children. I would never have Created the world if I was not to have children who looked like Me and Lived in My own Will. My Will would find Itself in the same condition as a poor sterile mother who is not able to generate, and therefore form her own family. But My Will does have the Power to Generate and to form Its long Generations—Its own Family.”

Then I continued to think about the descent of the Divine Word, saying to myself: "How could Jesus be Born within our souls?"

And my dear Baby said: "My daughter, to make Me be Born is the easiest thing—more so, since We do not know how to do difficult things. Our Power facilitates everything. Provided that the creature Lives in Our Will, all is done. As soon as the soul wants to Live in It, she has already formed the home for your Jesus; at the moment she wants to start doing her acts, she Conceives Me; as she does her act, she makes Me be Born. As she Loves in My Will, so she clothes Me with Light, warming Me from the great coldness of the creatures. Every time she gives Me her will to take My Own, I am amused—I have My toy to play with, and I sing My Victory over the human will, feeling like the little Triumphant King.

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

"Further, during My Birth, My Divine Mama made Me a Beautiful Surprise with Her Acts, with Her Love—with the Life of My Will that She possessed. She formed My Paradise on earth. She did nothing other than braid the whole Creation with Her Love, laying Seas of Beauty—making Me enjoy Our Divine Beauties within which Her Beauty was Shining. How Beautiful My Mother was—how Beautiful to find Her in the whole of Creation; She made Me enjoy Her Beauty and the Beauty of Her Acts. She spread Her Sea of Love to make Me find Her Love—My Paradise of Love—in all created things. I delighted and exulted in My Mama's Seas of Love. She made for Me, in My Will, the most Beautiful tunes and the most delightful concerts, so that Her little Jesus would not miss the Music of the Heavenly Fatherland. My Mother took care of everything, so that nothing would be lacking of the enjoyment of the Paradise I had left. She kept forming, in each one of Her Acts, New Joys to make Me happy. By just leaning on Her Heart I could feel such Harmonies and Contents as to be Enraptured. By Living in My Will, My dear Mother carried Paradise in Her lap and let Her Son enjoy it. All her Acts did nothing less than make Me happy and Redouble My Paradise on earth.

"Now, My daughter, let Me tell you another Surprise. One who Lives in My Will is inseparable from me; she is born again each time together with Me. Therefore, I am never alone. I make her be born again with Me to Divine Life—to New Love, to New Sanctity and to New Beauty. She is Reborn in the Knowledge of her Creator—Reborn in each one of her acts. More than this, in every act she does, she calls Me to be born again, forming a New Paradise for her Jesus; and I make her be born again with Me, to make her Happy. One of My Greatest Joys is to make those who Live together with Me Happy. Therefore, be attentive to Live in My Will if you want to make Me Happy—if you want Me to find in your acts My Paradise on earth; and I will take care to make you enjoy the Sea of My Joy and Happiness. We will make each other Happy."

#### **12/26/00 – Vol. 4 *She is still in the grotto.***

As I continued to see the Holy Baby, I saw the Queen Mother on one side and Saint Joseph on the other, adoring the Divine Infant profoundly. Being all intent on Him, it seemed to me that the continuous presence of the Little Baby kept them

engrossed in continuous ecstasy; and if they could work, it was a prodigy that the Lord operated in them; otherwise they would have remained motionless, unable to attend to their external duties. I too did my adoration, and then I found myself inside myself.

**12/26/02 – Vol. 4 *Calumnies, persecutions and contrasts serve to justify man.***

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 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 he came out when he was created. As good and holy as a man may be, he always keeps something of the human spirit in his interior; and also in his exterior he is not perfectly free, he always keeps something human for which he hopes, on which he relies and leans, and through which he wants to obtain esteem and respect. But, let the wind of calumnies, persecutions and contrasts come about a little bit... Oh, what a devastating hail the human spirit receives! In fact, seeing himself opposed, unpopular, despised by creatures, man no longer finds satisfaction among them. On the contrary, helps, supports, trust and esteem fail him all together, and if before he used to go in search of them, afterwards he himself shuns them, because wherever he turns he finds nothing but bitternesses and thorns. So, reduced to this state, he remains alone. But man cannot be, nor is he made to be alone. What will the poor little one do? He will turn to his center, God, completely and without the slightest hindrance; God will give Himself completely to him, and man will give himself completely to God, applying his intellect to knowing Him, his memory to remembering God and His benefits, his will to loving Him. And so, my daughter, here is man justified, sanctified, and the purpose for which he was created restored within his soul. And even if later on he has to deal with creatures and he sees helps, supports and esteem being offered to him, he receives them with indifference, knowing what they are from his experience; and if he makes use of them, he does it only when he sees the honor and the glory of God - but what remains is always God and himself alone.

**12/26/19 – Vol. 12 *To live in the Divine Will is Sacrament, and surpasses all the Sacraments together.***

I was thinking to myself: ‘How can it be that doing the Will of God surpasses even the Sacraments?’ And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, why are Sacraments called Sacraments? Because they are sacred - they have the value and the power to confer Grace and Sanctity. However, these Sacraments operate according to the dispositions of the creatures; so much so, that sometimes they remain even fruitless, unable to confer the good which they contain. Now, My Will is Sacred and Holy, and It contains altogether the virtue of all the Sacraments. Not only this; It does not have to work to dispose the soul to receive the goods which My Will contains. In fact, as soon as the soul has disposed herself to do My Will, she has already disposed herself by herself, and My Will, finding everything prepared and disposed, even at



the cost of any sacrifice, communicates Itself to the soul without delay, pouring the goods It contains, and forming the heroes - the martyrs of the Divine Volition, the most unheard-of portents... And then, what do the Sacraments do if not unite the soul with God? And what is to do My Will? Isn't it perhaps to unite the will of the creature with her Creator? It is to dissolve oneself in the Eternal Volition - the nothingness ascending to the All, and the All descending into the nothingness. It is the most noble, the purest, the most beautiful, the most heroic act that a creature can do.

Ah, yes, I confirm it to you, I repeat it: My Will is Sacrament, and It surpasses all the Sacraments together - but in a more admirable way; without mediation from anyone; with nothing material. The Sacrament of My Will is formed between My Will and the will of the soul; the two wills are tied together and form the Sacrament. My Will is Life, and the soul is already disposed to receive Life; It is Holy, and she receives sanctity; It is Strong, and she receives fortitude; and so with all the rest.

On the other hand, how much My other Sacraments have to work to dispose the souls - if they manage at all! And how many times these channels which I left to My Church remain beaten up, despised, oppressed! Some even use them to praise themselves, turning them against Me to offend Me. Ah, if you knew the enormous sacrileges committed in the Sacrament of Confession, and the horrendous abuses of the Sacrament of the Eucharist, you would cry with Me for the great pain! Ah! yes, only the Sacrament of My Will can sing glory and victory. It is full in Its effects, and untouchable by creature's offense. In fact, in order to enter My Will, the creature must lay down her will, her passions; only then does My Will lower to her, investing her, identifying her with Itself, making portents out of her.

Therefore, when I speak about My Will I become festive - I never stop; My joy is full, and no bitterness enters between Me and the soul. But for the other Sacraments, My Heart swims in the pain. Man has turned them into founts of bitterness, while I gave them as founts of graces."

**12/26/23 – Vol. 16 *For one who lives in the Divine Will it is always Christmas, and the mysteries of the Life of Jesus are a continuous act. There are no rags of misery for her. The continuous dying of Jesus, and like Him, of Luisa, in the Divine Will.***

I went through most bitter days because of the privation of Jesus. I felt like a most vile rag which Jesus had put aside because it was disgusting to Him, so dirty as it was. In my interior, I heard say: "In My Will there are no rags, but everything is Life – and Divine Life. A rag is torn, becomes dirty, because it does not contain life; instead, in My Will, which contains life and gives life to all, there is no danger that the soul may be torn to pieces, or even less get dirty."

Not paying attention to this, I thought to myself: 'What beautiful Christmas holidays Jesus is making me spend! It shows how much He loves me!'

And He, moving in my interior, added: "My daughter, for one who does My Will, it is always Christmas. As the soul enters My Will, I am conceived in her act; as she performs her act, I develop My Life; as she completes it, I rise again, and the soul remains conceived in Me, develops her life in Mine, and rises again in My own acts. See, then, how Christmas holidays are for those who, once a year, prepare and place themselves in My Grace, and so they feel something new about My Birth within them. But for one who does My Will it is always Christmas: I am born again in each one of her acts. So, would you want Me to be born in you once a year? No, no - for one who does My Will, My birth, My Life, My Death and My Resurrection must be a continuous act, which is never interrupted; otherwise, what would be the difference, the immeasurable distance, from the other sanctities?"

On hearing this, I felt more embittered, and I thought to myself: 'What fantasy! What I am hearing is nothing other than a most subtle pride of mine... Only my pride could suggest this to me, and reach the point of making me write so many things on the Will of God. The others are good, humble, and this is why no one ever dared to write anything...' And while I was thinking about this, I felt such pain as to feel my heart break, and I tried to distract myself so as to hear nothing. What a terrible fight, to the point of feeling like dying!

Then, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen, as though wanting to say more about His Most Holy Will, and I: 'My Jesus, help me. Don't You see how much pride there is in me? Have pity on me - free me from this subtle pride; I want to know nothing - it is enough for me to love You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, crosses, sorrows, pains, are like a press for the soul. Just as the wine-press serves to crush and peel the grapes, in such a way that the wine remains on one side and the skin on the other; in the same way, crosses and pains, like a press, peel the soul of pride, love of self, passions, and of all that is human, leaving the pure wine of virtues. And so My virtues find the way to communicate and lay themselves within the soul, as on a pure white canvas, with indelible characters. Therefore, how can you fear, if every time I manifested to you My truths on My Will, these truths have always been preceded by crosses, sorrow and pains - and every time, by more intense and stronger pains? It was nothing other than the pressure of the press which I exercised in you, in order to peel you of all that is human. It was My interest, more than yours, that these truths would not mix with the skin of human passions."

And I: 'My Jesus, forgive me if I am telling You this, but You Yourself are the cause of my concerns. If You did not leave me, if you did not hide and did not deprive me of You, there would be no place in me in which to let these fears arise... Ah, Jesus, You make me die, but of a cruel death and of a double death, because I do not die. Ah, if I only could experience death and die, how sweet it would be for me! Ah, Jesus, I am telling You - I cannot take it any more; either You remain with me, or You take me with You.'

Now, while I was saying this, my adorable Jesus clasped me in His arms and with His hands, as though tying me with ropes; and it was as if I were put, pressed - crushed, under a press. I myself am unable to express the pain I felt within me; He alone knows it, who made me suffer.

Then, afterwards, He told me: "Beloved daughter of My Will, look inside of Me, how My Supreme Will did not concede even one breath of life to the will of My Humanity; and even though It was holy, not even that was conceded to Me. I had to remain under the pressure - more than of a press - of a Divine, infinite, unending Will, which constituted the life of each one of My heartbeats, words and acts; and My little human will died in every heartbeat, breath, act, word, etc. But It died in reality - It actually felt death, because It never had life. I only had My human will to make die continuously, and even though this was a great honor for My Humanity, it was the greatest of portents: at every death of My human will, it was substituted by a Life of Divine Will. However, this continuous dying was the greatest, the hardest, the most bitter and painful martyrdom of My Humanity. Oh, how the pains of My Passion shrink before this continuous dying of mine! And only through this did I complete the perfect Glory of My Celestial Father, and I loved Him with a love which surpasses every other love for all creatures.

To die, to suffer, to do something great once in a while and at intervals, is not so great. Also the saints, the good and other creatures have worked, have

suffered, have died. But since it was not a continuous suffering, working and dying, it constitutes neither a perfect Glory to the Father, nor a Redemption which can be extended to all. Therefore, My daughter, Newborn of My Eternal Volition, take a look at where your Jesus calls you and wants you: under the press of My Divine Will, so that your will may receive continuous death, just as My human will did. Otherwise, I could not make the new era arise, in which My Will will come to reign upon earth. It takes the continuous act, pains, deaths, in order to snatch from Heaven the "Fiat Voluntas Tua."

Pay attention to this, My daughter; do not pay attention to others – either to My Saints, or to the way I behaved with them, which makes you be surprised about the way I behave with you. With them I wanted to do one thing; with you it is something else."

And as He was saying this, He took the shape of a Crucifix and placed His forehead on mine, laying Himself upon my whole person; and I remained under His pressure and all press to His Will.

### **12/27/99 – Vol. 3 *Charity must be like a mantle that covers one's actions.***

He continued to make Himself seen like shadow and flash. While I was in a sea of bitterness because of His absence, in one instant He made Himself seen, telling me: "Charity must be like a mantle which must cover all of your actions, in such a way that everything must shine with perfect charity. What is the meaning of your being displeased when you do not suffer? That your charity is not perfect, because suffering for love of Me and not suffering for love of Me, without your will, is all the same." And He disappeared leaving me more embittered than before, wanting to touch a key too delicate for me, which He Himself has infused in me.

Then, after I shed bitter tears for my miserable state and over the absence of my adorable Jesus, He came back and told me: "With just souls I act with justice, or rather, I give them double recompense for their justice by favoring them with greater graces, and by speaking to them of just words and of sanctity." However, I found myself so confused and bad, that I did not dare to utter a single word; rather, I continued to shed tears over my misery. And Jesus, wanting to infuse trust in me, placed His hand under my head in order to lift it, because it could not hold itself up, and He added: "Do not fear, I am the shield of the tribulated." And He disappeared.

### **12/27/00 – Vol. 4 *God is not subject to changing, while the devil and the human nature change very often.***

This morning I was with a fear about my state, that it was not the Lord who operated in me; with the addition that He was not deigning to come. Then, after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little; I expressed my fear to Him, and He said to me: "My daughter, first of all, in order to put you in this state there is a concurring of My power; and then, who would have given you the strength and the patience to remain in this state, in a bed, for such a long time? Perseverance alone is a sign that the work is Mine, because God alone is not subject to changing, while the devil and the human nature change very often - what they love today, they abhor tomorrow, and what they abhor today, they love tomorrow and find their satisfaction in it."



**12/27/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus, the administer of the Most Holy Trinity to creatures. Division among priests.***

It is needless to talk about My poor state - about how I have reduced myself; it would be wanting to embitter and deepen the wounds of my soul. Therefore I let everything pass in silence, making an offering to the Lord.

This morning, while I was crying over the loss of my adorable Jesus, the confessor came and gave me the obedience to pray the Lord to deign to come. It seems He came, and since the 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 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 which 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 which 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 an unbearable stench came. Jesus said: "My daughter, what a division priests will cause among themselves – this will be the last blow to foment parties and revolution among the peoples." And He said this so embittered as to arouse compassion. Then, after this, remembering about my state, I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Lord, do You want me to have the obedience given to me to stop being in this state; more so, since no longer suffering as before, I see myself as useless?' And He answered me: "That's right!" But He was so very afflicted, and my heart was restless, as if I had not wanted Him to tell me that. So I replied: 'But, Lord, it is not that I want to go out of it, but I want to know your Holy Will, because my state was that You would come to me and share your sufferings with me; but since this has ceased, I fear that You don't even want me to continue to stay in bed.' And Jesus: "You are right, you are right."

But, no - I felt my heart crack because of the answers given to me by blessed Jesus, and I added: 'But, my Lord, tell me at least, what is your greater glory: for me to continue to stay even if I should die, or to have the obedience to stop given to me?' And Jesus, seeing that I would not quit, changed the subject Himself by saying to me: "My daughter, I feel offended by everyone. See, even devout souls have their eyes on scrutinizing whether something is sin or not; but as for amending themselves, rooting sin out – no; a sign that there is neither sorrow nor love, because sorrow and love are two most efficacious ointments which, applied to the soul, render her perfectly healed, each strengthening and fortifying the other more." But I was thinking about my poor position, and I wanted to repeat it again in order to know the Will of the Lord with clarity. But Jesus disappeared from me, and I, returning inside myself, saw myself all confused as to what to do. So, in order to be sure, I exposed everything to obedience, which wants me to continue to stay. May the Will of the Lord be always done.

**12/27/08 – Vol. 8 *What passed between Baby Jesus and His sweet Mama when She would feed Him from Her breast. The 'I love You' of the creature is requited by the 'I love you' of the Creator.***

I was meditating on when the Queen Mama would give Her milk to Baby Jesus. I was saying to myself: 'What must have passed between the Most Holy Mama and little Jesus in this act?' At that moment, I felt Him move in my interior,

and I heard Him say to me: "My daughter, when I suckled milk from the breast of My most sweet Mother, together with milk I suckled the love of Her Heart – and it was more love than milk that I suckled. While suckling, I would hear Her say to Me: 'I love You, I love You, O Son'; and I would repeat to Her: 'I love You, I love You, O Mama.' And I was not alone in this; at My 'I love You', the Father, the Holy Spirit and the whole of Creation - the Angels, the Saints, the stars, the Sun, the drops of water, the plants, the flowers, the grains of sand, all of the elements, would run after My 'I love You', and repeat: 'We love You, we love You, O Mother of our God, in the love of our Creator.'

My Mother could see all this, and would remained inundated. She could find not even a tiny space in which She would not hear Me say that I loved Her. Her love would remain behind and almost alone, and She would repeat: 'I love You, I love You...' But She could never match Me, because the love of a creature has its limits, its time, while My love is uncreated, unending, eternal. The same happens to any soul when she says to me, 'I love You'; I too repeat to her, 'I love you', and with Me is the whole Creation, loving her in My love. Oh, if creatures comprehended what good and honor they procure for themselves even by just saying to Me: 'I love You'! This alone would be enough – a God beside them who, honoring them, replies: 'I love you too.'

### **12/27/18 – Vol. 12 *The word of Jesus is sun.***

During these past days I had put nothing on paper of what Jesus had told me. I felt such listlessness; and Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, why don't you write? My word is light, and just as the sun shines in every eye, in such a way that all of them have sufficient light for all their needs, each one of My words is more than a sun, which can be light sufficient to illuminate any mind and to warm each heart. Each word of Mine is a sun that comes out from Me; now it serves you, but as you write it, it will serve others. If you do not write, you suffocate this sun within Me, preventing the outpouring of My Love and all the good that a sun could do."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, who is going to calculate on paper the words that You tell me?' And He: "This is not up to you to say, but to Me. And even if they are not calculated - which will not be - the many suns of My words will rise majestically, placing themselves for the good of all. On the other hand, by not writing, you would prevent the sun from rising, and you would cause great harm. If anyone could prevent the sun from rising on the blue heavens, how much harm would he not cause to the earth? That one, to nature - and you, to souls. And then, it is the glory of the sun to shine majestically, and to carry, as though in its hands, the earth and everyone, with its light; the harm is for those who do not take advantage of it. The same will happen with the sun of My words: it will be My glory to make rise as many different enchanting and beautiful suns for as many words as I say; the harm will be for those who do not take advantage of it."

### **12/27/21 – Vol. 13 *The soul who lives in the Divine Will places in force the proceeds of Creation, and everything she does is an outpouring of her Jesus that comes to her.***

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, every time the soul enters into My Will, she comes to reflect herself in the mirror of My Divinity; and in reflecting herself, she receives the Divine features, and these features bind her to the Divinity. And finding Their own physiognomy in her, the

Divine Persons recognize her as one from Their family; They give her a place in Their midst, and admit her to Their secrets. And recognizing Their own Will in her as center of life, They admit her to that eternal point, and enrich her with all that Eternity contains. Oh, how beautiful it is to see this little image of Ours being inundated with all that Eternity contains! Being little, she feels lost, drowned, unable to contain It within herself; but Love, the carrying out of the Life of Our Volition within her, pushes her to reflect herself in Us, while Our eternal waves continue in her, like a machine that never ceases its motion. Oh, how We amuse Ourselves!

This was the only purpose of the creation of man: through the exchange of our wills - he with Us, and We with him - to form Our amusement as well as to render man completely happy. As the union with Our Will was broken by man, Our bitternesses began, and also his unhappiness. Therefore the purpose of Creation failed.

Now, who compensates Us for this failure? Who places in force the proceeds of Our Creation? The soul who lives in Our Will. She leaves all generations behind, and as though being the first to be created by Us, she places herself in order, according to the purpose for which We created man. Our Will and hers are one, and as she operates with the Divine Will, Our Will acts in the human will - and here begin Our Divine proceeds in the human will; the purpose of Creation is now in force. And since Our Will has infinite ways, as long as It finds a soul who offers herself to let Our Will act, It immediately recovers from the failure of all the other human wills. This is why We love her so much as to surpass all the love for all the other creatures together. She has rendered decorum, honor, glory, regime and life to our Will, oppressed and despised in the other creatures. How could We not give everything to her?"

Then, as if He could not contain His love, He pressed me to His Heart and added: "Everything - everything to the little Daughter of My Will. I will be in continuous outpouring over you - your thoughts will be the outpouring of My Wisdom; your gazes will be the outpouring of My Light; your breath, your heartbeat, your action, will be preceded by My outpourings first, and then will have life. Be attentive, and in everything you do, think that it is an outpouring of your Jesus that comes to you."

**12/27/26 – Vol. 20 *How one who does not do the Divine Will would want to cut through the light and form darkness for himself. How true good must have its origin in God. How the soul who lives in the Supreme Will receives Its balance within herself, and is present in the whole Creation, living life together with It.***

While my mind was swimming in the Sun of the Eternal Volition, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, the affront that a creature commits by not doing My Will is great. My Will is more than solar light, It invades everyone and everything, nor can anyone escape from It—from Its endless light! Now, by doing her will, the creature wants to cut through this light, and she forms darkness in it; but My Will rises and follows Its course of light, leaving the creature in the darkness of her will.

"If someone cut through the light of the sun and formed a long night for himself, would he not be called insane and doer of great evil? Poor one, he would die of cold, no longer receiving the heat of the light of the sun; he would die of boredom, no longer being able to operate, because he would lack the good of the

light. He would die of hunger, having neither light nor heat in order to make his little field, covered by the darkness of his will, vegetate and fecundate. It would be said of him: 'It would be better if a being so unhappy had never been born!'

"All this happens to the soul who does her will. Therefore, the most deplorable evil is to not do My Will, because once My Will is removed, she dies of coldness for all the celestial goods; she dies of boredom, of tiredness, of weakness, because My Will is missing, which makes the joy, the strength and the life of the Divine operating arise. She dies of hunger, because Its light is missing, which makes the little field of the soul vegetate and fecundate, in order to form the food on which she must live. Creatures think that not doing My Will is not a great evil, while, instead, it encloses all evils together."

Then, after this, He added: "My daughter, every good, in order to be a good, must have its origin in God. Therefore, love, the doing good itself, suffering, the heroism of those who rush headlong into achieving an intent, the study of sciences, sacred and profane—in sum, anything, that does not have its origin in God, inflates the creature, it empties her of grace. And all these goods that do not have their origin in God, but start with a human origin, are like works swept away by a mighty wind that, with its power, reduces cities, villas, sumptuous houses, to dust and makes of them a heap.

"How many times a mighty wind destroys and knocks down the most beautiful works of art and of ingenuity, making fun, with its fury, of those works so praised and admired! How many times the mighty wind of self-esteem, of self-glory, the furious wind of pleasing creatures, knock down the most beautiful works, and I feel the nausea of that very good!

"Therefore, there is no remedy that is more effective, more appropriate, more healing, and that blocks the fury of these winds within the soul, than the power of the light of My Will, and the eclipse formed by it. Wherever this power, this eclipse formed by Divine Light, is present, these winds are prevented from blowing, and the creature lives under the vital influence of a Divine Will, in such a way that the seal of the Fiat can be seen in all of her acts, both small and great. So, her motto is: 'God wants it, I want it. If He does not want it, neither do I want it.'

"In addition to this, My Will maintains perfect balance in the whole Creation. It maintains the balance of love, of goodness, of mercy, of fortitude, of power and even of justice. Therefore, when you hear of chastisements and of troubles, it is nothing other than the effect of My balanced Will that, as much as It loves the creature, is not subject to becoming unbalanced; otherwise It would be defective and weak, if It lost Its balance. Indeed, all the order and the sanctity of It is here: in Its perfect balance—always the same, without ever changing.

"Now, My daughter, firstborn of My Will, listen to something beautiful about My Supreme Fiat. With the soul who lives in It and allows It to reign in order to let It form Its Kingdom, My Will, bilocating Itself, transfers Its perfect balance into her. So, the soul feels balanced in love, in goodness, in mercy, in fortitude, power and justice. And since Creation is extremely vast, in which My Volition exercises Its distinct act of balance in each thing, as the soul possesses this balance, My Will elevates her and expands her so much, as to make her find in all of her acts the balance of both one and the other, unifying them, and rendering them inseparable.

"So, the creature finds herself in the sun, to do the balanced acts that My Will does in it; she finds herself in the sea, in the heavens, in the little flower that blooms, to give off its fragrance together with it; in the little bird that sings, to

cheer the whole Creation with the balance of joy. She finds herself in the fury of the wind, of the water, of the storms, for the balance of justice. In sum, My Will cannot be without this creature; they are inseparable, and they live life together. And do you think it is trivial that the soul can say: 'I am stretched within the heavens, to preserve them for the good of My brothers. I am present in the sun, to germinate, to fecundate, to give light, and to prepare the food for all mankind,' and so with all the rest?

Who can ever say: 'I love My God as He loves Himself, and I love everyone, and I do all the good that My Creator does to the whole human family'? Only one who receives this balance of the Divine Fiat and allows It to reign within herself."

### **12/28/03 – Vol. 6 *How all lives are in Christ.***

After I struggled very much, my blessed Jesus came for just a little, and made me see many human souls inside of His Humanity; and while I was seeing this, He told me: "My daughter, all human lives are in My Humanity in Heaven as though inside a cloister; and since they are inside My cloister, the regime of their lives comes from Me. Not only this, but My Humanity, being the cloister, conducts the lives of each soul. What joy is mine when souls remain in this cloister, and the echo that comes from My Humanity blends with the echo of each human life of the earth! And what bitterness is mine when I see that souls are not content, and go out of it! Others remain, but forced and unwilling; they do not submit to the rules and the regime of My cloister, therefore My echo does not blend with theirs."

### **12/28/08 – Vol. 8 *Earthquakes in Sicily and Calabria.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I felt as if the earth were shaking and wanted to slip away from beneath us. I was concerned, and I said to myself: 'Lord, Lord, what is this?' And He, in my interior: "Earthquakes." And He kept silent.

I almost paid no attention to Him, and within myself I continued my usual interior things when, all of a sudden, about five hours after that word had been spoken to me, I felt the earthquake sensibly. As soon as I felt it cease, I found myself outside of myself. Almost confused, I could see harrowing things, but this sight was immediately removed from me, and I found myself inside a church. A young man clothed in white came from the altar – I believe He was Our Lord, but I cannot tell with certainty – and drawing near me, with an imposing look He told me: "Come".

I shrugged my shoulders, without getting up, and calculating within me that at that hour He was scourging and destroying, I said: 'Lord, You want to take me now?!', almost refusing His invitation. And the young man threw Himself into my arms, and in my interior I heard Him say: "Come, o daughter, that I may end it with the world; I will destroy a great part of it, with earthquakes, with waters and with wars." After this, I found myself inside myself.

### **12/28/17 – Vol. 12 *Jesus wants the continuous acts of the creature. It does not matter if they are small; as long as there is the motion, the seed, He unites them to His own, and He makes them great.***

Continuing in my usual state and being a little in suffering, I thought to myself: 'How is it that I cannot find rest, either at night or during the day; rather, the weaker and the more suffering I feel, the more my mind is awake and unable to take rest.' And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, you do not know the reason, but I do; and now I will tell you. My Humanity had no rest; even in sleep I had no respite, but I worked intensively; and this, because having to give life to



everyone and everything, and redo everything within Me, it was convenient for Me to work without stopping for one instant; and one who has to give life, must be in continuous motion and uninterrupted act. Therefore, I was in continuous act of letting lives of creatures out of Myself, and of receiving them. Had I wanted to rest, how many lives would not be delivered? How many, without my continuous act, would not develop and would remain withered? How many would not enter into Me, because the act of Life of the only One who can give life, is missing?

Now, my daughter, since I want you together with Me in my Will, I want your continuous act. Therefore, your awake mind is act, the murmuring of your prayer is act, the movements of your hands, the beating of your heart, the moving of your glances, are acts. They may be small, but what do I care? As long as there is the motion, the seed, I unite them to mine, I make them great, and I give them the virtue of producing lives.

My acts too were not all apparently great, especially when, as a little one, I moaned and suckled milk from My Mama, I amused Myself in kissing her, caressing her, entangling My little hands with hers. Then, when I was a little older, I picked flowers, I brought the water, and other things. These were all little acts, but they were united in My Will, in My Divinity – and this was enough. They were so great as to be able to create millions and billions of lives. Therefore, as I was moaning, lives of creatures were coming out from My moans; I suckled, I kissed, I caressed, but lives were coming out. Souls were flowing in My fingers entangled with the hands of My Mama; and as I picked the flowers and brought the water, souls were coming out from the heartbeat of My uncreated Heart, and they entered into It. My motion was continuous.

This is the reason for your vigil. When I see your motion and your acts in My Will – now placing themselves at My side, now flowing in My hands, now in My voice, in My mind or in My Heart – I make of them the motion of all, and I give life to each one in My Will, giving them the virtue of My own acts; and I make them run for the salvation and for the good of all.”

### **12/28/21 – Vol. 13 *Fears of Luisa; Jesus gives her peace. Luisa wants Jesus to do her will.***

I was feeling very afflicted, and with such oppression that I felt I was dying, because of certain things which it is not necessary to write here. Now, my sweet Jesus, on coming, took me in His arms in order to sustain me and give me strength; and then, all sweetness and goodness, told me: “My daughter, what is it, what is it? You oppress yourself too much, and I don’t want it.” And I: ‘My Jesus, help me, do not abandon me in so much bitterness. What oppresses me the most is that I feel a volition arise within me, which would want to say to You: ‘This time You will do my will - not I Yours.’ The mere thought of this gives me death. Oh, how true it is that your Will is life! But the circumstances push me... O please, help me!’ And I burst into tears. And Jesus, letting His hands be wet by my tears and squeezing me more, added: “My daughter, courage, do not fear - I am all for you. Do you see how beautiful My hands are, beaded with the tears of one who fears not doing My Will? Not one of them fell to the ground. Now listen and calm yourself: I will do what you want, but not because you want it; rather, as if I Myself wanted it. Aren’t you happy? After all, a little suspension of your state is necessary; I have no one to whom to entrust you. Who could do it? They have their hearts covered with an iron armor. My voices are neither listened to, nor understood; the sins are horrendous, the sacrileges enormous; the scourges are already at the doors of

the city - there will be great mortality. Therefore, a little suspension of your state, which prevents the course of My Justice, is needed. You will give Me free time to come, and I, withdrawing, without making you go out of My Will, will give you all that you need."

I remained embittered more than ever, because of many other things that Jesus told me regarding our sad times, though calm, because He assured me that He would not let me go out of His Will.

But the following day My Queen Mama came, and bringing Little Baby Jesus to me, She placed Him in My arms and told me: "My daughter, hold Him tightly, don't let Him go. If you knew what He wants to do...! Pray Him, pray Him... Prayer in His Will enraptures Him and chains Him - at least some of the scourges would be held back." After She said this, She disappeared, and I returned to the tragic doubt that I might have induced Jesus to do my will.

**12/28/36 – Vol. 34 *The Celestial Heiress; how She calls Her children to inherit Her Goods. How She arrives at gifting souls with Her Maternal Love in order to form other mamas for Jesus.***

I continue the same theme. I was thinking about what was written above, and I said to myself: "Is it possible, all this chain of Excessive Love that it seems that it never ends? I know that Our Lord can do everything, but to arrive at so much, even to making descend from the height of His Sanctity this Celestial Mother into the depth of our souls and raising us as one of Her most tender children, not only this, but to Generate Her Son Jesus and to raise us together, gives of the incredible."

And although I felt my heart burst for love and for joy, more so, because I felt Her in me, shadowed in Her Light, that with an Indescribable Love She raised me as Her daughter, and together with me She raised Her dear Son. Yet I felt like not saying and not writing it, also in order to not arouse difficulties and doubts.

"But my dear Jesus, taking an imposing aspect, as to not be able to resist Him, told me: "My daughter, I want that what I have told you be written. In what I have told you there are Seas of Love that will Invest creatures, and I do not want it to be suffocated. Therefore if You do not write, I leave. Have you forgotten that I must Conquer man by way of Love, but Love that will make it difficult for them to resist Us?"

I immediately said "Fiat."

And my beloved Jesus, taking His usual sweet and Lovable aspect, with a Love that I felt my heart burst, added: "My blessed daughter, there is nothing to doubt. My Being is all Love, and when it seems that I have given in such Excesses of Love as to not be able to show other Excesses of Love anymore, as if I begin from the start I invent other New Excesses of Love, other discoveries, as to surpass, O! how much more the other Excesses of Love. Now listen, My daughter, and you will convince yourself of what I have told you. Adam, by sinning, made all the evils inherited by the human generations. And having gone out of the Beautiful Inheritance of the Divine Will in which he Lived in opulence, luxury and sumptuousness of the Goods of his Creator, he lost the Right of Our Goods, and all his descendents with him. But these Goods were not destroyed, they exist and they will exist. And when a Good is not destroyed, there is always the certainty that the ones who will have the good of possessing them will come.

"Now, the Great Queen began Her Life in the Inheritance of this Divine Will, or better still, with such abundance that She felt drowned in the Goods of Her Creator,

but so much so that She could render all the other creatures Happy and Rich. Now, in this Inheritance of the Fiat, She inherited the fecundity, the human and Divine Maternity; She inherited the Word of the Celestial Father, She inherited all the human generation—and these inherited all the Goods of this Celestial Mother. Therefore, as Her heirs and as Mother, She has the Right of Generating Her children in Her Maternal Heart.

“But it was not enough for Our and Her Love. She wanted to Generate in every creature. And since She was Heiress of the Divine Word, She held the Power of making Him be Generated in each of them. How? If they can inherit evils, passions, weaknesses, why can they not inherit the Goods? This is why the Celestial Heiress wants to make known the Inheritance that She wants to give to Her children. She wants to give Her Maternity to creatures so that while She Generates Him, they act as mamas to Him and they Love Him as She Loved Him. She wants to form so many mamas for Her Jesus in order to place Him in safety, and so that no one would offend Him anymore, because the love of mother is very different from other loves, it is a love that always burns, and a love that gives her life for her dear child.

“See, She wants to gift creatures with Her Maternal Love, and make them heirs of Her own Son. O! how She will feel honored in seeing that creatures Love Her Jesus with Her Love of Mother. You must know that so much is Her Love toward Me and toward creatures, that She feels drowned. And not being able to contain it anymore, She has prayed Me that I would Manifest to you what I have told you—Her Great Inheritance, that She waits for Her heirs, and what She can do for them, telling Me: ‘My Son, do not wait anymore, hurry, Manifest My Great Inheritance and what I can do for them. I feel Myself more Honored, more Glorified, when You tell what Your Mama can do, than if I Myself were to say it.’ However, all this will have Its Full Effect, Its Palpitating Life, for this Sovereign Lady when My Will will be known and creatures, in the Inheritance of their Mother, will take the Possession.”

So after this, my sweet Jesus gave me a kiss, telling me: “In the kiss is communicated the breath<sup>4</sup>, and therefore I have wanted to kiss you in order to communicate with My Omnipotent Breath the certainty of the Goods and the Great Prodigy that My Mother will do for the human generations. My kiss is the Confirmation of what I want to do.”

I remained surprised, and He added: And you give Me your kiss in order to receive the deposit of all these Goods, and to reconfirm your will in Mine. If there is not one who gives and one who receives, a Good can be neither formed, nor possessed.”

**12/28/37 – Vol. 35 *Just as the Redemption served to rescue the residences, the Kingdom of My Will will serve to rescue and return them to the One Who had Created them. How in every act done in the Divine Will God Creates His Divine Life.***

I kept thinking about the Divine Will. How many touching scenes before my mind...! A Jesus who cries, who prays, who suffers, because He wants to be Life of every creature, and a crowd of crippled children—some blind, some mute, some lame, some others paralyzed, and others covered with sores so as to move to pity.

And my sweet Jesus, with a Love that only He can have, runs now to one, now to another, holding them close, pressing them to His Heart, touching them with His Creative Hands to heal them, telling them, slowly and quietly—to their hearts: “My child, I Love you. Receive My Love and give Me yours, and I will heal you—through Love.” My Jesus, my dear Life, how much You Love us!

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4 In Italian “the breath” is “il fiato”.

While I felt suffocated by His Love—Breathed on by His burning Breath, He surprised me and said: “Daughter of My Love, let Me pour it out—I cannot contain Myself any longer. How hard it is to Love, and not be Loved. Not having one to whom I can give My Surprises of Love is the most Inexpressible Pain for Our Supreme Being. So—listen.

“You must know that I came upon earth to rescue My Residences. Man is My Residence, that I had formed with so much Love, and in which—to make it Worthy of Me—My Power and the Creative Art of My Wisdom had concurred. This residence was the Prodigy of Our Love and of Our Divine Hands. Now, by subtracting itself from Our Will, Our Residence became collapsed and obscured—a residence for enemies and thieves. What Pain for Us! Therefore, My Life down here served to return, to Restore and to rescue this residence, that We had formed with so much Love. It was Ours, too—it was worthwhile saving it, to be able to reside in it again. I used all possible imaginable remedies to save this residence: I exposed My very Life in order to strengthen it and cement it again; I shed all My Blood to wash it from the filth; and with My Death I wanted to restore its Life, to make it Worthy to receive again—as His Residence—the One Who had Created it.

“Now, having used all the means to save Our Residence, it was also decorous for Us to rescue the King who had to reside in It. Our Love remained hampered half way through the race—as if suspended and obstructed in Its course. Therefore, the Kingdom of Our Will will rescue that Fiat which was rejected by the creature—to allow Its entrance inside Its Residence, and to make It Reign and Dominate as the Sovereign that It is. Saving the residences would not be a work Worthy of Our Creative Wisdom, if We left the One Who is supposed to reside in them wandering around outside with no Kingdom and no Dominion. To save the residences while not saving oneself—being unable to Live in the rescued residences—would be absurd; as if We didn’t have enough Power to save Ourselves. This will never be. If We had the Power to save Our Creative Work, We will also have the Power to rescue Our own Life within Our Work. O yes, We will have Our Kingdom, and We’ll make Unheard-of Prodigies to have It! Our Love will accomplish Its course—It will not stop half way. It will get rid of the shackles, continuing Its race, bringing the balm to the wounds of the human will, and adorning these residences with Divine Ornaments. With Its Empire, It will call Our Fiat to reside and Reign, giving It all the Rights that are due to It. If the Kingdom of My Will were not certain, why would I fix and Restore the residences? Ah, My daughter, you don’t understand well what ‘not doing Our Will’ means: they take all Our Rights from Us— they suffocate many of Our Divine Lives.

“Our Love was—and still is—so great that in every act of the creature We wanted to Create Ourselves to be Loved, to be known, and to have a continuous exchange of Life between Us and the creatures. It is impossible to do this without Our Will. Only Our Will has the Power and the Virtue of adapting the creature to receive Our Divine Life, and to put Our Love on the path in order to Create Ourselves within the act of the creature. You must know that in everything she does in Our Will, an Irresistible Force calls Us. We look at her, We reflect Ourselves in her, and with Irresistible Love We Create Our Life. If you knew what it means to Create Our Life! There is such a great display of Love that in Our Emphasis of Love We say: ‘Ah, the creature let Us form Our Life in her act!’ We feel the equality with Our Love, Sanctity and Glory, and remain in anxious waiting for the continuous repetition of her acts in Our Will to repeat Our Life—to have, in her act, Ourselves Loving and Glorifying Ourselves. Only then, We fulfill the true

scope of the Creation: everything serves Ourselves. Even the most tiny act of the creature serves to repeat Our Life, and to display Our Love. Therefore, Living in Our Volition will be everything for Us and everything for the creature."

**12/28/38 – Vol. 36 *The Echo between Creator and creature. How one act in the Divine Will can be found everywhere. The king and the army. The Maternity of the Queen of Heaven.***

Although my poor mind is under the nightmare of tormenting sufferings, to the extent of feeling as if I were dying, I do what I can to follow the Acts of the Supreme Volition. I look for It, though with difficulty, as my refuge, to draw strength in this painful state in which I find myself.

My beloved Jesus, feeling compassion for me, all Tenderness told me: "Daughter of my Will, Courage; don't lose too much heart. Despondency makes you lose strength, and makes you feel as if the One Who Lives in you and Loves you so much, is far away from you. You must know that as the creature enters Our Will to give her will and to take Ours, she starts our Divine Echo in It. As we hear this Echo in Our Divine Being, we say: 'Who has so much virtue as to produce the Echo of her love, of her breathing and heartbeat in Our Supreme Being? Ah! It is a creature who has recognized Our Will and entered to Live in It. Be welcome.' We will make her hear Our Echo in return, so that we'll breathe with one Breath, Love with one Love, beat with one heartbeat; so we will feel the life of that creature within us. We will never feel lonely, and she too will feel Our Life in her—the company of her Creator who never leaves her alone.

"You have to know that no Act done in Our Will ever ends; rather, it is continuously repeated, since My Will is everywhere. That Act is repeated in Heaven, in created things and in all else. Therefore, one Act in My Will surpasses everything, filling Heaven and earth, and giving us so much Love and Glory that all other works remain like many little drops before the ocean. We glorify Ourselves through the creature who, covered by her Creator, Operates together with Him. Therefore, no matter how many beautiful things may be done outside of Our Will, they will never please us, because they are not Ours. They cannot be diffused everywhere—such love is so small that it barely covers the act it made, if it covers it at all. You must know that, although We Love the creature very much, We cannot tolerate having her with Us so indecent, filthy, without beauty, naked, and covered with miserable rags. It would not be Worthy of Our Majesty to have children who do not look like Us, or who are not, somehow, well dressed with the clothes of Our Fiat. It would happen as to the king whose army and subjects are covered with filth—disgusting just to look at: one is blind, one crippled, another deformed. Wouldn't it be a dishonor for this king, to be surrounded by an army of pathetic wretches? Shouldn't this king be condemned if he doesn't bother to form an army worthy of himself? Shouldn't all remain in admiration not only at the sight of the majesty of this king, but also at his ordered and beautiful army—the blooming of the young, and the way they are dressed? Would it not be an honor for the king to be surrounded by ministers and an army pleasing to his sight?

"Now, since We want to deal with the creature, one on one, We have disposed in Our Invincible Love and Infinite Wisdom to give her Our Will, so that she would be embellished with Its Light—clothed with Its Love, and sanctified with Its Sanctity. See then, how necessary it is that Our Will Reign in the creature: only Our Will has the Power to Purify and embellish, so as to form Our Divine Army. And We will feel honored to Live with them, and they with Us—they will be Our

children surrounding us, dressed with Our Divine Clothes, and embellished with Our Image. Therefore, Our Will Purifies, Sanctifies and embellishes first; then It admits them into Our Will, to Live together with Us. Furthermore, as the creature enters Our Will, Our Love is such that We shower her with Our Rain of Love, and all run around her seeing that We Love her so much. The Angels and the Saints run to her to Love her; the very Creation joyfully exults in seeing Our Will Triumphant in that creature. They all pour Love on her—and O! how Beautiful she is, Loved by all of us; and she feels so grateful for this Love that she Loves everyone in return.”

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Volition and I arrived at the point of the Birth of little Jesus, who was shivering for the cold, and wept and cried bitterly, with His Eyes all swallowed in tears. He looked at me, asking for help, and between sobs and sighs He told me: “My good daughter, the lack of love from the creatures makes Me cry bitterly. As I see that I am not loved, I feel wounded and the Pain is so Great that I burst into tears. My Love runs over each creature, chasing her; It hides her while I replace her life with My Life of Love. But creatures, ungrateful, don’t even say one ‘I love You.’ How could I not cry? Therefore, Love Me and calm My tears.

“Now, My daughter, listen to Me and pay attention. I want to tell you a Great Surprise of Our Love, and nothing must escape you. I want you to know the extent of the Maternity of My Celestial Mother—what She did, how much it cost to Her, and what She is still doing. You must know that the Great Queen was not My Mother only in Conceiving Me, delivering Me to the light, feeding Me with Her milk, and offering Me all the possible cares that I needed during My Infancy; this was not enough, either to Her Maternal Love, or to My Love as her Son. Her Maternal Love was always running through My Mind, and if Sorrowful thoughts were troubling Me, she laid Her Maternity in each one of them, hiding them inside Her Love and kissing them. I could always feel My Mind as if it was hidden under Her Maternal Wings, that never left Me alone; each one of My Thoughts was kept by My Loving Mother, who gave Me all Her Maternal attentions. Her Maternity was placed in each one of My Breaths and heartbeats; and if My Breath and heartbeats felt smothered by My Love and suffering, She would run with Her Maternity to free Me from My suffocating Love and put balm on My Pierced Heart. If She looked, spoke, worked and walked—She ran, as a Mother, to receive in Her Maternal Love My Glances, Words, Works and steps, Investing them with Her Love and hiding them in Her Heart. She would also make Her Maternal Love flow in the food She prepared for Me, so that while eating it, I could feel Her Loving Maternity. How much more could I tell you of the expression of Her Maternity in My sufferings? There was not a Pain, not a drop of the Blood I shed that was not felt by My Mother. But after doing these things as My Mother, She would then take all My Pains and My Blood, and hide them inside Her Maternal Heart to Love them and continue Her Maternity.

“Who could say how much She Loved Me and how much I Loved Her? My Love was such that in everything, I could not be without feeling Her Maternity within me. I can say that She would run, never to leave Me alone, not even in My Breathing. And I called her. Her Maternity was for Me a need, a relief, a support for My Life down here.

“Now, My daughter, listen to another Love Surprise of your Jesus and of our Heavenly Mother. In all We did, Love was never obstructed between Us; the Love of one ran into the Love of the other to form One Single Life. But in wanting to do the same with creatures, how many obstructions, rejections, ingratitude

do we find. You must know that as My inseparable Mother laid Her Maternity inside and outside of My Humanity, so She was made and Confirmed as Mother of every thought, every breath, every heartbeat and word of creatures, placing Her Maternity in their works, in their steps and in all their sufferings. Her Maternity runs everywhere. If creatures are in danger of falling into sin, she covers them with Her Maternity to prevent them from falling; and if they do, she leaves Her Maternity as help and defense, to make them stand up again. Her Maternity runs and lays also on the souls who want to be good and holy, as if She found Her Jesus in them. She becomes Mother of their intelligence, and Guide of their words, covering and hiding them in Her Maternal Love, in order to grow as many other Jesuses. Her Maternity shows on the beds of the dying. Using the rights of authority as Mother given to Her by Me, in such a tender tone that I cannot refuse Her anything, She says: 'My Son, I am the Mother, and they are My children; I must save them. If You don't grant Me this, My Maternity would be compromised.' And as She says this, She covers them with Her Love, hiding them with Her Maternity to rescue them.

"My Love was such that I told her: 'Mother, I want you to be the Mother of all, and I want you to do for all creatures all that you have done for Me, laying your Maternity in all their acts so that I will see them covered and hidden in your Maternal Love.' My Mother accepted and remained Confirmed, not only as the Mother of all, but also as the One who would Invest each of their acts with Her Maternal Love. This was one of the Greatest Graces I have given to the whole of human generations. But what Pains does My Mother not receive? Creatures even reach the point of not wanting to recognize Her Maternity—of denying it. Therefore the whole of Heaven prays and anxiously waits for the Divine Will to be known and to Reign. Then, the Great Queen will do to the children of My Will what She did for Her Jesus, and Her Maternity will have Life in Her children.

"I will give My own Place in Her Maternal Heart to those who Live in My Will. She will raise them for Me, guiding their steps and hiding them in Her Maternity and Sanctity. Her Maternal Love and Her Sanctity will be Impressed in all their acts; they will be Her True Children, being like Me in everything. O! how I would Love everyone to know that if they want to Live in My Will, they have a Queen and a Powerful Mother who will compensate for all they lack. She will raise them on Her Maternal lap, being with them in everything they do, molding their acts as Her own; to the extent that they will be known as the children grown, kept and educated by the Loving Maternity of My Mama. These will be the ones who will make Her Happy, the ones who will be Her Glory and Honor."

### **12/29/01 – Vol. 4 *Tribulations are necessary for one who lives in the shadow of Jesus.***

As I was all oppressed, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and looking at me, He told me: "My daughter, for one who lives in My shadow it is necessary that the winds of tribulations blow, so that the infectious air around her may not be able to penetrate into her, even under My shadow. So, by always agitating this unhealthy air, the continuous winds keep it always far away, and make flow a most pure and salutary air." Having said this, He disappeared, and I comprehended many things about this, but it is not necessary to explain myself because I believe it is easy to comprehend the meaning.

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**12/29/04 – Vol. 6 *Most of the time, human weakness is lack of vigilance and of attention.***

As I was in my usual state, I was thinking about the most humiliating steps that Our Lord suffered, and I would feel horror within myself; but then I would say to myself: 'Lord, forgive those who renew for You these sorrowful steps, because too great is the weakness that man contains.' At that moment blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, that which is said to be human weakness, most of the time is lack of vigilance and of attention from one who is leader – that is, from parents and superiors. In fact, when a creature is watched over and checked, and is not given the freedom 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." Then He added: "Ah, my daughter, just as the soul becomes impregnated with virtue like a dry sponge becomes soaked with water – that is, with light, with beauty, with grace, with love - in the same way, sin and the weaknesses that one yields to, impregnate the soul just like a sponge becomes soaked with mud – that is, with darkness, with ugliness, and even with hatred against God."

**12/29/23 – Vol. 16 *One who lives in the Divine Will is bound to Jesus with eternal bonds and must let none of His works and creatures escape her, to be able to give Him return of love for everything and for everyone.***

I was praying, when I found myself outside of myself in a place where a Crucifix was laying on the ground. I placed myself close to it, to adore and kiss His Most Holy wounds, but as I was doing so, the Crucifix came alive; He unnailed His hands from the Cross, and clung to my neck, squeezing me very tightly. Fearing that it might not be Jesus, I tried to free myself from those grasps, and Jesus: "My daughter, why do you want to run away from Me? How is it – do you want to leave Me? Don't you know that between Me and you there is an eternal bond that binds us together, and that neither you nor I can detach ourselves, since what is eternal enters into Me and becomes inseparable from Me? All the acts we have done together in My Will are eternal acts, just as eternal is My Will. Therefore, you have something of your own in Me, and I have of My own in you. An eternal vein flows in you, which renders us inseparable; and the more you continue and multiply your acts in My Will, the more you take part in that which is eternal. So, where do you want to go? I was waiting for you to come, to relieve Me and free Me from this place into which human perfidy has thrown Me, and with hidden sins and secret evils, has barbarously crucified Me. This is why I clung to you, that you might free Me and take Me with you."

I squeezed Him to myself, I kissed Him, and found myself with Him in my little room. I could see, between me and Jesus, that my interior was centered in Him, and that His was centered in me.

Afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and according to my usual way, I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all might surround Him like a crown and give the return of love and of homage to their Creator. They all ran at my call, and I could see in clear notes all the love of my Jesus for me, in all created things. Jesus waited in my heart, with great tenderness of love, for the return of so much love; and I, flying over all and embracing all, brought myself to the feet of Jesus, and said: 'My Love, my Jesus, You have created everything for me, and gave it to me as a gift; therefore everything is mine, and I give it to You to love You. So I say to You, "I love You" in every drop of light of the sun; "I love You"



in the flickering of the stars; "I love You" in every drop of water. Your Will allows me to see your "I love you" for me even in the depths of the ocean, and I impress my "I love You" for You, in every fish that darts in the sea. I want to impress my "I love You" in the flight of every bird – "I love You" everywhere, my Love. I want to impress my "I love You" on the wings of the wind, in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire – "I love You" for myself and for all...'

The whole Creation was with me saying "I love You", but when I wanted to embrace all human generations in the Eternal Volition, to make all prostrate before Jesus, so that all might fulfill their duty of saying "I love You, Jesus" in each one of their acts, words and thoughts, they escaped me, and I got lost and didn't know how to do it. I said this to Jesus, and He: "Yet, My daughter, the living in My Will is exactly this: to bring the whole of Creation before Me, and in the name of all, give Me the return of their duties. No one must escape you, otherwise My Will would find voids in Creation, and would not be satisfied. But do you know why you do not find all, and many escape you? It is the power of free will. However, I want to teach you a secret - where to find them all: enter into My Humanity and you will find all of their acts as though held in custody; for these I took on the commitment to satisfy before My Celestial Father on their behalf. Go and follow all My acts, which were the acts of all; in this way you will find everything, and you will give Me return of love for everyone and for everything. Everything is in Me; since I did everything for all, in Me is the deposit of all; I render to the Divine Father the duty of love for all, and whoever wants it, can use it as way and means to ascend to Heaven."

I entered into Jesus, and I easily found everything and everyone. And following the works of Jesus, I said: 'I love you in every thought of creature; I love You in the flight of every gaze; I love You in the sound of every word; I love You in every heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in every drop of blood, in every work and step,...'

But who can tell all that I did and said? Many things one is not able to say; even more, what one says, is said very badly, compared to the way it is said when one is together with Jesus... So, saying "I love You", I found myself inside myself.

### **12/29/26 – Vol. 20 *How the new creation of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will was formed in the Humanity of Our Lord.***

My sweet Jesus, on coming, made Himself seen carrying a Sun in the center of His breast, holding it very tightly in His arms. Drawing near me, He took that Sun from the center of His breast with His hands, and placed it in the center of mine; then He took my hands in His, and crossed them very tightly over that Sun, saying to me: "This Sun is My Will—hold It tightly, never let It escape you, for It has the power to convert you and all your acts—everything, into light, in such a way as to incorporate you completely into It, forming one single Sun."

Then, afterwards, I was thinking about everything that my sweet Jesus had done in His coming upon earth for the Redemption, so as to unite myself to His Acts and ask Him, for love of His own Acts, to make His Will known in order to let It reign.

And my adored Jesus added: "My daughter, as My Humanity was conceived, so I began a new creation, in order to lay the Kingdom of My Will over all the Acts that My Humanity did. All the Acts I did, both inside and outside of My Humanity, were animated by a Divine Will that contained the Creative Power; therefore My Acts underwent the new creation and converted into Acts of Divine Will, and I extended Its Kingdom in My interior and in all of My external Acts. In fact, who destroyed and

rejected this Kingdom of My Will in man? His human will, that, rejecting Mine from itself, did not let itself be dominated and animated by It, but let itself be dominated and animated by its own, and so it formed in it the kingdom of miseries, of passions and of ruins.

“Now, before anything, My Humanity was to redo and to call back this Kingdom of the Supreme Will within Myself, within My human nature, that I might be all set to form the Redemption, and therefore able to give mankind the remedies in order to be saved. Had I not placed this Kingdom in safety within Me, had I not given to It Its rights of dominion, I could not have formed the good of Redemption. My Divine Will would have been inexorable in not conceding Its goods to Me, had I not had the prime right to form Its Kingdom in Me; only then, as second act, It would grant to Me the remedies to save creatures.

“So, My Supreme Will lined Itself up within all of My Acts; It dominated, and, triumphant, It invested My tears, My baby moans, My sighs, heartbeats, steps, works, words, pains—in sum, everything, with Its Creative Power. And as It invested them, It pearled them with Its endless light, and formed the new creation of Its Kingdom in all My Acts. Therefore, in every additional thing I did, the Divine Fiat expanded the boundaries of Its Kingdom within My Humanity.

“Now, if the Creation was called from nothing, and was formed on the foundation of My creative word, that spoke and created, it commanded, and all things took their place of order and harmony, in the creation of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, instead, It was not content with forming It from nothing, but It wanted, as guarantee of safety, the basis, the foundations, the walls and all the acts and pains of My Most Holy Humanity, in order to form the creation of Its Kingdom.

“See then, how much this Kingdom of My Will cost; with how much love I developed It within Me. Therefore, this Kingdom exists—there is nothing left but to make It known, so as to let all the goods It contains go out into the field. So, what I want from you is that, just as My Humanity left My Will free to form Its Kingdom, you may leave Me free, without opposing in anything, so that, finding no opposition in you, My Acts may flow in you, and taking their place of honor, they may line up, all in order, to continue in you the life of the Kingdom of My Will.”

After this, my sweet Jesus escaped me like a flash, and I wanted to follow Him, but, to my highest bitterness, in that flash I saw that contagious diseases were to come, that will spread almost in all nations, not excluding our Italy. It seemed that many were dying of it, to the extent of depopulating homes. In several nations the scourge would rage more strongly, but almost all of them will be touched. It seems that they hold hands in offending the Lord, and Our Lord touches everyone with the same scourges. But I hope that He may want to placate Himself, so the peoples will suffer less.

**12/29/28 – Vol. 25 *Mute heavens and suns; speaking heavens and suns. How God resumes His Creation. How Heaven will no longer be foreign to the earth.***

I was following the Divine Fiat in the Creation, to accompany Its acts; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, look—how beautiful is Creation! What order, what harmony It contains. And as beautiful as It is, the heavens, the stars, the sun, are all mute—they have no virtue to say even one word. On the other hand, the heavens, the stars, the sun, the ruling wind of My Divine Will are all speaking, and have such eloquence that no one else can equal them; the Angel, the Saint, the learned one, before the heavens of My speaking Will, remain mute and feel ignorant.

"But why are these heavens and suns speaking? Because they contain life. But do you know what these speaking heavens and suns are? They are the knowledges that I have manifested to you about My Divine Will. My Will is not only life, but is the fount, the source and the life of all lives, therefore the heavens of Its knowledges could not be mute. So, each knowledge about My Divine Fiat is a heaven, a sun, it is a wind, one distinct from the other, that, having the speaking virtue and possessing the Divine Life, have the virtue of producing new heavens and suns more beautiful, and winds more mighty, such as to invests the hearts and make conquests of them by their sweet ruling moaning.

"See then, My daughter, how My Love surpassed the love We had in Creation, in manifesting to you the many knowledges about My Divine Will. In fact, in Creation, one single heaven, one sun, etc., were enough for Our Love, because We wanted to display more all the ardor of Our Love over 'speaking man,' and for 'speaking man' We wanted to create 'speaking heavens and suns' in the depth of his soul. But by withdrawing from Our Divine Volition, he put a limit to Our Love, and the speaking heavens no longer had life in him. But Our Love did not say 'enough'; at the most, it paused and waited. But unable to contain itself any longer, it resumed its creation of the speaking heavens and suns in the little daughter of My Divine Will.

"Look at them in the depth of your soul—all of My Knowledges about My Fiat, all in order and harmony; and one is heaven, and speaks, and forms another heaven; another is sun, and speaks, and while it makes itself light and it warms, it forms another sun. Another is sea, and forms its speaking waves; and while it speaks, it forms another sea, to invest the whole world with its speaking waves, and to impose itself with its creative word so as to make itself listened to, in order to bring the new sea of peace and of joy of My Will into all. Another is wind, and now it speaks with its empire in order to knock down the hardest hearts, now it speaks with its caresses so as not to strike fears, now it speaks with loving moans so as to make itself loved; and while it speaks, it forms more winds, and its word runs to make known the life, the power of My Divine Will. In sum, all My Knowledges about It are a new creation, more beautiful, more varied than the Creation Itself—and much more beautiful, because it is a speaking one; and its word is the life of My Divine Will that it brings to the creature.

"Therefore, I feel happy in your soul because I am in the midst of My speaking heavens, stars and suns; but My Happiness is doubled when you make the sacrifice of writing, because I see that these speaking heavens will go out, and their word will form new heavens that will bring the life of My Divine Fiat into the midst of creatures. Then will Heaven no longer be foreign to the earth, because these speaking heavens will form the new celestial family upon earth, and their word will place Creator and creature in communication. The winds of these knowledges will place the secret joys of the Most Holy Trinity in common; and as the creature becomes the owner of the Divine Sanctity and Happiness, all evils will disappear, and I will have the joy of seeing the creature happy, just as he came out of Our Creative Hands."

**12/29/29 – Vol. 27 *How, in descending from Heaven to earth, Jesus formed the new Eden. How the Divine Will has always been Queen.***

I felt my little intelligence being as though captured and as though transported to look at my little newborn Jesus on the lap of my Celestial Mama—now crying, now wailing, now all numb, shivering with cold. And oh! how my little soul would want to melt in love in order to warm Him and calm His crying.

But my celestial and charming little Baby, calling me close to Himself in the arms of His Mama, told me: "My daughter of the Divine Volition, come to listen to My lessons. In descending from Heaven to earth to form the Redemption, I was to form the new Eden, I was to restore the first act, and the beginning of the creation of man, in My Humanity. So, Bethlehem was the first Eden. I felt within My little Humanity all the strength of Our Creative Power, the ardor of Our Love with which man was created; I felt the fibers of his innocence, of his sanctity, of his dominion with which he was invested. I felt within Me that happy man—oh! how I loved him; and since he had lost his place of honor, I took back his place, because it was befitting for Me to first place in Me the order of how man was created, and then descend into his misfortune in order to lift him up again and place him in safety.

"Therefore, in Me there were two continuous acts, fused in one—the happy Eden with which I was to place in force all the beauty, the sanctity, the sublimity of the creation of man; he was innocent and holy, and I, surpassing him, was not only innocent and holy, but was the Eternal Word; and having within Me all possible and imaginable power, and an immutable Will, I was to completely reorder the beginning of the creation of man, and lift the fallen man up again. Otherwise, I would not act as God, nor would I love him as Our work, come out and created in an ardor of Our Love.

"Our Love would feel stopped and as though impotent—that cannot be—had I not completely mended the lot of fallen man, and the destiny of the way he was created. It would have been a slash to Our Creation, and it would have accused Us of weakness, had We not restored man completely. Therefore, Bethlehem was My first Eden, in which I did and embraced all the acts that innocent Adam did, and those that he would have done had he not fallen. Our Divinity expected with justice My requital in his place; and as I kept redoing what innocent Adam would have done, so I lowered Myself and stretched out My hand to lift him up again from his fallen state.

"Therefore, as I would go around and stop, My Humanity did nothing other than form new Edens, because in Me there were all the acts of the beginning of the creation of man, and wherever I stopped I could form new Edens with My innocence and holiness. So, Eden was Egypt, Eden was Nazareth, Eden was the desert, Eden was Jerusalem, Eden was Mount Calvary; and these Edens that I formed called the Kingdom of My Divine Will to reign, and are sure proofs that, just as I fulfilled the Kingdom of Redemption and It is making Its round to be established in the whole world, so will these Edens, in which all acts were done by Me as if man had not fallen, follow the acts of Redemption, and will make their round to establish the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat. Therefore, I want you always together with Me, that you may follow Me in all My Acts and offer everything so that My Divine Will may reign and dominate, because this is what interests your Jesus the most."

Then He added: "My daughter, My Divine Will acted in Me as Queen, because indeed It has always been such. In fact, It is Queen by nature; in Our very Divinity It holds the first place, It rules and dominates all Our Attributes; there is not one act of Ours in which It does not hold Its place of Queen. So, It is Queen in Heaven, on earth, in Creation—It reigns in everything and everywhere. Therefore, wanting that man would do Our Divine Will and would give It the place of Queen was the greatest honor and the most insuperable love that We gave him; and as one single Will would reign, We would let him sit at Our Divine table, sharing Our Divine goods with him. We wanted him happy, and wanted the glory of seeing

him happy, whom We had created with so much love with Our creative hands. So, Our Divine Volition and Our Love could neither content themselves nor stop as the mere work of Redemption, but want to move forward, up to work-fulfilled; more so, since We know not how to leave works half-done, and having the centuries at Our disposal, We can reach wherever We want."

**12/29/35 – Vol. 34 *The royal place of the creature in the Union of the Divine Unity; how she remains enclosed in It, and how she can form the rarest beauties and the enchantment of her Creator Himself.***

I am in the arms of the Divine Fiat, that draws me so much that my little nothing feels itself lost in the All, and although lost, it feels its life sustained, nourished, vivified by the All. And if, may it never be, I would want to withdraw, that which cannot be, because I would not find even a hole for where to be able to enclose myself, because I would find the All, O! then I would feel my little nothing without life. So I felt that the Divine Volition blew on my nothing and made me feel Its Life, Its Love, Its Power.

But while my mind swam in the All, in Its Interminable Light, my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Will, how Surprising, Marvelous, Sublime, it is to Operate in My Divine Volition. As the creature does her act in It, her act remains emptied of the human, and uniting itself, it acquires the Union of the Unity of the Divine Act. Now, the creature has her royal place, her act, in the Unity of Our Single Act, and therefore if she Loves, she Loves in Our Unity. If she adores Us, if she blesses Us, it is within Our Unity. If she understands Us, it is within Our Unity. Nothing she sees, does, and feels is outside of Us, but everything is within Our Divine Being. She can say: 'I do not know anything else, nor do I Love, nor do I want, but the Divine Volition alone, that Its Unity hold me enclosed within.'

"Now, the greatest fortune, the most Sublime Grace for the creature, and the Glory, the Greatest Honor for Us, is to possess the human will, her act, in Our Unity. And do you know why? Because We can give Love when We want to give, and make Ourselves Loved when We desire it. We can enrich her with Grace, with Sanctity, with Beauty, as to feel Ourselves enraptured by the Goods and Beauty that We have Infused in her. In sum, We can have something to do with the creature: to Love her, to entrust the All to the nothing, since she has of Ours. And she will feel such Power and Love as to be able to defend the All. And We feel Ourselves secure in this nothing, because We have surrendered Our Weapons to her in order to keep Us secure and defended.

"But this is not everything. All that the creature can do—the natural actions, the most indifferent acts, the words, the works, the steps—possessing her act in Our Unity, they become effect of her act united with Ours, symbol of the sun that, with the effects of its light, forms the beauty, the flowerings, the enchantment of all the created, such that, invested by the Light of My Fiat, everything becomes Its Effect. One is the act, one is the Will, but the Effects are Innumerable, because they can form the rarest Beauties and the most seducing enchantment to He who has Created her, and who possesses her in His Unity.

"My daughter, Our Supreme Being possesses One Single Act, such that the whole Creation, every creature, are nothing other than the Effect of the Unity of Our Act. So the human will, uniting itself, becomes Our continuous Effect. And this Effect, do you know what it means? To always give to her and to always receive from the creature."

Now, I remained amazed and fixed in the Divine Volition. And I understood so many things about this Union in the Divine Unity, and while it was one it enclosed the whole Creation, and everything was enclosed in this Unity and flowed from it, but sustained, unified, bound in this Unity. And since it is one and all, it sustains and gives life to everything.

In the meantime, I looked at the sky, and so many lights of varied beauty were seen that possessed all the varieties of colors, but with an admirable way such that they enraptured, these Lights spread in the azure vault, and while they were many, they formed one alone. They penetrated into the Heavens, they descended to the depths, they wanted to give the Life of Light to everything, they never stopped, they ran, they flew.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, these lights are the Marvels of the Acts done in My Divine Volition. How Beautiful They are; They carry the Imprint of Their Creator."

### **12/30/99 – Vol. 3 *Effects of humiliation and of mortification.***

This morning I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and since obedience had told me to pray for a certain person, when Jesus came I commended her to Him, and He said to Me: "Humiliation must not only be accepted, but also loved; so much so, as to chew it like food. And just as when a food is bitter, the more one chews it, the more he feels the bitterness, in the same way, humiliation, when it is well chewed, gives rise to mortification. And these – that is, humiliation and mortification – are two most powerful means in order to get out of certain hitches and obtain those graces which are needed. While it seems to be noxious to the human nature, just like the bitter food which seems to do harm rather than good – so with humility and mortification. But it is not so. The more the piece of iron is beaten on the anvil, the more it sparkles with fire and is purged. The same for the soul: the more she is humiliated and beaten on the anvil of mortification, the more she sparkles with celestial fire and is purged – if she really wants to walk along the path of good. If then she is false, it happens all the opposite."

### **12/30/02 – Vol. 4 *One act contrary to the Divine Will is sufficient to destroy the work of Jesus in the soul***

As I was in my usual state, I seemed to see the Most Holy Trinity, as if They wanted to resolve what They should do with the world, and I was in Their midst. It seemed that They were saying: "If most fierce scourges are not sent to the world, everything is over for it concerning religion, and they will become worse than barbarians themselves." And while They were saying this, it seemed that wars of every kind, earthquakes destroying entire cities and diseases were coming down upon earth. On seeing this, all trembling, I said: 'Supreme Majesty, forgive the human ingratitude; now more than ever the heart of man has rebelled, but if man sees himself being mortified he will rebel even more, adding outrages upon outrages against your Majesty.' And a voice coming from Their midst said: "Man can rebel when he is merely mortified, but when he is destroyed his rebellion ceases. Here We speak not of mortification, but of destruction."

After this, They disappeared, but who can say how I was left? More so, since I felt as though a disposition for wanting to go out of this state of suffering, and a will not perfectly conformed to the Divine Volition. I could see with clarity that the ugliest offense that the creature can give to the Creator is to oppose His Most Holy Will. I felt pain for this, and I greatly feared I might be doing an act contrary to His

Will; but in spite of this I could not quiet myself. Then, after I struggled very much, my adorable Jesus came back and told me: "My daughter, many times I delight in choosing souls, surrounding them with divine fortitude in such a way that no enemy may enter into them. I establish in them My perpetual dwelling, and in this residence of Mine I lower Myself, one could say, to the most minute services; I clean her 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 will do all this." And I: 'Lord, I fear that my superiors may give me the obedience of the other time.' And He: "This is not your business; I Myself will deal with them, but your will is not present here." In spite of this I could not calm down, and I kept repeating in my interior: "What a dismal change has taken place in me! Who has separated my will from the Will of my God, which seemed to be one?"

### **12/30/08 – Vol. 8 *The infancy of Jesus to divinize the infancy of all.***

I was meditating on the mystery of His infancy, and I said to myself: 'My Baby, to how many pains You wanted to subject Yourself! It was not enough for You to come as an adult – You wanted to come as a baby, and suffer from the swaddling clothes, from silence, from the immobility of your little Humanity, of your feet, of your hands... Why all this?'

While I was saying this, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, My works are perfect. I wanted to come as a little infant in order to divinize all the sacrifices and all the little actions of infancy. So, until children begin to commit sins, everything remains absorbed in My childhood, and divinized by Me. When sin then begins, separation begins between Me and the creature - a separation which is sorrowful for Me, and mournful for them."

And I: 'How can this be, if babies do not have reason, and are not capable of deserving?' And He: "First, because I give merit by My grace; second, because it is not out of their will that they do not want to deserve, but because such is the state of infancy disposed by Me. Besides, a gardener who has planted a plant is not only honored, but he also picks the fruit of it, even though the plant does not have reason; the same for an artisan who makes a statue, and for many other things. Sin alone is that which destroys everything and separates the creature from Me; but everything else, even the most trivial action, comes to the creatures from Me, and to Me it returns, with the mark of the honor of My Creation."

### **12/30/16 – Vol. 11 *How Jesus made us free in our will and in our love. The effects of this.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the pains of my lovable Jesus, offering my interior martyrdom united to the pains of Jesus; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, My executioners were able to lacerate My body, insult Me, trample upon Me..., but they could touch neither My Will nor My Love; these I wanted free, so that, like two currents they might run and run, without anyone being able to hinder them, pouring Myself out for the good of all, and also of My very enemies. Oh, how My Will and My Love triumphed in the midst of My enemies! They would strike Me with scourges, and I would strike their hearts with

My Love; and with My Will I would chain them. They would prick My head with thorns, and My Love would turn on the light in their minds to make Me known. They would open wounds on Me, and My Love would heal the wounds of their souls. They gave Me death, and My Love gave life back to them; so much so, that as I breathed My last on the Cross, the flames of My Love, touching their hearts, forced them to prostrate themselves before Me and to confess Me as true God. Never was I so glorious and triumphant as I was in My pains during the course of My mortal life down here.

Now, My daughter, in My likeness, I made the soul free in her will and in her love. So, others might take possession of the external works of the creature, but no one – no one can do so with her interior, with her will and her love. I Myself wanted her to be free in this, so that, freely, not being forced, this will and this love might run toward Me; and immersing herself in Me, she might offer Me the noblest and purest acts which a creature can give Me; and since I am free, and so is she, we might pour ourselves into each other and run - run toward Heaven to love and glorify the Father, and to dwell together with the Sacrosanct Trinity; run toward the earth to do good to all; run into the hearts of all to strike them with our Love, to chain them with our Will, and make of them conquests. Greater dowry I could not give to the creature. But where can the creature make greater display of this free will and of this love? In suffering. In it love grows, the will is magnified, and, as queen, the creature rules over herself, she binds My Heart, and her pains surround Me like a crown, they move Me to pity, and I let Myself be dominated. I cannot resist the pains of a loving soul, and I keep her at My side like a queen. In the pains, the dominion of this creature is so great, that they make her acquire noble, dignified, ingratiating, heroic, disinterested manners, similar to My manners; and the other creatures compete to let themselves be dominated by this soul. And the more the soul operates with Me, is united with Me, identifies herself with Me, the more I feel absorbed in the soul. So, as she thinks, I feel My thought being absorbed in her mind; as she looks, as she speaks, as she breathes, I feel My gaze, My voice, My breath, My action, step and heartbeat being absorbed in hers. She absorbs all of Me, and while she absorbs Me, she keeps acquiring My manners, My likeness; I keep gazing at Myself in her continuously, and I find Myself."

### **12/30/17 – Vol. 12 *Sorrow of Jesus because of those of steal affections and hearts of creatures from Him.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen afflicted, and He was lamenting for the many who steal affections and hearts of creatures from Him, by putting themselves in His place within the souls. And I said to Him: 'My Love, is this vice so ugly that it saddens You so much?'

And He: "My daughter, it is not only ugly, but awful. It is to turn upside down the order of the Creator, placing themselves on top and Myself underneath, telling Me: 'I too am good at being God.' What would you say, if someone stole a million from someone else, rendering him poor and unhappy? And I: 'He should either give it back, or he would deserve condemnation.' And Jesus: "Yet, when they steal affections and hearts from Me, it is more than stealing a million, since these are material and low things, while those are spiritual and high. If one wants, millions can be returned, but not those - never. So, these are irreparable, uncancellable thefts. And if the fire of Purgatory will purify these souls, it will never be able to return and fill the vacuum of one single affection, which they took away from Me. Yet, this is not taken into account; on the contrary, it seems that some go along



selling these affections; and they are happy only when they find a buyer, who would purchase someone else's affection without having any scruple. They have scruples if they steal from creatures; but they steal from Me, and do not give it a thought. Ah! My daughter, I gave everything to creatures, and I said: 'Take anything you want for yourself – and for Me, leave only your heart.' Yet, this is denied to Me. Not only this, but they even steal the affections of others. And this is done not only by secular people, but also by sacred persons, by pious souls.

Oh, how much harm is caused by certain directions, too sweet - by certain unnecessary compliances, by too much listening, using attractive manners! Instead of doing good, they form a maze around the souls; and when I am forced to enter into those hearts, I would rather run away, in seeing that their affections are not mine, and that their heart is not mine. And this, from whom? From one who should re-order the souls in Me! On the contrary, he has taken My place, and I feel such nausea that I cannot stand 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 ministers being snatched from churches. And no matter how many prayers they say to Me, I do not listen - there are no graces for them; rather, I answer them with a sorrowful cry from My Heart: 'Thieves! Move, go out of My Sanctuary, for I cannot stand you any more!'

I was frightened, and I said: 'Placate Yourself, O Jesus! Look at us as the fruit of your Blood, of your wounds, and change the scourges into graces!' And He added: "Things will go forward. I will humiliate man to the dust, and various sudden and unexpected accidents will continue to occur, to confuse man even more. Wherever he believes to find escape, he will find a tie; where a victory, a defeat; where light, darkness; so that he himself will say: 'I am blind, and I don't know what else to do.' The destructive sword will continue to devastate, until everything is purified."

**12/30/27 – Vol. 23 *How Jesus makes Himself seen while sowing little lights in the field of the soul. Reason for the silence of Jesus. Immense value of the manifestations on the Divine Will. Divine and human characters.***

I was all abandoned in the Divine Volition according to my usual way, following Its acts; but while I was doing this, I thought to myself: "My beloved Jesus has reduced Himself almost to silence; He speaks so very little, even about His lovable Will, as if He did not want to say anything any more. Who knows whether He will put a limit, and will cease to speak also about what regards His Fiat?"

At that moment, He made Himself seen in my interior as a little child, clothed with light, in the middle of a field, while taking some light from His lap and sowing it in that field with many little drops of light—all silent and intent on the work.

And seeing that I was surprised, He told me: "My daughter, all that you think now, you have thought from the time you were writing the sixteenth Volume—that I would cease to speak about My Divine Will. But I was doing nothing but sowing the field of your soul with many drops of light that, germinating and fecundated in your field, from little lights have turned into suns. These suns are the many surprising manifestations that, from that time until now, I have made known to you about My Will. Oh! how beautiful was the field of your soul, invested by these suns, one more beautiful than the other. It transformed completely into a Divine field; all Heaven was enamored by this field, and in looking at it, It felt Its happiness being doubled.

"Now, one who has sowed has the right to harvest; and since it is a Divine field, I am the owner of it—not only to harvest, but to sow it again. So, I am doing nothing other than sowing it again. Don't you see how I am all intent on the work of sowing seeds of light into this field, so that, as they germinate, the new suns of the knowledges on My Will may come out? And work brings silence, and My silence is warmth, maturation and fecundity, in order to transform the little seeds of light into more refulgent suns. I work in you always, either in one way or in another; the work of My Divine Will is long, and therefore I am always occupied and I keep you occupied. So, let Me do and follow Me."

Then I felt all the weight of the silence of Jesus; I felt exhausted of strengths and I felt faint; and I thought to myself: "Why do these knowledges on the Divine Fiat require so much work of Jesus and so many sacrifices?"

And Jesus, coming back, clasped me tightly in His arms to strengthen me, and added: "My daughter, if I wanted to work for a whole eternity in order to manifest a single knowledge on My Divine Will, it would not be enough. In fact, the value of a single one of them is such and so great, that if you wanted to make a comparison to see what contains more value—whether the starry heavens, or the sun, the sea, the earth—one single Knowledge of Mine has more value than the whole Creation together. In fact, My knowledge is of immense value, infinite and without limit; and as it comes out of Us, wherever it reaches, it generates and multiplies to infinity the good and the light it contains. It is the true regenerator of the Divine Life.

"On the other hand, the Creation does not contain an immense virtue, and It is limited. This is why I spare neither work nor sacrifices—because I know all the value it contains; and the place in which I deposit it becomes for Me My Divine field, My throne, My altar; and My jealousy of love is so great, that I never leave her free, and I work always, to keep her all intent on Me. What to say, then, if instead of one single manifestation on My Will, they are so many as to impearl her, as more than a heaven, with many Suns of My Will? Think about it yourself, My daughter, and appreciate a good so great, a seed so fecund in the field of your soul."

Then I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, and since it was the rising of the day, I was saying to my lovable Jesus: "Your Will envelops everything, and—oh! how I wish that, just as the sun rises and invests all the earth with light, so may the Sun of Your Will rise in the intellects, in the words, in the hearts, works and steps of all creatures, so that each of them may feel the Sun of Your Fiat rise within herself; and letting themselves be invested by Its light, all may let It dominate and reign in their souls."

At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, in the soul there are two characters: the human and the Divine. The Divine descends from the Unity, and in order to receive the Divine character, the soul must live in the Unity of My Will. In this Unity, as she forms her acts, they rise in the Unity of her Creator—in that single Act of God that is such that, while one Act alone is formed in God Himself, the light of this single Act descends down below, invests everyone and everything, and embracing everything, gives to each one the act that is needed by multiplying to infinity the multiplicity of all possible and imaginable acts. Therefore, as the creature does her acts in this Unity, they acquire the Divine characters—that while It is one single Act, they enclose all acts together. Oh! how beautiful it is to do everything with one single Act. Only God has this virtue so powerful, that with one single Act He does everything, embraces everything, gives the operating to everything.

“What great difference between the Divine and the human character. The human does many acts, many works, but the creature remains always encircled within her acts; it seems that they have no light to extend and diffuse to all; they have no feet to walk—wherever they are done, there do they remain. So, as much as a creature might do, her acts are numbered, restricted, and therefore the character of the human operating is so dissimilar from the operating of the Divine Unity and from one who operates in it, that it is easily erased and remains without seed of fecundity. This is why I want the soul to live in the Unity of My Will—to make her acquire the Divine characters, that are indelible and eternal, and, like light, they diffuse, they expand, they multiply, they give themselves to all; even more, they have supremacy over the acts of all.

“If you knew how much pleasure the Divinity takes in seeing your littleness rise in the Unity of the one Divine Act that never ceases, to unite your acts within Our single Act—you, to give Us your own, and We, to give you Our own and to impress in you the character of Our single Act.... You put Us in feast, and We feel the happiness, the joy of having created the Creation. So, in order to be more attentive, you must be convinced that your living in Our Will is the feast that the creature can bring to her Creator; and the more acts you do in It, the more times you renew Our Joys and Our Happinesses on your part; and bringing Us the whole Creation on your lap, you give Us the glory and the requital of love for Its having being created by Us.”

**12/31/02 – Vol. 4 *The victim soul is greatly loved by Jesus, but sometimes is nauseating to Him, because her exterior appears before Divine Justice as covered with the sins of others.***

Continuing to be with a fear that I might oppose the Will of my adorable Jesus, I was feeling all oppressed and distressed, and I prayed Him to free me, saying: ‘Lord, have pity on me; don’t You see the danger I am in? How is it possible that I, most wretched little worm, dare so much as to feel myself opposed to your Holy Will? And besides, what good can I possibly find, and into what abyss will I plunge myself if I am separated from your Will?’ While I was saying this, 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 is possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, not My will but Yours be done’ - while I had so much yearned for it during the whole course of My life, to the point of feeling consumed.”

On hearing this, it seemed I regained tranquillity and strength, and I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me. I drew close to His mouth, but as much as I sucked up, nothing would come out; only a most bitter breath that embittered my whole interior. So, seeing that He was not pouring anything, I said: ‘Lord, You don’t love me any more; bitternesses You do not want to pour – pour your sweetnesses at least.’ And He: “Quite the opposite, I love you more; and if you were able to enter into My interior, you would see with clarity, in all of My parts, distinct love toward you. Sometimes I love you so much that I reach the point of loving you as much as I love Myself, although some other times I cannot look

at you and you are nauseating to Me.” What a thunderbolt these last words were for my poor heart! To think that I was not always loved by my loving Jesus, and that I reached the point of being an abominable soul... Had He not Himself run to explain to me the meaning of this, I could not have survived. So He added: “Poor daughter, is this very hard for you? You have encountered My same lot. I was always Who I was, one with the Sacrosanct Trinity, and We loved One Another with eternal, indissoluble love. Yet, as victim, covered with all the iniquities of men, My exterior was abominable before the Divinity, so much so, that Divine Justice spared no part of Me, rendering Itself inexorable to the point of abandoning Me. You are always who you are with Me, but since you occupy the state of victim, your exterior appears before Divine Justice as covered with the sins of others. This is why I spoke those words to you. You, however, calm yourself, because I love you always.” Having said this, He disappeared. It seems that this time blessed Jesus wants to make me upset, though He immediately gives me peace. May He be always blessed and thanked.

**December 1907 – Vol. 8 *In all of her acts, the soul must have the intention of encountering Jesus.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself with the thought of when blessed Jesus met His blessed Mother on the way to Calvary; and while I was compassionating both one and the other, sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, my Mother went out on the day of My Passion only to be able meet and relieve Her Son. In the same way, for a true loving soul, her intention in all of her actions is only that of encountering her beloved, and of relieving Him from the weight of His cross. And since human life is a continuous attitude of actions, both external and internal, the soul does nothing but meet her beloved continuously. And will she just meet Him? No, no; she will greet Him, she will embrace Him. She kisses Him, she consoles Him, she loves Him, be it even with a little word said in passing; and He will be satisfied and content. And since the action always contains a sacrifice, if the action is done to encounter the sacrifice contained in it, it will serve to relieve Me from the weight of My cross. What will be the happiness of this soul who, in her actions, is always in contact with Me? How My Love will grow ever more at each additional encounter she has by means of her acting with Me! But, how few are those who make use of it to find the shortest way in their actions to come to Me, cling to Me, and relieve Me from the many afflictions that creatures give Me!”

**Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!**



## **Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will**

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and 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 will 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 will banish it forever, and will 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 will be my Guide, my tender Mother; You will Guard Your child, and will Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Heart I Entrust my whole being; I will be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You will Teach me the Divine Will, and I will be Attentive in Listening to You. You will 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 will 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 will be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You will keep my heart Jealously, and will 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.**

## **Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God**

O August and Most Holy Trinity,  
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,  
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of the  
Holiness of 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.***

Three Glory Be...

Our Father...

Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+*Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierri*  
*Trani, October 29, 2005*



