

The Calendar



JUNE

MONTH of the SACRED HEART

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **JUNE**

- From the Book of Heaven -

Volume 2-36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



The Calendar – June
Each day of the month of JUNE – Volume 2 – 36
From the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
For Private Use

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The Calendar – June
Each day of the month of JUNE – Volume 2 – 36
From the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
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6/1/22 – Vol. 14 *Jesus before Pilate. What the Truth is.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was following the Hours of the Passion of my sweet Jesus, especially when He was presented to Pilate, who asked Him what His Kingdom was. And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, that was the first time in my terrestrial Life that I dealt with a gentile authority, who asked Me what my Kingdom was. And I answered him that my Kingdom is not of this world, for if it were of this world, thousands of legions of Angels would defend Me. But with this, I opened my Kingdom to the gentiles, and communicated my celestial doctrines to them; so much so, that Pilate asked me: 'How it this - You are King?!' And immediately I answered him: 'I am King, and I have come into the world to teach the Truth...' With this, I wanted to make my way into his mind in order to make Myself known; so much so that, touched, he asked Me: 'What is the Truth?' But he did not wait for my answer; I did not have the good of making Myself understood. I would have said to him: 'I am the Truth; everything is Truth in Me. Truth is my patience in the midst of so many insults; Truth is my sweet gaze among so many derisions, slanders, contempts. Truths are my gentle and attractive manners in the midst of so many enemies, who hate Me while I love them, and who want to give Me death, while I want to embrace them and give them Life. Truths are my words, full of dignity and of Celestial Wisdom - everything is Truth in Me. The Truth is more than majestic Sun which, no matter how much they try to trample on it, rises more beautiful and bright, to the point of shaming its very enemies, and of knocking them down at its feet.

Pilate asked Me with sincerity of heart, and I was ready to answer. Herod, instead, asked Me with malice and curiosity, and I did not answer. Therefore, to those who want to know holy things with sincerity, I reveal Myself more than they expect; but with those who want to know them with malice and curiosity, I hide Myself, and while they want to make fun of Me, I confuse them and make fun of them.

However, since my Person carried the Truth with Itself, It performed Its office also in front of Herod. My silence at the stormy questions of Herod, my humble gaze, the air of my Person, all full of sweetness, of dignity and of nobility, were all Truths - and operating Truths."

6/1/24 – Vol. 16 *The great good which, more than celestial dew, the memory of all that Jesus said and suffered in His Life brings to the soul, as she makes it her own.*

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my last late Confessor, surrounded by many people who were all attentive and as though enraptured in listening to him; and he talked and talked, and was so inflamed as to inflame others. I drew near to listen to what he was saying, and to my surprise, I heard that he was saying all that blessed Jesus had told me – His finesses of love, the many condescensions of Jesus toward me. And when he spoke about the stratagems of love of Jesus toward me, he radiated light, to the extent of remaining transfused within that light; and not only himself, but also those who were listening to him. I remained surprised, and I said to myself: 'The Confessor did not do it only in life – telling the things of my soul to others – but he is doing it also after his death, in the other life...' And I waited for him to finish speaking,

in order to approach him and tell him about some of my difficulties; but he would not finish, and I found myself inside myself.

Then, according to my usual way, I followed my beloved Jesus in His Passion, satisfying Him, repairing Him, and making His pains my own. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: 'My daughter, how much great good the memory of Me and of all that I did, suffered and said in my Life, procures for the soul! By compassionating Me and making my intentions her own, and by remembering, one by one, my pains, my works, my words, she calls them into herself and places them in nice order within her soul, in such a way as to come to take the fruits of all I did, suffered and said. This produces a sort of divine humidity within the soul, in which the sun of my Grace delights in rising and in forming a celestial dew, by virtue of that humidity. And this dew does not only embellish the soul in a marvelous way, but It has the virtue of mitigating the rays of the burning sun of my Divine Justice, when, finding souls burned up by the fire of sin, It is about to strike them, burn them and wither them more and more. By mitigating Its rays, this divine dew uses them to form a beneficial dew, in order to prevent them from striking the creatures, and it becomes vital humidity so as not to let them wither. Oh, how this symbolizes nature when, after a day of burning sun, the plants are about to wither; and a humid night is enough, because, rising again upon that humidity, the sun forms its dew, and instead of making them die, its heat serves to fecundate them and to complete the maturation of their fruits.

This happens more surprisingly in the supernatural order. The memory is the beginning of every good. The memory forms many sips for the soul in order to give her life. When good, when things are forgotten, they lose the vital virtue for the soul; they lose their attractiveness, gratitude, correspondence, esteem, love, value. And this memory does not only produce the origin of every good in life, but also after death, it produces the origin of Glory. Have you not heard your late Confessor – how he delighted in speaking about the graces I have given you? This is because during his life he cared about hearing them, he remembered them, and his interior remained filled with them as to overflow outside. And now, how much good did this not procure for him in the other life? It is for him like a fount of good which overflows for the good of others. Therefore, the more the soul remembers all that belongs to Me, my graces, the lessons I have given her, the more the fount of my goods grows within her, to the point that, unable to contain them, they overflow for the good of others."

6/1/27 – Vol. 22 How Jesus knows how to make all miracles except for that of separating from His own Will. Sorrow because of the death of Father Di Francia. The good of one who puts the truths he has known into practice. Jesus allows her to see that Blessed soul, and speaks to her about him.

The privations of my sweet Jesus are becoming longer; I feel I cannot go on any more. Oh! if it were conceded to me to take flight toward my Celestial Fatherland, in which there are no more separations from Jesus, how happy I would be to get out of the hard and dark prison of my body. Jesus! Jesus! How can You not want to have pity on me—on this poor prisoner? How can it be? You left me without even coming to visit me often in the dark prison I find myself in?

Oh! Jesus, without You, how much more painful, more gloomy, more terrible my imprisonment becomes, in which You put me, telling me that I should remain in it for love of You and to do Your Will, but that You would not leave me alone—You would keep me company. And now? And now everything is over! I do not have Your smile that cheers me, I do not have Your word that breaks my long

silence, nor Your company that interrupts my loneliness. I am alone, imprisoned and bound by You in this prison; and then, as the fulfillment, You have left me. Jesus! Jesus! I did not expect this from You.

But while I was pouring out my intense sorrow, He came out from within my interior, and embracing me in order to sustain me, for I had no more strength, He told me: "My daughter, courage, I do not leave you. On the contrary, you must know that your Jesus knows how to make, and can make all miracles, except for the miracle of separating from My own Will. If My Divine Will is in you, how can I leave you? And if I did so, I would be Jesus without life. Rather, it is the endlessness of My Fiat that hides Me; and while you feel Its life, you do not see your Jesus who is inside of It."

Then, I was feeling very afflicted, not only because of the privations of my sweet Jesus, but also because I had received the unexpected news of the death of Reverend Father Di Francia. He was the only one left to me, to whom I could open my poor soul. How well he could understand me—it was to a saint that I would entrust myself, who had very much comprehended all the value of what Jesus had told me about the Divine Will. He had so much interest in it that, with insistence, he had taken all the writings with himself in order to publish them.

So, I was thinking to myself: "After Jesus allowed that he would take the writings with himself, to my great sacrifice, because I did not want it, and only because he was a saint I had to surrender.. And now, Jesus has taken him to Heaven."

I felt I myself being tortured because of the pain, but—Fiat! Fiat! Fiat! everything ends down here. I poured out in tears, commending to Jesus that blessed soul, who had so much suffered and worked for Him; and while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, courage, you must know that everything which that soul, so dear to Me, has done, all the knowledges he has known about My Will, have caused him to enclose as much light within his soul. So, each additional knowledge is a greater light that he possesses, and each knowledge places a distinct light in the soul, one more beautiful than the other, together with the seed of the distinct happiness that each light contains.

"In fact, in anything good that the soul can know, with her will of putting it into practice within herself, she remains in possession of the good she knows. But if she does not have the will to put the knowledges she acquires into practice, it happens as when someone touches a flower or washes himself once with very fresh water: in that act, he will feel the fragrance of the flower, the refreshment of the fresh water, but since he does not possess the flower or the fount of fresh water, little by little the fragrance will vanish, as well as the good of the freshness of that water, and he will find himself empty of that fragrance, and without the freshness he had enjoyed.

"Such are the knowledges when one has the good of knowing them but does not put them into practice. Now, that soul had all the will to practice them; so much so, that in seeing the great good he felt, he wanted to make them known to others by publishing them. So, as long as he remained on earth, his body, more than wall, walled up that light; but as soon as his soul went out of the prison of his body, he found himself invested with the light he possessed. And as the many seeds of happiness he possessed developed, which are the effects of the knowledges about My Divine Will, he began to feel the beginning of the life of true beatitudes. And diving into the Eternal Light of his Creator, he found himself in the Celestial Fatherland, in which he will continue his mission about My Will, assisting everything himself, from Heaven.

"If you knew the great difference in glory, in beauty, in happiness, that exists between one who, upon dying, brings light from the earth, together with the seeds of many happinesses, and one who only receives it from his Creator... There is such distance as to surpass the distance between Heaven and earth. Oh! if mortals knew the great good they acquire by knowing a true good, a truth, and by making it their own blood in order to absorb it in their own lives, they would compete among themselves, they would forget about everything in order to know one truth—and would lay down their lives to put it into practice."

While Jesus was saying this, I saw the blessed soul of Father before me, near my bed, invested with light, suspended from the earth, fixing on me, but without telling me one word. I too felt mute before him, and Jesus added: "Look at him, how transformed he is. My Will is light, and has transformed that soul into light; It is beautiful, and has given him all the tints of perfect beauty; It is holy, and he has been sanctified. My Will possesses all sciences, and his soul has been invested by Divine science. There is nothing that My Will has not given to him. Oh! if all understood what Divine Will means, they would put everything aside, they would care about doing nothing else, and their whole commitment would be to do My Will alone."

After this, I was thinking to myself: "But why did blessed Jesus not concur in making a miracle for Father Di Francia?"

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, in Redemption the Queen of Heaven did not make any miracle, because Her conditions did not permit that She would give life to the dead, or health to the sick. In fact, since Her Will was that of God Himself, whatever Her God wanted and did, She wanted and did as well. Nor did She possess another will to ask God for miracles and healings, because She never gave life to Her human will, and in order to ask for miracles from this Divine Will She should have used Her own—which She did not want to do, because it would have meant descending into the human order. But the Sovereign Queen never wanted to take one step outside of the Divine order, and one who is in it must want and do what his Creator does. More so since, with the life and light of this Divine Will, She could see that whatever Her Creator wanted and did was the best, the most perfect, the holiest, also for creatures. So, how could She descend from the height of the Divine order?"

"This is why She only made the great miracle that enclosed all miracles—Redemption—wanted by the same Will by which She was animated, that brought universal good, and to whoever wants it. While in life She made no visible miracle, either of healings or of raising the dead, the great Celestial Mother made, and does make, miracles at each moment, at every hour and every day, because as souls dispose themselves and repent, giving, Herself, the disposition for repentance, She bilocates Her Jesus, the fruit of Her womb, and gives Him as whole to each one, as confirmation of Her great miracle, that God wanted this Celestial Creature to make. The miracles that God Himself wants to be made, without mixing of human will, are perennial miracles, because they start from the Divine fount that is never exhausted, and it is enough to want them in order to receive them.

"Now, your conditions hold hands with those of the incomparable Queen of Heaven. Having to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, you must want nothing but what My Divine Will wants and does, and your will must have no life, even if it seems to you that you might be doing some good to creatures. And just as My Mama did not want to make any other miracle but the one of giving Her Jesus to creatures, the same for you: the miracle that the Divine Will wants you to make is that of giving My Will to creatures, and of making It known in order to let It reign.

“With this miracle you will do more than anything; you will place the salvation, the sanctity, the nobility of creatures in safety, and will also banish their corporal maladies, caused by the fact that My Divine Will does not reign. Not only this, but you will place a Divine Will in safety in the midst of creatures, and will give back to It all the glory and the honor that human ingratitude has taken away from It. This is why I did not allow that you would make the miracle of healing him; but you made for him the great miracle of letting him know My Will, and he left the earth with the possession of It. And now he enjoys, in the Sea of the light of the Divine Will—and this is more than anything.”

6/2/99 – Vol. 2 *The greatest favor that can be done for a soul, is to make her know herself.*

This morning, my most sweet Jesus wanted to let me touch my nothingness with my own hands. In the act in which He made Himself seen, the first words with which He addressed me were: “Who am I., and who are you?” In these two words I saw two immense lights: in one I comprehended God, in the other I saw my misery, my nothingness. I saw I was nothing but a shadow, just like the shadow formed by the Sun in illuminating the earth: it is dependent on the Sun, and as the Sun moves from it to other places, the shadow ceases to exist outside of Its splendor. The same for my shadow – that is, my being: it is dependent on the mystical Sun God, who can dissolve this shadow in one simple instant. What to say, then, about how I have deformed this shadow which the Lord has given me, which is not even my own? The mere thought of it was horrifying; it was stinking, putrid, all full of worms. Yet, in such a horrifying state I was forced to stand before a God so holy. Oh, how content I would have been, had I been allowed to hide in the darkest abysses!

After this, Jesus told me: “The greatest favor I can do for a soul, is to make her know herself. The knowledge of self and the knowledge of God go together; the more you know yourself, the more you know God. When the soul has known herself, as she sees that she can do nothing good by herself, her shadow, her being, transforms her in God, and it happens that she does all of her operations in God. It happens that the soul is in God and walks beside Him, without looking, without investigating, without speaking – in a word, as if she were dead. In fact, knowing the depth of her nothingness, she dares to do nothing by herself, but she blindly follows the trajectory of the operations of God.”

It seems to me that to a soul who knows herself it happens as to those people who travel in a steamer: in moving from one point to another, without taking a step of their own, they make long journeys, but everything by virtue of the steamer that transports them. In the same way, the soul, by placing herself in God, just like the people in a steamer, makes sublime flights on the way to perfection, knowing, however, that it is not her, but rather, she does it by virtue of that blessed God who carries her within Himself. Oh, how the Lord favors her, enriches her, and concedes the greatest graces, knowing that she attributes nothing to herself, but everything to Him. Oh, soul, you who know yourself – how fortunate you are!

6/2/02 – Vol. 4 *The Throne of Jesus is composed of virtues. The soul who possesses virtues makes Him reign in her heart.*

This morning, after I struggled very much, blessed Jesus moved in my interior, and I saw that He was inside of me as though embraced and sustained by someone else. I was surprised at seeing this, and Jesus told me: “My daughter, the interior of the soul is a filling of passions, and as the soul keeps knocking

passions down, so does each virtue take its place, accompanied by degrees of grace; and according to how the virtue keeps being perfected, so does grace administer its degrees to it. And since my Throne is composed of virtues, the soul who possesses virtues provides Me with arms and with the Throne to be able to reign in her heart, keeping Me continuously embraced and courted, until I delight with her. However, the soul can stain herself, while the virtue remains always intact; so, as long as the soul knows how to keep it, the virtue remains with her; but when she does not, the virtue returns to Me – to the place from which it came. Therefore, do not be surprised if you saw Me like this in your interior.”

6/2/05 – Vol. 6 *Patience is the nourishment of perseverance.*

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, patience is the nourishment of perseverance. In fact, patience keeps passions in their place and strengthens all virtues; and by receiving from patience the attitude of continuous life, the virtues do not feel the tiredness that inconstancy produces, which is so easy for the creature. So, the soul does not lose heart if she is mortified or humiliated, because patience immediately administers to her the necessary nourishment, and forms in her a stronger and more stable bond of perseverance. Nor does she push herself too much if she is consoled and elevated, because as patience nourishes perseverance, she contains herself within moderation without going out of its boundaries. In addition to this, since patience is nourishment, and as long as one nourishes himself it can be said that he has life, that he is not dead - in the same way, as long as she has patience, the soul will enjoy the life of perseverance.”

6/2/10 – Vol. 9 *The soul must die to everything in order to rise again, more beautiful.*

As I was feeling very bad and as if everything was over, I was lamenting to Jesus about this total abandonment by Him, and Jesus told me: “My daughter, these are divine ways – to die and to rise again continuously. See, nature itself is subject to these deaths and to these risings: the flower is born and dies - but to rise again more beautiful; while if it never died, it would grow old, it would lose the liveliness of its complexion, the fragrance of its scent... And here is also the simile with my Being, which is ever old and ever new. The seed is sowed under the earth, as though buried so as to make it die; and in fact it dies, to the point of being pulverized, but then it rises again, more beautiful – even more, multiplied; and so with all the rest. If this happens in the natural order, much more in the spiritual order must the soul be subject to these deaths and to these risings, such that while it seems that she has triumphed over everything and abounds in fervor, in graces, in union with Me, in virtues, and that she has acquired as many new lives in everything, I hide Myself and it seems that everything dies around her. I give strokes of a true master, helping to make everything die for her; and when it appears to Me that everything has died for her, like sun, I come out – I unveil Myself, and with Me everything rises again, more beautiful, more vigorous, more faithful, more grateful, more humble, in such a way that, if there was anything human, death has destroyed it, making everything rise again to new life.”

6/2/12 – Vol. 11 *Only the things which are extraneous to Jesus separate the soul from Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to my Jesus for His privations, and Jesus told me: “My daughter, when there is nothing extraneous or that doesn’t belong to Me within the soul, there cannot be separation between Myself and the

soul. Moreover, I tell you that if there is no thought, affection, desire or heartbeat which is not mine, I either keep the soul with Me in Heaven, or I remain with her on earth. If you don't sense this in yourself, why do you fear that I may separate Myself from you?"

6/2/20 – Vol. 12 *Jesus felt the pain of the separation which man had caused with sin.*

Continuing in my usual state and recollecting myself in prayer, I saw an abyss within me, of which I could not see the bottom; and in the middle of this abyss of depth and width, I saw my sweet Jesus, afflicted and taciturn. I could not comprehend how I could see Him inside me, while feeling very far from Him, as if He were not there for Me. My heart remained tortured, and I felt the torment of a cruel death - and this, not once, but as many times as I find myself in this abyss, as though separated from my All, from my Life.

Now, while my heart was dripping Blood, my always lovable Jesus, coming out of this abyss, surrounded my neck with His arms, and placing Himself behind my shoulders, told me: "My beloved daughter, you are my true portrait. Oh, how many times my moaning Humanity found Itself in these tortures! It was identified with the Divinity - even more, they were one single thing; but while we were one, I felt the torture of the separation and of the abyss of the Divinity, because, while It wrapped Me inside and out, and I was identified with It, I felt far away from It. My poor Humanity had to pay the penalty and the separation which the abusing humanity had caused with sin; and in order to join it to the Divinity, I had to suffer the whole pain of their separation, but each instant of separation was a ruthless death for Me.

This is the cause of your pains and of the abyss that you see: it is likeness to Me. Also, in these times of war, humanity runs away from Me as though in hasty flight, so you have to feel the pain of its separation to be able to join it to Me. It is true that your state is too painful, but it is always a pain of your Jesus. And I, in order to give you strength, will hold you tightly from behind your shoulders, so that, while keeping you more safely, I give greater intensity to your pain. In fact, if I kept you in front of Me, by just seeing my arms close to you, your pain would be halved, and your likeness to Me would be achieved later."

6/2/21 – Vol. 13 *In coming upon earth, Jesus said almost nothing or very little about His Will.*

I was feeling very oppressed because I was told that they wanted to print all that my sweet Jesus had manifested to me about His Most Holy Will. My distress was such that I also felt restless; and my sweet Jesus said to me in my interior: "Do you want to arbitrate yourself? That's a good one. Just because a teacher has chosen to dictate his doctrine to one pupil, this doctrine and the good which can be done through it, cannot be made public? This would be absurd, and would sadden the teacher. And then, there is nothing about you - it is all my doctrine. You have been nothing but a clerk. And just because I have chosen you, you would want to bury my teachings and therefore also my Glory?"

But with all this, I felt restless; and my always lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, placed His arm around my neck, and holding me tightly, told me: "My beloved daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself, and make your Jesus content."

And I: 'My Love, this sacrifice is too hard; at the mere thought that all that passed between You and me has to come out, I feel I am dying and my heart cracks for the pain. If I wrote, it was only to obey and for fear that You might be

displeased; and now look into what a maze obedience is throwing me. My Life, have pity on me, and put your holy hand in this.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, if I want this sacrifice, you must be ready to make it - you must deny Me nothing. Now, you must know that, in coming upon earth, I came to manifest my Celestial doctrine, to make known my Humanity, my Fatherland, and the order which the creature had to maintain in order to reach Heaven - in a word, the Gospel. But I said almost nothing or very little about my Will. I almost passed over It, only making them understand that the thing which I cared the most was the Will of my Father. I said almost nothing about Its qualities, about Its height and greatness, and about the great goods which the creature receives by living in my Volition, because the creature was too much of an infant in Celestial things, and would have understood nothing. I just taught her to pray: '*Fiat Voluntas Tua, sicut in coelo et in terra*', so that she might dispose herself to know this Will of Mine in order to love It, to do It, and therefore receive the gifts It contains. Now, that which I was to do at that time - the teachings about my Will which I was to give to all - I have given to you. So, making them known is nothing but making up for what I Myself was to do while on earth as the fulfillment of my Coming. Don't you want Me, then, to fulfill the purpose of my coming upon earth? Therefore, let Me do; I will watch over everything and dispose everything - and you, follow Me and be at peace."

6/2/30 – Vol. 28 *How the Divine Will is peace and security. Doubts and fears. Jesus, the only author of the law. Necessity of the comings of Jesus. Lack of confidence, the weak act of our centuries.*

I was feeling all oppressed because of the privations of my sweet Jesus. Oh! God, what pain—its pain is without mercy, without relief, without support. If Jesus is missing, everything is missing, therefore one feels that the Life of the One who can give life is missing. It is pain that converts the poor human being all into voices that call He who can give it life; it is pain of light that reveals with more clarity who Jesus is.

But while I was swimming in the hard pain of His privation, another sorrow added, that hammered my poor intelligence: they had told me that some were doubting about my writings, for in them one could find that Jesus had kissed me, embraced me, and had come to me almost daily. My poor mind could not hold up, and speaking nonsense, I was saying: "See, My Love, what it means for You not to make Yourself seen and known by all. If You did so, they would be caught in the net of not being able to be without You, and they would catch You into not being able to be without them." I felt tortured by doubts, by fears, that it is not necessary to say on paper.

And my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself; you know that I have never tolerated in you doubts and fear, that are old rags of the human will. My Divine Fiat, wherever It reigns, does not admit these miseries, because by Its nature It is peace and security, and so It renders the soul who lets herself be dominated by Its light. Therefore, I want from you nothing but that your breath, your heartbeat, your whole being, be no other than My Will and love. Love and Divine Will, united together, form the greatest offering, the most beautiful homage that the creature can give to her Creator, the act that most resembles Our Act.

"Therefore, let us remain at our place of always loving each other and of never interrupting our love. A Divine Will always fulfilled and a love never interrupted is the greatest thing that can be found in Heaven and on earth, that is only of Our Divine Being and of one who gives himself prey to Our Will. And besides, My

daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much because of what they said? I am the Author of the laws and no one can subject Me to any law, and therefore I do whatever I want and what most pleases Me. To dispose of souls, to fulfill with one a design of Mine, with one another, is a right that I have reserved to Myself alone. And besides, which is greater: to receive Me in the Sacrament every day, to enter into their mouth, descend into their stomach, and maybe even into souls full of passions, in order to communicate My Life, My Blood, to mix It with their blood—or to give a kiss, an embrace, to one who loves Me and lives only for Me? Oh! how true it is that the human sight is short, and they make the great things small, and the small great, for the only reason that they are not common to everyone.

“Furthermore, everything that has passed between Me and you, the many intimacies, the many excesses of My Love, My repeated comings, was required by the decorum of My Divine Will that I was to make known through you. If I had not come often, how could I tell you so many things about My Divine Will? If I had not made My dwelling in your heart, as My living Temple, My lessons would not have been so continuous. Therefore, they should comprehend that everything I have done to your soul was to serve My Divine Will, that deserves everything; and it was to serve, in hearing My so many loving condescendences, to make them comprehend how much I love the creature and how much I can love her in order to elevate the creature to My pure Love and to the full confidence that she must have toward the One who loves her so much. In fact, if there isn’t full confidence between Me and the creature, they cannot be elevated to live in My Divine Will.

“Lack of confidence always places an obstacle to the union between Creator and creature; it is the wing-clipper of the flight toward the One who loves her so much; it makes her live at the earth’s level; and even though she does not fall, it makes her feel, vividly, her passions. More so, since lack of confidence has been the weak act in the course of the centuries, and sometimes even good souls have drawn back in the journey of virtues because of lack of confidence. And I, in order to remove this torpor that the specter of the lack of confidence produces, wanted to show Myself with you as all love, and in an intimate way, more than father and daughter, in order to call back, not only you, but all others, to live as My children, as though rocked in My arms. And I have enjoyed, and so have you, how beautiful it is to have the creature as all love and all trust with Me; I can give whatever I want, and she has no fear of receiving what she wants. So, once true confidence is placed in order between Me and you, the greatest obstacle to letting My Divine Will reign in their souls is removed.

“Therefore, My daughter, I know where My aims tend to, what they must serve for, what I do, great and beautiful, when I choose a creature. What do they know? And this is why they have always something to say about My operating. And not even My short Life down here was spared, when My Most Holy Humanity was in their midst and I was all love for them; and yet, if I drew too close to sinners, they had to say that it was not decorous for Me to deal with them. And I let them talk, and without giving importance to their talking, I did the facts, I drew closer to sinners, I loved them more in order to attract them to love Me. If I did miracles, they had something to say, because they believed I was the son of Saint Joseph; they had to say that the promised Messiah could not come from a carpenter, and they kept arousing doubts about My Divine Person, so much so, as to form clouds around the Sun of My Humanity. And I aroused the little breezes to get rid of the clouds, and I reappeared more blazing with light in their midst, in order to accomplish the purpose of My coming upon earth, that was the Redemption.

"Therefore, do not be surprised that they have found something to say on the way I have conducted Myself with you; and even though they have formed clouds around the operating I have had with you, I will arouse My little breezes to get rid of these clouds. And if they love the truth, they will know that the way I have conducted Myself with you, even though I have not used it with other souls, was necessary to Our Love, because it was to serve Our very Will, in order to make It known and to make It reign."

Then He added with a more tender tone: "My daughter, poor ones, they are not used to walking in the fields of the light of My Divine Will, therefore it is no wonder that their intelligence has remained as though dazzled. But if they get used to looking at the light, they will see clearly that only My Love could reach such extent; and since I love so much that My Divine Will be known in order to let It reign, I wanted to be exuberant in the excess of My Love that I contained in My Heart. Even more, everything I have done with you can be called the preludes of what I will do to those who will let themselves be dominated by My Fiat! However, I tell you that all those who had something to say about My Humanity when It was on earth, and did not surrender to believing in the sanctity of My works, remained empty of the good that I came to offer to all, and remained outside of My works. So it will be with those who, in addition to talking on the *how* and the *way* of what I have said—but if they do not surrender, they too will remain on an empty stomach, and outside of the good that, with so much love, I wanted to offer to all."

6/3/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus pours His bitternesses.*

This morning, I was in a sea of affliction, for Jesus had not yet come; I felt such pain that I felt my heart being ripped out. When the confessor came to call me to obedience, for he had to celebrate Holy Mass, Jesus did not let even a shadow of Himself be seen, as He usually does. In fact, when He does not come, He allows His hand, or His arm to be seen; and especially on a day in which I receive Communion, as this morning, He Himself comes, He purifies me, and prepares me to receive Him in the Sacrament.

I was saying to myself: 'Holy Spouse, lovable Jesus, how is this? Aren't You coming to prepare me Yourself? How can I receive You?' But meanwhile, the time came, the confessor came, but Jesus did not come at all. What a harrowing pain, how many bitter tears!

The confessor told me: "You will see Him at Communion, and out of obedience you will ask Him why He does not come and what He wants from you."

So, after Communion I saw my good Jesus, always benign with this miserable sinner. He transported me outside of myself, and I was holding Him in my arms; He was a child, all afflicted. Immediately I began to say: 'My little Child, my sole and only Good, how is it that You do not come? In what have I offended You? What do You want from me that You make me cry so much?' And in the act of saying this, my pain was so great, that even though I was holding Him in my arms, I kept crying. But even before I finished speaking the last word, drawing His mouth close to mine, Jesus poured His bitternesses, without answering a word. When He would stop pouring, I would begin speaking again, but Jesus would not pay attention to me, and would begin to pour again. After this, without answering anything of what I wanted, He told me: "Let me pour into you, otherwise, just as I have destroyed other places with the hail, I will destroy your area. Therefore, let Me pour, and do not think about anything else." He told me nothing else, and so it ended.

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6/3/00 – Vol. 3 Luisa, chosen among a thousand. Lack of esteem for others is lack of true humility.

This morning, as I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for a little while, present inside my heart, sleeping, and His sleep drew my soul to fall asleep together with Him; so much so, that I felt all my interior powers asleep, without acting any more. At times I tried to get out of that sleep, but I could not. Then blessed Jesus woke up for a little while and sent His breath into me three times, and it seemed to me that He became all absorbed in me. Afterwards, it seemed to me that Jesus was drawing those three breaths He had sent me back into Himself again, and I found myself all transformed in Him. Who can say what was happening in me because of these divine breaths? I have no words to express that inseparable union between Jesus and me!

After this, it seems I was able to wake up, and Jesus, breaking the silence, told me: "My daughter, I looked and looked again, I searched and searched again, going throughout the whole earth, but upon you I fixed my gazes and I found my satisfactions, and I chose you among a thousand."

Then, turning to certain people I could see, He reprimanded them, saying to them: "Lack of esteem for others is lack of true Christian humility and of sweetness, because a humble and sweet spirit knows how to respect everyone and interprets the things of others always for the good." Having said this, He disappeared, without my saying to Him even a word. May He be always blessed for He wants it this way, and may everything be for His glory.

6/3/04 – Vol. 6 The cross destroys three evil kingdoms and constitutes three good Kingdoms in the soul.

This morning, since blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt all oppressed and tired. Then, when He came, He told me: "My daughter, do not want to become tired in suffering, but rather, act as if at each hour you were just beginning to suffer. In fact, if the soul lets herself be dominated by the cross, the cross destroys three evil kingdoms in her, which are the world, the devil and the flesh, and it constitutes in her three more good Kingdoms: the Spiritual, the Divine and the Eternal Kingdom." And He disappeared.

6/3/25 – Vol. 17 How in Creation God loved us with complete love. How all created things are veils which hide Him. How Redemption serves as remedy for man.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and I was thinking to myself: 'Where has Our Lord God done more for the creature: in Creation, in Redemption, or in Sanctification? And my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me all of Creation. What sublimeness! What magnificence! How many harmonies! What order! There is not one point, either in Heaven or on earth, in which God has not created something special and distinct – and with such mastery that before the tiniest thing created by God, the greatest scientists feel that all of their science and mastery is an absolute nothing, compared to the things created by God, which are full of life and of motion. Oh, how true it is that to look at the Universe and not to recognize God, love Him and believe in Him, is true madness! All created things are like many veils which hide Him; and God comes to us as though veiled in each created thing, because man is incapable of seeing Him unveiled in his mortal flesh. The Love of God for us is so great that in order not to dazzle us with His Light, frighten us with His Power, make us feel ashamed in front of His Beauty, make us be annihilated before His Immensity, He veils Himself in the created things, so as to come and be with us in each created

thing - even more, to make us swim in His very Life. My God, how much You loved us, and how much You do love us!

Then, after He made me look at the whole Universe, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, everything was made in Creation. In It, the Divinity manifested all Its Majesty, Power and Wisdom, and displayed His complete Love toward the creatures. There is not one point, either in Heaven or on earth, or in any created thing, in which the perfection of Our Works is not complete. Not one thing was left half-made. In Creation, God showed off all His works for the creatures; He loved with complete love, and made complete works - there was nothing to be added or to be removed. So, I made everything perfect; nor can We do incomplete works; on the contrary, in each created thing We placed a distinct and complete love in Creation, for each creature.

The Redemption, then, was a reparation of the evils that creatures had done; it added nothing to the work of Creation. And Sanctification is nothing other than help, grace, light, so that man may return to his original state of creation, to his origin, and to the purpose for which he was created. In fact, in Creation, by virtue of my Will, the Sanctity of man was complete, since he came out from a complete Act of God. He was the man, holy and happy in the soul, because my Will brought to him the reflections of the Sanctity of his Creator; just as he was happy and holy in the body.

Ah, my daughter, with all Redemption and the work of Sanctification, Sanctity in man is incomplete, and for others it is almost useless. Now, I say this: if man does not turn back in order to take my Will as life, as rule and as food, to be purified, ennobled, divinized, to place himself in the prime Act of Creation, and take my Will as his inheritance, assigned to him by God - the very Works of Redemption and of Sanctification will not have their abundant effects. So, everything is in my Will - if man takes It, he takes everything. It is one single point, which embraces and encloses the goods of Redemption and of Sanctification; even more, for one who lives in my Will, after he has taken the prime point of creation, all these goods serve not as remedy, as for those who do not do my Will, but as glory and as special inheritance, carried upon earth by the Will of the Celestial Father, in the Person of the Word.

And if I came upon earth, this was exactly the Prime Act - to make known the Will of my Father, in order to bind It again to the creatures. The pains, the humiliations, my hidden Life, and all the immense sea of the pains of my Passion, were remedies, medicines, supports, lights, in order to make my Will known, because with It, I would make man not only saved, but holy. With my pains I placed him in safety; with my Will I gave him back the Sanctity lost in the terrestrial Eden. Had I not done this, my Love, my Work, would not have been complete as they were in Creation, because my Will alone has the virtue of rendering complete Our Works toward the creatures, and the works of the creatures toward Us. My Will makes one think in a way which is different from the human way; It makes one look at my Will in all created things, speak with the echo of my Will, work through the veils of my Will. In a word, one does everything, all at once, according to my Supreme Volition, which leads the creature, rapidly, to perfect Sanctity; while the other virtues act slowly, little by little. My Redemption Itself, without the Prime Act of my Will, serves as dressing of the deepest wounds, as medicine for man, not to let him die; as antidote, not to let him fall into hell.

Therefore, take to heart my Will alone, if you really want to love Me, and to make yourself a saint."

6/3/28 – Vol. 24 Requit to the Love of God in forming the nature of man. The truths are stairs in order to ascend to God. The Divine Will, revealer of the work of Creation to man. Example of the sleeping child.

I continue my abandonment in the Divine Will, and while going around in It, my poor mind carried itself into Eden, in the act in which God was forming the nature of man, before infusing the soul in him; and I was thinking of the great love with which the Supreme Creator formed the human body; and that, before Adam existed, in forming his body, He loved him with the love of a father who loves his newborn; and that, since the life of the soul of Adam did not yet exist, he did not requite Him with his love. So, the Divine Love remained isolated, without the company of the love of its creature.

But it was not right that His Love remain without the requital of the little love of the one whom He so much loved; so I thought to myself: "The Divine Will is eternal, and whatever is done in It is always in act, nor does it ever lose the present act. Therefore, in the Fiat I want to anticipate the love of Adam and amuse my Creator with my love; in the act in which He formed the human body I want to echo His Love, to say to Him: 'In Your Will I have loved You always, even before all things existed.'"

Then, while I was thinking of this and other things, my always lovable Jesus clasped me tightly in His arms, telling me: "My daughter, how happy I am that I manifested to you so many truths about My Divine Will. All of My Truths that I have told you about It are stairs—for you, in order to ascend in the acts of My Eternal Volition, to find Our first Act in act, that has the virtue of being always present, and of giving Us the joy and the happiness of the requital of your love; for Us, in order to descend toward you, to look for the company of her for whom We operated, and whom We loved so much.

"How sweet is the company of the loved one—it is full of unforgettable joys. And how equally bitter is isolation, and not enjoying the presence of the one who is so longed for, so loved, and for whom one operates. While We were forming the nature of man, before infusing life in him, We acted like a father or a mother when their child is sleeping: taken by tenderness, by irresistible love, they long for, they kiss and press their sleeping child to their bosom; and the child, because he is sleeping, knows nothing about it.

"If you knew, My daughter, how many kisses, how many loving squeezes We gave to the human nature before giving it life... And it was in the ardor of Our Love that, breathing over him, We gave him life, giving him the soul, and breath, heartbeat and warmth to his body. So, the breathing you feel is Our own; the heartbeat that beats in your heart is Ours; the warmth that you feel is the touch of Our creative hands that, in touching you, infused warmth in you. And as you breathe, We feel Our breath breathing in you; as your heart palpitates, We feel Our heartbeat of eternal life beating in you; and as you feel the warmth, it is Our Love that circulates in you and continues its creative and preserving work, warming you....

"You must know, My daughter, that Our Will is the revealer of the work of Creation. It alone can reveal all the secrets of love hidden in Creation. Adam did not know everything—how many stratagems and loving finesses We used in creating him, soul and body. We acted like a father who does not tell everything at once to his little child, but little by little, as the child keeps growing, he wants to give him surprises, telling him how much he loves him, how much he has done for him, how many loving finesses, hidden kisses... when the child, as a little one, was incapable of comprehending what the father gave him and could give him.

So, the father gives him now a surprise, now another, and this serves to maintain the life of love between father and son, and to increase their joy and happiness at each surprise.

“What would the sorrow of this father not be, who, while his child was sleeping, covered him with kisses, pressed him to his heart, and his loving tenderness was such and so great that he reached the point of wetting the face of the sleeping child with tender tears—if, in waking up, the child does not smile at his father, does not throw his arms around his neck to kiss him; and if he looks at him, it is with coldness? What sorrow for this poor father. All the surprises he had prepared to manifest to his son, He closes in his heart, with the sorrow of not being able to share his happiness, his purest joys; to the point of not being able to tell him how much he has loved him and loves him.

“So it was for Us, My daughter. Our more than paternal Goodness prepared many new surprises for Our beloved child, and Our Divine Will took on the commitment to be the revealer of them to him. As he withdrew from It, Adam lost the revealer, and this is why it is not known how much We loved him and all that We did for him in creating him. Therefore, We feel the irresistible love for Our Fiat to come to reign on earth as It does in Heaven, so that, after so many years of silence and of secrets, It may give vent to Its flames and return to act as the revealer of Creation, because little is known of all that We did in creating man.

“How many surprises It has to say, how many joys and happinesses to communicate. Don’t you yourself hear how many things It tells you, both on what regards My Divine Will and on the surprising love of the whole Creation, and, in a special way, the creation of man? My Will is the book of Creation, therefore Its reigning in the midst of creatures is necessary in order to know how to read it and to be able to read it.

“The human will keeps poor man as though asleep; he sleeps, and the sleep prevents him from feeling and seeing all the caresses and finesses of love that His Celestial Father gives him, as well as the surprises He wants to make known to him. His sleep prevents him from receiving the joys, the happiness, that His Creator wants to give him, and from comprehending the sublime state of his creation.

“Poor man, asleep to true good, and deaf to listening to My Will, which is his revealer, his noble history, his origin, his marvelous height and beauty. And if he feels any vigil, it is either for sin, for his passions, or for things that do not have an eternal origin. He acts just like that sleeping child who, if he wakes up, cries, makes fusses and torments the poor father, who almost regrets having a child so restless.

“And this is why My Divine Will is revealing so many of Its knowledges—to wake man up from his long sleep, so that, waking up in My Fiat, he may lose the sleep of the human will, he may reacquire what he lost, and may feel the kisses, the love, the loving squeezes that His Creator gives him to His bosom. So, each knowledge that regards My Divine Will is a call, it is a voice that I emit, it is a cry that I send, to wake man up from the sleep of the human will.”

6/4/16 – Vol. 11 *The very sins and bitternesses of people pour themselves down upon them, since Luisa cannot contain them completely.*

This morning, my always adorable Jesus seemed to come. I squeezed Him to my heart, and Jesus gave me a kiss; but as He was kissing me, I felt a most bitter liquid flow from His mouth into mine. I remained amazed in seeing that, without begging Him, sweet Jesus was pouring His bitternesses into me, while at other times I had begged Him so much and He didn’t concede that to me. Then, when I

was filled with that most bitter liquid, Jesus continued to pour it. It spilled outside; it went on the ground, and He still kept pouring, in such a way that a lake of that most bitter liquid was formed around me and blessed Jesus.

Afterwards, as if He felt relieved a little, He told me: "Daughter, have you seen how many bitternesses the creatures give Me? So much that, unable to contain them any longer, I wanted to pour them into you. But you could not contain them either; so they went on the ground, and they will pour upon the people."

While He was saying this, He marked the various points and towns which had to be stricken by the invasions of strangers - some people were running away, some remained naked and starved, some mixed-up, some killed. Horror and fright were everywhere. Jesus Himself wanted to withdraw His glance from such tragedy. Frightened and terrorized I wanted to prevent Jesus from doing this, but He seemed unshakable; and told me: "My daughter, the Divine Justice is pouring their own bitternesses down upon them. I wanted to pour them in you first, in order to spare some points to make you content; then I poured the rest upon them. My Justice demands Its satisfaction."

And I: 'My Love and my Life, I don't know much about Justice; if I pray to You, it is for Mercy. I make appeal to your Love, to your wounds, to your Blood. After all, they are still your children, your dear images. Poor brothers of mine, what can they do? In what constraints will they be placed? To make me content, You tell me that You poured into Me, but the points that You save are too few.' And He: "On the contrary, it's too much. It is because I love you, otherwise I would have spared nothing. And even then, didn't you see that you could not contain any more of it?"

I burst into tears, and I said: 'Yet, You tell me that You love me. Where is all this love that You have for me? True love knows how to make the beloved one content in everything. And then, why don't You make me larger, so that I can contain more bitterness and spare my brothers?' Jesus cried with me, and disappeared.

6/4/18 – Vol. 12 Repetition of the reparations of Jesus.

Continuing in my usual state, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "Do not disdain my prayers. It is your own words that I am repeating, your own intentions - souls that I want, just as You want them, and with your own Will.' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, when I hear you repeat my words, my prayers, wanting as I want, I feel drawn toward you, as though from many magnets. And as I hear you repeat my words, my Heart feels many distinct joys, and I can say that it is a feast for Me. And while I enjoy it, I feel debilitated by the love of your soul, and I have no strength to strike the creatures. I feel in you the same chains which I put on the Father in order to reconcile mankind. Ah! yes, repeat what I did - repeat it always, if you want that your Jesus, in the midst of so many bitternesses, may find one joy from the creatures."

Then He added: "If you want to be safe, repair always, and repair together with Me. Identify yourself with Me so much, as to form one single echo of reparations between Me and you. Wherever there is reparation, the soul is as though in shelter, where she is protected from cold, from hail and from everything. On the other hand, where there is not reparation, it is like being out in the middle of the street, exposed to lightnings, to hail and to all evils. Times are most sad, and if the circle of reparations is not enlarged, there is the danger that those who remain uncovered may be struck by the thunderbolts of Divine Justice."

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6/4/19 – Vol. 12 *In order for Redemption to be complete, Jesus was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries; and since the Divinity was incapable of giving Him these pains, this is why He suffered the Passion from the hands of creatures on the last of His mortal days.*

I was thinking about the Passion of my always lovable Jesus, especially when He found Himself under the storm of the scourges, and I thought to myself: ‘When did Jesus suffer more – in the pains which the Divinity made Him suffer during the whole course of His Life, or on the last day from the hands of the Jews?’ And my sweet Jesus, with a light which He sent to my intellect, told me: “My daughter, the pains which the Divinity gave Me surpass by far those which creatures gave Me, both in power and in intensity, multiplicity and length of time. However, there was not injustice or hatred, but highest love and accord on the part of all Three Divine Persons in the commitment which I had taken upon Myself to save souls at the cost of suffering as many deaths for as many creatures as would come out to the light of Creation, and which the Father had granted to Me with highest love.

Injustice and hatred do not exist in the Divinity, nor can they exist. Therefore, It was unable to make Me suffer these pains. But man, with sin, had committed highest injustice, hatred, etc., and in order to glorify the Father completely, I was to suffer injustice, hatred, mockeries, etc. This is why, on the last of my mortal days, I suffered the Passion on the part of creatures, in which the injustices, the hatred, the mockeries, the revenges and the humiliations that they used against Me were so many as to render my poor Humanity the opprobrium of all, to the point that I did not look like a man. They disfigured Me so much that they themselves were horrified in looking at Me. I was the abject and the refuse of all. Therefore, I could call them two distinct Passions.

Creatures could not give Me as many deaths or pains, for as many creatures, and as many sins as they would commit. They were incapable of it. Therefore the Divinity took on this commitment, but with highest love and accord on both sides. Besides, the Divinity was incapable of injustice, etc.; so, creatures took over, and I completed the Work of Redemption in everything. How much souls cost Me - this is why I love them so much!”

Another day I was thinking to myself: ‘My beloved Jesus has told me so many things; and I - have I been attentive in doing all that He taught me? Oh, how meager I am in pleasing Him! How incapable I feel of everything! So, His many teachings will be my condemnation.’ And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, why do you afflict yourself? The teachings of your Jesus will never serve to condemn you. Even if you did only once what I have taught you, you would still place a star in the heaven of your soul. In fact, just as I extended a heaven over the human nature and my “FIAT” studded it with stars, in the same way, I extended a heaven in the depth of the soul, and the “FIAT” of the good which she does - because any good is a fruit of my Will - comes to embellish this heaven with stars. Therefore, if she does ten goods, she places ten stars in it; if a thousand, one thousand stars... So, think rather of repeating my teachings as much as you can, in order to stud the heaven of your soul with stars, so that it will not be inferior to the heaven that shines upon your horizon; and each star will carry the mark of the teaching of your Jesus. How much honor you will give Me!”



6/4/29 – Vol. 26 *As the soul keeps doing the Divine Will, so does It expand in the soul, and the Divine Life grows within her; and the soul grows within the womb of her Celestial Father. How one who lives in It makes the roll call of all Creation. How, if one goes out of the Divine Will, he goes out while his acts remain.*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. I feel within me such a need to live in It, that It has become more necessary to me than my own nature. Even more, I feel my nature changed into Will of God; I feel it dissolved within It, and in all things, instead of finding myself, I find that Fiat that says to me: "I am your life; run—run always within Me, in the Sea of My light, to live of My acts, of My sanctity, of My happiness and of all the goods I possess."

But while I was crossing the Sea of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, as the soul keeps operating in My Divine Volition, so does It expand more within the creature, in such a way that for each additional act done in It, as much more growth does It form within her; and so, the Divine Life can be seen growing in the creature in an admirable way.

"But this is not all; as the Divine Life grows in the creature, the more acts she does in My Divine Fiat, the more the creature grows within the womb of her Celestial Father. The Supreme Being opens His womb and encloses in it this happy creature, to raise her in a Divine manner, to clothe her with royal garments, to feed her the food with Their¹ own hands, to embellish her with rare beauty. All of Heaven remains amazed, enraptured, in seeing that their Creator raises a creature within His womb; and they say among themselves: 'He must be doing something great with her, for He loves her so much, and keeps her in such great custody as to raise her within His paternal womb.' And all await the full growth of this creature, to see what will become of her.

"Therefore, the prodigy of living of My Will is unique; It communicates such power to one who lives in It, that she enters everywhere, and God Himself loves and wants to raise her within His Divine womb. Furthermore, the potential and the diffusion of the act done in My Divine Will is such and so great, that she diffuses everywhere: she extends in the heavens, and it is as if she made the roll-call of the stars; she extends in the sun, and she roll-calls the light; she invests the air, the wind, the sea, and she roll-calls the birds, the power of the wind, the waters and the fish; and placing them all in order, she says to all with her act: 'Bow down, and let us adore, with double homage, our Creator. That Fiat that created us is in my act, and with It I want to create new love, new adoration and glory for our Creator.' And she extends not only in all created things, but she extends within the acts of the Virgin, in all the acts that I did upon earth, in the acts of her Creator, in those of all the Saints; and from the first to the last, she calls the roll for all of them, and she makes the new life of love, of adoration, of glory for He who created her, flow within them.

"It can be said that wherever My Divine Will is present there extends the act of the creature done in My Will. Even in hell they feel the power of a creature operating in My Divine Fiat, because just as all of Heaven feels the new happiness, the glory and the new love of the act of the creature done in My Volition, so does hell feel the new torment of that Divine Will that they rejected, and that, while It is present with them with justice, is there to torment them, and every time the creature operates in It, they feel the weight of justice more heavily upon them, and they feel themselves burning more. Just as nothing escapes My Divine Fiat, so does nothing escape one who operates in It; and as many times as she repeats

her acts, so many times does she make the roll-call, to be sure that no one is missing in her act, to give the new glory, adoration and love to that God, trice holy, and to that Divine Will that, with so much love, makes room for her to let her live within Itself, and allows her to extend within Its endlessness."

After this, I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and I was gathering all created things, all the acts of creatures, to form one single act in the Unity of It. And my lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, only My Divine Will possesses the one single act, and in Its Unity It embraces everything, It does everything, It gives life to everything. But while It does one act alone, this act possesses the fount of all acts together, such that, while they are the effects of the single act, they spread in the whole Creation and descend for the good of creatures as real acts, while in the Unity of the single act of the Divine Fiat, it is always one act alone; so much so, that it never detaches a single effect from itself, nor can it detach it, because all the effects form the Unity of its one single act.

"It happens as to the sun: one is the light, one is the act of light that it continuously sends to the earth; but as this one light touches the earth, the effects are innumerable and real. And this is so true, that as the light touches the earth, one sees the effects changed into acts, in such a way that one can see the variety of colors for the flowers, the diversity of sweetnesses for the fruits, and many other things. Has the sun perhaps lost even just one of the many effects that, as real acts, it has communicated to the earth? Ah! no. Jealous, it preserves them within its single act of light; more so, since the strength, the fullness and its one single act of light are formed of all the effects that it possesses. So, the sun, symbol of My Divine Will, possesses innumerable effects; it gives them to the earth as real acts, without losing even one of them, and it does always one single act. If the sun, created by Us, does this, much more so does My Divine Will.

"Now, My daughter, by doing his will, man went out of the Unity of Mine, and all his acts lost that strength of the unity and remained scattered, some in one point, some in another, and divided among themselves. These human acts, not having unity, have no founts of effects, nor fullness of light, and therefore they are symbolized by those plants and flowers that grow without sun; and because they are scattered and divided among themselves, they do not have a lasting strength, and they grow as meager and faded. So, by doing his will, man loses the Unity with Mine, he loses the fount of life, he loses the fullness of light. Now, one who lives in My Divine Volition keeps gathering all the goods scattered by creatures, and forms one single act; and these acts become the right of one who does and lives in My Divine Fiat. There is no good that one who lives in My Will cannot take. With the bilocating power of It, she calls, gathers and unites all acts together; and ordering them all in My Fiat, she gives Me everything, and I give her everything."

After this, I was continuing my acts in the Supreme Volition, and a thousand thoughts crowded in my mind about Its many wonders; but in order not to make it too long on paper, I will only say what Jesus told me. "My daughter, what is done in My Divine Will remains dissolved in It, and just as light and heat are inseparable, and if the light is extinguished, the heat also is extinguished, and if the light is given life, by its own nature, the light makes the life of the heat arise together with it; in the same way, the acts of the creature done in It are inseparable from My Volition. More so, since It is not subject to becoming extinguished, because It is eternal and immense light.

"This is why, though Adam went out of My Will when he sinned, his acts remained in It. He was able to detach himself from his own acts, but his acts done in My Will could neither go out nor detach themselves, because they had already

formed their life of light and of heat within It. What enters into My Will loses its own life in It, it forms one same life with It, it loses the rights to go out; and My Will says: 'These acts have been done in My house, within My Light; the rights are Mine, and there is no power, either human or Divine, that can make an act done by the creature in My Will to go out of It and separate from It.' This is why the acts of Adam done in It before he sinned are there present as prime act on which depend the Creation and the acts of the human generations.

"Now, suppose that you went out from within My Will: you go out and remain outside, but your acts do not go out—they neither have the right to go out, nor can they do it; and as long as you remain in My Will, your acts are Mine and yours, but if you go out, you lose the rights. And because they were done in the Kingdom of My Divine Will, and not in the human will, they remain as My rights, even though they appear and are known as having been done by you. Now, you must know that everything that you do in My Fiat will serve as prime act for the other creatures in order to live in the Kingdom of It; as order, regime and life of those who will live in the Kingdom of My Fiat. This is why I exhort you so much in your going around in It, I watch over you, I accompany you, and many times I do it together with you—because not only do they serve you, but they must serve as prime acts and as models for those who must live in the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat."

6/4/33 – Vol. 32 *How one who Lives in the Divine Will receives the Creative Strength of the continuous Creation. Harmony with the Divine Will.*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. I am just newly born, and I feel the need of remaining in Its arms in order to drink in large sips the milk of Its Truths so as to receive the waves of Its Light, the sweet refreshment of Its Heat. I feel that the Divine Volition also wants to keep me in Its arms, clasped to Its Bosom of Light in order to be able to infuse in me the continuous Act of Its Operating Life in me, because life means having acts that never cease, otherwise it could not be called life. Therefore, if I did not want to remain in Its arms in order to receive these continuous Reflections of Its Life, or It did not want to hold me, I would not be able to form Its Life in me so that the word 'Life' would be reduced to words, or else into a painted picture, but not a reality. My Jesus, O please! do not permit this, and may it be that You form the reality of Its Life in my soul.

But while I sought to remain in the arms of the Divine Will, my Sovereign Jesus, visiting my littleness, told me: "Daughter of My Heart, you have reason that you feel the extreme need of remaining in the arms of the Divine Will, because remaining in Its arms means placing oneself at Its Disposal and committing It to forming Its Life in the creature. If one does not place himself in Its arms, one places himself at a long distance, and Life is not formed from afar, but from near, rather, identified with the same Life that one wants to receive. No mother conceives her baby from afar, but within her own womb. No seed germinates and forms its plant, if it is not identified and hidden under the earth. In the same way, to say that 'I want to form the Life of the Divine Will in me,' and not be identified in Its arms, in harmony with It, in order to Live of Its same Omnipotent Breath, is impossible.

"You must know that Our Supreme Being uses the same Creative Power that It used in the Creation; It continues to use It in the acts that the creature does in the Divine Will. Every act that she does in It undergoes a New Creation, and My Fiat, in virtue of Its Creative Power, remains Conceived in the act of the creature. A continuous alternation occurs: she lends the act, and My Divine Will Creates and Conceives Itself in her act, and while It is Conceived, It forms Its Life and

makes it grow with the nourishment of Its Light and of Its Love. The Heavens are amazed, and so much is the marvel, that they are struck mute before one single act of the creature that contains within itself the Creative Strength of the Conception of the Divine Fiat. And since she, by remaining in Its arms, places herself at Our Disposal, so with keeping her in Our Arms We place Ourselves at her disposal. And she gives Us her sweet pledge in order to make of her what We want, such that her life, her acts, are so many pledges that she gives Us, and We, keeping her pledges, feel Ourselves secure to be able to put forth Our Creative Virtue, and Operate as God in the act of the creature. You must know that when Our Will works, as much in Ourselves as in the human act, It never sets aside Its Creative Virtue, nor can It set it aside, because It possesses it by nature, therefore Its Doing is always Creation. So one who Lives in Our Will, undergoes Its Creating Act in her acts, and O! how many Marvels occur. Therefore, be attentive and reverent and grateful; receive in yourself, in your acts, this Creating Virtue that wants to do Great Things, not little, and only those Worthy of Our Adorable Will."

6/5/99 – Vol. 2 Her miserable state. The health of the confessor.

My state of annihilation still continues. It was such that I did not dare to say a word to my beloved Jesus. But this morning, having compassion for my miserable state, Jesus Himself wanted to cheer me; and here is how: as He made Himself seen, and I felt all annihilated and ashamed before Him, Jesus drew near me, but so close, that it seemed that He was in me and I in Him; and He told me: "My beloved daughter, what is it that makes you so afflicted? Tell Me everything, for I will content You, and will remedy everything."

Since I continued to see myself the way I described the other day, in seeing myself so bad, I did not dare to tell Him anything. But Jesus repeated: "Come, come, tell Me what you want – do not hesitate." Seeing myself almost forced, bursting into flooding tears, I said to Him: "Holy Jesus, how do You want me not to be afflicted – after so many graces, I shouldn't be so bad any more. Sometimes, also in the good works I try to do, I mix so many defects and imperfections, that I myself feel horror. What must they be before You, who are so perfect and holy? And then, the suffering, so very scarce compared to before, your long delays in coming – everything tells me in clear notes that my sins, my awful ingritudes, are the cause of it, and that You, indignant with Me, deny me even that daily bread which You usually concede to everyone, which is the cross. So, You will end up abandoning me completely. Can there be a greater affliction than this?' Jesus, all compassion for me, pressed me to His Heart and told me: "Do not fear, this morning we will do things together; in this way I will make up for your things."

So, first it seemed that Jesus contained a fount of water and another of blood within His breast, and in those two fountains He plunged my soul – first in the water, and then in the blood. Who can say how purified and embellished my soul became? Then, we began to pray together, reciting three Glory Be's, and He told me that He was doing this to make up for my prayers and adorations to the Majesty of God. Oh, how beautiful and touching it was to pray together with Jesus! After this, Jesus told me: "Don't let yourself be afflicted by the lack of suffering. Do you want to anticipate the hour established by Me? My operating is not hurried, but everything has its time. We will fulfill everything, but at the appropriate time."

Then, afterwards, because of a fully providential circumstance, unexpectedly, since the Viaticum had come out of the church for other sick people, I too received Communion. Who can say, after all that had passed between Jesus and me, the kisses and the caresses that Jesus gave me? It is impossible to say everything. After Communion, I seemed to see the Sacred Host, and in the Host I could see,

now the mouth of Jesus, now His eyes, now one hand, and then He showed all of Himself. He transported me outside of myself, and I found myself, now in the vault of the heavens, now on earth in the midst of people, but always together with Jesus. Every once in a while He would repeat: "Oh, how beautiful you are, my beloved! If you knew how much I love you... And you, how much do you love Me?"

On hearing these words being spoken to me, I experienced such confusion that I felt I was dying; but in spite of this, I had the courage to say to Him: 'Jesus, my beautiful One, yes, I love You very much. And You, if You really love me, tell me also, do You forgive me for all the evil I have done? But, concede also suffering to me.' And Jesus: "Yes, I forgive you, and I want to content you by pouring in abundance my bitternesses into you." And so Jesus poured His bitternesses. It seemed to me that He had a fount of bitternesses in His Heart, received through the offenses of men, and most of it He poured into me. Then Jesus told me: "Tell Me, what else do you want?"

And I: 'Holy Jesus, I commend to You my confessor – make him a saint, and grant him also health for his body. But then, is it completely your Will for this father to come?' And Jesus: "Yes." And I: 'If it were your Will, You would let him be well.' And He: "Be quiet, do not want to investigate my judgments too much." At that very moment He showed me the improvement in the health of the body, and the sanctity of the soul of the confessor, and He added: "You want to rush things, but I do everything at the right time."

Then, I commended to Him the people that belonged to me, and I prayed for sinners, saying to Jesus: 'Oh, how I wish that my body would split into tiny little pieces, provided that sinners would convert!' So I kissed the forehead, the eyes, the face, the mouth of Jesus, doing various adorations and reparations for the offenses that sinners gave Him. Oh, how content Jesus was, and I too. Then, having Jesus promise to me that He would not leave me any more, I returned to myself; and so it ended.

6/5/05 – Vol. 6 *Crosses are baptismal founts.*

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, crosses, mortifications, are as many baptismal founts, and any kind of cross which is dipped in the thought of my Passion loses half of its bitterness and its weight decreases by half." And He disappeared like a flash. I remained there, doing certain adorations and reparations in my interior, and He came back again, adding: "What is not my consolation in seeing, redone in you, what my Humanity did many centuries ago. In fact, everything which I established for each soul to do, was done in my Humanity before, and if the soul corresponds to Me, what I did for her she does again within herself; but if she does not, it remains done only in Me, and I feel an inexpressible bitterness."

6/5/31 – Vol. 29 *How it is necessary to make friends in the good times. Sorrow of Jesus because of the abandonment of the Apostles. The human will, prison of the creature.*

I am always in the Sea of the Supreme Volition. Oh! how many beautiful things are found in It; there are all the acts of Jesus as though in act; there are those of the Sovereign Lady; there are those of our Celestial Father, that He has done and that He will do. It is a sea, not divided, but one, interminable—It is everything. In this sea there are no dangers, nor fears of falling, because the happy creature that enters into It lays down her guises and takes on the Divine Guises.

So, while I was in this sea, my sweet Jesus made present to me when, in His Passion, the Apostles dispersed themselves, they ran away from Him, leaving Him alone and abandoned in the midst of the enemies. And my Highest Good, Jesus, told me: "My daughter, the greatest sorrow that I had in My Passion, the nail that most pierced My Heart, was the abandonment and the dispersion of My Apostles. I had not a friendly eye in which I could reflect My gaze. The abandonment, the offenses, the indifference of friends, surpass—oh! how much—all the sorrows, and even the death that enemies can give. I knew that the Apostles were to give Me this nail, and would cravenly run away from Me; but I paid no attention to this, because, My daughter, one who wants to do a work must not pay attention to his own pains—on the contrary, he must make friends in the good times, when everything smiles around him, and he sows triumphs and prodigies at each step; not only this, but he communicates the miraculous power to those who become his friends and disciples. Then everyone boasts of being a friend of one who is surrounded with glory and honor; everyone hopes, and as many friends and disciples as one wants, so many one has, because the glory, the triumphs, the good times, are powerful magnets that draw the creatures to follow the triumpher. Who wants to follow and be a friend or disciple of a poor one who is slandered, humiliated and despised? No one; on the contrary, they feel fear and horror to get close, and reach the point of denying he whom they were friends with before, as Saint Peter did with Me.

"Therefore, it is useless to hope for friends when the poor creature finds herself under the nightmare of humiliations, scorns and calumnies. So, one must make friends when Heaven smiles at us and fortune would want to put us on a throne, if we want that the good, the works that are wanted, may have life and continuation in other creatures. By My making friends when I was sowing miracles and triumphs—such that they reached the point of believing that I was to be their King on earth, and therefore, having been My disciples, they were to occupy the first places before Me—even though they abandoned Me in My Passion, when My Resurrection sounded My full triumph, the Apostles changed their mind, they reunited among themselves and, as triumphers, they followed My Doctrine, My Life, and formed the nascent Church. Had I paid attention to the fact that they would run away from Me, not making them My disciples in the time of My triumphs, I would not have had anyone who would speak of Me after My death, who would make Me known. Therefore, the good times, the glory, are necessary, and it is also necessary to receive piercing nails and to have patience in suffering them, in order to have the materials in My greatest works, so that they may have life in the midst of creatures.

"Now, has this not been a wholeness, a resemblance, of My Life, in your painful state of humiliation, of calumnies and scorns that you have gone through? I felt in you the nail of the abandonment and dispersion of My Apostles being repeated to Me, in seeing those who had been so keen to assist you disperse themselves from you, and with the will of abandoning you. And in seeing you abandoned, I saw you all alone in My arms, with the nail of the abandonment of those who were to sustain you; and in My sorrow I said: 'Bad world, how well you know how to repeat the scenes of My Passion in My children.' And I offered your bitterness for the triumph of My Will and for the help of those who should make It known.

"Therefore, courage in the painful circumstances of life. However, know that your Jesus will never abandon you—I don't know how to do these things; My Love is not voluble by nature, but firm and constant, and what I say with My mouth

comes out from the life of My Heart. Creatures, instead—they say one thing and feel another in their hearts; they mix many human ends also in making friends, and this is why they change according to the circumstances. So, the dispersion of those who seemed to want to lay down their lives in the good times, and who cravenly run away in the time of humiliations and scorns—they are all effects of the human will. The human will is the true prison of the creature, and is clever in the art of being able to form many little rooms—but all without windows, because it is not skilled at forming openings in order to receive the good of light.

“Therefore, passions, weaknesses, fear, excessive worries, inconstancy, are as many dark rooms of its prison, and she remains now hampered in one, now in another; and fear makes her fear and move away from the one who is laying down his life for love of her. On the other hand, one in whom My Will reigns lives in My royal palace, in which there is so much light, that the pains, the humiliations, the calumnies, are nothing other than stairs of triumphs and of glory, and completion of great and Divine Works. So, instead of running away from the poor martyr who has been cast into dust by the human perversity, she draws closer to him, waiting with patience for the hour of the new triumph. Oh! if My Will had reigned fully in the Apostles, with certainty they would not have run away in an hour in which I felt the need of their presence, of their faithfulness in My so many pains. In the midst of enemies who wanted to devour Me, I wanted My faithful ones close to Me, because there is no greater comfort than having a friend close in time of bitternesses. I would have seen in My dear Apostles, close to Me, the fruits of My pains, and—oh! how many sweet memories would have arisen in My Heart, that would have been balm for Me in My intense bitternesses. My Divine Will, with Its Light, would have prevented their step from running away, and therefore they would have drawn closer around Me. But since they lived in the dark prison of the human will, their mind was obscured, the heart became cold, fear invaded them—in one moment they forgot about all the good they had received from Me. And not only did they run away from Me, but they dispersed themselves from one another—all effects of the human will, that does not know how to maintain union, and knows only how to disperse in one day the good that one has done in many years, with many sacrifices. Therefore, may your only fear be that of not doing My Will.”

6/5/38 – Vol. 36 *The sign of whether the creature Lives in the Divine Will is in feeling Its Life within herself—Its Operating Act—which is the Greatest Gift ever given to the creature. Centralization of God in the creature and of the creature in God.*

I continue my flight in the Divine Will and I feel Its desire to Breathe, Palpitate, move and think in me. It seems to be putting aside Its Immensity—Its Height, Depth and Power—to become smaller in me, to do what I do. It seems to delight in lowering Itself to my level; Breathing as I do, Palpitating and moving in my motion, but still keeping Its Immensity and Power that Invests and surrounds everything outside of me. Therefore, while my mind wanted to enjoy the Divine Will inside of me, it also wanted to go outside to travel all over Its Immensity, Power, Height and Depth. I could find no frontiers. Nothing other than abyss of Light, with no bottom and no height, completely boundless.

While my mind was getting lost, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, My Will Invests and involves everything and everyone. It possesses all in Its Womb of Light and nothing can escape It. All Live in It, although they do not recognize It as Source of Life, Motion, step, warmth and even breath. We can say that every creature Lives in

Our Will as though in Our House. We give her what she needs, We feed her with Paternal Tenderness, but she doesn't recognize Us. Many times she attributes to herself what We are actually doing. She even reaches the point of offending the One who's giving her life and preserving her.

"We can say that we keep many enemies in Our House who live at Our expense, stealing Our Goods. Our Love is such that it forces Us to give them life, to feed them as if they were Our friends. How painful it is that Our Will serves as residence for those who do not recognize Us, and who offend Us. They stay in It by right of Creation, because of Our Immensity. If they didn't want to be in Our Will, there would still be no other place for them, since Our Will is everywhere in Heaven and on earth. Now, in order for the creature to claim that she Lives in Our Will, she must want It and recognize It, because by wanting It she feels that everything is Will of God for her, and by recognizing It she feels Our Operating Act over her. This is Living in My Will: feeling Our Operating Power inside and outside of herself, and operating together with It. If she feels We Love, she Loves together with Us; if We want to make Ourselves more known, she is all attentive to listen and receive with Love the New Life of Our Knowledge. In sum, she feels Our Operating Life and she wants to do—and does—whatever We do, following Us in everything.

"This is Living in Our Will: feeling Our Life that gives Life to her; feeling Our Operating Act moving, Breathing, Working in her being. These are Our Celestial Inhabitants, the Glory in Our House. We Live as children and Father. All that is Ours is theirs, but they do indeed recognize it. They are not blind thieves who have no eyes to look at Our Light, or ears to listen to Our Paternal Attentions, and who do not feel Our Operating Act over them. On the contrary, those who Live in Our Will feel through Our Operating Act, and this is the Greatest Gift that We can give to the creature. Therefore, be attentive. Recognize that your life comes from Us, that We give you all, Breathing and motion, to Live together with you."

After this, I kept thinking of the Great Wonders of the Divine Will: how many Surprises, how many Unheard-of Prodigies that only the Divine Fiat could do. Then my always Adorable Jesus, coming back, added: "My blessed daughter, I did the Creation and all the creatures to form My Delights in them; to express from Our Supreme Being the Excesses of Our Love and the Marvelous Power of Our Works. If We delighted so much in Creating so many different things in the order of Creation, having to serve man, We delighted even more in doing Unheard-of Prodigies, Works never before considered, Enrapturing Beauties for the one who had to serve Us: Man, the Prime Act of Creation. We were to be always so delighted in him as to keep Us always busy, doing as many things as We could for him. He, on the other side, was supposed to remain always with Us, to Love Us and let himself be Loved, receiving the Great Wonders of Our Works. It was his escape from Our Will that stopped Our Delights and the course of the Works that, with so much Love, We wanted to do for man. But what We established has to be accomplished. This is why We come back fighting, calling the creatures to Live in Our Will: to let all that has been Decreed and Established be punctually Accomplished.

"Now, you must know that as the soul does her acts in Our Will, Our Love is such that We Centralize Our Supreme Being in her, together with all Our Works. O! what delights and Joys We feel, in seeing Our Dominating Majesty in her surrounded by all Our Works. The Angels and Saints pour into her, to honor their Creator, because everybody runs where God is and wants their place of honor around Us. But while everything is centralized in her, an even Greater Wonder

occurs. The creature is centralized in everybody, she reaches the center of each created thing. Our Will Loves her so much that It multiplies her and gives her a place wherever It is, keeping her close in all Its Works. We just can't stay without this creature who Lives in Our Will. We would have to split Our Will in two, but Our Will cannot be divided—It is always One, and One Single Act. Furthermore, if We put aside one who Lives in Our Will, Our own Love would wage a war against Us. Rather, the reason for which We want her to Live in Our Will is that we want her with Us to show her Our Works, to make her feel the heartbeats and the notes of Our Love. From afar Our Works cannot be known and Our Love cannot be felt; so We need to be with her to Love each other, to know each other and to work; otherwise the creature goes on her own way and We on Ours, remaining deprived of Our Delights and of the Freedom to do what We want—in absolute Pain. Therefore, be attentive, Live always in Our Will if you want Us to Live in you and you within Us."

6/6/00 – Vol. 3 Luisa, crucified, spares Corato some chastisements.

Since my adorable Jesus continued not to let Himself be seen with clarity, this morning, after I received Communion, the confessor placed the intention of the crucifixion. While I was amid those sufferings, almost drawn by my pains, blessed Jesus showed Himself with clarity. Oh God! Who can say the pains that Jesus was suffering and the violent state He was in - that while He was forced to send chastisements, He did such violence to Himself, for He did not want to send them! It aroused such compassion to see Him in this state, that if men could see Him, even if their hearts were hard as diamonds, they would break with tenderness like fragile glass. So I began to pray Him to placate Himself and to be content with making me suffer, sparing the people. Then I added: 'Lord, if You do not want to listen to my prayers, I know I deserve that. If You do not want to have compassion for the peoples, You are right, because great are our iniquities. But I ask You, for pity's sake, to have compassion for Yourself - have pity on the violence You do to Yourself in punishing your images. Ah, yes! I ask You, for love of Yourself, not to send chastisements to the point of taking bread away from your children and letting them perish. Ah, no! It is not in the nature of your Heart to operate in this way; and this is the reason for the violence You feel, which would give You death if it had the power to.'

And He, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, it is Justice that makes violence on Me, and the love I have for men uses even greater violence on Me, such as to put my Heart into anguishes of death in punishing the creatures." And I: 'Therefore, Lord, unload Justice upon me, and your love will no longer feel violence from Justice, and will not be in this contrast of chastising the people, who, truly...- how will they go on if You act as You let me understand, withering all that serves as nourishment of man? O please! I beg You, let me suffer and spare them, if not completely, at least in part.'

And Jesus, as though seeing Himself forced by my prayers, drew near my mouth and poured a little bit of bitterness from His - dense and disgusting, such that, as soon as I swallowed it, it caused me such and so many kinds of pains that I felt I was dying. Then blessed Jesus, sustaining me in those pains otherwise I would have been dead (yet, He had poured nothing but a little bit; what must it be for His adorable Heart that contained so much of it?), heaved a sigh as if He had relieved Himself of a weight, and told me: "My daughter, my Justice had decided to destroy everything, but now, unloading Itself a little bit over you, for love of you, concedes one third of what serves as nourishment of man." And I: 'Ah, Lord, it is too little - at least half!' And He: "No my daughter, content yourself." And I:

'No Lord, if You do not want to content me for everyone, at least content me for Corato and for those who belong to me.' And Jesus: "Today there is hail ready, which must cause great damage. You – remain with the pains of the cross; go out of yourself and in the form of the crucified go through the air and put to flight the demons from above Corato, since they will not be able to resist the crucified image, and will go somewhere else."

So I went out of myself, crucified, and I saw hail and lightnings which were about to break out over Corato. Who can say the fright of the demons; how they took to their heels at the sight of my crucified form; how they bit their fingers out of rage, and reached the point of getting angry with the confessor, who this morning had given me the obedience of suffering the crucifixion. In fact, they could not get angry with me; on the contrary, they were forced to flee from me because of the sign of redemption which they saw. Then, after putting them to flight, I went back into myself, finding myself with a good dose of sufferings. May everything be for the glory of God.

6/6/03 – Vol. 5 *Jesus teaches her how she must behave in the state of abandonment and of sufferings.*

After going through bitter days of privations and of sufferings, this morning I found myself outside of myself with Baby Jesus in my arms. As soon as I saw Him, I said: 'Ah, dear Jesus, how could You leave me alone? At least teach me how I must behave in this state of abandonment and of sufferings.' And He: "My daughter, offer everything you suffer in your arms, in your legs and in your heart together with the sufferings of my members by reciting five Glory be's; and offer it to divine Justice to satisfy for the works, the steps and the bad desires of the hearts which creatures commit continuously. Unite it, then, to my sufferings caused by the thorns and to those of my shoulders, with the recitation of three Glory be's, and offer it for the satisfaction of the three powers of man, which are so disfigured that I can no longer recognize my image in them; and try to keep your will always united to Me and in continuous attitude of loving Me. Let your memory be the bell that rings continuously within you, and reminds you of what I have done and suffered for you, and of how many graces I have given to your soul, so as to thank Me and be grateful to Me, since gratitude is the key that opens the divine treasures. Let your intellect think of nothing, and occupy itself with nothing but God. If you do this, I will find again my image in you, and I will take the satisfaction which I cannot receive from the other creatures. And you must do this continuously, because if the offense is continuous, continuous must be the satisfaction."

Then I added: 'Ah, Lord, how *cattiva* [bad] I have made myself – I have become even greedy.' And He: "My daughter, do not fear, when a soul does everything for Me, everything she takes, even refreshments themselves, I receive as if she were refreshing my suffering body; and those who give them to her I consider as if they were giving them to Me; so much so, that if they did not give them, I would feel pain. But in order for you to remove any doubt, every time they give you some refreshment and you feel the necessity to take it, you will not only do it for me, but will add: 'Lord, I intend to refresh your suffering body within mine.' While saying this, little by little He withdrew into my interior, and I could no longer see Him and talk to Him. I felt such pain, that because of the sorrow I would have torn myself to pieces to be able to find Him again. So I began to tear the part of my interior in which He had enclosed Himself; and so I found Him, and with highest sorrow I said: 'Ah, Lord, how can You leave me? Are You perhaps not my life, such that without You, not only the soul, but also the body is completely

shattered and cannot bear the intensity of the pain of your privation? So much so, that it seems to me that I am going to die right here and now; my only and sole comfort – death.’ But as I was saying this, Jesus blessed me and withdrew into my interior again. He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

6/6/04 – Vol. 6 *It takes courage, fidelity and greatest attention to follow what the Divinity operates within us.*

Continuing in my usual state, He made Himself seen for a little from within my interior - first Himself alone, and then all Three Divine Persons, but They were all in profound silence. I continued my usual interior work in Their presence, and it seemed that the Son would unite with me and I would do nothing but follow Him. But everything was silence, and in this silence I would do nothing but identify myself with God, and my whole interior, my affections, heartbeats, desires, breaths, would become profound adorations to the Supreme Majesty. Then, after spending some time in this state, it seemed that all Three of Them were speaking, though one single voice was formed, and They said to me: “Our beloved daughter, courage, fidelity and greatest attention in following what the Divinity operates in you, because everything you do, it is not you who does it, for you do nothing other than give the Divinity your soul as residence. It happens to you as to a poor woman who had a little hovel, and the king asks for it as his residence, and she gives it to him and does everything the king wants. So, since the king resides in that little hovel, it contains riches, nobility, glory and all goods. But to whom do they belong? To the king; and if the king wants to leave, what remains to the poor one? She is left always with her poverty.”

6/6/15 – Vol. 11 *In the Divine Will the soul must not think about herself, but only about God and her neighbor.*

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus, while remaining hidden, wants me all intent on Him, to plead continuously for my brothers. So, while I was praying and crying for the salvation of the poor combatants, wanting to cling to Jesus so as to implore Him that none of them be lost, I arrived at the point of saying nonsense to Him. Although mute, Jesus seemed to be pleased with my petitions, and willing to concede what I wanted. But a thought came into my mind: that I should think about my own salvation.

Jesus told me: “My daughter, as you were thinking of yourself, you produced a human sensation, and my Will, fully Divine, noticed it. In my Will all human actions turn into love for Me and for the other. In the soul who lives in this way there is nothing of her own, because she contains only my Will which contains all possible goods within Itself. So, if she contains them, why should she ask Me for them? Isn’t it rather fair that she take care of praying for those who do not have those goods? Ah, if you knew what calamities miserable humanity will go through, you would be more active in my Will, on their behalf!” And while He was saying this, He showed me all the evils that masons are plotting.

6/6/21 – Vol. 13 *The greatest miracle that God can perform is a soul who lives in His Will.*

I was dissolving myself in the Holy Will of blessed Jesus, and I thought to myself: ‘Which one is greater, more varied and more complex - the work of Creation or the Redeeming work?’ And my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, the Redeeming work is greater, more varied and complex than the work of Creation - even more, It is so much greater, that each act of the Redeeming work is immense seas which surround the work of Creation. The work of Creation,

surrounded by the Redeeming work, is nothing other than little rivulets surrounded by the immense seas of the Redeeming work. Now, one who lives in my Will, who takes my *Fiat Voluntas Tua* as her own life, flows in these immense seas of the Redeeming work, diffusing and expanding herself together with them, in such a way as to surpass the very work of Creation. Therefore, only the Life of my Fiat can give true honor and glory to the work of Creation, because my *Fiat* multiplies and extends everywhere - It has no limits. On the other hand, the work of Creation has its limits, nor can it become larger than it is.

My daughter, the greatest miracle that my Omnipotence can perform, is a soul who lives in my Fiat. Do you think it is trivial that my Will, Holy, Immense, Eternal, descends into one creature, and that putting my Will and hers together, I dissolve her in Me, becoming the life of all that the creature does, even the most tiny things? So, her heartbeat, word, thought, motion, breath, are those of the living God within the creature. She conceals Heaven and earth within herself, although, apparently, one sees a creature. Greater grace, a prodigy more portentous, a Sanctity more heroic than my Fiat, I could not give.

See, the work of Creation is great; the work of Redemption is even greater; but my Fiat - making the creature live in my Will - surpasses both of them. In fact, in Creation my Fiat created and delivered my works, but did not remain as center of life in the created things. In Redemption my Fiat remained as center of life in my Humanity, but did not remain as center of life in the creatures; rather, if their will does not adhere to Mine, they render vain the fruits of my Redemption. But with my Fiat - making the creature live in my Will - I remain as center of life of the creature; and therefore I repeat to you, as other times, that my *Fiat Voluntas Tua* will be the true glory of the work of Creation and the fulfillment of the abundant fruits of the work of Redemption. Here is the reason why I want nothing from you but that my *Fiat* be your life, and that you look at nothing but my Will: because I want to be the center of your life."

6/6/22 - Vol. 14 *By living in the Divine Will, Cross and Sanctity become similar to those of Jesus.*

I was thinking to myself: 'How is it that my good Jesus has changed with me? Before, He would be all delighted in letting me suffer; everything was participation of nails and cross. Now, everything has vanished. He no longer delights in letting me suffer; and if sometimes I suffer, He looks at me with such indifference; He no longer shows that taste of the past.'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, sighing, told me: "My daughter, when there are superior tastes, minor tastes lose their delight, their attractiveness, and therefore one looks at them with indifference.

The cross binds grace; but who nourishes it? Who makes it grow to the proper stature? My Will. My Will alone completes everything and allows my highest designs to be accomplished in the soul. If it wasn't for my Will, even the cross, as much power and greatness as it contains, can make souls remain half way. Oh, how many suffer, but since the continuous nourishment of my Will is missing, they do not reach the destination - the undoing of the human will. And the Divine Will cannot give the last blow, the final brush stroke of Divine Sanctity.

See, you say that nails and cross have vanished. False, my daughter - false. Before, your cross was small and incomplete; now my Will, raising you into my Will, makes your cross become large, and each act you do in my Volition is a nail that your will receives. And as you live in my Will, yours extends so much as to diffuse in each creature, and for each one of them it gives Me that Life which I gave them, so as to render Me the honor, the glory and the purpose for which

I created her. See, your cross extends not only for you, but for each creature; therefore I see your cross everywhere. Before, I saw it only in you; now I see it everywhere. Your fusing yourself in my Will, with no personal interest, but only to give Me that which all should give Me, and to give all the good that my Will contains to everyone, is only of the Divine Life, not of the human. So, my Will alone is That which forms this Divine Sanctity in the soul. On the other hand, your previous crosses were human sanctity, and that which is human, as holy as it may be, cannot do great things, but small ones; and even less can it elevate the soul to the Sanctity and to the fusion with the works of her Creator; she remains always in the restriction of a creature. But my Will, destroying all human barriers, flings the creature into the divine Immensity, and everything becomes immense in her: cross, nails, sanctity, love, reparation - everything.

My goal in you was not human sanctity, although it was necessary to first do the small things in you; and this is why I delighted so much. Now, as I made you go further, and having to make you live in my Volition, in seeing your littleness, your atom, embrace Immensity in order to give Me love and glory for all and for each one, to render Me all the rights of the whole Creation, I am so delighted that all other things give Me no taste any more.

Therefore, your cross, your nails, will be my Will which, keeping yours crucified, will complete the true crucifixion in you - not at intervals, but perennial, fully similar to Mine, who was conceived crucified and died crucified. My Cross was nourished by the Eternal Will alone, and therefore I was crucified for all and for each one. My Cross marked everyone with Its emblem."

6/6/23 – Vol. 15 *The sign that the soul is all of God is that she has a taste for nothing but Him.*

I was concerned about the reason why my Jesus was not coming, and I said to myself: 'Who knows what evil there is in my interior, that Jesus hides Himself so as not to be displeased?' And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the sign that there is nothing evil and that the interior of the soul is completely filled with God, is that nothing is left to her which is not all mine, and that in everything that may happen inside and outside of her, she no longer has a taste for anything - her taste is only for Me and of Me. And not only with profane or indifferent things, but also with holy things, pious people, services, music, etc. - everything is cold, indifferent to her, and like something that does not belong to her. And the reason is natural: if the soul is completely filled with Me, she is also filled with my tastes. My taste is hers, and other tastes find no place in which to put themselves; therefore, as beautiful as they may be, they hold no attraction for the soul; rather, they are as though dead for her.

On the other hand, the soul who is not completely mine is empty, and as things surround her, she feels as many tastes within herself, if those are things which she likes; if, on the other hand, they are things which she does not like, she feels disgust. So, she is in a continuous alternation of tastes and disgusts; and since any taste which did not come from Me is not lasting, many times tastes turn into disgusts, and this is why many variations of character can be noticed: now too sad, now too cheerful, now all irascible, another time all affable. It is the void of Me which she has in her soul that gives her so many variations of character - in nothing similar to mine, for I am always the same and I never change.

Now, do you have any taste for what exists down here? What do you fear - that there may be some evil in you, and because of it, displeased, I hide Myself? Wherever I am, there cannot be evils." And I: 'My Love, I don't feel like getting a taste for anything, as good as it might be. And besides, You know it better

than I do - how can I get a taste for other things if the pain of your privation absorbs me, embitters me down to the marrow of my bones, makes me forget about everything, and the only thing which is present to me, and driven into in my heart, is the nail that I am without You?' And Jesus: "And this tells you that you are mine and that you are filled with Me, because every taste has this power: if it is my taste, it transforms the creature into Me; if it is a natural taste, it sweeps her into human things; if it is a taste for passions, it casts her into the current of evil. It may seem that a taste is something trivial; yet, it is not so. It is the first act of either good or evil. And take a look at how it is so:

Why did Adam sin? Because he removed his gaze from the divine attraction, and as Eve presented to him the fruit to let him eat of it, he looked at the fruit, and his sight took pleasure in looking at it, his hearing took delight in hearing the words of Eve - that if he ate the fruit he would become like God; and His palate took pleasure in eating it. So, taste was the first act of his ruin. On the other hand, had he felt displeasure in looking at it, tedium and bother in hearing the words of Eve, disgust in eating it, Adam would not have sinned. On the contrary, he would have done the first heroic act of his life, by resisting and correcting Eve for having done that, and he would have remained with the everlasting crown of faithfulness toward the One to whom he owed so much, and who had all the rights for his subjection. Oh! how careful must one be with the different tastes which arise in the soul. If they are purely divine tastes, one must give them life; but if they are human tastes, or of passions, one must give them death; otherwise there is the risk of falling into the current of evil."

6/6/24 – Vol. 16 *One who must live in the Divine Will must enclose within herself all that the Divine Will contains.*

I was in the midst of my usual and hard pains of the privation of Jesus. I feel I am under the lash of a Justice which punishes me with great rigor, with not even a shadow of pity. Oh, punishing Justice of God, how terrible you are! But You are even more terrible when You hide from the one who loves You! Your arrows would be sweeter to me if, while You punish me, even tearing me to pieces, my Jesus were with me... Oh, how I cry over my destiny. Even more, I would like Heaven and earth – everyone, to cry with me over the destiny of the poor exiled, who not only lives far away from her Fatherland, but is also left by her Jesus, who was her only comfort - the only support of her long exile.

Now, while my poor heart was swimming in the bitterness of its pain, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, in act of dominating everything. It was as if He held many reins in His hands, and each rein was bound to a human heart. So, there were as many reins in His hands for as many existing creatures. And then He said to me: "My daughter, the path is long; even more, each life of a creature is a distinct path; therefore, it is appropriate to walk much, and through many paths. You will be the one who will cover all these paths, because having to enclose my Will in you, you must enclose all that It contains, and it is befitting for you to cover all paths of every creature, together with my Will. Therefore, in my Will you have yet much to do and suffer."

On hearing this, oppressed and tired as I was, I said: 'My Jesus, this is too much; who is going to do them? I am already tired enough; and then, You leave me alone and without You I can do nothing...Ah, if I only had You always with me, then I could do them; but, alas, You leave me alone and I can do nothing.'

And Jesus added: "Yet, I am in your heart leading everything, and all these paths were covered by Me. I enclosed everything; I let not even a heartbeat or a pain of one creature escape Me. And you must know that, having to enclose my

Will in you as center of life, it is necessary that my Supreme Volition find in you all the paths and all that your Jesus did, because these are inseparable from It. It is enough not to accept one single thing It contains to prevent It from forming Its center, having Its full dominion, and having Its point of origin in you, to make Itself known and to dominate others. It will have it from Itself, but not from you. See then, how necessary it is that you embrace all and cover the paths of all, loading yourself with the hardship, the pains and the acts of all, if you want the Majesty of my Will to descend in you and to follow Its course within you."

On hearing this, surprised, I said: 'My Love, what are You saying? You know how poor I am and in what state I find myself. And then, how can I enclose all of your Will? At the most, by your Grace, I can live in It, but to enclose It is impossible. I am too little and I cannot contain an unending Will.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it seems you do not want to understand: the One who wants to enclose this Will in you must give you the grace and the capacity to contain It. Did I perhaps not enclose my whole Being in the womb of my Celestial Mama? Did I perhaps enclose Myself in part, leaving part of Myself in Heaven? Certainly not. And by enclosing Myself in her womb, was She not the first one to take part in all the acts of her Creator and in all pains, identifying Herself with Me so as to omit nothing of what I worked? Was She not my starting point, from which I came out to give Myself to other creatures? If I did this with my inseparable Mama in order to descend toward man and fulfill my Redemption, can I not do it with another creature, giving her the grace and capacity to enclose my Will, making her share in all the acts It contains, in order to form Its Life and to come out from her, as from a second Mother, to make Me known and to fulfill the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven? Do you not want, then, to be the point of origin of my Will? But – oh, how much it cost my Queen Mother to be the point of origin of my appearance upon earth! So will the starting point of my Will cost you, that It may make Its appearance in the midst of creatures...

One who must give everything, must enclose everything; one cannot give, if not what he possesses. Therefore, my daughter, do not take lightly what regards my Will and what is befitting for you to do, so that It may form Its Life in you. It is the thing which interests Me the most, and you must pay attention, in order to follow my teachings."

6/6/26 – Vol. 19 *Jesus wants our link with everything He has done. Just as God established the epoch and the time of Redemption, so it is for the Kingdom of His Will. The Redemption is means to help man, the Divine Will is origin and end of man.*

I was doing my acts in the Supreme Will according to my usual way, and I tried to trace everything that my Jesus, my Celestial Mama, the Creation and all creatures did. Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus helped me by making present to me all of His acts which I omitted to trace, not having the capacity to do it. And Jesus, all goodness, would make his act present to me, telling me: "My daughter, in my Will all of my acts are all present, as though lined up together. Look – here are all the acts of my childhood; there are all my tears, my wailings; there is also when, as a little child, I picked flowers while walking through the fields. Come to place your '*I love You*' on the flowers I pick, and on my hands that stretch out to pick them. It was you that I looked at in those flowers; it was you that I picked, as tiny little flower of my Will. Don't you want, then, to keep Me company with your love in all my acts as a child, amusing yourself with Me in these innocent acts? Keep looking: there is when, a little child, tired from crying for souls, I would have some very short sleep; but before closing my eyes I

wanted you, so that you might favor my sleep. First I wanted to see you kiss my tears by impressing your '*I love You*' in each tear, and to have Me close my eyes to sleep with the lullaby of your '*I love You*'. But, do not leave Me alone while I sleep – wait until I wake up, so that, just as you closed my sleep, you may open my vigil in your '*I love you*'.

My daughter, one for whom it was established that she would live in my Will was inseparable from Me, and even though at that time you were not there, my Will made you present and gave Me your company, your acts, your '*I love You*'. And do you know what an '*I love You*' in my Will means? That '*I love You*' encloses an eternal happiness, a divine love, and for my tender age that was enough to make Me happy and to form a sea of joy around Me - enough to make Me put aside all the bitternesses that the other creatures gave Me. If you do not follow Me in all my acts, there will be a void of your acts in my Will, and I will remain isolated, without your company. But I want your link with everything I have done, because, since one is the Will that unites us, as a consequence, one must be the act. But, keep following Me - look at Me here, when at my tender age of two or three years I would withdraw from my Mama and, kneeling, with my little arms stretched in the shape of the cross, I prayed to my Celestial Father that He would have pity on mankind, and in my open little arms I embraced all generations. My position was excruciating – so little, on my knees with my arms stretched out, crying, praying... My Mama could not have endured seeing Me; Her maternal love that loved Me so much would have made Her succumb. Therefore, come, you who do not have the love of my Mama – come to sustain my little arms, to dry my tears; place an '*I love You*' of your own upon that ground against which my little knees were leaning, so that it may not be so hard for me. And then, throw yourself into my little arms, that I may offer you to my Celestial Father as daughter of my Will. Even from that time I called you, and when I saw Myself alone, abandoned by all, I would say to Myself: 'If everyone leaves Me, the newborn of my Will will never leave Me alone.' Isolation is too hard for Me, therefore my acts await yours and your company."

But who can say all that my sweet Jesus made present to me of all the acts of His life? If I wanted to tell them all I would be too long - I should fill entire volumes, therefore I stop here.

Then, after this, I was saying to my lovable Jesus: 'My Love, if You so much love that your Most Holy Will be known and reign with Its full dominion in the midst of creatures, why did You not form, together with Redemption, the fulfillment of your Most Holy Will when You came upon earth, united with your Celestial Mama who, just as She obtained the longed for Redeemer, could also obtain the longed for Fiat? Your visible presence would have helped and facilitated the Kingdom of the Supreme Will upon earth in an admirable way.

But, doing it through this poor, wretched and incapable creature... it seems to me as if it would not have all the glory and the total triumph.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, everything was established – the epoch and the time, both that of Redemption and that for making my Will known upon earth, so that It might reign. It was established that my Redemption was to serve as means of help; Redemption had not been the origin of man, but It arose as means, after man moved away from his origin. On the other hand, my Will was the origin of man and the end in which he must enclose himself. All things have their origin from my Will and everything must return into It; and if not everyone will do it in time, no one will be able to escape It in eternity. Therefore, also for this reason, the primacy is always of my Will.

Now, in order to form Redemption I needed a Virgin Mother, conceived without the shadow of original sin, because, having to take on human flesh, it was decorous for Me, Eternal Word, not to take an infected blood to form my Most Holy Humanity. Now, in order to make my Will known, so that It might reign, I do not need to have a second mother according to the natural order, but rather, I need a second mother according to the order of grace. In fact, in order for my Will to reign, I have no need of another Humanity, but to give such knowledge of It that, drawn by Its prodigies, by Its beauty and sanctity, and by the immense good that comes to them, creatures may submit with all love to Its dominion. Therefore, in choosing you for the mission of my Will, I took you from the common stock according to the natural order, but for the decorum of my Will I had to raise you so high according to the order of grace, that not one infected shadow might remain in your soul, because of which my Will might feel reluctant to reign in you. Just as the pure blood of the Immaculate Virgin was needed to form my Humanity, to be able to redeem man, so was the purity, the candidness, the sanctity, the beauty of your soul needed to form in you the Life of my Will. And just as by forming my Humanity in the womb of my Mama, this Humanity gave Itself to all – it is understood, to those who want It – as means of salvation, of light, of sanctity; in the same way, this Life of my Will which has been formed in you, will give Itself to all, to make Itself known and to acquire Its dominion.

Had I wanted to free you of original sin as I did with my Celestial Mama, so that my Will might take life in you, no one would have given a thought to letting my Will reign within himself. They would have said: 'One needs to be a second Mother of Jesus and to have Her privileges so that the Life of the Supreme Will might reign in us.' On the other hand, by knowing that you are from their stock, conceived just like them, if they want it, helped by their own good will they too will be able to know the Supreme Will – what they must do to let It reign within them, the good that comes to them, the terrestrial and celestial happiness prepared in a distinct way for those who will let my Will reign. My Redemption was to serve to plant the tree of my Will which, watered with my Blood, cultivated and hoed with my sweats and unheard-of pains, fertilized with the Sacraments, first would make the tree develop, then would make the flowers bloom, and finally would make the celestial fruits of my Will mature. And in order to make these precious fruits mature, the course of my thirty-three years was not enough, nor were the creatures prepared and disposed to receive a food so delicate, all of Heaven, which I was giving. Therefore I contented Myself with planting the tree, leaving all possible means to make it grow, beautiful and gigantic; and at the appropriate time, as the fruits are about to mature and so that they may be picked, I chose you in a way all special, to make known to you the good it contains, and how I want to raise the creature back to her origin. Banishing her will, the cause for which she descended from her happy state, she will eat of these precious fruits, which will give her such taste as to remove from her all the infection of passions and of her own will, and give back the dominion to my Will. Embracing everything as though in one single embrace, my Will will unite everything together: Creation, Redemption, and the fulfillment of the purpose for which all things were created - that is, that my Will be known, loved and done on earth as It is in Heaven."

And I: 'Jesus, my Love, the more You tell me, the more I feel the weight of my littleness, and I fear that I might be an obstacle to the Kingdom of your Will on earth. Oh! if You and my Mama had done this directly while being on earth, your Will would have had Its full effect.' And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, added: "My daughter, Our task was perfectly accomplished – now you be attentive on

accomplishing your own. This is your task; more so, since the Sovereign Queen and I are untouchable by pains, We are in the state of impassivity and of complete glory, and therefore pains can no longer have anything to do with Us. You, on the contrary, have the pains as help to impetrate the Supreme Fiat, new knowledges, new graces; and even though I am in Heaven, I will be hidden in you to form the Kingdom for my Will. My power is always the same; while being in Heaven I can do what I would have done while being visible on earth. When I want it, and the creature lends herself, giving all of herself prey to my Will, I invest her and make her do what I Myself should do. Therefore be attentive, and mind your own task."

6/6/35 – Vol. 33 *How one who Lives in the Volition of God has God Himself in her power. The Queen of Heaven goes around through all the nations in order to place Her children in safety.*

My poor mind continues its flight in the Interminable Light of the Divine Volition, there is nothing either in Heaven, or on earth, that is not Its Birth, and everything and everyone have something to say about He who has generated them. Rather they never tire of narrating His Eternal Origin, His Unreachable Sanctity, His Love that always generates, without ever ceasing, His Fiat that always speaks—It speaks to the mind, It speaks in the heart, It speaks on the tongue, and now It speaks with articulate voices, now with moans, now with supplicating, now with Empire, now with such sweetness as to move the hardest and most obstinate hearts. My God, what Power Your Volition contains. O please! make it that I always Live of It.

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, with an Indescribable Goodness told me: "My daughter, My Will! My Will! It is everything, It does everything, It gives everything. Who can ever say that he has not received everything from It? You must know that the creature herself possesses as much sanctity for however much she is in order, in rapport, with My Will. So much more does she elevate herself to Union with God, for however more she is united with Him. Her values, her merits, are measured by the relations that she has had with My Will. In fact, the whole foundation, the base, the substance, the Origin of the goods in the creature, depends on how many acts she has done of My Will, on how much she knows about It. In fact, if she has let My Volition enter in all her acts, she can say: 'Everything is Holy, everything is Pure and Divine in me.' We can give her everything, even Our Life into her power.

"On the other hand, if she has done nothing of My Will and knows nothing, We do not have anything to give her, because she does not merit anything since she lacks the seed to generate the Good that pertains to Us. So she has not one right to receive pay from Her Celestial Father. If she has not labored in Our Field, We can say: 'I do not know you.' Therefore, if in everything, or at least partly, she has not done anything of My Will, Heaven is closed for the creature, and she does not have any right to the Celestial Fatherland. This is the reason why We insist so much that Our Will be always done, that It be known, because We want to populate Heaven with Our beloved children. And since everything has come forth from Us, We want that everything returns into Our Divine Womb."

So after this I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I prayed that It would hurry and that with Its Omnipotence that can do everything, It would conquer all the obstacles and would make His Kingdom come and that His Will would Reign on earth as It does in Heaven. But while I thought this, before my mind, my sweet Jesus made seen so many mournful and horrifying things, before which the hardest hearts are shaken, and the most obstinate knocked down. Everything was terror and fright. I remained so afflicted as to feel myself dying, and I prayed that He would spare so many scourges.

And my beloved Jesus, as if He would have pity on my affliction, told me: "My daughter, courage, everything will serve for the Triumph of My Will. If I strike, it is because I want to heal. My Love is so much, that when I cannot conquer by way of Love and of Graces, I seek to conquer by way of terror and fright. The human weakness is so much that many times he does not care about My Graces, he is deaf to My Voice, he laughs at My Love. But it is enough to touch his skin, to remove the things necessary to natural life, that it abases his haughtiness. He feels so humiliated that he makes himself a rag, and I do what I want with him. Especially if they do not have a perfidious and obstinate will, one chastisement is enough—to see himself at the brink of the grave—that he returns to Me into My arms.

"You must know that I always Love My children, My beloved creatures. I would eviscerate Myself in order to not see them stricken, so much so that in the mournful times that will come, I have placed them all into the hands of My Celestial Mama. I have entrusted them to Her, so that She keeps them secure for Me under Her mantle. I will give to Her all those that She will want, death itself will not have power over those who will be in the custody of My Mama."

Now while He said this, my dear Jesus made me see with deeds that the Sovereign Queen descended from Heaven with an indescribable Majesty and a Tenderness all Maternal, and She went around in the midst of creatures in all the nations and She marked Her dear children, and those who must not be touched by the scourges. Each one my Celestial Mama touched, the scourges had no power to touch those creatures. Sweet Jesus gave the right to His Mama of placing in safety whomever She pleased. How moving it was to see the Celestial Empress going around through all the parts of the world, that She took them in Her Maternal Hands, She entrusted them to Her bosom, she hid them under Her Mantle, so that no evil could harm those whom Her Maternal Goodness kept in Her custody, guarded and defended. O! if everyone could see with how much Love and Tenderness the Celestial Queen did this office, they would cry from consolation, and they would Love She who Loves them so much.

6/6/37 – Vol. 34 Interest that God has that the creature Lives in His Will. Dowry that He will give. Sentinel of Jesus in order to supply for what she lacks, and if necessary, He will also do Miracles. Example of a king.

I felt myself in the arms of the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: "It seems difficult to me that one can Live perfectly in It. Life is full of obstacles, of sufferings, and of such circumstances, that one remains as absorbed, and it escapes: his rapid course that as breath and heartbeat must run in that Divine Fiat, like Its Breath and Heartbeat in ours that always runs in order to give us Life without ever stopping."

And my sweet Jesus, commiserating my ignorance, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, you must know that the first thing of most interest, is that Our Supreme Being wants that the creature Live in Our Will, this having been the Unique Purpose for which We have given her life. Now, when We want, We give all the means, the helps, the necessary things, that are needed in order to have that she would be able to give Us what We want from her, and if a continuous Miracle on Our part is necessary, We do it, provided that We obtain Our Intent. You do not know what an act wanted by Us and completed in the creature means. So much is Its Value, the Glory that she gives Us, that she arrives at making herself Our Crown; she embraces the Eternal One. And so much is the Contentment that she gives Us, that We place Our Divine Being at the disposition of the creature, in order to have that Our Wanted and Complete Act would have Its Life in her.

"Now, the first dowry that We give to the one who wants to Live in Our Divine Will, the first support, the secure defense, are the Truths; these open the entry, they pave the way and, jealous, place themselves as faithful sentinels around the one who wants to Live in My Fiat. The Light of Our Truths that belongs to It does not move anymore from over the fortunate one. It Invests her, It caresses her, It molds her, It kisses her, and It gives Itself sip by sip to her intelligence in order to make Itself understood—and this for the cortege of the Life of My Volition that Reigns in her. The Truths, when they spring from Our Bosom, have their task of the Good that they must do, the souls that they must enclose in the Light that they possess, and therefore they are all eyes over them, they fix on them so much that they cannot escape. Nor do they become tired, although the centuries might pass, they are always at their place.

"See, therefore, what Great Dowry I will give to the one who must Live in Our Eternal Volition: all the Knowledges that I have Manifested about It, the Immense Values, Its Worth, Its Love, and the Love that has pushed Me to Manifesting them, will be the Great Dowry, and Divine Dowry, that I will give to who will want to Live in My Fiat—in which they will find all the Superabundant helps in order to render themselves Rich and Happy. They will find in these Truths the Tender Mother who, taking them onto her lap as little babies, wraps them with Light, feeds them food, and lets them sleep on her bosom. In order to keep them secure she walks in their steps, works in their hands, speaks in their voice, Loves and Palpitates in their hearts. And in order to keep them attentive and entertained, she acts as Teacher to them, telling them the enchanting scenes of the Celestial Fatherland. In these Truths they will find the one who cries and suffers together with them, the one who knows how to put in traffic even their breath. The littlest things, the trifles themselves, will change for them into Divine Conquests, and Eternal Values."

And I: "My Jesus, You are right, but human weakness is so much, that I fear that I would make little escapes from within Your Will."

And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added: "My daughter, your fears displease Me. You must know that so much is My Interest, the Love that burns Me, because I want that the soul Lives in My Will, that I take the commitment of everything, I supply for her in everything. However I do this when there has been a firm and constant decision of wanting to Live in It, and she does not lack on her part, she does however much she can. Listen to a Secret of Mine, My daughter, and where My Love makes Me reach. Listen to what I do when, for strict necessity of the human life—this life that is also Mine—because of sufferings that I Myself dispose, so the creature remains as stupefied and lost, therefore she does not know how to follow the Acts of the Life that Reigns in her. I, because I want that this Life does not remain interrupted, because It being Life—not virtue that can do acts at intervals and circumstances, but Life—there is all the necessity of the continuous Act—I am who am on watch and jealous, I maintain the sentinel over her. As I see that she interrupts her course, I do what she should do, such that My Operating in My Fiat shakes her and she returns into herself, and she follows her course in My Volition. And I, without even saying anything to her about her stop, I Retie from where she left off and where My Act followed, in a way that the Life of My Fiat remains never interrupted in her, because I have supplied for everything. More so because in her will she wanted to, but weakness interrupted her.

"This is why My Love is so much that I want that she Lives in My Will, that at whatever cost, even if continuous Miracles would be needed, I will do them. But have you noticed My Tenderness, My Strong Love? That having failed to keep her

course I do not reproach her, I do not say anything to her, and if I see that she notices that she has failed, I make her Courageous, I commiserate her in order to not place mistrust in her, and all Goodness I say to her: 'Do not fear, I have supplied for you, and you will be more attentive, is it not true?' And she, at seeing My Goodness, Loves Me even more. I know that I must give of Mine in order to have that the creature Lives in My Will, and therefore I will act like a king who greatly loves that his kingdom be populated. He makes it known by the whole world that whoever wants to can come into his kingdom. He wants it known in order to send them money for the trip, that he will let them find a residence at their disposition, abundant clothes and foods. The king ventures to give them such riches as to render them rich and happy. So much will be the goodness of this king, that he will live together with the people, whom he loves so much that with his riches he has ransomed them from the miseries and unhappiness of life.

"Such am I. I will make known to the entire world that I want the people of My Divine Volition, and provided they give Me their name and will let Me know that they want to come into My Kingdom, I will give them all the Goods. Unhappiness will have no place in him, each one will possess Its Kingdom, he will be king of himself, and they will Live together with their Creator. I will display so much in giving, that everyone will remain enraptured by it. My daughter, O! how I long for this Living of the creature in My Will, and you pray and long for it together with Me, and it will be sweet for you to place your life for a Kingdom so Holy."

6/7/00 – Vol. 3 *Jesus delivers to Luisa the keys of Justice and a light to unveil It.*

As I was somehow in suffering, it seemed to me that those sufferings were a sweet chain that drew my good Jesus to come almost continuously, and it seemed to me that those pains called Jesus to pour more bitternesses into me. So, on coming, now He would sustain me in His arms to give me strength, now He would pour again. However, every now and then I would say to Him: 'Lord, now that I feel within me part of your pains, I beg You to content me, as I said to You yesterday, by giving me at least half of what serves as nourishment of man.' And He: "My daughter, in order to content you, I deliver to you the keys of Justice and the knowledge of how absolutely necessary it is to punish man; and with this you will do whatever you please. Aren't you content?"

On hearing Him say this to me I was consoled, and I said in my interior: 'If it is up to me, I will not chastise anyone at all.' But how I lost my illusion when blessed Jesus gave me a key and placed me in the middle of a light, such that by looking from within that light I could see all the attributes of God, and also that of Justice. Oh, how everything is orderly in God! And if Justice punishes, this is order; and if It did not punish, It would not be in order with the other attributes. So I saw myself as a wretched worm in the middle of that light, for if I wanted to prevent the course of Justice, I would ruin that order and would go against men themselves, because I understood that Justice Itself is most pure love toward them. I found myself all confused and embarrassed, and so, to get rid of it, I said to Our Lord: 'Through this light with which You have surrounded me I understand things differently, and if You leave it up to me, I would do worse than You do. Therefore I do not accept this knowledge and I renounce the keys of Justice. What I accept and want is that You make me suffer and spare the people; as for the rest, I don't want to know anything about it.'

And Jesus, smiling at my words, said to me: "How quickly you want to get rid of it, without wanting to know reason; and wanting to use greater violence on Me you come out with two words: make me suffer and spare them!" And I:

'Lord, it is not that I don't want to know reason, but it is because this is not my office, but Yours. My office is that of being victim; therefore, You do your office and I do mine; isn't it true, my dear Jesus?' And He, as though showing approval, disappeared from me.

6/7/11 – Vol. 10 *Sorrow of Jesus because of the priests. Love that is hidden – woe!*

Going through most bitter days of privation of my adorable Jesus, I was praying Him to deign to come, and He came just like a flash and told me: "Love that is hidden – woe!"

Then, as I was praying Him for the Church and for pity on many souls who become lost because they want to wage war against the Church, and for His ministers, Jesus added: "My daughter, do not afflict yourself. It is necessary that the enemies purge my Church; and after they have purged Her, the patience, the virtues of the good will be light for the enemies, and both one and the other will be saved."

And I: 'But at least do not permit that the faults of your ministers become known to the secular, otherwise they will afflict the Church even more.' And Jesus: "My daughter, do not pray Me, for I become indignant. I want this matter to come out – I can take no more, I can take no more. The sacrileges are enormous; by covering them, I would give them the field to commit greater evils. You will have patience in bearing my absence – you will do this as a heroine. I want to trust you, who are my daughter, while I occupy Myself with preparing the scourges for the secular and for the priests."

6/7/17 – Vol. 12 *The soul is separated from Jesus when she lets anything enter into herself which does not belong to Him.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus because of His privations, and I said to Him: 'What a bitter separation! Separated from You - everything is over. I have remained as the most unhappy creature that can exist.' And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "My daughter, what separation are you talking about? Only then is the soul separated from Me, when she lets enter into herself something that does not belong to Me. Therefore, I enter into the soul, and if I find her will, her desires, her affections, her thoughts, her heart – everything as my own, I absorb her in Me, and I keep melting her will with Mine, with the fire of my Love, making them one. I melt her desires with Mine, her affections and thoughts with Mine; and once I have formed one single liquid, I pour it over my whole Humanity like a celestial dew, which is made of as many drops of dew for as many offenses as I receive – and they kiss Me, love Me, repair Me, and balm my embittered wounds. And since I am in the act of doing good to all, this dew descends for the good of all creatures.

But if I find something extraneous in the soul, which does not belong to Me, I cannot melt what is hers into mine, because Love alone has the virtue of melting and becoming one. Only similar things can mix together and have the same value. Therefore, if there is iron, thorns or stones in the soul - how can they melt? And then there are separations, unhappinesses.

So, if nothing has entered into your heart, how can I separate from you?"

6/7/28 – Vol. 24 *How God, in creating man, infused three suns in him. Ardor of His Love. Example of the sun.*

My flight, in going around in the acts of the Divine Will, continues always; and when I reach Eden, it seems to me that Jesus wants to say something. The

memory, the place in which He created man, His creating Will, His displaying Love, the prerogatives, the beauty with which He created man, the goods, the grace with which He enriched him, are the sweetest and dearest memories for His paternal Heart, that make Him drown with love.

And to give vent to His flames, He wants to speak about what He did in creating him; so much so that, while I am writing, I feel His Heart beating so very strongly; and starting with joy, He throws His arms around my neck. And kissing me with such great emphasis of affection, He enclosed Himself in my heart, as though wounded by the ardor of that love that He had in Creation; and assuming an attitude of feast mixed with sorrow, He wanted to be Spectator of what I was about to write.

So, Jesus had told me: "My daughter, how many prodigies of Ours concurred in creating man. With Our breath, the soul was infused in him, in which Our paternal Goodness infused three suns, forming in it the perennial and refulgent day—not subject to any night. These three suns were formed by the Power of the Father, by the Wisdom of the Son, by the Love of the Holy Spirit. While being formed in the soul, these three suns remained in communication with the Three Divine Persons, in such a way that man possessed the way through which to ascend to Us, and We possessed the way through which to descend into him.

"These three suns are the three powers: intellect, memory and will. While being distinct among themselves, they hold hands and arrive at forming one single Power, symbol of Our adorable Trinity, which is such that, while We are distinct as Persons, We form one single Power, one single Intellect, and one single Will. Our Love in creating man was so great, that only when We communicated Our Likeness to him—then did Our Love feel content.

"These three suns were placed in the depth of the human soul, just like the sun in the depth of the vault of the heavens, that keeps the earth in feast with its light, and with its admirable effects gives life to all plants—and to each one the flavor, the sweetness, the color and the substance that befits it. In its tacit silence, the sun guides the earth, instructs everyone—not with words, but with facts, and with such eloquence that no one else can reach it; and with its penetrating light it makes itself life of everything that the earth produces.

"Look: there is only one sun for the entire earth, but for the human soul Our Love was not content with one alone. And finding Ourselves in the ardor of Our Love for giving and giving, We formed three suns, by which all the human acts were to be directed, animated and receive life. What order, what harmony We placed in Our beloved and dear son.

"Now, My daughter, these three suns exist in man, but they find themselves in the same condition of the sun that shines in the heavens when it is surrounded by thick clouds and cannot fill the earth with the vividness of its light. And even though the communications are neither interrupted nor broken by the clouds, the earth, however, receives its effects with difficulty, and does not enjoy all the good that the sun could do to it. So, not receiving all the life of the sun, it is as though ill, its fruits are insipid and unripe, and many plants are without fruits. Therefore, the earth is melancholic, without feast, because the clouds have prevented it from receiving all the fullness of the light of the sun, so as to be crowned with glory and with honor.

"Such is the condition of man: all things are in place, between Us and him nothing is broken or interrupted, but the human will has formed thick clouds, and therefore one sees man without the glory, the order and harmony of his creation; and so his works are without fruits, rotten and without beauty; his steps

are unsteady. It can be said that he is the poor ill one, because he does not let himself be directed by the three suns that he possesses in his soul.

"Therefore, in coming to reign, the first thing that My Will will knock down will be the human volition; and, blowing, It will dispel the clouds, and man will let himself be directed by the three suns that he has in the depth of his soul, that possess Our communication. And immediately He will rise to Our origin, and everything will be feast and glory for Us and for him."

6/8/99 – Vol. 2 Luisa wants everyone to convert.

My adorable Jesus still continues to make Himself seen all benignity and sweetness. This morning, while I was together with Him, He repeated again: "Tell me, what do you want?" Immediately I said: 'Jesus, my dear, what I would really want is that the whole world would convert.' (What a request out of proportion!) But still, my loving Jesus told me: "I would content you if all had the good will to be saved. And yet, to show you that I would gladly grant everything you have said, let us go together into the midst of the world, and all of those whom we will find with the good will to be saved, as evil as they may be, I will give to you."

So we went out in the midst of people, to see who had the good will to be saved, but to our highest displeasure, we found a number so very scarce, that it is sorrowful just to think about it. In this number, so very scarce, there was my confessor, the majority of priests and part of the faithful, but not everyone from Corato. Then He showed me the various offenses He was receiving; I prayed Him to let me share in His sufferings, and Jesus poured His bitternesses from His mouth into mine. After this, He told me: "My daughter, I feel my mouth too embittered. O please! I beg you to sweeten it.'

I said to Him: "I would gladly give You anything, but I have nothing. You Yourself, tell me, what can I give You?" And He told me: "Let me suckle milk from your breasts, for in this way you will be able to sweeten Me." And at the very moment He was saying this, He lay down in my arms and began to suckle. While He was doing this, a fear came to me that it might not be baby Jesus, but the devil, therefore I placed my hand on His forehead and I signed Him with the cross: '*Per signum Crucis.*' Jesus looked at me all festive, and while still suckling, He smiled, and with His lively eyes He seemed to tell me: "I am not a demon, I am not a demon."

After He seemed to be satiated, He got up on my lap, and kissed me all over. Now, since I too felt my mouth bitter from the bitternesses He had poured into me, I felt like I wanted to suckle from the breasts of Jesus, but I did not dare to. But Jesus invited me to do it, and so I plucked up courage and I began to suckle. Oh, what sweetness of paradise came from that holy breast! But who can express it? Then I found myself inside myself, all inundated with sweetnesses and contentments.

Now I will explain that, when it happens that Jesus suckles from my breasts, my body does not participate in this at all; rather, it happens when I am outside of myself. It seems that this thing occurs only between the soul and Jesus, and when He wants to do this, He is always a child. It is so true that it is only the soul and not the body, that, when this happens, I am always either in the vault of the heavens, or wandering through other points of the earth. Sometimes, then, I have said that as I returned to myself, I felt a pain at that place from which baby Jesus had suckled, because in suckling, sometimes He would do it a little strongly, so much so, that it seemed that through that suckling He wanted to pull out my heart from within my breast. Therefore I felt a sensible pain, and as I returned to myself, the soul would communicate it to the body.

But then, this happens also in other things, as for example when the Lord transports me outside of myself and lets me share in His crucifixion. Jesus Himself lays me on the cross, and pierces my hands and feet through with the nails. I feel such pain that I feel I am dying. Then, when I find myself inside myself, I feel it well in my body, so much so, as to be unable to move my fingers or my arm, and so forth with the other sufferings that the Lord shares with me – to say everything, I would be too long.

I also remember that when Jesus would suckle from my breasts, He would place His mouth there, but it is from my heart that I would feel Him draw whatever He suckled; so much so, that while He would do this, at times I have felt my heart being torn from my breast, and sometimes, feeling a most vivid pain, I said to Him: ‘My pretty little one, indeed You are too impertinent! Do it more mildly, for it hurts very much.’ And He would laugh to Himself.

In the same way, when it is I that suckle from Jesus, it is from His Heart that I draw that milk, or blood; so much so that, for me, suckling from the breast of Jesus is the same as drinking from His side. I will add also another thing: since the Lord every now and then is pleased with pouring a most sweet milk from His mouth, or with letting me drink His most precious Blood from His side, then, when He wants to suckle from me, He suckles nothing else but what He Himself has given me, because I have nothing with which to sweeten Him, but much with which to embitter Him. This is so true that, sometimes, in the very act in which He would suckle from me, I would suckle from Jesus, and I would realize clearly that what He was drawing from me was nothing other than what He Himself was giving me. It seems I have explained myself enough, as much as I could.

6/8/27 – Vol. 22 For one who does the Divine Will all times and places are her own. How she takes eternity in her power. How God loses nothing, because He is perfect in loving.

I was following the Divine Will in Its acts, in everything It had done in the order of the whole Creation, from the beginning of the world up to the present. But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: “What is past is not in my power, therefore it seems a waste of time to me to go on tracing what has passed.”

At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, for one who does My Will and lives in It, all times and all places are hers. My Supreme Will loses nothing of what It does, and with Its own unique power, It does the act and It preserves it within Itself, intact and beautiful, just as It did it. So, one who lives in My Supreme Will finds in It the order of all Its acts, as if It were doing them at that very instant; and the soul, uniting herself with It, does what My Volition is doing.

“This is all the delight, the satisfaction, the glory of My Will—that while Its acts are eternal, the littleness of the creature who lives in It takes eternity in her power, and finding the Acts of her Creator as though in act, she repeats with Him, she loves, she glorifies the endlessness of the Acts of He who created her, and so a contest of works, a contest of love and of glory is formed between them. Therefore, the times of Creation are at her disposal, as well as the place of the terrestrial Eden; she has the times of My Incarnation, of My Passion, and Bethlehem, Nazareth and Calvary are not far from her. Past, distance, do not exist for her, but everything is present and near.

“Even more, you must know that My Will gives the unity of everything to the soul, and just as My Will, while being one, does everything, in the same way, the soul who possesses the Divine Unity encloses within herself the thoughts of all, the words, works, steps and heartbeats of all, as if they were one alone, in such a

way that My Will finds in her all generations and the single acts of each one, just as It finds them within Itself. Oh! how the steps of this chosen creature can be recognized—how sweet is her treading.

“She goes before her God, but she never goes alone—she carries the treading of the steps of all within her steps. Her voice contains the notes of all human voices, and—oh! what a beautiful harmony she forms in Our Will. Her heartbeat unleashes little flames for as many creatures as have come out to the existence of life. Oh! how she delights Us—we amuse ourselves together, she is Our dear jewel, the reflection of Our works, the image of Our Life. This is why I want My Will to reign in the creature—to fill her with all of Its acts. In fact, when It does not reign, the void of Its acts is formed in her, and—oh! how terrible is the void of a Divine Will in the creature. It is like a dry land, full of rocks, without sun and without water, that is terrifying to look at. And how many there are of these voids in the creature; and when I find one who lives in My Will, I make feast, for I can fill her with all the acts of My Will.”

Then, I was thinking about what is written above, and my Jesus added: “My daughter, Our Love is perfect in all Our works, and since it is perfect, We lose nothing of what We do, and therefore Our works serve as triumph, glory and everlasting crown of Our Divine Being, and whatever is done in the perfection of Our perfect Love is not subject either to being lost, or to losing its wholeness and beauty.

“How different is the work of the creature because she lacks the perfect love for her works. She operates and puts her works out—she has neither the virtue nor the space in order to preserve them within herself, and this is why she loses many of her works; and since they lack the life and the love of the one who has formed them, the human works do not have the virtue of remaining beautiful, intact and ever new, just as they were made.

“Therefore, with the soul who lives in Our Divine Will, We delight in showing her all Our Acts, that appear as though being all present and in the act of being done. And We say to the soul: ‘Repeat Our Act, so that what We do, you may do as well, so as to place the Act of the Creator in common with the creature.’

“It happens as to someone who possesses many beautiful things, but keeps them under lock and key in separate rooms—no one knows that he has so many things of varied beauty. Now, a second person wins the favor of the first one, he proves to be faithful to him, nor is he capable of moving one comma of his will. He captures the heart of the first one, who feels his heart crack, because his love toward that person leads him with an irresistible force to show him the goods he possesses, and the variety and rarity of so many precious things. Therefore he opens the secret rooms and says to him: ‘I feel divided in love if I do not make you aware of my secrets, if I do not let you see what I possess, so that we may enjoy and possess together.’ Those things seem all new to the second one, because he had never seen things of that kind, but for the first those were ancient things.

“The same happens for one who comes to live in Our Will: the doors are opened, Our secrets are revealed, she is made aware of all Our most beautiful works. To keep secrets with her, to hide Our Acts, would be a weight upon Our Heart, it would be as though keeping her like a stranger. Oh! how this would afflict Us. In fact, true and perfect love admits neither secrets nor separation of works and of goods; on the contrary, what is Mine is yours, what I know, you know as well. Even more, you must know that My Will forms the echo of Its works, of Its love, of Its word, in the soul in whom It reigns, in such a way that, on hearing Its echo, the soul repeats the work, the love and the word of the Divine Fiat.”

6/8/31 – Vol. 29 *Pleasure of God when one remembers what He did in Creation. The repeated acts form the nourishment of the soul. How one begins on earth and completes in Heaven.*

I feel the powerful force of the Divine Fiat that calls me into It to follow Its acts. So, my little intelligence paused in Eden, in the act of the creation of man. What a solemn act! After having created all things as preparation, to celebrate him for whom He had created all Creation as royal palace in which man was to live with all sumptuousness and comfort, such that he was to lack nothing.... It is enough to say that it was a royal palace formed by our Celestial Father, by the Power of His Divine Fiat.

So, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus told me: "Blessed daughter, the sweetest memory, that I am most immensely pleased with, is when the creature remembers My Love in Creation—in a special way, that of man. Our Love poured Its own self out more than a mother when she gives birth to her dear child. Our Love ran—ran to enclose him within Itself, so that everywhere, inside and outside of himself, he might find the support of Our Love that says to him: 'I love you, I love you.' The sweet sound of Our Love whispers to his ear, palpitates in his heart, resounds strong and ardent kisses on his lips, tight embraces to carry him in Our Paternal Arms, as triumph of Our Love that, at any cost, wants to love the creature.

"So, there is nothing sweeter, dearer, more pleasing, than reminding Us of with how much Love We created man and all things. Our pleasure is so great, that to the fortunate creature who comes before Our Adorable Majesty to remind Us of this Love of Ours, so great, We redouble Our loving bonds with her, We give her new graces, new light, and We call her the repeater of Our feast, because in Creation everything was feast for Us and for all. And the creature, by reminding Us of what We did in Creation, puts in feast Our Love, Our Power, Our creative Wisdom that, with such great inimitable mastery, had created the whole universe; ...and then the mastery in creating man, that surpasses everything. So, all Our Divine Qualities make feast, and looking at the creature, by whose memory and whose little requital of love they were put in feast, they compete among themselves, and one redoubles for her the love, one the goodness, one the sanctity; in sum, each of Our Divine Qualities wants to give of Its own, to repeat with her what We did in Creation.

"Therefore, repeat often the sweet memory of Our insuperable Love that We had in Creation; it was a creature of Ours, an image of Ours, a child of Ours that We issued to the light, and this is why We made such great display of love, and in hearing it being reminded to Us, We feel like loving him more. So, the whole Creation is nothing other than a display of Our loving Will toward the creature; and in Its loving display, It keeps repeating: 'Fiat, Fiat,' to pearl all Creation with Its display of love. More so, since each act, word, thought, done in Our Divine Will, form the nourishment of the soul. Nourishment preserves life, it makes it grow, and maintains for it the necessary strength to be able to form sufficient nourishments so as not to remain on an empty stomach. So, the continued acts are nothing other than foods that are prepared from one day to the next, so as to always have something with which to nourish oneself. If no acts are done, she will have no food; so, the poor creature will have nothing with which to satisfy her hunger, therefore the life of the good, holy and Divine Acts will die in her. If then the acts are not continued, but every now and then, she will have scarce nourishments; and when food is not sufficient, the life of good grows as weak, and weakness makes one lose the taste and the appetite for nourishing oneself.

“On the other hand, when the acts are continued, each act has its exercise—one makes itself food, one water, one fire in order to cook them, one condiment to make itself be enjoyed, in such a way as to whet the appetite. In sum, the repeated acts are nothing other than Divine Cuisine, forming the celestial dining for the creature. And, oh! how beautiful it is to see the creature who, with the continuation of her acts in Our Fiat, prepares for herself Divine Nourishments, and feeds herself with the foods of her Celestial Fatherland. In fact, you must know that one holy thought calls for another, one word, one good act, calls for another; and one serves the other in order to be nourished—and nourishment forms life.”

Then, I continued to think of the Divine Will, and of the great good that one receives by living all abandoned in Its arms. And my sweet Jesus added: “Good daughter, the great good of living of a Divine Volition is amazing and almost incomprehensible for the human creature. You must know that everything good, holy, that is done in My Divine Will is nothing other than seeds that germinate in the field of the soul, placing as though many seeds of Divine Light, that set a beginning that will have no end. In fact, everything that is done in My Divine Will is sown, germinates, grows in an admirable way on earth, while one is living, but the completion will be formed in Heaven; the final development, the variety of the beauties, the shades, the most beautiful and striking tints, will be given to her in the Celestial Fatherland. So, each act done on earth will be like taking more room in Heaven, one additional right, and an advanced possession of the celestial dwelling. For each additional act that she has done, the creature will bring with herself new beatitudes, new joys, communicated to her by My Will. My Divine Fiat never says ‘enough’ to the creature; It wants to make her grow in sanctity, in grace, in beauty, unto her last breath of life down here, and therefore It reserves for Itself to give the final brush stroke and completion, as Its full triumph, in the Celestial Regions. Therefore, in My Will there are no stops; and the circumstances of life—now of pains, now of humiliations, and now of glory—form the runs in order to always run in It, to give It free field to let It sow new Divine Seeds in the creature, that the Divine Fiat will take charge of cultivating and making grow in an admirable way, and of giving them completion in the Celestial Glory. Therefore, in Heaven nothing begins, but everything begins on earth—and Heaven completes.”

6/9/99 – Vol. 2 *The very grave sin of abortion. Union of sufferings and of prayers.*

I spent this morning very anguished because of the many offenses which I saw Him receive from men, especially because of certain horrendous dishonesties. How much the loss of souls grieved Jesus! More so, since it was a newborn baby that they were going to kill, without administering holy baptism to him. It seems to me that this sin weighs so much on the scale of Divine Justice, that it is the one that most cries out for revenge before God. Yet, these sorrowful scenes are renewed so very often. My most sweet Jesus was so afflicted as to arouse pity. Seeing Him in such a state, I did not dare to tell Him anything, and Jesus just told me: “My daughter, unite your sufferings to Mine, your prayers to Mine, so that they may be more acceptable before the majesty of God, and may appear not as your things, but as my own works.” Then He continued to make Himself seen other times, but always in silence. May the Lord be always blessed.

6/9/12 – Vol. 11 *One who does the Will of God and lives in His Volition is not subject to death nor to judgment; his life is eternal.*

Feeling a little in suffering, I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: ‘When will you take me with You? Please hurry, O Jesus; let death cut this life of mine and let me reunite with You in Heaven!’

And Jesus: "My daughter, for the soul who does my Will and lives in my Volition there is no death. Death is for one who does not do my Will, because he has to die to many things: to himself, to passions and to the earth. But one who lives in my Will has nothing left to die for; he is already used to living in Heaven. For him, death is nothing other than setting down his remains, as one would remove the clothes of a poor one to wear the garments of a king, in order to leave exile and reach the Fatherland. The soul who lives in my Will is not subject to death and receives no Judgment; his life is eternal. All that death had to do, love did in advance, and my Will reordered him completely in Me, so that I have nothing for which to judge him.

Therefore, remain in my Will and, when you least expect it, you will find yourself in my Will in Heaven."

6/9/22 – Vol. 14 *Jesus wants to rest in the soul. Everything in Him is Merciful Love.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus would come very often; and sometimes He would lean His head upon mine, telling me: "My daughter, I need rest. The uncreated Intelligence wants to rest in the created intelligence. But in order to find true rest, I should find in your intelligence all the glory and the contentment which all other intelligences should give Me. Therefore my Will wants to expand your capacity to be able to find this rest. No, I am not content if my Will does not place in you all that the others should give Me." Then, He seemed to breathe over my intelligence, and it remained as though chained by many threads of light, for as many created minds as came out of the hands of our Creator. And each thread of light said: "Glory, gratitude, honor... to my God, trice Holy." And Jesus said: "Ah, yes, now I can rest! I find the return of the intelligence of Creation; the created mind is fused with the Uncreated Mind."

Afterwards, He leaned His head upon my heart, and it seemed that He could not find complete rest; so He placed His mouth over my heart, and breathed in it. At each breath my heart became larger. Then He added: "Daughter, I am determined to rest; therefore I want to breathe into your heart so much as to place in it all the love which all the rest of Creation should give Me. My rest cannot be perfect if I do not find the return of the love which came out from Me. Therefore I want to find in this heart the love that all should give Me. My Volition will make this prodigy in you, and your heart will have a note for everyone, which will say to Me: 'Love'." Then, He leaned His head on my heart again, and rested. How beautiful it was to see Jesus resting! Then He disappeared and came back; and now He wanted to rest on my hands, now on my shoulder.. It seemed that He wanted to see whether all of my person was fit to let Him rest.

Afterwards He added: "My beloved, how much love I feel for you! All the love which I should give to others, and which they refuse, I concentrate in you. In you I hear the echo of my creative word: '*Let Us make man in Our Image and Likeness*', and I see the fulfillment of it. Ah! Our Will alone will make man return to his first origin. Our Will will cast all the divine impressions into the human will, and overwhelming one will within the Other, It will carry him on Its wings into the arms of his Creator - not ugly, as sin rendered him; but pure, beautiful and similar to his Creator. Therefore, I want you to receive all the impressions of my Will into yours, so that Heaven and earth may recognize nothing but Divine Will acting in you, by which they will feel as though overwhelmed; and all will receive the good of the divine work in the creature. Therefore, be ready in everything, and be faithful to Me."

After this He came back again, but all afflicted; and He told me: "I feel sad when they think that I am severe, and that I make more use of Justice than of Mercy. They are with Me as if I were to strike them in each thing. Oh, how dishonored I feel by these ones! In fact, this leads them to remain at due distance from Me, and one who is distant cannot receive all the fusion of my Love. And while they are the ones who do not love Me, they think that I am severe and almost a Being that strikes fear; while by just taking a look at my Life they can only notice that I did only one act of Justice – when, in order to defend the house of my Father, I took the ropes and snapped them to the right and to the left, to drive out the profanators. All the rest was only Mercy: Mercy my conception, my birth, my words, my works, my steps, the Blood I shed, my pains - everything in Me was Merciful Love. Yet, they fear Me, while they should fear themselves more than Me."

6/9/29 – Vol. 26 *Inseparability of one who lives in the Divine Will; example of the breath. Example of the sun; how it lords over everything and goes in search of everything; such is the Divine Will. Contest between the two suns.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat is continuous, and Its light eclipses my little intelligence so much, that I can do nothing else but think now about one truth, now about another, concerning the Divine Will. And the more I think about It, the more beautiful and majestic It makes Itself before me; and with an unspeakable love, more than a tender mother, It opens Its womb of light and delivers a birth of light, to enclose it in Its little daughter.

Now, while I was in this state, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, each breath is the life of the next one that follows; so much so, that as one is about to release one breath, before it is emitted completely, it calls for another breath. So, it can be said that the breath has its life and gives life to the creature because it is continuous; they are so united and close among themselves as to be inseparable. And so also for the beating of the heart: one heartbeat calls for the life of the next heartbeat, and the continuous beating forms the life; so much so, that if the breathing and the beating cease, life no longer exists.

"Such is the soul who does and lives in My Divine Will; her identification, her closeness with It, is such and so great—more than are breaths and heartbeats close among themselves. Therefore, the acts done in My Divine Fiat are like many breaths or heartbeats that the creature does in God, in such a way that she becomes the Divine breathing, and My Fiat forms her breathing; so, it is life that they mutually exchange, to form one single life. Therefore, the acts done in Our Divine Will are inseparable from Us, and We feel the contentment of breathing Our work, and of feeling, as Our own, the work that has come out of Us, and of letting her live in Our house—and so close to Us as to breathe her very breath."

Then, I continued doing my acts in the adorable Fiat, and my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, from the height of its sphere, the sun extends its great wheel of light and embraces the earth, giving it the life of its effects of light, so as to make it germinate. It gives the kiss of life of its light to each plant, to each flower, to each tree, so as to impress upon each plant—for some the life of fragrance, for some color, for some sweetness. It wants to give its embrace and kiss of life to all; it denies itself to no one; it does not reject, whatever the thing might be, even the tiniest blade of grass.

"On the contrary, wanting to act as a queen who wants to pour her own self out, the light itself goes in search of all, it wants to recognize everything, so as to form in all things the life that is needed for each plant. It would not feel itself

queen, nor the right to be queen, if its light did not give its life to everything; so much so, that in its great wheel of light it encloses everything, and it seems that all lap up the life, the beauty, the variety of colors, the growth, from the light of the sun. Nor does it skip over the sea, the rivers, the mountains, to form in them its silvery tints, and the horizon of gold and of silver in the background behind them.

“Oh! how the sun lords over everything with its light—but not in order to oppress, or do harm to anyone; rather, to vivify, to embellish and to give itself as life of everything. It seems that, in its mute silence, it says to all: “How much I love you—my love is as vast as my great wheel of light; my love for the earth is substantial and full of life. Nor do I ever change; from the height of my sphere I am always at my place, to embrace it, love it and give it life.” Therefore, the earth lives within the great wheel of its light, and each thing keeps its mouth open in order to receive the life of the effects of the light of the sun. Oh! If—may this never be—the sun could withdraw from the earth, or the earth could oppose receiving the goods and the life of the light of the sun, there would be no daylight, but perennial nighttime, and the earth would remain without life, without color, sweetness would not exist—more than squalid misery. What a dismal change—what terror would the earth become.

“Such is My Divine Will—more than sun for creatures. In Its endless great wheel of light, It goes in search of everyone, to make Itself be recognized and to form in each creature Its life of beauty, of sanctity, of light and of infinite sweetness. It wants to destroy all bitternesses, uglinesses, miseries in them, and with Its kiss of life, breathing over them, It wants to transform them into what is good, beautiful and holy. But, alas! the sun created by My Fiat does so many prodigies for the earth, and with its own unique majesty it lays over it its mantle of light, of beauty; and at each of its touches, it gives the life it possesses to each plant; and My Fiat remains with the sorrow of not being able to communicate the goods It possesses and Its Divine Life to souls, because they oppose receiving It, and do not want to lap up the light of My Volition, and therefore they are like the earth if it could oppose receiving the light of the sun—in full nighttime, squalid, weak; and many of them are terrifying to look at. My Divine Will is pregnant with so many Divine Lives, of so many beauties and of so many goods that It wants to give to them; It would want to pour Its own self out in order to enclose the creatures within Its womb of light, and make of each of them a prodigy of sanctity, of beauty, one distinct from the other, to form Its heaven on earth. But the human will opposes It, and My Fiat feels the intense pain—more than a mother when she cannot deliver her child to the light.

“And so this is why, My daughter, My Divine Will wants to make Itself known, It wants to form Its Kingdom—because these children belonging to It will live voluntarily within and of Its light; they will remain with their mouths open to receive Its kisses, Its embraces and Its affections, in order to form Its Divine Life in them. Then, yes! will the prodigies that My Volition knows how to do, and can do, be seen. Everything will be transformed, and the earth will become Heaven. And then, the sun that is there under the vault of the heavens and the Sun of My Eternal Volition will hold hands; even more, they will engage in a contest, to see that one can make more prodigies—the sun for the earth, and My Will for souls. But My Will will make greater display, so much so, as to form a new enchantment of prodigious beauties never before seen, for the whole of Heaven and for all the earth.”

6/10/00 – Vol. 3 *The office of victim. Chastisements.*

It seems to me that my adorable Jesus continues to halve Justice by pouring a little bit upon me, and the rest upon people. This morning especially, when I found myself with Jesus, my soul was tormented in seeing the torture of His most sweet Heart in chastising the creatures. The state of suffering Jesus was in, was such that He did nothing but let out continuous moans. He had a thick crown of thorns on His head, all sunken into His flesh, to the point that His head seemed a block of thorns. So, to relieve Him a little bit I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Good, what is it - that You are suffering so much? Allow me to remove these thorns that torment You not a little!' But Jesus did not answer me; even more, He did not even listen to what I was saying. So I began to remove those thorns, one by one, and then I placed them on my head. Now, while I was doing this, I saw that somewhere far away there was to be an earthquake, which would make a slaughter of people. Then Jesus disappeared from me and I returned inside myself, but with greatest affliction, thinking of the suffering state of Jesus and of the tragedies of miserable humanity.

6/10/04 – Vol. 6 *The beauty of man, and his blindness with regard to himself.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, all sad and sorrowful, and He told me: "Ah, my daughter, if man knew himself, oh! how careful he would be not to become stained. In fact, his beauty, his nobility, his strikingness are such and so great that he encompasses all the beauties and varieties of created things within himself. And this, because all other things of nature had been created to serve man, and man was to be superior to all of them; so, in order to be superior, he had to encompass all the qualities of the other created things within himself. Not only this, but since the other things had been created for man, and man for God alone and for His delight, as a consequence he was not only to encompass all creation within himself, but he was to surpass it to the point of receiving the image of the Supreme Majesty within himself. But in spite of all this, heedless of all these goods, man does nothing but dirty himself with the ugliest filth." And He disappeared.

I understood that it happens to us as to a poor woman, who received a garment woven with gold and enriched with gems and precious pearls. But since she knows little about these things and does not know their value, she keeps the garment exposed to dust; she easily lets it get dirty with mud, and she holds it as she would a rough and inexpensive dress; so much so, that if it is taken away from her, she suffers little or no displeasure. Such is our blindness with regard to ourselves.

6/10/20 – Vol. 12 *The Humanity of Our Lord lived suspended in the air. For one who lives in the Divine Will, whatever It does, the soul does.*

I was feeling very afflicted and all alone, with no support from anyone; and my sweet Jesus clasped me in His arms lifting me up in the air, and told me: "My daughter, when my Humanity lived on earth, It lived suspended half way between Heaven and earth. Having the whole earth under Myself and the whole Heaven above Myself, and by living in this way, I tried to draw the whole earth and the whole Heaven within Me, to make of them one single thing. If I had wanted to live at the earth's level, I could not have drawn everything within Me, but only a few points at the most. It is true that it cost Me much to live suspended in the air; I had no place and nobody on which to lean, and only strictly necessary things were given to my Humanity - for the rest, I was always alone and with no comfort.

However, this was necessary: first, because of the nobility of my Person, to Whom it did not befit living down below, with vile and faulty human supports; second, because of the great office of Redemption, which had to have supremacy over everything. Therefore, it befitted Me to live up high, above everyone.

Now, the ones whom I call to my likeness, I place in the same conditions in which I placed my own Humanity. Therefore, I Myself am your support, my own arms are that which sustains you; and as I make you live in my arms, suspended in the air, only the things which are strictly necessary can reach you. For one who lives in my Will, detached from everyone - all for Me, anything more than strict necessities are vile things, and degrading herself from her nobility. And if human supports are given to her, she senses the stink of the human, and she herself drives them away." Then He added: "As soon as the soul enters my Will, her volition remains bound with my Eternal Volition; and even if she does not think about it, since her will has been bound to Mine, whatever my Will does, hers does as well, and together with Me, she runs for the good of all."

6/10/23 – Vol. 15 *The office of victim, and what it means to be deposed from it. In order to live in the Divine Will, the door through which to enter is the Humanity of Jesus.*

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus about His privations, and I thought to myself: 'Who knows what is the reason why He is not coming? And, if it is true, as sometimes He made me understand, that He does not come because of the chastisements – since, given the state of victim in which He keeps me, if He comes, having to communicate pains to me because of the office I occupy, He feels His arms being broken; and since justice wants to punish as the creature forces it to do so, this is why He does not come – so, if this is the case, then He should remove me from the state of victim. As long as He comes, I care little about everything else; what I care about is Jesus, my Life, my All – everything else is nothing for me.'

Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and surrounding my neck with His arm, told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? Depositing you from your office? You don't know what it means to lose dominion, to lose the right to command, to no longer be able to dispose of anything. In fact, when someone is in office, he can always dispose: if he is a judge, he can judge, he has the right to issue a condemnation and also to absolve; it may be that for days or weeks he does not exercise his office because the occasions are lacking, but in spite of this he receives his pay, maintains his rights, and as guilty or righteous people present themselves, he is at his post of judge, and can defend and condemn. But if he is deposed, he loses all his rights and is reduced to inability; and so with all other offices. Therefore, content yourself with being without Me sometimes, rather than wanting to be deposed from your office, otherwise you will also lose the right of having the deserved scourges be held back in part. And if it seems to you that because of the lack of pains of a few days, you do nothing, to remain in office is always something, and what you do not do one day, as I come to you and find you in office, you can do on another day.

But this is not all – it is the least part; the most essential is that in order to live in my Will, the door through which to enter, the first link of connection, is my Humanity. My Humanity was indeed the first and true victim which, because of the office given to Me by my Celestial Father, lived as sacrificed and completely crucified in the Divine Will; and by virtue of the power of my Eternal Volition, It was able to multiply my Life for all and for each one. And just as by the power

of one single Fiat I multiplied so many created things, giving to each creature the right to make them her own, in the same way, the power of my Will multiplied one single Life, so that each one might have Me for himself alone as help, as defense, as refuge – however he wanted Me. This is all the greatness, the good, the all, the infinite distance between living in my Will and living in a different way, even good and holy: the multiplication of one act into as many acts as one wants, enough for as many as want to make use of them.

Now, if I deposed you from your office, not only would you not occupy my office on earth - since you would not be in my Humanity, which, even though It did much, impetrating so much good for man, yet did not take the rights, the honor, the decorum away from my justice when it would require to punish man justly; rather, I would resign Myself – but, in lacking the link of connection, you would not be able to live in my Will, you would lose dominion, your acts would become simple intentions; and when you say: 'My Jesus, in your Will, I love You, I bless You, I thank You for all, I feel sorrow for each offense, etc.', your acts would not hover over each human act to become act of each human act, love for each love that creatures should give Me. You would not follow all my acts which are present in my Will, you would remain behind; they would be pious intentions at most, which can do some good, but not acts for all, which may give life and contain the power of Our creative Will. And yet, how many times you tell Me: 'Since You have called me into your Will, do not leave me behind. Oh, Jesus, let it be so that, together with You, I may follow the acts of Creation, to requite You for the love of all created things, as well as those of Redemption and of Sanctification, so that wherever your acts and your love are present, there may be the requital of mine.' And now you want Me to leave you behind?"

I remained confused and did not know what to answer. Good Jesus disposes as He best pleases – and everything for His glory.

6/10/24 – Vol. 17 *How one who lives in the Divine Will must enclose everything. How the Divine Will is origin, means and end.*

This morning, having received Holy Communion as usual, I was saying to my dear Jesus: 'My sweet Life, I do not want to be alone when I am with You, but I want everything and everyone together with me. And not only do I want the crown of all your children, but I also want the crown of all things created by You, so that, together with me, in the endlessness of your Most Holy Will in which I find everything, prostrate at your feet - all together, we may adore You, thank You, bless You.'

In the meantime, I saw all created things running around to surround Jesus, in order for each to pay its homage to Him, and I added: 'Do You see, my Love, how beautiful your works are? How the sun, opening its way with its rays, while prostrating itself to adore You, rises up to You to embrace You and kiss You? How the stars, forming a crown around You, smile at You with their sweet flickering and say to You: "Great are You. We give You glory for ever and ever"? How the sea flows, and with its harmonious murmuring, like many silvery voices, says to You: "Infinite thanks to our Creator"? And together with the sun, I embrace You and kiss You; with the stars, I recognize You and glorify You; with the sea, I thank You.'

But who can tell all that I was saying, calling all created things around Jesus? If I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. It seemed to me that each created thing had a distinct office to be able to pay its homage to its Creator.

Now, while I was doing this, I thought I was losing time and that that was not the thanksgiving to be made for Jesus after Communion, and I said this to Jesus.

And He, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, my Will contains everything, and nothing of all that belongs to Me must escape one who lives in It; on the contrary, if only one thing escapes her, it is enough to say that she does not give Me all the honor and the glory which my Will contains. Therefore, it cannot be said that her life is complete in It, nor does she give Me the return of all that my Will has given her. In fact, I have given everything to one who lives in my Will, and I go to her as though in triumph, upon the wings of my works, to give her new return of my Love; and she must come along the same path as Mine, to give Me new return of her love. Would it not be delightful for you, if you had made many beautiful and various works, and someone, who is loved by you, placed them around you to please you, and showing them one by one said to you: 'See, these are your works: how beautiful this one is! How artistic is this other one!?' What joy would you not experience! What glory for you! It is the same for Me; more so, since one who lives in my Will, having to centralize everything within herself, must be like the heartbeat of all Creation; and as all things palpitate in her by virtue of my Will, she must form one single heartbeat, to return to Me, in that heartbeat, the heartbeats of everyone and of everything, and to bring Me back the glory and the love of all things which came from Me. I must find all in the soul in whom my Will reigns, so that, containing all, she may give Me all that the others should give Me.

My daughter, living in my Will is very different from the other sanctities, and this is why, up until now, the way and the true teachings of living in It cannot be found. One can say that the other sanctities are the shadows of my Divine Life; while my Will is the source of the Divine Life. Therefore, be attentive in the exercises of living in my Will, so that from you may come the true way and the exact and precise teachings for those who, wanting to live in It, may find, not the shadow, but the true Sanctity of the Divine Life.

Furthermore, since my Humanity on earth was in the Divine Will, there was no work, thought, word, etc., which was not enclosed in Me, in order to cover all the works of the creatures. One can say that I had a thought for each thought, a word for each word, and so on with all the rest, to glorify my Father completely, and to give light, life, goods, remedies, to the creatures.

Now, everything exists in my Will, and one who must live in It, must enclose all creatures, to go through all my acts again and place on them another beautiful divine shade, taken from my Will, to give Me the return of all I did. Only one who lives in my Will can give Me this return, and I await her as the means to be able to put the Divine Will in communication with the human, and to give her the goods It contains. I want the creature as an intermediary, who, going through the same path which my Humanity covered in my Will, may open the door of the Kingdom of my Will, which had been closed by the human will. Therefore, your mission is great, and it takes sacrifice and great attention."

Then, I felt immersed in the Supreme Volition, and Jesus continued: "My daughter, my Will is everything and contains everything, and then, It is the origin, the means and the end of man. This is why, in creating him, I did not give him a law, nor did I institute Sacraments, but I gave man my Will alone, because It was sufficient for him - being in the origin of It - to find all the means to reach, not a low sanctity, but the height of the Divine Sanctity, and therefore find himself at the harbor of his end. This means that man was to need nothing but my Will, in which he was to find everything, in a surprising, admirable and easy way, to become holy and happy in time and Eternity. And if I gave him a law, after centuries and centuries of creation, it was because man had lost his origin, and so he had lost means and end.

Therefore, the law was not origin, but means. But in seeing that, with all of my law, man was getting lost, in coming upon earth I instituted the Sacraments, as stronger and more powerful means to save him. But how many abuses, how many profanations! How many use the law and the very Sacraments, more to sin and to fall into hell! While with my Will alone, which is origin, means and end, the soul places herself in safety, she rises to Divine Sanctity; she reaches, in a complete manner, the purpose for which she was created, and there is no shadow of danger that she might offend Me. Therefore, the safest way is only my Will. The very Sacraments, if they are not received in order with my Will, can serve as means of condemnation and of ruin. This is why I inculcate my Will so much – because, being the soul in her origin, the means will be favorable to her, and she will receive the fruits which they contain. On the other hand, without It, the Sacraments themselves may be a poison to her, leading her to eternal death.”

6/10/35 – Vol. 33 *Rain of Love that Our Lord pours over creatures from within created things, and how He Bilocates Himself in her and He sees Himself matched in His Love.*

I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, but while I did this I felt rain over me a rain of Acts of Love that my sweet Jesus made me. In fact, as I went around in the sun, in the sky, in the wind, and in all the other created things, so a multiplicity of Acts of Love rained over me. To be Loved by God is the greatest of Happinesses; it is the most beautiful Glory that can be found in Heaven and on earth, and I also felt the extreme need of Loving Him. And O! how I would want to be Jesus Himself in order to make, even I, my rain of Love for Him. But alas, I felt the great distance, because in Him there are real works done, but I, poor little one, must make use of His Works in order to tell Him that I Love Him, such that all my love was reduced into will. And therefore I felt afflicted, because I did not Love Him as Jesus could Love me.

But while I thought this, my highest Good Jesus, with an Indescribable Love and Goodness, told me: “My blessed daughter, do not afflict yourself. Do you not know that I have the Power to remedy everything, and to make the love of the creature match Mine? When it’s a question of her wanting to Love Me, I never render her discontent, because Love is one of My Passions. And do you know what I do in order to render content one who Loves Me? I Bilocate Myself, and I take a place in each created thing, and I rain Love. Then I take a place in the creature and I give her the virtue of letting her rain her Love over Me. The Love that I have given her she has made It hers, and with right she can give It to Me as if It were hers, and I feel the contentment that she Loves Me as I have Loved her. And although I know that It is Mine, I do not pay attention to this, I am not stingy. But I pay attention to if in her will she wants to Love Me as I Love her, and if she were able she would do what I have done for her. This is enough for Me, and I am content to be able to tell her: ‘You have Loved Me as I have Loved you.’”

“Other than this, you must know that I Created the whole universe in order to make a Gift of it to creatures, and I remained in each created thing to rain Love over them. Now one who recognizes this Gift as a Great Love that her Creator makes to her, the Gift is hers, the rain of Our Love is hers. So, giving it to Us again with all her being, she Loves Us. We feel Ourselves matched by the Love of the creature, and conquered by her Love We give it again to her in order to find the continuous exchange of Our and of her Love. And if you only knew how much I am content by it. And My Love remains wounded in hearing you repeat that you want to Love Me, and you Love Me in each created thing. You Love Me in My Conception, in My Birth, in every infantile Tear—I feel it imperaled for Me with

your Love. Every suffering, in every drop of Blood, I feel the Life of your Love. And I, for exchange to you, in every thing that I did in My Life down here, I do nothing other than form a rain of Love for you. O! if you could see how much Love I pour over you. It is such and so much, that taken by the ardor of My Love itself, I embrace and I kiss My Love in you. And in seeing that you feel My Embraces and My Kisses, how content I am by it—and I await yours so as to be matched and reciprocated for such a Love.”

So I continued my abandonment in the Supreme Volition, and going around in the extension of the sky that serves as pavement and footstool to the Celestial Fatherland, and as vault to the wayfarers down here, that azure vault seemed to me that it did double duty: it served as sumptuous pavement to the Blessed Regions, and as royal vault to the wayfarers, uniting the one and the other together in order to make that one would be the Will and the Love of everyone. Therefore, prostrating myself together with the sky, I called those up there and those on the earth to adore my Creator, prostrating ourselves all together, so that one would be the adoration, the Will, the Love of all.

So while I did this, my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the First Duty of the creature is to adore He who has Created her. The first act that says sanctity is duty; duty calls the order, and order makes arise the most Beautiful Harmony between the Creator and the creature: harmony of will, harmony of Love, of ways, and of imitation. Duty is the substance of sanctity, and since all created things possess and hold as naturally the Imprint of True Adoration, so the creature united with them can lend the most Perfect Adoration to He who has created her. Therefore, every created thing is one Profound Adoration that they send to He who has Created them. And the creature, uniting herself to them in virtue of Our Volition, places them all in Adoration, giving to God the duty of each one. And elevating herself over everyone, she brings everything to Us, and comes to beat in Our Heartbeat and to breathe in Our Breath.

“O! how sweet and welcome is this heartbeat and breath in Ours. And We, in order to exchange her, We beat in her heart and We breathe in her breath, giving her the Divine Heartbeat and Breath as Life, heritage, and growth of Our Supreme Being in her. And here to the Duty of Adoration rises the First Duty of the act of the creature: to give Life to her Creator in her own soul, to give Him the Dominion, the Freedom, to form Himself, to palpitate and breathe, to fill her with Love, in order to be able to say with deeds: ‘This creature is the Bearer of her Creator, and she lets Me do what I want.’ This is so true that I possess her heartbeat, she has nothing of hers; what is hers is Mine, and what is Mine is hers. I have My Place of Love in her, and she has her place of honor in Me such that Heaven and earth give each other the kiss of Peace and of Permanent Union.”

6/11/99 – Vol. 2 *The light in order to comprehend Luisa.*

My sweet Jesus continues to make Himself seen only very few times, and almost always in silence. I felt my mind all confused and full of fear that I might lose my sole and only good, and about many other things, which it is not necessary to say here. Oh, God, what pain! While I was in this state, He made Himself seen for just a little; He seemed to carry a light, and from that light many other little globes of light were coming out. Jesus told me: “Remove every fear from your heart. See, I have brought you this globe of light to place it between you and Me, and among those who approach you. For those who approach you with an upright heart and to do good to you, these little globes of light that come out, will penetrate into their minds, will descend into their hearts, will fill them with joy and with celestial graces, and they will comprehend with clarity that which I

operate in you. Those, then, who will come with other intentions, will experience the opposite, and will be dazzled and confused by these little globes of light." So I remained more tranquil. May everything be for the glory of God.

6/11/22 – Vol. 14 *The natural life symbolizes the spiritual life.*

I was thinking to myself: "How is it that also the spiritual life undergoes so many changes? While one is convinced that this will be his life, then, when he least expects it, he is flung somewhere else, dragging along who knows how many painful consequences which make the heart bleed. One can say that, because of the so many changes one undergoes, it is a continuous martyrdom.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, indeed the spiritual life must be a continuous martyrdom, because it must be similar to the first and greatest Martyr – Myself. And if it were not so, it cannot not truly be called spiritual life, but larva and shadow of it. Then, it is necessary that it undergo various changes; this, in order to make it reach the proper stature, and to render it noble, beautiful and perfect. If the human nature itself, which is less important, undergoes who knows how many changes in order to reach the proper stature, much more so for the spiritual, which is more important than natural life, and superior to it. Even more, the natural life symbolizes the spiritual life.

Observe a bit: how many changes does the natural life go through? It is conceived in the maternal womb, and there it remains for as long as nine months in order to form the little body; and when it is formed, it is forced to come out. And if it wanted to remain inside, it would die, because it would lack the space to grow, and so it would suffocate, jeopardizing its life and that of the mother. Now, if this conception were formed outside of the maternal womb, who would provide the blood and the heat to form the little body? Moreover, since the members are extremely tender, the air itself would kill it. How much care is needed with the little newborn! Heat, cold, and even being pressed to the maternal bosom can be deadly for him; and therefore swaddling clothes, cradle, milk... If one wanted to give him some other food, the little one would not know how to chew it, and so his life would be put in danger. But then the time also comes when he becomes capable of taking food; the swaddling clothes are removed, and he learns to take a few steps. Do you see? We are still at his infancy, and he has already gone through three changes.

Now, what would one say if this little one, seeing himself placed on the ground so as to take the first step, in fear of being snatched from the arms of his mama, screamed, cried, and refused to have any of it? One would feel sorry for him, because in the arms of his mama he would never become a man; without motion he would not become strong nor developed.

Now, let us come to the true spiritual life. It is conceived in my womb; my Blood, my Love and my Breath form it. Then I feed it at my breast; I swaddle it with my graces. Then I continue by making it walk with my Truths. However, my design is not to form a child to play with - but a copy fully similar to Myself. And this is why changes occur - for nothing other than to let it reach a mature age and give it all those privileges and qualities which true spiritual life contains. Otherwise, it would remain like a baby in swaddling clothes who, instead of forming my honor and my glory, would form my sorrow and dishonor. But how many are those who remain only newborn, or at most swaddled. Very few are those who work together with Me to become a copy of Myself."

fat

6/11/25 – Vol. 17 *The great evil of not doing the Divine Will is irreparable. How the Divine Will is the balance of the attributes of God. So should be the balance of man.*

I felt my poor mind immersed in the Most Holy Will of God. Oh, how I wished I would do not even one breath, one heartbeat, one movement, outside the Supreme Volition! It seemed to me that everything which is done outside the Will of God makes us lose new beauty, new grace and light, rendering us dissimilar from our Creator; while Jesus wants us to be like our Supreme Maker in everything. And in what easier way can we be like Him, other than by receiving within us the continuous Life of His Most Holy Will? It brings us the reflections, the features of our Celestial Father; It maintains whole within us the purpose of Creation; It surrounds us in such a way as to preserve us beautiful and holy, just as God created us, and It gives us that something, ever new, of beauty, of light, of love, never interrupted, which can be found only in God.

Now, while my mind was wandering in the Eternal Will, my sweet Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, with sensible voice, told me: "My daughter, there is nothing which can equal the great evil of not doing my Will. There is no good which can equal doing It. There is no virtue which can stand before It. The good which is lost by not doing my Will is irreparable in itself; and only by returning again to It can one find remedy, and the goods which Our Will had established to give to the creature can be given back to her. In vain do creatures delude themselves in doing other works, virtues, sacrifices. If these are not a birth from my Will, and if they are not made in order to fulfill It, they are not recognized by Me; more so, since it is established that grace, aids, light, goods, and the just reward, will be given to those who operate in order to fulfill my Will. Moreover, my Will is eternal - It has no beginning and will have no end; and so who can calculate an act done in my Will, which has no beginning and no end? That which my Will is, such It renders the act. On the other hand, the other virtues, the works and sacrifices without my Will, have a beginning, as well as an end. What great reward can things subject to perish ever receive?

Furthermore, my Will is the balance of my attributes. If my Power did not have this Holy Will, it would turn into tyranny toward those who so much offend Me; while, by balancing my Power, my Will makes Me pour graces there where I should pour fury and destruction. If it wasn't for my Will which gives it ever new Life, my Wisdom would not manifest so much art and mastery in Our Works. Our Beauty would be faded and without attraction, if it were not sustained by this Eternal Will. Mercy would turn into weakness, if it were not balanced by my Will; and so on with all the rest of Our attributes. Now, Our Paternal Goodness has so much Love for the creatures, that it has established the balance of man within Our Will. Since man had come from the Supreme Will, it was right that this Will would become the life which would maintain the balance of all the works of man, giving him Likeness to his Creator. So much dignity, majesty, order in acting, were to be seen in him, as to make him be recognized as a birth of his Maker. Therefore, also in acting, it can be seen whether there is the balance of my Will, or of the human will. And so this is the cause of so many works, maybe even good, in which balance, rule, order, cannot be seen: the execution of my Will is missing; and therefore, instead of being admired, they are blamed, and instead of shedding light, they cast darkness. If everything which is good comes from my Will, without It, those are apparent goods, without life, and maybe even poisonous, which poison those who take part in them."

6/12/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus Himself prepares her for Communion.*

This morning, having to receive Communion, I was praying good Jesus to come to prepare me Himself, before the confessor would come to celebrate Holy Mass. 'Otherwise, how can I receive You, being so bad and not disposed?' While I was doing this, my Jesus was pleased to come, and in the very act of seeing Him, it seemed to me that He did nothing but dart through me with His gazes, most pure, and sparkling with light. Who can say what those penetrating gazes operated in me, letting not even the shadow of a little speck escape? It is impossible to say it; rather, I would have wanted to let all this pass in silence, because the internal operations of grace can hardly be expressed as they are with one's mouth; rather, it seems that one would counterfeit them. But lady obedience does not want it, and when it is for her, one must close one's eyes and surrender without saying anything else, otherwise – woes everywhere! In fact, since she is a lady, by herself she makes herself be respected.

Therefore I continue. In the first gaze, I prayed Jesus to purify me, and so it seemed to me that everything that shadowed my soul was shaken off of it. In the second gaze, I prayed Him to illuminate me, because, what good comes to a precious stone from being pure, if it is not sparkling so as to capture to gaze of those who look at it? They will look at it, yes, but with an indifferent eye. Much more was I in need of that light, which would not only render my soul resplendent, but would make me understand the great action I was about to do, since I was not only to be looked at, but identified with my sweet Jesus. Therefore, it was not enough for me to be purged, but also illuminated. So, in that gaze Jesus seemed to penetrate through me, just as the light of the Sun penetrates through crystal. After this, seeing that Jesus continued to look at me, I said to Him: 'Most loving Jesus, since You were pleased first to purge me, and then to illuminate me, be so kind now as to sanctify me; more so, since I have to receive You, who are the Holy of Holies, and therefore it is not right that I be so different from You.'

So, always benign toward this miserable one, Jesus leaned toward me, took my soul in His arms, and seemed to retouch it all over with His own hands. Who can say what those touches of those creative hands operated in me? How my passions, at those touches, put themselves in their place! My desires, inclinations, affections, heartbeats and my other senses, sanctified by those divine touches, changed into something wholly other, and, united among themselves, no longer clashing as before, formed a sweet harmony for the hearing of my dear Jesus. It seemed to me that they were like many rays of light, which wounded His adorable Heart. Oh, how Jesus amused Himself, and what happy moments those have been for me! Ah, I experienced the peace of the saints! It was a paradise of contentments and of delights for me.

After this, Jesus seemed to clothe my soul with the garment of Faith, of Hope and of Charity, and in the very act of clothing me, Jesus whispered to me the way I was to exercise myself in these three virtues. Now, while I was doing this, unleashing another ray of light, Jesus made me understand my nothingness. Ah! I seemed to be a grain of sand in the midst of a most extensive sea, which is God; and this little grain went to dissolve itself inside that immense sea – it dissolved in God. Then He transported me outside of myself, carrying me in His arms, and kept whispering to me various acts of contrition for my sins. I only remember that I have been an abyss of iniquities. Lord, oh, how many awful ingratitude I have had toward You!

While I was doing this, I looked at Jesus; He had the crown of thorns on His head. I stretched out my hand, and I removed it from Him, saying: 'Give the

thorns to me, O Jesus, for I am a sinner. The thorns befit me, not You, who are the Just One, the Holy One.' So, Jesus Himself drove it onto my head.

Then, I don't know how, I saw the confessor from afar. Immediately I prayed to Jesus that He would go to prepare the confessor to be able to receive Him at Communion. And Jesus seemed to go to father. After a little while He came back and told me; "I want the way you deal with Me and with the confessor to be one; and I want the same from him. He must look at you and deal with you as if you were another Me, because, since you are victim as I was, I want no difference at all; and this, so that everything may be purged, and my love alone my shine in everything."

I said to Him: 'Lord, this seems impossible – that I may deal with the confessor as one does with You, especially in seeing the instability.' And Jesus: "Yet, it is so; true virtue, true love, makes everything disappear, destroys everything, and with enchanting mastery makes God alone shine through all of its operations, and it looks at everything in God."

After this, the confessor came to call me to obedience and then celebrate Holy Mass; and so it ended. Then I listened to Holy Mass and I received Communion. Now, who can say the intimacy that passed between Jesus and me? It is impossible to manifest it; I have no words to make myself understood, therefore I let it pass in silence.

6/12/00 – Vol. 3 *Obedience makes her ask Jesus to let her suffer in order to prevent chastisements.*

This morning, as my lovable Jesus came, I began to say: 'Lord, what are You doing? It seems You are going too far with Justice.' And while I wanted to continue speaking in order to excuse the human miseries, Jesus imposed silence on me, saying: "Be quiet, if you want Me to remain with you; come to kiss Me and greet Me in all my suffering members with your usual adorations." So I began from His head, and then, little by little, the other members. Oh, how many deep wounds that Sacrosanct Body contained! – It struck horror at the mere sight. Then, as soon as I finished, He disappeared, leaving me with very little suffering and with a fear: who knows how He will pour upon the people, since He did not deign to pour His bitternesses upon me!

After a little while, the confessor came and I told him what I have said above, and he said to me: "Today, out of absolute obedience, when you do your meditation you must pray Him to let you suffer the crucifixion and to cease to send scourges." So, when I did my meditation, I prayed Him according to the obedience received. He just barely made Himself seen, but without paying attention to me; on the contrary, He made Himself seen, now giving His back to the people, now sleeping so as not to be importuned by me, and even if I felt I was dying, He did not care about letting me do the obedience. So I plucked up courage, and placing all my trust in holy obedience, I took Him by one arm, and shaking Him in order to wake Him up, I said to Him: 'Lord, what are You doing? Is this the love You have for your so favorite virtue of obedience? Are these the praises You have given it so many times? Are these the honors You have lavished on it, to the point of saying that You feel moved and cannot resist the virtue of obedience and You feel subjugated by the soul who gives herself to this virtue, that now it seems You do not care about letting me obey?' While I was saying this and other things – I would be too long if I wanted to write them – blessed Jesus stirred Himself, and as though struck by a most acute pain, He burst into tears and, sobbing, said: "I too do not want to send scourges, but it is Justice that compels Me almost by force. But you, with this speaking, want to cut Me to the quick and touch a key

too delicate for Me and greatly loved by Me, so much so, that I wanted no other honor or title but that of obedient. So now, to show you that it is not that I do not care about letting you obey, in spite of the fact that my Justice forces Me not to do it, I will share with you, in part, the pains of the cross." While doing this, He disappeared, leaving me content for He let me obey, and with a sorrow in my soul, as though I had been the cause of the Lord's crying with my suffering. Ah, Lord, I beg You to forgive me.

6/12/13 – Vol. 11 *The effects of fusing oneself in Jesus: taking part in His work. This produces the life of the Divine Will and the life of the Divine Love in the soul; therefore the Most Holy Trinity is formed in her.*

While I was praying, I was uniting my mind to the mind of Jesus, my eyes to those of Jesus, and so forth with everything else, with the intention of doing what Jesus did with His mind, with His eyes, with His mouth, with His Heart, and so forth. And as it seemed that the mind of Jesus, His eyes, etc. were spreading themselves for the good of all, it also seemed that I too was spreading myself for the good of all, uniting and identifying myself with Jesus.

Now, I was thinking to myself: 'What kind of meditation is this? What prayer? Ah, I am no longer good at anything! I am not even able to reflect on something!' While I was thinking of this, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, what? Are you afflicting yourself with this? Instead of troubling yourself you should be happy, because when you were meditating at other times, and many beautiful reflections arose within your mind, you did nothing other than take part in Me, in my qualities and in my virtues. Now, since the only thing left to you is the opportunity of uniting and identifying yourself with Me, you take everything from Me. Unable to do any good by yourself, with Me you become good at everything, because desiring and wanting good produce strength in the soul which makes her grow, and which settles her in the Divine Life. Then, by uniting and identifying herself with Me, she unites with my mind, producing many lives of holy thoughts in the minds of the creatures; as she unites with my eyes, she produces many lives of holy glances in the creatures. In the same way, if she unites with my mouth, she will give life to the words; if she unites to my Heart, my desires, my hands, my steps, she will give a life for every heartbeat - life to desires, to actions, to steps... But holy lives, since I contain within me Creative Power, and therefore the soul, together with Me, creates and does whatever I do.

Now, this union with Me - part to part, mind to mind, heart to heart, etc. - produces in you, in the highest degree, the Life of my Will and of my Love. The Father is formed in this Will, and the Holy Spirit in this Love; while the Son is formed by the operation, the words, the works, the thoughts, and by all the rest that can come from this Will and from this Love - here is the Trinity in the souls. In this way, if We need to operate, it is indifferent whether We operate within the Trinity in Heaven, or within the Trinity of the souls on earth.

This is why I keep taking everything else away from you, although they may be good and holy things: to give you the best and the holiest - Myself; and to make of you another Myself, as much as this is possible for the creature. I believe you won't lament any more, will you?" And I: 'Ah, Jesus, Jesus! I feel, rather, that I have become awful bad; and the worst is that I am unable to find this badness of mine, so that, at least, I would do anything I can to cast it away.' And Jesus: "Stop, stop. Do not go too deeply into the thought of yourself. Think of Me, and I will take care of your badness too. Have you understood?"

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6/12/18 – Vol. 12 *By sinning, man comes against Divine Justice. Jesus has done everything for us.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: 'How is it possible? You have done everything for us; You have satisfied everything; You have restored the Glory of the Father in everything on the part of creatures, so as to cover us all with a mantle of love, of graces, of blessings – yet, in spite of this, chastisements fall down, almost tearing through the mantle of protection with which You covered us.' And my sweet Jesus, interrupting me, said to me: "My daughter, all that you are saying is true. Everything - I have done everything for the creature. Love pushed Me toward her so much that I wanted to wrap her within my works, as if within a mantle of defense, in order to be sure of putting her in safety. But the creature, ungrateful, rips this mantle of defense by voluntary sin; she escapes from beneath my blessings, graces and love, and going outside, she is struck by the lightnings of Divine Justice. I am not the One who strikes man - he himself, by sinning, comes against Me to receive the blows. Pray, pray **for the great blindness of creatures.**"

6/12/21 – Vol. 13 *There where God finds His Life, He shall stop and dwell forever. Then will He rest, not in the work of Creation, but within His own Life. The soul must be the center of the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus continues to speak to me about His Holy Will, telling me: "My beloved daughter, birth from my Will, I do not want you sky studded with stars; I would like it – I would find my work, but it would not satisfy Me because I would not find Myself. Nor do I want you sun, though I would find delight in it - I would find the shadow of my light and heat but, not finding Myself, I would pass over you. Nor do I want you flowery earth with flowers, plants and fruits, although it might please Me, since I would find the breath of my fragrances, traces of my sweetness, the mastery of my creative hand. In sum, I would find my works - but not my Life. Therefore, I would pass over everything, I would continue to wander without stopping - to find what? My Life. And where will I find my Life? In the soul who lives in my Will. This is why I do not want you sky, sun or flowery earth, but center of my Will; there where I find my Life, I shall stop and dwell forever. Only then will I be content; I will rest not in my work, as in Creation, but in my own Life.

Know that your life must be the Fiat. My Fiat delivered you to the light, and like a noble queen carrying the Fiat Creator in your womb, you must walk through the field of life upon the wings of that same Fiat, sowing everywhere the seed of my Will, in order to form many other centers of my Life upon earth, and then come back into my own Fiat in Heaven. Be faithful to Me, and my Will will be your life, the hand which leads you, the feet to walk, the mouth to speak - in sum, It will make up for you in everything."

6/12/27 – Vol. 22 *Relations that exist between Creator and creature, between Redeemer and redeemed ones, between Sanctifier and sanctified ones. Who it is that will be able to read the Divine characters.*

I was following the acts of the Divine Fiat according to my usual way, in order to repair and bind all the relations between Creator and creature, between Redeemer and redeemed ones, between Sanctifier and sanctified ones, broken by the human will; and my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, one who wants to know all the relations existing between Creator and creature, and to keep their bonds in force, must let My Divine Will reign within herself with absolute dominion.

"In fact, since the life of My Will is present in all Creation, she will form one single life for all created things, and since the life is one, she will understand their language and the relations existing with her Creator. Each created thing speaks of its Creator, and possesses the legible characters of My Divine Fiat. But do you know who it is that is capable of hearing their voice, of understanding their celestial speaking, and of reading the Divine characters that each created thing has imprinted within itself? One who possesses My Will. She has the hearing to be able to listen to their voice, the intelligence to comprehend them, the eyes to read the Divine characters that, with so much love, her Creator impressed within each created thing.

"On the other hand, one who does not let My Will reign, finds herself in the condition of one who is deaf and cannot listen, of one who is a cretin and cannot comprehend, of one who has not studied the variety of languages, and as much as one may speak, he understands nothing.

"In the same way, in order to maintain the relations existing between Redeemer and redeemed ones, and to know them, one must study My Life. Each of My words, works, steps, heartbeats and pains were all bonds with which I came to bind all the redeemed ones. But who is bound? One who studies My Life and tries to imitate Me. As she imitates Me, she remains bound to My words, works, steps, etc., receives their life, and will have the hearing to be able to listen to all My teachings, the mind to comprehend them, and the eyes to read all the characters impressed within Me in coming to redeem mankind.

"And if the creature does not do this, the characters of Redemption will be illegible for her; it will be a foreign language for her, and the relations and bonds of Redemption will not be in force. The creature will always be the one who is born blind to all Our goods with which We wanted to enrich her. And one who wants to know and receive all the relations and bonds of sanctity, must love the Sanctifier. The Holy Spirit puts His flames on the way toward one who truly loves, and binds her with the relations of His Sanctity. Without love there is no sanctity, because the bonds of true sanctity are already broken."

My Jesus kept silent, and I remained all immersed in the Supreme Fiat. Then my beloved Good added: "My daughter, one who lives in My Will drinks light, and just as light is such that, while one sees it and enjoys it, others too can see it and enjoy it, the same for My Will: in giving Itself to the soul as light and investing her completely, It bilocates her whole interior and gives light to each thought of creature; It bilocates her word and gives light to the words of others; It bilocates her works, her steps, and gives light to those of others. Light possesses the true and perfect bilocation, and while it is one, it has the virtue of bilocating for each one who wants to enjoy it and see it. Is the sun not one? And yet, how many see it and enjoy it?

"Much more so for the Sun of My Will, that the soul drinks, filling herself completely with Its Light: though It is one, It has the virtue of bilocating for each act, word, step, etc., and forms the enchantment of Its Divine Light."

6/12/28 – Vol. 24 *How God feels the joys of the first times of Creation being renewed. The enchantment that the Divine Will will produce for the human will; example of the sun. When and where the marriage with humanity was done, and when it will be renewed again.*

I continue my round in the acts that the Divine Fiat did in Creation, and that It still preserves in Its own hand, with such power and wisdom as if in each act It repeated the act already done, while it is nothing other than the continuation of one single act.

Now, while my mind was carrying itself into Eden, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, when you do your round in My Will in order to trace all of Its acts, to surround them with cortege, to love them, to make them one with yours, and you arrive at Eden, I feel the joys, the feasts, the happiness that Our Divinity felt in Creation being repeated. Oh! how seeing you flow in the sun, in the wind, in the sea, in the heavens, reminds Us vividly of the rapid flights of the first creature that came out of Our creative hands.

"In fact, since he was in the Unity of Our Will, of all Our Acts done in Creation for love of him he would make one single act, and in his single act he would bring Us all Our Acts as though in triumph. So, Adam would bring to Us all the joys of all the things that We had as though scattered, ordered and harmonized in the whole universe; and—oh! how happy We would feel in seeing him so rich, strong, powerful, of an enchanting beauty, coming before Us, endowed with all Our works, and bringing them to Us to make Us happy and to glorify Us, and to be happy together with Us.

"So, in seeing you continue his flights and go around everywhere, We see how beautiful is the life of the creature in Our Will. It seems that she wants to enter into all Our Acts; she wants to take everything—but to do what? To give Us everything and to make Us happy, and We give her everything in return, saying to her: 'These are your things—for you We have created them and issued them from Ourselves.'

"So, in seeing this, We feel the desire to restore the creation of man and to give the Kingdom of Our Will."

Then, with a more tender emphasis, He added: "My daughter, power I do not lack—neither do I lack Will; therefore it is I who must lift again decayed man and restore him, because the human will rendered the work of Our creative hands a wreck."

Then, moved to tears and sorrowful for poor man, He kept silent; and I thought to myself: "How can we return to the original state of Creation since the human will has made man fall into an abyss of miseries, almost deforming him from the way in which he had been created?"

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, My Will can do anything. Just as It made man from nothing, so It can draw the new man from his miseries. And without changing method from the way in which we created him, leaving him his free will, We will use another loving device: the light of Our Will will unleash Its most refulgent rays more strongly; It will draw close, in such a way as to look the human will in the face, which will receive the enchantment of a penetrating light that, while dazzling it, sweetly draws it to Itself. And the human will, attracted by a light so radiant and of rare beauty, will have the desire to see what is so beautiful in this light. In looking, it will undergo the enchantment, it will feel happy and will love—not being forced, but spontaneously—to live in Our Will.

"Does the light of sun not have this virtue—that if one wants to fix on it, the pupil of the human eye remains dazzled in the light; and if it tries to look, it will see nothing but light, and the power of the light prevents the pupil from looking at the things around it? And if man is forced to lower his eyes to be freed of the light, it is because the excessive light hinders him and he does not feel happy; but if he felt happy, he would not easily withdraw his pupils from within the light of the sun.

"On the other hand, the light of My Will will not hinder the pupils of the soul; on the contrary, she will have the good of seeing the very human acts converted into light, and will yearn for this light to unleash its rays more strongly so as to see

her acts with the enchantment and the beauty of this Divine Light. My Will has the power to solve the problem of man, but It must use a more excessive act of greater magnanimity of Our Supreme Fiat; therefore, you, pray and plead a cause so holy for poor creatures."

After this, since it was the Feast of Corpus Domini, I was thinking to myself that that day was the feast of the marriage that blessed Jesus did with souls in the Most Holy Sacrament of Love.

And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the true marriage with humanity was done in Creation. Nothing was lacking, either to the soul or to the body; everything was done with royal sumptuousness. An immense palace was prepared for the human nature, such that no king or emperor can have one similar to it, which is the whole universe: a starry heaven and its vault, a sun whose light would never be extinguished; flourishing gardens in which the happy couple, God and man, would stroll, amuse itself and maintain the continuous, uninterrupted feast of our marriage; and garments, woven not with matter, but formed of purest light by Our Power, as befitted royal persons.

"Everything was beauty in man, soul and body, because He who prepared the marriage and formed it was of an unreachable Beauty. So, from the external sumptuousness of the so many enchanting beauties present in the whole of Creation, you can imagine the internal seas of sanctity, of beauty, of light, of science, etc., that the interior of man possessed. All the acts of man, internal and external, were as many musical keys that formed the most beautiful melodies, sweet, melodious, harmonious, that maintained the joy of the marriage. And each additional act that he would dispose himself to do was a new little sonata that he would prepare, to call his Spouse to delight with him.

"My Divine Will, that dominated humanity, brought him the new continuous act and the Likeness of the One who had created him and married him. But, in such great feast, man broke the strongest bond, in which lay the whole validity of our marriage and through which it had been in force: he withdrew from Our Will. Because of this, the marriage was broken, and since all the rights were lost, only the memory of it was left, but the substance, the life, the effects no longer existed.

"Now, the Sacrament of the Eucharist in which My Love overabounded in all possible imaginable ways, cannot be called either the first or the true marriage of Creation, for I do nothing but the continuation of what I did while being on earth. According to the needs present in souls, with some I make Myself the compassionate doctor in order to heal them, with some the teacher to instruct them, with some the father to forgive them, with some light to give them sight. I give strength to the weak, courage to the timid, peace to the restless—in sum, I continue My redemptive Life and Virtue; however, all these miseries exclude the true marriage.

"No young man marries a young woman who is ill—at most, he waits for her to recover; or a young woman who is weak and who offends him very often. And if the groom is a king and loves her, at most he waits for the bride to get well, to love him, and for her condition to become somehow satisfactory, and not so inferior to his. Now, the condition in which poor humanity finds itself is still that of a poor ill one, and I am waiting for My Will to be known and to reign in the midst of creatures, for It will give them true health, royal garments, beauty worthy of Me. Then will I form again the true and original marriage."

fiat

6/12/32 – Vol. 30 *One who Lives in the Divine Will finds all the Divine Works in Act and done for her. One who Lives in the Divine Will does the Office of Breeze for the Divine Works.*

My little soul keeps going around within the Divine Fiat; it feels the irresistible need to Live in It, because in It I find everything at my disposal—everything is mine. Even more, I feel as though a secret invitation that all created things make me in the depth of my heart, saying to me with mute voice: “Come into our midst, come to possess us and to enjoy the many Beautiful Works that our Creator made for you and to give us to you.” O! what a sweet enchantment the whole Creation has, looked through the veils of the Divine Will.

But while my little soul was as though enveloped in the sweet enchantment of all Creation, my beloved Jesus, repeating for me His dear little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, for one who Lives in My Divine Will everything is present; past and future do not exist for her—everything is in act. Since she enters the Divine Order, Our Paternal Goodness does not want to give a Love past, that It had in Creation, or a Love that is to come; this would not breach into the heart of the creature, because to her it will seem that the Love that was unleashed from Our Womb in Creation would be like a Love and a Work that are not directed to her; and those of the future, like Love and Works to be hoped for; more so since, in Us, past and future don’t even exist. Past and future are for one who lives outside of Our Will, because she looks only at the exteriority of Our Works—not inside of them; while one who Lives in It looks at Our Works inside of Us, and looks at Our Creation as continuous and for each creature.

“So, for the happy creature who Lives in Our Volition, We let her see and touch with her own hand Our Act of stretching out the heavens, of Creating the sun, the wind, the air, the sea and so forth—all for her. And she sees and comprehends with clarity Our Intense Love in each thing Created for her, Our Power and Wisdom in ordering them for Love of her, in such a way that she feels involved and as though drowned under the waves of Our Love, Power, Wisdom and Goodness of each created thing. And while she feels drowned, she sees that Creation for her shows no sign of ending, It never says ‘enough,’ but the Creating Act continues—always continues; and seeing that Our Creating and Operating Act never ceases, she echoes Our Love and never ceases Loving Us.

“O! how beautiful it is to find in the creature a continuous Love that never ceases, just as Our Own never ceases. Even more, seeing herself drowned by Our continuous Love of sustaining the Creating Act for Love of her, in order to requite Us she makes use of her stratagems to imitate Us, and she says to Us: ‘Supreme Majesty—O! if I had the Power, I too would make as many heavens, suns and everything that You can do, for Love of You; but since I am unable to, I give You Heaven and sun and everything that You have given me, to tell You that I want to love You very, very much.’ And—O! how Happy and requited We remain, for the creature makes use of and gives Us Our Love, made her own, to Love Us. Therefore, in Our Will there are no dissimilar things between Creator and creature: if she loves, she makes use of Our Love to Love Us; if she works, she works in Our Works; nor does she love or work outside of Our Love and of Our Works. We can say that Our Love is hers, and hers is Ours; and We have done Our Works together with her.

“This is the reason, then, this Living in Our Will makes Us and the creature happy—because We Created her because We want to interact with her, be together, work together, delight and Love each other, together. Our Purpose was not to keep her far away—no, no, but together and Fused with Us; and in order to

keep her absorbed, We gave her Our Creating and Operating Act which, as It Created things, so formed Its waves of Love and opened veins of Happiness in the creature, in such a way that she was to feel within herself, not only Our Will, Our Life Palpitating and Operating, but the Sea of Our Joys and Our Happinesses; so much so, as to feel Paradise in her soul.

“And not only is Creation always in Act, but also Redemption is always in Act; and one who Lives in My Divine Will feels the continuous Act of My descent from Heaven to earth—and it is precisely for her, for Love of her, that I descend, I am Conceived, I am Born, I suffer and I Die. Everything is for her; and in order to give Me tit for tat, I descend and she receives Me, is conceived in Me, is born again with Me, Lives together with Me, and dies with Me, to rise again with Me. There is nothing I have done which she does not want to do together with Me. So, I feel her inseparable from Creation, inseparable from Redemption and from everything I did. And if she is inseparable from all Our Works, from My very Life, what should I not give to one who Lives in Our Will? How could I not centralize everything in her? If I did not do it, My Love would not tolerate it. Therefore, if you want everything, Live in My Will; I cannot give things by half—but everything; and you will have the Great Good of feeling within yourself Our Operating in continuous Act, and—O! how you will comprehend how much you have been Loved by your Creator, and how obliged you are to Love Him.”

After this, I abandoned all of myself in the arms of the Divine Will. But, because of certain sorrowful memories, my mind was restless; and my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, came and Blessed me. His Blessing was like beneficial dew that put me in the perfect calm, and I felt like a tiny little one, all timid, come out and freed from a storm.

And my beloved Jesus, all Goodness, told me: “My good daughter, Courage, do not fear, because Courage is the Powerful Weapon that kills timidity and puts to flight every fear. Put everything—everything aside, and come into My Divine Will to form your breeze to all Our Works. They are all in order in Our Fiat, but do not move, they want the breeze of the creature in order to move their step toward them; and if the breeze is strong, they run—they fly to be the Bearers of the Good that each of Our Works possesses.

“So, the soul who enters into Our Will, as she enters, unites herself with Our Acts to do hers within Our Own; and as she unites herself, she forms the breeze, and with the very Strength of Our Will she moves, she calls, she captures, she forces all Our Works with her sweet and penetrating breeze, and she puts them on the way toward creatures. O! how Happy We are, how We long for this sweet and refreshing breeze that the creature brings Us in Our Volition. Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to lose Peace, otherwise you will not be able to come into Our Will to form your breeze, the sweet refreshments, the freshness to Our Ardent Love, and the motion to Our Works. In fact, no one but Peaceful souls enter into Our Volition—there is no place for others; and if It does not hear you follow Its steps, and Its Works are not surrounded by the cortege of your breeze, with Sorrow It says to you: ‘O! the daughter of My Will has remained behind, and has left Me alone without her company.’

“Now, My daughter, you must know that Our Divine Being, as He Created man, remained over him in act of pouring from Us Sanctity, Light, Love, Goodness, Beauty, and so forth; so, by withdrawing from Our Divine Will, he withdrew from under Our Rain. Now, when the soul comes into Our Will, as she forms for Us the breeze and moves all Our Works with her acts within Our Own, We form the rain, and We pour Ourselves first over the fortunate creature, and then over all. And

just as the favorable breeze in Our Fiat calls the rains, invokes it, longs for it from Our Supreme Being, so the operating of the human will outside of Ours forms the contrary wind and drives away Our beneficial Rain, causing It to remain up in the air. Here is why many creatures can be seen like parched lands, without flowering and without fruits. But this does no harm to the soul who Lives in Our Divine Will; she draws apart from everyone and comes to Live with her Divine Family, and she feels upon herself Our continuous Rain that Our Divinity forms over her."

6/12/38 – Vol. 36 *The Truth, Bearer of Divine Seeds. How Knowledge forms New Divine Lives. The glory that the soul will receive in return, in Heaven. One who lives abandoned in Jesus's arms is His favorite.*

I am always returning to the Divine Volition. Its Immensity is such that while I am in the middle of Its ocean, trying in vain to embrace all Its Acts (since it takes centuries to do it, and still, they would not be enough to embrace all Its Acts), I seem to come back to my smallness.

So, while I was wandering in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, who needs the love of those who want to Live in His Will, told me: "My blessed daughter, it is only when I speak about My Will that My Love can find Peace, and that It calms down from Its anxiety and delirium. In the Word, in the Truth I Manifest, It finds sweet Rest, because It sees Its Love taking place in the creatures, in order to receive Love in return and form Its Life. It is necessary to Manifest the Merits and the Goods contained in It in order to attract and enchant the creature to Live in It, otherwise they won't move.

"Now, you must know that every Knowledge I Manifest and every act done in my Will, thanks to this Knowledge, is like a Divine Seed acquired by the soul. This Seed will produce New Divine Science. O! how she will be able to speak the language of her Creator. Every Truth will be a New Celestial Language with the virtue of being understandable to those who listen and want to receive this Divine Seed. This Seed will produce New Life of Sanctity, New Love, New Goodness, New Joy and Happiness. These Seeds of Truth will be as many Divine Properties acquired by the soul.

"The Joy We receive when the soul operates in Our Will is such that We communicate It to all the Blessed. You must know that as many are the Divine Seeds that the soul acquires by Knowledge of My Fiat, so many more Degrees of Our Knowledge and Glory will We extend to her when, having finished her life down here, she will come to Our Heavenly Fatherland. To each Knowledge acquired on earth will correspond a Double Knowledge of Our Supreme Entity in Our Celestial Residence. To each Divine Seed a degree of Glory, Joy and Happiness. Therefore, the Happiness, Joy and Glory of the Blessed will be in proportion to how much they will have known Us. Consider, for example, a man who did not study different languages. In hearing them being spoken, he will not understand a thing. Moreover, he certainly could not be employed as a teacher of these languages to let him earn a higher salary. He will only be able to teach the little he knows and earn little money.

"In the same way, if men do not know Us on earth, they won't make enough room in their souls to be able to receive all Our Joy and Happiness. Even if We desire to give it to them, it would just not fit, and they would not understand anything. Therefore, the Glory of the Blessed will correspond to how many acts in Our Will they have done: Glory and Joy will be higher the more Knowledge they acquired. This can make the Blessed reach such a height that all the Celestial Court will be amazed, because each additional Knowledge is a New Divine Life that the soul acquires, a Life with Infinite Goods and Joys.

"Do you think it's nothing for the souls to possess many of Our New Divine Lives as her own property? What we will not give of Joy, Happiness and Love, in return for these New Divine Lives that she possesses! We long for Our children who will Live in Our Will, to make Ourselves known on earth, since It will be their Teacher of the New Sciences of their Creator and will make them Beautiful, Wise, Holy and Noble, according to the Knowledge acquired. We await them in Our Celestial Court to inundate them with Our New Joys, Beauties and Happiness, that We haven't been able to give until now. And since in Heaven all the Blessed are bound together as a Family, Loving each other in a Perfect way, they will all participate in the Glory and Joy of these children; not as direct Glory and Joy, but in an indirect way, thanks to the bond of Love among themselves. So, We want Our Will to be known on earth in order to show, from the depth of Our Divine Womb, New Infinite Joys and Happiness to those who Live in It."

Then He added with Unspeakable Tenderness: "My good daughter, I Love creatures very much, but I feel more captured, won and attracted to Love the soul that Lives abandoned in My arms, as if she had nobody in the world—only her Jesus—trusting Me and Me only. If she is offered other kinds of support she refuses them, to have only the support of her Jesus who holds her tightly in His arms, defending her and taking care of her completely. These are the souls that I Love very, very much—My favorite ones. I surround them with My Divine Power. I build around them the wall of My Love. Woe to those who touch them! My Love will know how to defend them and My Power will know how to topple those who want to displease her.

"The souls abandoned in Me, Live only of Me and I of them, as if We Lived on one Breath and one Love. If some human support arises, they look into it to see if I'm there, and if I'm not, they run away to find shelter in My arms. Only these are the souls I can really trust, confide to them My Secrets, and lean on them as well. I am certain that they do not get out of My Will because they are always with Me. The one who doesn't Live abandoned in Me, instead, runs away from My arms; she does not refuse human supports. Rather, she gets a taste for them. She is inconstant. One moment she looks for Me, another, for creatures. She is forced to feel the disillusion from creatures that opens deep gashes in the soul, and she feels the earth in her heart—My Will as Life, far away from herself.

"O, if everyone abandoned themselves in My arms! The earth would disappear for them, they wouldn't pay attention to anybody, I would be enough for all. I Love, so much, the one who Lives abandoned in My arms that I show her the Greatest Excesses of My Love, My Love jokes, My caresses. I reach the point of inventing New Love tricks to keep them busy and centered in My Love. Therefore, Live abandoned in My arms and in everything you will find your Jesus defending, helping and sustaining you."

6/13/01 – Vol. 4 *Crosses and tribulations are the bread of eternal beatitude.*

After a long silence on the part of my adorable Jesus – at the most, a few things about the scourges He wants to pour – this morning, as I was oppressed and tired because of my hard position, especially because of the continuous privations to which I am often subjected, I saw Him for short instants, and He told me: "My daughter, crosses and tribulations are the bread of eternal beatitude." I comprehended that as we suffer more, more abundant and more enjoyable will be the bread that will nourish us in the celestial dwelling; that is, the more we suffer, the greater the deposit we receive of the future glory.

6/13/06 – Vol. 7 *The soul would even do excesses to obtain the intent of being loved more by her highest and only Good.*

I go on amid continuous privations. At the most, He makes Himself seen in passing, or resting and sleeping in my interior, without saying a word to me; and if I go about lamenting, He either comes up saying to me: "You are wrong to lament – is it Me that you want? Well then, you have Me in the depth of your interior – what more do you want?"; or: "If you have Me completely within you, why do you afflict yourself? Is it because I do not speak to you? By just seeing Me, we understand each other"; or He comes up with a kiss, with a hug, with a caress, and if He sees that I do not calm down, He reproaches me severely, saying: "I am only displeased with your displeasure, and if you do not calm yourself, I will really give you displeasure by hiding completely."

Who can say the bitterness of my soul? I feel dazed, and I am unable to manifest what I feel. Besides, in certain interior states it is better to keep silent and move on.

Then, this morning, as I saw Him, I felt myself being carried outside of myself - I cannot tell well whether it was paradise. There were many Saints, all ignited with love, and the wonder was that all loved, but the love of one was distinct from the love of the other. However, finding myself with them, I tried to distinguish myself and to surpass them all in love, wanting to be the first among all in loving Him, since my heart, too proud, could not bear that others would equal me, because I seemed to see that one who loves more is closer to Jesus, and is loved more by Him. Oh, the soul would give in all excesses, she would not care about either life or death, nor would she think of whether it is convenient for her or not. In sum, she would even do excesses to obtain this intent – to be closer to Him, and to be loved a little bit more by her highest and only Good. But to my greatest sorrow, after a short time, an irresistible force drove me back into myself.

6/14/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus wants to chastise the world.*

This morning, most loving Jesus would not come; in my interior I kept thinking: 'How is it that He is not coming? What is new now? Yesterday He came so often, and today, the hour is getting late, and He has not yet showed Himself at all. What heartbreak! What patience it takes with Jesus! It seemed to me that my whole interior was taking up arms, for it wanted Jesus, and it waged such a war against me as to give me pains of death. My will, superior to everything, tried to put peace by persuading my senses, inclinations, desires, affections and all the rest, to calm down, for Jesus would come. So, after prolonged suffering, Jesus came, carrying a cup in His hand, full of coagulated blood, putrefied and stinking; and He told me: "Do you see this cup of blood? I will pour it over the world."

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

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

then, the chastisements contained in that blood, if the Lord would pour it over the world? It seems that from this very day He keeps the hail prepared which will cause great damage, and it seems that it must continue in the following days.

But then, Jesus seemed a little bit more calm, so much so, that He seemed to embrace the confessor because he had prayed to Him in that way, however, without coming to any conclusion on whether He would pour it over the people or not. So it ended, leaving me an indescribable pain because of what may happen.

6/14/00 – Vol. 3 *The effects of the Cross.*

As I was a little in suffering, on coming, my adorable Jesus compassionated me and said to me: "My daughter, what is it - that you are suffering so much? Let me relieve you a little." So (though Jesus was suffering more than I was) He gave me a kiss, and since He was crucified, He drew me outside of myself and placed my hands in His, my feet in His, while my head was leaning on His head, and His on mine. How content I was, being in that position! Though the nails and the thorns of Jesus gave me pains, yet, they were pains that gave me joy, because they were suffered for my beloved Good. Indeed, I would have wanted them to increase more.

Jesus too seemed to be content with me, keeping me in that way, drawn to Himself. It seemed to me that Jesus was refreshing me, and that I was of refreshment for Him. Then, we went out in that position, and having found the confessor, immediately I prayed to Him for his needs, and I asked the Lord to deign to allow the confessor to hear how sweet and gentle His voice is. To make me content, Jesus turned to him and spoke of the cross, saying: "The cross absorbs the Divinity into the soul, renders her similar to my Humanity, and reproduces my own works in her."

Afterwards, we continued to go around for a little while, and – oh, how many sorrowful sights, such as to pierce the soul through!: the grave iniquities of men, who do not lower themselves even before Justice - on the contrary, they hurl themselves with greater fury, almost wanting to render double wounds for wounds; and the great misery that they are preparing for themselves. Then, to our greatest sorrow, we withdrew. Jesus disappeared, and I withdrew inside myself.

6/14/17 – Vol. 12 *The more the soul strips herself of herself, the more Jesus clothes her with Himself.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying my lovable Jesus to come in me, to love, pray and repair, because I knew how to do nothing. And sweet Jesus, moved to compassion for my nothingness, came and spent some time with me, praying, loving and repairing together with me. Then He said to me: "My daughter, the more the soul strips herself of herself, the more I clothe her with Myself. The more she believes she can do nothing, the more I act in her, and I do everything. I feel all my Love, my prayers, my reparations, etc. being placed in action by the creature; and to give honor to Myself, I listen to what she wants to do. Does she want to love? I go to her and love together with her. Does she want to pray? I pray together with her. In sum, her stripping and her love, which is Mine, bind Me and force Me to do with her whatever she wants to do. And I give to the soul the merit of my own Love, of my prayers and reparations. To my highest contentment, I feel my Life being repeated; and I make the effects of my work descend for the good of all, because it is not of the creature, who is hidden in Me - but it is Mine."

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6/14/18 – Vol. 12 *Jesus reproaches her because she does not write everything.*

Continuing, one evening, after writing, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, every time you write, my Love receives one more little outpouring, one more contentment, and I feel more drawn to communicate my graces to you. However, know that when you do not write everything, or when you pass over my intimacies with you - over the display of my Love, I feel as though betrayed, because in that display of love, in those intimacies with you, I tried to attract not only you to know Me and love Me more, but also those who would read my intimacies of love, in order to receive more love also from them. And if you do not write, I will not have this love, and I remain saddened and betrayed."

And I: 'Ah! my Jesus, it takes such an effort to put on paper certain secrets and intimacies with You; it seems as if one would want to go outside of the order of others.' And Jesus: "Ah! yes, this is the weakness of all the good, who, out of humility, out of fear, deny love to Me; and in hiding themselves, they want to hide Me. Instead, they should manifest my Love, to make Me loved. So, I remain always the Jesus betrayed in love - even by the good."

6/14/24 – Vol. 17 *How God is order. The beauty of the soul who lives in the Supreme Will.*

This morning, while I was in my usual state (I don't know whether it was a dream), I saw my late Confessor, who seemed to take something twisted from within my mind, and he fixed it and untied it. I asked him why he was doing that, and he said to me: "I have come to tell you to be attentive to order, because God is order, and one sentence, one word, of what the Lord tells you, which you do not report just as it is, is enough for being not according to order, and it may cause doubts and difficulties in those who will read what you write about His Adorable Will."

On hearing this, I said: 'Is it perhaps that you know I have written disordered things until now?' And the Confessor: "No, no, but be attentive for the future. Let the things you write be clear and simple as Jesus says them to you, and omit nothing, because if only one little sentence, one word, of those which Jesus tell you, is missing, or if you write it differently, that's enough for order to be lacking. In fact, those expressions, even minute, serve to give light, to allow the meaning to be understood with greater clarity, and to link the order of the truths which good Jesus manifests to you. You are apt to omit many little things, while the little things link the great, and the great link the little. Therefore, be attentive in the future, that everything may be well ordered." Having said this, he disappeared from me, and I remained a little concerned.

After this, I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul operate in my Will! She plunges her action, her thought, her word, in my Will. She is like a sponge, and as she becomes soaked with all the goods which my Will contains, many divine acts can be seen in the soul, which emanate light; and it almost cannot be distinguished whether they are acts of the Creator or of the creature. Becoming impregnated with this Eternal Will, they have absorbed within themselves a power, a light, and the way of operating of the Eternal Majesty. Look at yourself - how beautiful my Will made you; not only this, but It encloses Me in each one of your acts, because, enclosing my Will, you enclose everything."

I looked at myself and - oh, how much light came out! But what struck me and pleased me the most, was to see my Jesus enclosed in each one of my acts. His Will imprisoned Him within me.

6/14/29 – Vol. 26 Accounts with Jesus. The soul, bank of the Divine Will. Unforgettable memories. Eden.

I was continuing my round in the Supreme Fiat, and my little mind, arriving at Eden, was saying: "Adorable Majesty, I come before You to bring You my little interest of my 'I love You,' 'I adore You,' 'I glorify You,' 'I thank You,' 'I bless You,' to give You my little interest because You have given me a heaven, a sun, an air, a sea, a flowery earth, and everything that You have created for me. You once told me that each day you want to do the accounts with me and receive this small interest of mine, so that we may always be in agreement; and keep the whole Creation, given to me by You as little daughter of Your Will, safe inside the little bank of my soul."

But while I was doing this, a thought told me: "But, how can you satisfy an interest so great? And besides, how great at all is your 'I love You,' 'I adore You,' 'I thank You?'"

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, this was an agreement between Me and you—that I would put the whole Creation in the bank of your soul, and you would have to give Me the interest, filling It with your 'I love You,' 'I adore You,' 'I thank You.' And since I saw you hampered because of a capital so great, and fearing that you might want to reject this great gift from Me, in order to encourage you to receive it, I said to you: 'I am content with a small interest, and we will do the accounts every day here in Eden. In this way we will remain in agreement and always in peace, and you will not be worried that your Jesus has placed in your bank a capital so great.'

"And then, don't you know the value of an 'I love You' in My Divine Will? My Will fills the heavens, the sun, the sea, the wind—Its life extends everywhere; therefore, as you say your 'I love You,' 'I adore You' and everything else you might say, My Fiat extends your 'I love You' in the heavens, and your 'I love You' becomes more extensive than the heavens; your 'I adore You' extends in the sun, and it becomes larger and longer than its light. Your 'I glorify You' extends in the wind, and it wanders through the air, throughout the whole earth, and its moans, the blows of the wind, now caressing, now mighty, say: 'I glorify You.' Your 'I thank You' extends within the sea, and the drops of water and the darting of the fish say: 'I thank You.' And I see the heavens, the stars, the sun, the sea, the wind, filled with your 'I love You,' with your adorations, and the like; and I say: 'How content I am that I placed everything in the bank of the little daughter of My Will—because she pays Me the interest wanted by Me.

"And since she lives in It, she gives Me a Divine and equivalent interest, because My Fiat extends her little acts and renders them more extensive than the whole Creation.' And when I see you coming into Eden to give Me your small interest, I look at you and I see in you My Divine Will doubled—one in you, and the other in Me, while It is one; and I see Myself being paid the interest by My Will Itself—and I remain satisfied, and, oh! how content I am in seeing that My Fiat has given to the creature the virtue of making Itself be doubled, so as to let her satisfy her Creator.

"My daughter, how many unforgettable things there are in this Eden. Here Our Fiat created man, and made such display of love, that It poured Itself in torrents upon him; so much so, that We still feel the sweet murmuring with which We poured Ourselves over him. Here began the life of Our Fiat in the creature, and the sweet and dear memory of the acts of the first man done in It. These acts exist still now in Our Volition, and are as though pledges for him to be reborn in order to have the Kingdom of Our Fiat again.

"In this Eden there is the sorrowful memory of the fall of man, the exit he made from Our Kingdom. We still hear his steps when he went out of Our Divine Fiat; and since this Eden had been given to him so that he would live in It, We were forced to put him out, and We had the sorrow of seeing the work dearest to Us without his Kingdom, wandering and sorrowful. Our only relief were the pledges of his acts, that had remained in Our Will; these called for the rights of humanity to enter again the place from which it had gone out.

"This is why I await you in Eden to receive your small interest, to renew what We did in the Creation, and to receive the return for a love so great, not understood by creatures, and to find a loving pretext to give the Kingdom of Our Divine Will. Therefore, I want this Eden to be dear to you as well, that you may pray Us and press Us that the beginning of Creation, the life of Our Fiat, may return into the midst of the human family."

6/14/36 – Vol. 34 God and His Will; His Will with Creation, His Will with the Celestial Beings, His Will in discord with the human family.

The Divine Volition with Powerful Strength calls me into the Interminable Sea of Its Will, and O! how Good to be in It. How many Surprises, how many Beautiful things are understood, that produce Infinite Joys, Divine Lives, Love that never says 'enough.' But what felicitates more is to see and to feel that everything is Divine Will. All the Creation forms One Single Act of Supreme Volition.

But while my mind was lost in It, sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, with an Indescribable Love told me: "Blessed daughter of My Volition, you must know that at the Head of the Kingdom of My Divine Will is God Himself. Our Divinity does nothing other than one continuous Act of His, We never do the will of anyone, but always Ours. The crown of Our Attributes is Dominated by Our Fiat, Its Kingdom is within Us and extends outside of Us in Our Immensity, in Our Love, Power and Goodness, in everything, such that for Us everything is Our Will.

"In second place is the Creation: skies, suns, stars, winds, waters, even the little blade of grass, do nothing other than a continuous Act of the Fiat. Between them and Us there is one Respiratory Act, We send forth the Breath of Our Will and Creation receives It, and sending It forth gives Us the Breath that We have given it, that is, all the Effects that Our Will, breathed by it, has produced, and it unites itself to Our Single Unique Act. How much Glory and Honor do We not receive, how Our Supreme Being becomes exulted, only because We make Our Will breathed by the whole Creation, and it gives back to Us again the Breath that We have given it. There is such Unity of Will with the whole Creation, that everything that came forth and enters forms One Single Act of Supreme Will. And the multiplicity and diversity of things that are seen and happen, are nothing other than the effects that Our Unique and Single Act produces. Because Our Fiat never changes, nor is It subject to changing, all Its Power is exactly in this: to do One Act only in order to be able to produce all the possible and imaginable Effects.

"In the third place come all the Angels, Saints, and Blessed of the Celestial Fatherland. They go around Our Supreme Being and they breathe the Strength, the Sanctity, the Love, the Infinite Joys, the Happinesses without number, of the Divine Volition. They form One Single Life with It. This Life they feel within themselves as their own Life, they feel it outside of themselves in which It brings them the open sea with Divine Happiness always New. But One is the Act that It forms in Heaven: Divine Will. One is the Breath, One Single thing is needed: Divine Will. If, may it never be, a single act, a single breath, could enter into Heaven that was not Divine Will, the Celestial Fatherland would lose all the enchantment, the Beauty, the charm with which it was invested, but this cannot be. See, therefore,

that My Fiat has all the Supremacy. The Blessed, by only breathing It, remain Filled with seas of Joys and of Incomprehensible Happiness, and while they send forth their breath, Our Divinity feels the Happiness that all the Saints enjoy, and we all Magnify Our Supreme Volition as Beginning, Fount and Origin of all Goods.

"In the fourth place comes the human family. It goes around Us, but since their will is not one with Ours, they do not breathe Our Volition that places the Order, the Sanctity, the Union, the Harmony with Its Creator, and therefore they remain scattered, disordered, and as lost from Us. They are unhappy beings. Peace, Happiness, the Abundance of Goods are far from them, and all the evil comes because Our Will is not theirs; we do not mutually breathe with each other, and this prevents the communication of Our Goods, the Perfect Union with Our Supreme Being. Our Creative Hand that would form Its Masterpiece in each creature, and the most Beautiful one, is stopped because Our Will is lacking. It does not find their souls prearranged, adaptable, in order to render Our Divine Art feasible.

"Where Our Will is lacking, We do not know what to do with that creature. This is the reason why We yearn so much that Our Divine Will Reign and forms Its Life in them, because Our Creative Work is hindered, Our Labors suspended, the Work of Creation is incomplete. And in order to obtain this, One must be the Will of Heaven and earth, One the Life, One the Love, One the Breath, and this is the Greatest Good that We want for creatures. We have so many Beautiful Works yet to do, but the human volition hinders Our Step, it binds Our Arms, and renders Our Creative Hands inert. Therefore, one who wants to do Our Will and Live in It, gives Us the labor, and We make of her what We want.

"Now, you must know that as the creature decides to Live of Divine Will, It places her salvation, her sanctity, in safety. We are in her as in Our House, and her will serves as material for Us in which in her every act We pronounce the Fiat in order to form Our Works Worthy of He who Lives in her. We act like a king who makes use of the stones, turf, bricks, and lime-mortar in order to form a sumptuous royal palace as to amaze the whole world. Poor king if he does not have the stones, the necessary materials in order to form the royal palace—with all that he would have all his good will and money to spend in order to form it, yet, lacking the prime materials, he would be without a royal palace.

"So are We, if the will of the soul is lacking to Us, with all Our Power and Will that We have, lacking the material We cannot form in the soul the Beautiful Royal Palace Worthy of Our Dwelling. Therefore when the creature gives Us her will and takes Ours, We are secure, We find everything at Our Disposition. Little things and great things, natural things and spiritual things, everything is Ours, and We make use of everything in order to let Our Omnipotent Fiat Operate.

"And since Our Will does not know how to be without Its Works, It makes the Recall of all Its Works into the Royal Palace that with so much Love It has formed in the creature. It surrounds Itself with all the Works of Creation: skies, suns, stars, they give It homage. It places in Order in her everything that I did in the Redemption: My Life, My Birth, My infantile Tears, My sufferings and Prayers, everything. Where My Will is, nothing must be lacking. Because everything came forth from It, with Right everything is Its, and therefore where It Reigns It forms the centralizations of all Its Works. And O! the Beauty, the Order, the Harmony, the Divine Goods that are seen in this creature. The Heavens are amazed, and everyone admires the Love, the Power, of the Divine Will, and trembling, they adore It. Therefore, let yourself be worked by It, and It will do such Great Things as to amaze you.

"In addition to this, Our Love, Our Eternal Wisdom, has established all the Graces that We must give to the creature, the degrees of Sanctity that she must acquire, the Beauty with which We must Impearl her, the Love with which she must Love Us, and the very Acts that she must do. Where Our Fiat Reigns, everything is realized, the Divine Order is in full vigor, not one comma is moved, Our Operation is in full harmony with the works of the creature. And O! how We delight Ourselves, and when We have given her Our last Love in time, and she will have completed Our last Act of Divine Will in her mortal life, Our Love will give her the flight into the Celestial Fatherland, and Our Will will receive her into Heaven as Triumph of Its Operating and Conquering Will, that, with so much Love, Conquered on earth. In fact, her last act will be the outpouring that she will make in Heaven in order to begin in Our Felicitating Will that will have no end.

"On the other hand, where Our Volition does not Reign, the Divine Order does not exist. How many of Our Works broken and without effect. How many Divine voids, and filled perhaps with passions, with sins, there is no beauty, but deformity as to arouse pity. Therefore, be attentive, and make it that Our Volition Reigns and Lives in you."

6/15/02 – Vol. 4 *Love is not an attribute of God, but His very Nature. The soul who truly loves Jesus cannot become lost.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and told me; "My daughter, all virtues can be said to be my qualities and my attributes, but Love cannot be called an attribute of Mine, but rather, my very Nature. So, all virtues form my Throne and my qualities, but Love forms my very Self." On hearing this, I remembered that the day before I had told a person who feared about the uncertainty of salvation, that one who truly loves Jesus Christ can be sure of being saved. To me, I believe it is impossible that Our Lord would move away from Himself a soul who loves Him with all her heart; therefore, let us think of loving Him, and we will have our salvation in hand. So I asked loving Jesus whether by saying this I had spoken incorrectly, and He added: "My beloved, you said that with reason, because love has this of its own: it forms one object out of two, one will out of two. So, the soul who loves Me forms one single thing with Me, one single will; how can she then be separated from Me? More so, since my Nature is Love, and wherever It finds a few sparks of love in the human nature, immediately It unites them to the eternal Love. Therefore, just as it is impossible to form two souls out of one soul, or two bodies out of one body, so is it impossible for one who truly loves Me to become lost."

6/15/03 – Vol. 5 *How the creature can preserve the Creative, Redemptive and Sanctifying Works of God within herself.*

As I was in my usual state, I don't know how I saw my adorable Jesus inside my eye. I was surprised, and He told me: "My daughter, one who makes use of her senses to offend Me deforms my image within herself; therefore sin gives death to the soul, not because she really dies, but because it gives death to everything which is Divine. If then she uses her senses to glorify Me, I can say: "You are my eye, my hearing, my mouth, my hands and my feet." By this, she preserves my Creative Work within herself; and if to her glorifying Me she adds suffering, satisfying and repairing for others, she preserves within herself my Redemptive Work. And as she perfects these Works of Mine within herself, my Sanctifying Work rises again, sanctifying everything and preserving it within her soul. In fact, for everything I have done in the Creative, Redemptive and Sanctifying Works, I have transfused in the soul a participation in my very operating; however, everything is in whether the soul corresponds to my work.

6/15/04 – Vol. 6 *The creature is nothing but a little container filled with a dose of all the divine particles.*

As I was in my usual state, He came for just a little and told me: “My beloved daughter, the creature is so dear to Me and I love her so much, that if the creature could comprehend it, her heart would burst with love. This is so true, that in creating her I made her as nothing but a little container filled with a dose of all the divine particles, in such a way that of all my Being – attributes, virtues, perfections – the soul contains many little particles according to the capacity given to her by Me; and this, so that I might find in her as many little notes corresponding to my notes, and thus be able to delight perfectly and to play with her. Now, when the soul deals with material things and lets them enter into this little container filled with the divine, something of the divine flows outside of it, and something of matter enters to take its place. What affront the Divinity receives, and what harm for the soul! How much attention it takes so as not to let material things enter inside, if by necessity she has to deal with them! You, my daughter, be attentive; otherwise, if I see anything which is not divine in you, I will not make Myself seen anymore.”

6/15/06 – Vol. 7 *The whole of the Divine Life receives life from Love.*

After I struggled very much, my blessed Jesus came in passing and told me: “My daughter, it can be said that the whole of the divine life receives life from love: love makes it generate, love makes it produce, love makes it create, love makes it preserve, and gives continuous life to all of its operations; so, if it did not have love, it would not operate or it would have no life. Now, creatures are nothing but sparks come out of the great fire of love, God, and their life receives life and the attitude to operate from this spark. So, the human life also receives life from love; however, not everyone uses it to love and to operate what is beautiful, what is good – the all, but they transform this spark – some into love of self, some into love of creatures, some of riches, and some even of beasts, to the highest sorrow of their Creator who, having unleashed these sparks from His great fire, yearns to receive them all back into Himself once again – expanded, like as many images of His divine life. But few are those who correspond to the imitation of their Creator. Therefore, my beloved, love Me, and let even your breath be a continuous act of love for Me, that a small fire may form from this spark, so as to give vent to the love of your Creator.”

6/15/16 – Vol. 11 *In the Divine Will everything is complete. The most powerful prayers over the Heart of Jesus, and those which move Him the most, are to clothe oneself with all that He Himself did and suffered.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, He transformed me completely in Him, and then He told me: “Daughter, pour yourself into my Will to make complete reparations for Me. My love feels an irresistible need for them; after so many offenses of creatures, it wants one at least who, placing herself between Me and them, would give Me complete reparations, love for all, and would snatch from Me graces for all. But you can do this only in my Will, in which you will find Me and all creatures. Oh, with what yearnings am I waiting for you to enter into my Will, to be able to find in you the satisfactions and the reparations of all! Only in my Will will you find all things in act, because I am engine, actor and spectator of everything.” Now, while He was saying this, I poured myself into His Will – but who can say what I saw? I was in contact with every thought of creature, the life of which came from God; and I, in His Will, multiplied myself in each thought, and with the sanctity of His Will I repaired everything, I had a *Thank*

You' for all, a love for all. Then I multiplied myself in the gazes, in the words and in everything else – but who can say what was happening? I lack the terms, and maybe the very angelic tongues would stammer; therefore I stop here.

So I spent the whole night with Jesus in His Will. Then I felt the Queen Mama near me, and She told me: "My daughter, pray." And I: 'My Mama, let us pray together, for by myself I don't know how to pray.' And She added: "The most powerful prayers over the Heart of my Son, and those which move Him the most, are for the creature to clothe herself with everything He Himself did and suffered, since He gave everything as gift to the creature. Therefore, my daughter, surround your head with the thorns of Jesus, bead your eyes with His tears, impregnate your tongue with His bitterness, clothe your soul with His Blood, adorn yourself with His wounds, pierce your hands and feet with His nails, and like another Christ present yourself before His Divine Majesty. This sight will move Him in such a way that He will not be able to deny anything to the soul who is clothed with His own insignia. But – oh, how little do creatures know how to make use of the gifts which my Son gave them! These were my prayers upon earth, and these are my prayers in Heaven." So, together we clothed ourselves with the insignia of Jesus, and together we presented ourselves before the Divine Throne. This moved all; the Angels made way for us and remained as though surprised. I thanked Mama, and I found myself inside myself.

6/15/22 – Vol. 14 *The Divine Heartbeat is the little cell of the soul who lives in the Divine Will, and makes everything harmonizes within the creature.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the Holy Will of God; and while I was fusing myself in It, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Eternal Will was the central point of my Life, from the first act of my conception up to my last breath. It preceded Me, It accompanied Me, becoming the Life of my act; and It followed Me, enclosing my act in the eternal sphere of my Will, from which it could find no way out. And since my Eternal Will was immense, there was not one point which It would not encircle, nor generation in which It would not dominate. Therefore, it was as though natural for It to form my acts, and to multiply them for all, as if they were for one alone.

An individual can give only what he possesses; as much power as he may contain, he cannot give more than what he possesses. Now, my Will possessed the Immensity, the Power of the multiplication of acts into as many as It wanted, the Eternity in which It overwhelmed all things present to everyone, as in the beginning of all things, so until the end. This is why, from the first moment of my conception, the Power of my Will formed as many conceptions for as many creatures as would come to existence. It multiplied my words, thoughts, works and steps, and extended them from the first to the last man. The Power of the Eternal Volition converted my Blood, my pains, into immense seas of which all could avail themselves. If it wasn't for the prodigy of the Supreme Will, my very Redemption would have been individual, circumscribed, and only for a few generations.

Now, my Will has not changed: what It was, It is, and will be. More so, since I Myself came upon earth, and I came to tie once again the Divine Will to the human. And for the soul who does not escape from this tie and places herself at the mercy of the Divine Will, letting herself be preceded, accompanied and followed, enclosing her act in my Volition, that which happened to Me, happens to her.

See, as you were fusing your thoughts, your words, your works, your reparations, your little love in my Will, I extended them, I multiplied them, and

they became antidote for each thought and for each work, reparation for each offense, and love for each love that is due to Me. And if this does not happen, it is the human will's fault, which, not abandoning itself completely prey to the Divine Will, does not take everything, nor can it give itself to everyone. So it feels the sensations of what is human which make it unhappy, circumscribe it, impoverish it, and render it incomplete. This is the reason for all my interest that your will live in Mine, and that you understand well what it means to live in It, as much as it is possible for a creature; because if you do this, you will have obtained everything, and will give Me everything."

Having said this, He disappeared. But later He came back again, and made Himself seen all wounded. Those wounds formed many little cells in which Jesus called the souls, to enclose them and keep them safe. I said to Him: 'My Love, what about my little cell - where is it, so that I may enclose myself in it, never to go out again?' And Jesus: "My daughter, for you there are no little cells in my Body, because one who lives in my Will cannot live in one compartment of Mine, but must live in the heartbeat of my Heart. The heartbeat is the center and the life of the human body; if the heartbeat ceases, life ceases. The heartbeat maintains the blood circulation, the heat, the breathing, and therefore the strength and the activity of the members. If the heartbeat is not regular, all the human faculties are in disorder; even the intelligence loses liveliness, ingenuity and the fullness of the intellectual light. In fact, in creating man, I placed a special sound in his heart, to which I bound the eternal harmony, in such a way that if the heartbeat is healthy, everything is harmony in the creature.

Now, my Will is like the heartbeat in the creature. If It palpitates, sanctity harmonizes, the virtues harmonize - she harmonizes between Heaven and earth; her harmony extends up to the Sacrosanct Trinity. This is why for you there is my heartbeat that offers itself as a little cell in order to enclose you in it, and so that, palpitating with one single heartbeat, you may harmonize between Heaven and earth, circulate in the past, in the present and in the future, and be present in everything - you circulating in Me, and I in you."

6/15/23 - Vol. 15 *In what does perfect charity consist.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying that my always lovable Jesus would deign to come to visit my poor soul; and He, all goodness, came, and made Himself seen as He kept touching me up all over with His holy hand, and in touching me, He would leave a light as mark at each point where He touched me. After this, Jesus disappeared, and my first confessor came, who is now deceased, and he told me: "I too want to touch you at those points where Our Lord touched you." Almost not wanting, but as though lacking the strength to oppose, I let him do it. But as he was doing it, that light which Jesus had left in touching me, was communicated to him, and he remained as though invested with so much light for as many touches as he gave me, always at the same points where Jesus had touched me. I remained surprised, and the confessor told me: "The Lord has sent me to give me the recompense of the merit I acquired when I would come to you to do you charity, and would act upon you. Now this has turned for me into light of eternal glory."

Then, afterwards, my second confessor came, who is also deceased, and he told me: "Tell me what Jesus said to you - I want to hear it, so that the light of the divine truths may unite to the many lights of the truths which the Lord spoke to you, and with which, in hearing them from you when I was alive, I remained as though impregnated. Now the Lord has sent me to confirm for me the recompense of the merit I acquired by wanting to hear those truths. If you knew what it

means to hear the divine truths, what charm of light they contain, such that the sun would remain eclipsed, and the good they bring to the one who speaks them and to the one who listens to them, you would compete – you, in speaking them, and the one who feels the duty to do so, in listening to them. Therefore, hurry, tell me - what did He say to you?" And I, remembering that Jesus had told me what charity means, said that to him. My words turned into light and invested him; then, all content, he disappeared from me.

Now I will say what Jesus had told me about charity: "My daughter, with its power, true charity can convert all things into love. Look at fire: all varieties of wood and any other thing - it converts all into fire; and if it did not have the power to convert everything into fire, it could not be given the name of true fire. The same for the soul: if she does not convert all things into love – both supernatural and natural things, joys and bitternesses, and everything that surrounds her – she cannot be said to possess true charity." Now, as He was saying this, He let many flames come out of His Most Holy Heart, which filled Heaven and earth, and then, uniting together, formed one single flame. And He added: "Continuous flames of love come from my Heart, and to some they bring love, to some pain, to some light, to others strength, etc. And because they come from the center of the furnace of my love, even though they do different offices, since one is the purpose – to send love to the creature – they are all flames which, uniting together, form one single flame. The same for the creature: even if she does different things, the purpose must be love, so as to be able to make of her actions as many little flames which, uniting together, will form the great flame that will burn everything and will transform her completely into Me. Otherwise, she will not possess true charity."

6/15/26 – Vol. 19 *How the 'nothing' is frightened and trembles under the 'All'. How the Virgin loves Her celestial children and performs in Heaven Her office of Mother. Just as knowledge gave life to the fruits of Redemption, so it will give life to the fruits of the Divine Will.*

I was feeling all full of defects, especially because of the great repugnance I feel when it comes to writing of the intimate things between myself and Our Lord. The weight I feel is so great, that I don't know what I would do in order not to do it; and since the obedience of the one who is above me imposes itself, though I would like to oppose myself and tell my reasons for not doing it, I always end up surrendering.

So, having gone through a similar contrast, I felt full of defects and totally bad; therefore, as blessed Jesus came, I told Him: 'Jesus, my life, have pity on me – look at how full of defects I am, and how much badness there is in me.' And He, all goodness and tenderness, told me: "My daughter, do not fear, I am here, watching over you and keeping your soul in custody, so that not even the slightest sin may enter into your soul. And where you or others see defects and badnesses, I find none; rather, I see that your 'nothing' feels the weight of the 'All'. In fact, the more I elevate you intimately to Me and I make known to you what the 'All' wants to do with your 'nothing', the more you feel your nothingness and, almost frightened and crushed under the All, you would want escape from manifesting and, even more, from writing on paper that which the 'All' wants to make of this 'nothing' of yours. More so since, as much reluctance as you feel, I always win and make you do what I want.

This happened also to my Celestial Mama, when She was told: 'I hail You, Mary, full of grace; You will conceive the Son of God.' On hearing this, She was frightened, She trembled, and said: 'How can this happen?' But She ended up

saying: 'Fiat Mihi secundum verbum tuum.' She felt all the weight of the All over Her nothing and, naturally, She was frightened. So, when I manifest to you what I want to do with you, and your nothing is frightened, I see the fright of the Sovereign Queen being repeated; and compassionating you, I lift your nothing, I strengthen it, that it may endure sustaining the All. Therefore, do not be concerned about this, but rather, think of letting the All operate in you."

Then, after this, I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, embracing everything and everyone to be able to bring to my Creator the acts of all as one single act. Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and embracing everything together with me, He united Himself with me, doing what I was doing. Then, all love, He told me: "My daughter, I love so much the acts done in my Will, that I Myself take on the commitment to keep them in custody in the unity of my supreme light, in such a way as to render them inseparable from Me and from my own acts. If you knew how jealous I am of these acts, how they glorify Me in a wholly divine way.... It can be said that each of these acts is a new feast that starts in the whole Creation and in the whole Celestial Fatherland. Flowing in my Will like ray of light, these acts bring new joys, feasts and happinesses wherever my Will is. These acts are the joys, the feast and the happiness that the creature forms in the Will of her Creator. And do you think it is trivial that the creature can form and bring feast, joy and happiness to her Creator and wherever Our Will reigns?"

The same happened with my Queen Mama. As She always operated in the unity of the light of the Supreme Will, all of Her acts, Her office of Mother, Her rights of Queen remained inseparable from Her Creator; so much so, that when the Divinity unleashes the acts of beatitude to make the whole Celestial Fatherland happy, It unleashes with them all the acts of the Celestial Mama. So, all the Saints feel invested, not only with Our joys and beatitudes, but also with the maternal love of their Mother, with the glory of their Queen, and with all of Her acts converted into joys for the whole Celestial Jerusalem. Every fiber of Her maternal Heart loves all the children of the Celestial Fatherland with love of Mother, and She shares Her joys of Mother and Her glory of Queen with everyone. So, on earth She was Mother of love and of sorrow for Her children, who cost Her so much, as much as the Life of Her Son God, and by virtue of the unity of the light of the Supreme Will which She possessed, Her acts remained inseparable from Ours; while in Heaven She is Mother of love, of joys and of glory for all of Her celestial children; so, all the Saints have greater love, more glory and more joys, by virtue of their Mother and Sovereign Queen. Therefore, I love so much one who lives in my Will, that I lower Myself to her, to do what she does together with her, to raise her up to the bosom of the Eternal One, to render her act one with her Creator."

After this, I remained thinking about the blessed Will of God, and many things wandered through my mind, which it is not necessary to put on paper; and my sweet Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, the triumph of my Will is connected with Creation and with Redemption – it can be called one single triumph. Since a woman was the cause of the ruin of man, it was a Virgin Woman that, after four thousand years, letting my Humanity, united to the Eternal Word, be born of Her, provided the remedy for the ruin of fallen man. Now that the remedy for man is formed, is my Will alone to be left without Its full completion, while It has Its prime act both in Creation and in Redemption? This is why, after two thousand years more, We have chosen another virgin as the triumph and fulfillment of Our Will. Forming Its Kingdom in your soul and making Itself

known, with Its knowledge, my Will has given you Its hand to raise you to living in the unity of Its light, so that you may form your life in It and the Divine Will may form Its Life in you. And having formed Its dominion in you, It forms the connection through which to communicate Its dominion to the other creatures; and just as, in descending into the womb of the Immaculate Virgin, the Word did not remain in it for Her alone, but I formed the connection of communication for creatures, and I gave Myself to all and as a remedy for all - the same will happen with you: by having formed Its Kingdom in you, my Supreme Volition forms the communications to make Itself known to creatures. Everything I have told you about It, the knowledges I have given you, the 'way' and the 'how' of the living in my Will, my making known to you how It wants - how It yearns for man to return into Its arms and enter once again into his origin of the Eternal Will from which he came - are all ways of communication, bonds of love, transmission of light, a breeze to make them breathe the air of my Will and therefore disinfect the air of the human will, and a mighty wind to conquer and uproot the most rebellious wills.

Each knowledge I have given you about my Will contains a creative power; and everything is in letting these knowledges out, because the power they contain will know how to breach its way into the hearts, to submit them to its dominion. Did the same perhaps not happen in Redemption? As long as I remained with my Mama in the hidden life of Nazareth, everything was silent around Me, although this hiddenness of mine, together with the Celestial Queen, served in an admirable way to form the substance of Redemption and so that I might announce Myself as being already present in their midst. But when did Its fruits communicate themselves in the midst of the peoples? When I went out in public, made Myself known, and spoke to them with the power of my creative word. And as all that I did and said spread and keeps spreading still now in the midst of the peoples, then did the fruits of Redemption have their effects, and still do. Indeed, my daughter, if no one had known that I had come upon earth, Redemption would have been something dead and without effects for creatures. So, knowledge gave life to Its fruits.

The same will be for my Will: knowledge will give life to the fruits of my Will. This is why I wanted to renew what I did in Redemption, choosing another virgin, remaining hidden with her for forty years and more, segregating her from everyone as if in a new Nazareth, to be free with her to tell the whole story, the prodigies and the goods contained in It, so as to be able to form the life of my Will in you. And just as I chose Saint Joseph to be together with Me and my Mama, as our cooperator, tutor and vigilant sentry for Me and for the Sovereign Queen, in the same way, I have placed near you the vigilant assistance of my ministers, as cooperators, tutors and depositories of the knowledges, goods and prodigies contained in my Will. And since my Will wants to establish Its Kingdom in the midst of peoples, through you I want to deposit this celestial doctrine in my ministers as my new apostles, so that first I may form with them the link of connection with my Will, and then they may transmit it into the midst of peoples. If it were not so, or were not to be so, I would not have insisted so much on having you write, nor would I have permitted the daily coming of the priest, but I would have left all my work between Me and you. Therefore, be attentive and leave Me free to do what I want in you."

Now, who can say how confused I remained at this speaking of Jesus? I remained mute, and from the depth of my heart I repeated: '*Fiat, Fiat, Fiat...*'

6/15/33 – Vol. 32 *The intention forms the life of the action, it forms the veil to hide the Divine Action. The hidden Actor.*

My poor mind is always occupied by the Divine Fiat that not only wants to make Itself Life, but also nourishment, because it is not enough to have life without having enough to eat, one would die of hunger. This is why very often He gives me the Predilect and Celestial nourishment of some other Truths that regard His Volition, because I feel myself dying of hunger.

And My Lovable Jesus, because He Himself wants and gives me this hunger, in visiting my little soul, told me: "My daughter, your desire to be nourished by My Nourishing Word wounds My Heart, and I, wounded, run to you in order to give you My Divine Nourishment that only I can give you. My Word is Life, and forms the Divine Life in you. It is Light, and Illuminates you, and the Illuminating Virtue remains in you that always gives you Light. It is Fire, and it makes the Heat rise in you. It is Food, and it Nourishes you. Now you must know that I do not look at the external action of the creature, but at the intention that forms the life of the action. The intention is as the soul of the action; the action is as the veil of the intention. It happens like the soul to the body, that it is not the body that thinks, that speaks, that palpitates, that works and that walks, but the soul that gives life to the thought, to the word, to the motion, so that the body is the veil of the soul, that while it covers the soul and acts as bearer for it, yet the vital part, the action, the step, is of the soul. Such is the intention, true life of the actions.

"Now, if you call My Divine Will as Life of your mind, as Heartbeat of your heart, as Action of your hands, and so forth, you will form the Life of the Intelligence of My Will in your mind, the Life of Its Actions in your hands, Its Divine Step in your feet, in a way that everything that you do will serve as veil for the Divine Life that you have formed in the interior of your acts with your intention. But what is this intention? It is your will that, appealing to Mine, empties itself and forms the void in one's act in order to give the place of action to My Will. And acting as veil, it hides even in the most ordinary and natural actions, the Extraordinary Action of a God, such that from the outside common actions are seen, but if one removes the veil of the human volition, one finds the Operating Virtue of the Divine Action enclosed. And this forms the Sanctity of the creature, not the diversity of actions, not the works that make noise, no, but common life, the necessary actions of life, of which the creature cannot do without. They are all veils that can hide Our Will, and make itself field where God abases Himself in order to act as hidden Actor of His Divine Actions. And as the body veils the soul, so the will veils God; it hides Him and by means of her ordinary actions forms the chain of the Extraordinary Actions of God in her soul. Therefore be attentive, call My Will in everything you do, and It will never deny you Its Act, in order to form in you, for as much as it is possible for a creature, the Fullness of Its Sanctity."

6/16/99 – Vol. 2 *Chastisements are necessary in order to humiliate the creatures.*

He still continues to make Himself seen with the intention to chastise; I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me, and to spare the whole world, and if this were not possible, to spare at least those who belong to me, and my town. The intention of the confessor also seemed to unite to this intention. So, it seemed that, conquered by the prayers, Jesus poured a little bit from His mouth, but not that cup mentioned above. That little bit He poured, He seemed to pour in order to somehow spare my town, though not completely, as well as those who belong to me.

However, this morning, I myself have been a cause of affliction for Jesus. Since after He had poured I saw Him more calm, without thinking I said to Him: "My lovable Jesus, I pray You to free me from the bother I cause to the confessor of having Him come every day. What would it cost You to free me Yourself, releasing me from that state of sufferings Yourself, just as You Yourself put me in it? Indeed it would cost You nothing, and if You want, You can do everything." But while I was saying this, Jesus's face turned so afflicted, that I felt that affliction penetrate deep into my inmost heart; and without telling me a word, He disappeared. How mortified I remained – the Lord alone knows, thinking, especially, that He might not come any more. However, after a little while He came back, but with greater affliction, with His face all swollen and full of blood from offenses He had just received. All sad, Jesus said: "Look at what they have done to Me – how can you say that you don't want Me to chastise creatures? Chastisements are necessary in order to humiliate them, and not to let them grow bolder."

6/16/03 – Vol. 5 *What renders the soul more dear, more beautiful, more lovable and more intimate with God is her perseverance in operating to please Him alone.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw Baby Jesus with a cup full of bitterness and a stick in His hand; and He said to me: "See my daughter, what a cup of bitterness the world continuously gives Me to drink." And I: 'Lord, share it with me so You won't suffer alone.' So He gave me to drink a little bit of that bitterness; and then, with the stick He had in His hand, He began to pierce the place of my heart through, to the point of making a hole from which a rivulet of that bitterness which I had drunk came out. However, it was changed into sweet milk, and went into the mouth of the Baby, who was all sweetened and refreshed. Then He told me: "My daughter, when I give to the soul the bitterness of tribulations, if the soul conforms to my Will, is grateful to Me, thanks Me for it and offers it to Me as a gift, for her it is bitterness, it is suffering, but for Me it changes into sweetness and refreshment. But what cheers Me the most and gives Me the most pleasure is to see that the soul, whether she operates or suffers, is all intent on pleasing Me alone, with no other end or purpose of recompense. However, what renders the soul more dear, more beautiful, more lovable, more intimate with the Divine Being, is her perseverance in this way of behaving, which renders her immutable with the immutable God. In fact, if today she does something and tomorrow she doesn't; if one time she has one end and another time another; if today she tries to please God and tomorrow creatures, she is the image of one who today is queen and tomorrow a most miserable servant; today she nourishes herself with delicious foods, tomorrow with filth."

After a little while He disappeared, but a little later He came back, adding: "The sun is there for the benefit of all, but not everyone enjoys its beneficial effects. In the same way, the Divine Sun gives Its light to all, but who enjoys Its beneficial effects? One who keeps his eyes open to the light of truth. All others, even if they are exposed to the Sun, remain in the dark. However, it is one who is all intent on pleasing Me that truly enjoys and receives all the fullness of this Sun."

6/16/19 – Vol. 12 *There is no sanctity without the Cross. No virtue can be acquired without union with pains.*

I was thinking in my interior: 'Where are the pains that my sweet Jesus had told me He would let me share in - while I am suffering almost nothing?' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, how you deceive yourself! You calculate the physical pains; I calculate physical and moral pains. Each time

you have been deprived of Me, it was a death that you felt, and I felt I was being repaired for the many deaths which creatures give themselves through sin - and you took part in the many deaths which I suffered. When you were feeling cold - that was another little death you felt, and you shared in the coldness of the creatures, who would want to cool my love. But my Love, triumphant over their coldness, absorbs it into Me, to feel the death of their coldness; and I give to them more ardent love. And so with all your other pains: they were evils opposite those of the creatures; and like many little deaths, they made you share in my deaths.

And then, don't you know that my Justice suspends your pains, when it is forced by the evil of peoples to pour out new chastisements? Evils will be so grave as to be horrifying. I know that this is a pain for you, but I too had the same pain. I would have wanted to free creatures from all pains, both in time and in Eternity, but this was not granted to Me by the Wisdom of the Father, and I had to resign Myself. Would you perhaps want to surpass my very Humanity? Ah, daughter, no kind of sanctity is without Cross! No virtue can be acquired without union with pains. However, know that I will repay you at usurious interest for all my privations, and even for the pains that you would want to suffer, and you don't."

6/16/28 – Vol. 24 Example of a spouse when he separates in court, as God did from the beginning of the fall of man. The new engagement for the marriage was done on the Cross. The fulfillment of the Divine Will.

I was thinking about what is written here above, and blessed Jesus continued, telling me: "My daughter, it is indeed true that the Supreme Being made Its marriage with humanity at the beginning of Creation; and it happened as to a husband, when his wicked wife induces him to separate in court. But, in spite of this, an affection remains in his heart, and he thinks and yearns that, if his chosen one should change, 'Who knows... I may once again be able to unite and bind myself with her with the bond of marriage'; and therefore he often lets news reach her ear through messengers—that he loves her.

"So God did: even though the marriage with humanity was unbound in the Divine court, He kept an affection and, though far away, he longed for the new bond of marriage with humanity; so much so, that He did not destroy the palace that He had formed with so much sumptuousness and magnificence, nor did He take away from her the good of the sun that formed the day, but He left everything, so that the very one who had offended Him might make use of it. Even more, He maintained the correspondence by choosing, from the very beginning of the world, now one of the good, now another, who were like messengers. And like many postmen, some brought the little letters, some the telegrams, some the phone calls from Heaven, in which it was announced that the far away spouse had not forgotten her, that he loved her, and that he wanted the return of the ungrateful spouse.

"So, in the Old Testament, the more I multiplied the good, the Patriarchs and the Prophets, the more pressing were the invitations and the mail that ran between Heaven and earth, through which God was sending news—that He desired the new union. This is so true that, unable to contain the ardor of His Love any longer, and since decayed humanity was not yet disposed at that time, He made an exception, espousing the Virgin Queen and the Humanity of the Word with bond of true marriage, so that, by virtue of them, decayed humanity might be lifted up again and I might form the marriage with the entire humanity. So, My Humanity formed the new engagement with her on the Cross, and everything I did and suffered, up to dying on the Cross, were all preparations in order to carry out the desired marriage in the Kingdom of My Divine Will.

“Now, after the engagement, there are pledges and gifts left to be exchanged, and these are the knowledges about My Divine Fiat. Through them, humanity is given back the great gift that man rejected in Eden—the eternal, infinite and interminable Gift of My Will. And this Gift will attract decayed humanity so much, that she will give Us, in exchange, the gift of her poor will, that will be the confirmation and the seal of the union of the spouses, after such a long chain of correspondence, of faithfulness on the part of God, and of inconstancy, ingratitude and coldness on the part of creatures.

“So, My daughter, man degraded himself and lost all goods because he went out of My Divine Will. In order to ennoble himself, to reacquire everything and receive the rehabilitation of the marriage with his Creator, he must enter once again the Divine Fiat from which he came. There are no ways in the middle; not even My very Redemption is sufficient to make man return to the beginning of the happy era of his creation. Redemption is means, way, light, help—but not the end. The end is My Will, because My Will was the beginning and, by justice, one who is the beginning must also be the end. Therefore, humanity must be enclosed in My Divine Volition to be given back her noble origin, her happiness, and to place the marriage with her Creator in force once again.

“Therefore, the great good that My Redemption did to man is not enough for Our Love, but it yearns for more. True love never contents itself; only then is it content, when it can say: ‘I have nothing else to give him.’ And knowing that man can return to be happy, victorious, glorious, in the noble state in which he was created by God—and this, by means of My Will reigning in their midst—this is why all the Divine yearnings, the sighs, the manifestations, are directed toward making Our Will known in order to make It reign, so as to be able to say to Our Love: ‘Calm yourself, for Our beloved son has reached his destiny. He is now in possession of Our inheritance that was given to him in Creation, which is Our Fiat! And while he possesses what is Ours, We possess him. Therefore, the marriage is fulfilled once again, the spouses have returned to their place of honor; there is nothing left but to celebrate and enjoy a good so great, after so long a sorrow.’”

6/16/31 – Vol. 29 *Jesus prays. The necessity to possess a good in order to be able to communicate it to others. The little lights form an intertwining with the great Light of the Divine Will.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, though under the nightmare of the privations of my sweet Jesus. Poor heart of mine, how tortured it is—fatigued, for it cannot find He who makes it breathe His celestial air, and palpitate the life of His very heartbeat. My Jesus, my Life, did You Yourself not use to tell me that You wanted me to live and breathe Your Divine Air, and to form my life in Your own heartbeat, so that mine might be dissolved in Yours, and live of Your heartbeat, and therefore of Your love, of Your pains and of the whole of Yourself?

But while my poor heart poured itself out because of the pain of the privation of my beloved Jesus, I felt Him move sensibly in my interior, and, with clear voice, His words resounded to my hearing, saying with unspeakable tenderness: “Holy Father, I pray You for My children and for all those whom You have given Me, and whom I recognize as Mine. In these arms of Mine do I clasp them to Myself, that they may remain defended and safe from the storm that they are arming against My Church.” Then He added: “My daughter, how many turn-coats there will be, how many masks will unmask themselves. I could no longer bear their hypocrisy, My Justice was filled with so many pretenses, and therefore they could no longer keep the mask that covered them. Therefore, pray together with Me, that those who must serve My Glory may remain safe, and those who want to strike My Church, confounded.”

Then He became silent, and my poor mind saw many gloomy and tragic things; and while I was praying, my Highest Good, Jesus, repeated: "My daughter, in order to communicate a good to others it is necessary to possess the fullness of the same good. In fact, by possessing it, one knows its effects, the substance, the practice of how that good is acquired; therefore, he will have the virtue of being able to infuse it in others, of knowing how to tell its beauties, the prerogatives, the fruits which that good produces. But if the soul has acquired just a sip of a good, of a virtue, and wants to start teaching it to others, she will not know in depth the fullness of that virtue, therefore she will not be able to re-tell its great good, nor to give the practice of how to acquire it. So, she will make the impression of a child who, having learned just the vowels, wants to act as a teacher to others. Poor child, he will act as a teacher for mockery, because he will not be able to go forward into other teachings. This is why the true Saints have first filled themselves with love, with Divine Knowledges, with invincible patience, and other things; and when they have filled themselves so much, to the point of no longer being able to contain it within themselves, the outpouring of the goods that they possessed that came out, they communicated to the peoples; and their word was fire, was light; and they taught, not in a superficial way, but in a practical and substantial way, the good that they possessed. This is the reason why many want to act as teachers, and they do no good—because sufficient food is lacking in them. How can they nourish others?"

Then, after this, I abandoned all of myself in the Supreme Fiat, and my poor mind wandered within It, and I remained as though enraptured in seeing, before me, the Divine Being and an interminable Light, disposed as many innumerable rays coming out from the center of It. These rays were very often intertwined with little lights, that were bound to the interminable rays of the Adorable Majesty, and that seemed to be a birth from the same Light, and nourished themselves with light, to be formed as life of light and grow as God wanted them. What enchantment is the Divine Height—Its Presence enraptures; the eye is lost in Its Immensity, and Its Beauty, the multiplicity of Its infinite joys, is so great, that they seem to fall down, more than pouring rain, from Its Divine Being. So, one feels oneself being struck dumb, and therefore one can say little or nothing.

Then, while I was all immersed in what was present to my mind, my beloved Jesus told me: "Daughter of My Divine Volition, look—this immense Light is nothing other than the emanation of Our Will from the center of Our Divine Being. As We pronounced the Fiat, It extended to form each created thing with Its creative strength; and so that nothing might go out from inside Its Light, It kept within Itself what It issued from Our creative hands. So, those intertwining with the rays of Our Light that you see, are nothing other than all created things: some of them are as though in custody within Our Light, so that they may not suffer any change; others, and these are the creatures who live in Our Will, are not only in custody, but in act of receiving continuously from God, in order to grow, to nourish themselves with light, and form with their little lights an intertwining with the very Divine Volition, so as to let It operate in the little light. So, these little lights give the field to Our Divine Fiat to render It continuously operating in them. It seems that they give Us something to do, and they let Us continue the work that, with so much love, We started in Creation. And when the creature gives Us the occasion to continue Our work, giving Us freedom to operate within her little light, We are so pleased with her, that We render the little light operating together with Our Work, and We do not feel isolated on the part of creatures, but We enjoy the beauty of her company, and she enjoys Our own. Therefore, by living of Divine

Will you never leave Us alone, and you will have the great good of enjoying Our company."

6/16/34 – Vol. 33 *The human will was Created queen in the midst of Creation. How everything flows between the fingers of Our Creator.*

I continue my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. Its Acts are for me as so many nourishments that, nourishing me, I feel the growth of Its Life in me, Its Strength that imposing itself over my human will conquers it and enraptures it in His in order to tell it: "Let us Live together and you will be happy with My own Happiness. I put you forth to the light of day, not in order to keep you far away, but together with Me, in My own Will. If I have Created you, it is because I felt the need to Love you and to be Loved, such that your creation was necessary for My Love, the knoll of My Will. As My little Field, I want to make a display of My Works, of My Mastery, and this in order to form and give Outpouring to My Love."

O! Adorable Will, how Lovable and admirable You are, such that You want Me in You in order to give life to Your Outpourings of Love. And if You Love so much that the creature Lives in Your Divine Volition, because You did not Create us as the sky, the sun, without will, it was so You could do what You want.

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: "Blessed daughter, you must know that the most beautiful thing Created by Us was the human will. Among all created things it is the most beautiful, that which resembles Us more, therefore it can be called the queen among everything, as indeed it is. All things are beautiful. Beautiful is the sun that with its vivifying light gladdens, smiles, on everything; with its light it makes itself eye, hand, and step of everyone. Beautiful is the sky that covers everything with its starry mantle. But for however beautiful all created things are, not one can boast of having made Us the littlest act of really loving Us. There is not one outpouring of exchange; everything is mute silence. And everything that We do, We do it alone. No one echoes Us to respond to the so many Seas of Love that there are in all created things. Not even the littlest outpouring is given to Us, because the outpouring is formed between two wills that have reason and know if they do good or evil.

"Therefore the human will was Created queen in the midst of Creation; queen of itself, Outpouring of Love with its Creator, queen of all created things. Freely it can do a world of good, prodigies of valor, heroism of sacrifices, if it sets itself on the side of Good. But if it sets itself on the side of evil, as queen it can do a world of ruin and can fall from the highest place even to the bottom of the greatest miseries. This is why among all things We Love the human will, because We made it queen. It can tell Us that it loves Us, it can nourish Our Outpouring of Love, it can place itself in a contest with Us: We to Love it, and it to love Us. Therefore We have gifted it with such prerogatives, even to giving it Our Likeness; it is nothing other than a simple act, and yet it is the hand, the foot the voice of her human being.

"If the creature were to have no will, she would be similar to the beasts, slave of everyone, without the imprint of the Divine Nobility, Our Divinity. Most Pure Spirit, there is no shadow of the material in Us, and yet We invest everything and everyone, and We are the life, the motion, the foot, the hand, the eye, of everyone. The human life flows in the midst of Our fingers as actor and spectator, breath and heartbeat of every heart. And what We do for everyone and everything, the human will is for itself; one can say that for the prerogatives that it possesses, it can mirror itself in Us, and We find Our little Mirror in it. Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness, Love, can form their Reflections in the simple act of the human will. O!

human will, how beautiful you have been Created by your Creator. Beautiful is the sky, the sun, but you surpass it, and even if you had no other beauty, just because you can tell Us that you love Us, you possess the greatest glory, the enchantment that you can enrapture your Creator.”

6/16/38 – Vol. 36 How the Divine Will always wants to give and receive from the creatures; mutual exchange; Rights that are lost and Empire acquired. How God finds everything in one act done in His Will.

Continuing my flight in the Divine Will, I feel It doesn't give me time; always wanting to give me of Itself and to receive what is mine. If I don't know what to give—being just nothing—It wants my will again and again. This is Its feast: receiving the will of the creature as a gift and, if necessary, receiving always the same thing It gave, Happy to give these back again Redoubled with New Love, Light and Sanctity. Divine Will, how much You Love me! O! how much I'd like to Love You in return.

I felt completely immersed in the Fiat when my always Adorable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness said: “My little daughter of My Will, you don't know how far My Love goes for the soul who Lives in It; how many New Things I'm up to, taking her by New Surprises; always having something to do with her and always keeping her captured by Me. I don't give her time: now I tell her a Truth, now I give her a Gift, now I show her Our Enrapturing Beauty, and Our whispering, burning, delirious Love that wants Love in return. In sum, I just don't give her time, and what I want the most, and always, is for her not to give Me time either.

“Listen to what I do. In order, always, to give and receive, I call the creature to Live in My Will and I offer her Its Sanctity, Light, Life, Love and Infinite Joys—as much as she can contain them. After a while, finding her loyal, I go to her and I say: ‘Give Me back what I gave to you.’ She promptly delivers everything, without hesitating an instant, to show Me how much she loves me; even her breath, her heartbeat, her motion—everything—she gives Me everything, not keeping anything for herself. Rather, she's happy to give all to her Jesus. And I take it all. I look and look again at what she gave Me, to delight and amuse Myself with her gifts. Then I put them inside My Heart to enjoy them as the property of My daughter. But do you think I remain satisfied? For the creature I am, but not for Myself—never. My Love doesn't give Me Peace. It swells up, It overflows, driving Me to the Greatest Excesses, and do you know what I do? I give My whole Being to My beloved creature, I Double everything she gave me. I give her Doubled Love, Light, Sanctity, My Breath, My Motion, My very Life, so that I Breathe in her breathing, I move in her motion, I Love in her Love. There is nothing I don't do within her. I just do not want to do anything without her. I would feel as if I didn't Love her in all My Things and this would be unbearable. I must give all to the one who gave Me all.

“Do you think it's nothing that your Jesus gives you His Life to let you Live in Me, asking for your life to Live within you? Trying, almost, to find ever New Excuses to give and to receive; to have a chance to tell you the Long Story of My Will and My Eternal Love Story? This is not just to give you simple news, to show you how Good, Holy and Powerful I am, but to actually provide you with My Love, Will, Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty. Isn't such an Excessive Love almost unbelievable? Just by wanting to always keep her with Me, I show My Great Love. I give her something of Myself, since she possesses nothing by herself that is Worthy of Me. Then, making it her own, she can say: ‘You gave to me and I give to You.’ Isn't this the kind of Love to break and move even the hardest hearts?

Only your Jesus can Love in this way. Only your Jesus knows how to Love in this way. Nobody can claim to be able to reach Me in Love; I Myself do it for one who Lives in My Will.

“Every act she does in It is like a Sun rising in Fullness of Glory and Sanctity. I take shelter in these Suns to delight and Rest. Then I find My beloved creature all immersed in these Suns, she looks so Beautiful to Me. Moreover, by Living in My Will, there is nothing human in her. She loses the rights on her will and on all that is human. All rights over her will become Ours while she acquires the Rule over all that is Divine. O! how Beautiful! How pleased and Happy We are in seeing her with the right of Ruling all that belongs to Us. She Rules over Our Love and takes as much as she wants to Love Us; she also rules over Our Love to be Loved. She rules over Our Wisdom and makes Us Reveal Unspoken Truths on Our Supreme Being; she rules over Our Goodness and makes Us pour this more than beneficial rain over all creatures. Her Empire on Our Paternal Lap is so Sweet and Powerful that We even say: ‘Who can resist you daughter? What you want We want.’ Therefore, if you want all, never leave Our Will: everything will be yours and you will be all Ours.”

After this, I kept on thinking about the Divine Will—Its Great Wonders—how sometimes, while crossing Its Sea everything is Serenity and Profound Peace. Its Divine Sun glows with Light, but all is silent, and since Its Word is Life, the New Life It desires seems to be missing.

While I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus said: “My daughter, the Sun of My Will always Speaks. The Light is not silent but Speaks with Its warmth, Its fecundity, and by impressing Its various Beauties into the soul Living in It. Then, here I am, the Bearer of Its Word, lowering Myself to the human intellect, making easier and in simpler terms, the Height of the Word of My Fiat’s Light. Therefore, My Will is never silent where It Reigns, but Speaks through Light or through My Word. However, when you are not attentive you don’t ruminate well, you don’t eat so you can’t digest what I tell you, then you forget it and say I did not tell you anything. You must know that in every word or act done in My Will, all centuries are embraced, all creatures are enclosed and present. Past and future do not exist for Us and for who Lives in Our Will.

“Even more, Our Truths contain all centuries, all times. They are the Bearer of all creatures in the act of those who Live in Our Will, and in that act We find Ourselves and the Love and the Glory that everybody should give Us. For this reason, when the creature is about to operate and to receive the Operating Act of Our Fiat, all Heaven bows in reverence, amazed to see a Divine Volition Operating in this Act. Therefore, We find everything in this Act done by the creature in Our Will: Our Power that Honors Us as We deserve; Our Immensity that contains all and puts all at Our disposal Our Wisdom that sings to Us the most Beautiful notes; Our Divine Being; the Angels who praise Us; the Saints who, enraptured, repeat: ‘Holy, Holy, Trice Holy, the Lord our God, Who Works with such Goodness and Manifests His Love.’

“We can say that nothing is missing in the act of the creature. Our Glory is Complete; Our Love finds Sweet Rest and Perfect return. This is why We long so much for one who Lives in Our Will, and it seems as if We had not done anything in Creation, because the Greatest Act We can do is missing: Our Life Repeating Itself in the human act, in which We will find Ourselves, everything and everybody. There isn’t Good We won’t give to Our beloved creature, and there will not be Love or Glory that she won’t give Us. She will find everything she wants in Us, and We in her. Daughter, wanting to give all but being able to give only a

small part of Our Goods; having to keep Our Love constrained and hampered, is a suffering for Us, and all because Our Will as Life is missing in the creature. Not being able to receive everything from her is the Greatest Pain of Our Creative Work. Therefore Our Love, Our Power and Wisdom, all Our Creative Work demand that the creature Live in Our Will. The centuries will not pass away until Our Fiat will form Its Kingdom, and when It will Reign, It will give all the Goods and the Dominion over them to the human generation. Therefore pray, and may your life be a continuous act in Our Will, to obtain the Coming of Its Kingdom."

6/17/99 – Vol. 2 Luisa does not want to take part in the chastisements.

It continues always in the same way, but this morning especially, I have done nothing but argue with my dear Jesus: He wanted to keep sending the hail, as He did in these past days, and I did not want it. But then, in the middle of this, it seemed that a thunderstorm was getting ready, commanding the demons to destroy several places with the scourge of hail. At that very moment, I saw the confessor calling me from afar, giving me the obedience to go and put the demons to flight, so that they might not do anything. As I went out to go there, Jesus came to meet me, making me draw back. I said to Him: 'Blessed Lord, I can't – it is obedience that called me, and You know that You and I must surrender to this virtue, without being able to oppose it.'

And Jesus: "Well then, I will do it for you." And so He commanded the demons to go to places farther away, and not to touch, for now, the lands belonging to our town. Then He said to me: "Let us go." So we came back – I into my bed, and Jesus beside me. As we arrived, Jesus wanted to rest, saying that He was very tired. I stopped Him, saying to Him: "What is this sleep that You want to have now? And then, a beautiful obedience You had me do! – You want to sleep. Is this the love You have for me, and the way You want to content me in everything? Do You want to sleep? Sleep then, as long as You give me your word that You won't do anything.'

Being sorry for my discontent, He told me: "My daughter, yet, I would like to content you. Let us do it this way: let us go out together again, in the midst of people, and let us see who are those who need to be punished because of their wicked actions – who knows whether, at least under the scourge, they might surrender. And then, those whom you want, those who need less to be punished, and whom you don't want to be punished, I will spare."

And I: 'Lord, I give You thanks for your highest goodness in wanting to content me, but in spite of this I cannot do what You are telling me; I do not feel the strength to put my will in chastising any of your creatures. What would be the torment of my poor heart in hearing that that person or that other has been chastised, and I have put my will in it. May it never be – may it never be, O Lord.' Then, the confessor came to call me into myself, and so it ended.

6/17/00 – Vol. 3 To be in God is to be in peace.

Since this morning blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt some shadows of disturbance arise in my interior about why He was not coming. So, when He came, He said to me: "My daughter, to contain oneself in God and not to go out of the boundaries of peace is all the same. So, if you detect a little bit of disturbance it is a sign that you make a little exit from within God, because to contain oneself in Him and not to have perfect peace is impossible; more so, since the boundaries of peace are endless – even more, all that belongs to God is all peace." Then He added: "Don't you know that the privations serve the soul as winter does the plants, as they form deeper roots, and winter fortifies them and makes them become green again and bloom in May?"

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and after I commended various needs to Him, He disappeared from me, and I found myself inside myself, with a desire to remain always inside of God, so as to stay within the boundaries of peace.

6/17/02 – Vol. 4 *Mortification produces glory.*

This morning, I saw my beloved Jesus for just a little, and He seemed to be holding a written paper in His hand, on which one could read: "Mortification produces glory. One who wants to find the fount of all pleasures, must move away from all that may displease God." Having said this, He disappeared.

6/17/04 – Vol. 6 *The consummation of the human will in the Divine renders the soul one with God, and places the divine power in her hands.*

This morning, after I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, see how many things are said about virtue, about perfection, but they all end up in one single point – that is, the consummation of the human will in the Divine. So, the more one is consumed in It, the more it can be said that he contains everything and is more perfect than everyone. In fact, all virtues and good works are many keys that open the divine treasures and make one acquire more friendship, more intimacy, more commerce with God; but consummation alone is what renders the soul one with Him and places the divine power in her hands. And this, because life must have a will in order to live, and by living of the Divine Will, one naturally takes ownership."

6/17/15 – Vol. 11 *Everything must end in the Divine Will and be enclosed in It. Jesus gives to Luisa the cross of light of His Divine Will in place of the cross of wood.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting with Jesus, telling Him: "My Life, Jesus, everything is ended. At the most, what is left to me is nothing other than your flashes and shadows..." And Jesus, interrupting my saying, told me: "My daughter, everything must end in my Will. Once the soul has done this, she has done everything. If she had done much without enclosing it in my Will, one can say that she has done nothing. I take into account all that ends in my Will, since my own Life is in It, as if bound. So, it is just that I take into account even the most tiny things, even trifles, as my own things, because I feel that each tiny act the creature does united with my Will, she takes from Me first, and then she performs it. Therefore, all my Sanctity, my Power, my Wisdom, my Love and all that I am are included in her tiniest act. In that act done with my Will, I feel the repetition of my Life, my Works, my Word, my Thought and so on. So, if your things ended up in my Will, what else would you want?"

All things have only one final point. The Sun has that of invading all the earth with Its light. The farmer sows, hoes, works the earth; he suffers from cold and heat. However, that is not his final point, which is, rather, to reap the fruits and make of them his own food. The same thing for many other things which, many as they are, resolve into one single point - and this point constitutes the life of man. The soul must make everything end in the single point of my Will. It will be her Life and I will make of It my food."

Then He added: "In these sad times, you and I will go through a very painful period - things will rage more. However, know that if I take my Cross of wood away from you, I give you the Cross of my Will, which has no length and no width - it is interminable. I could not give you a more noble Cross. It is not made of wood, but of Light; and in this Light, which burns more than any fire, we will suffer

together in every creature, in their agonies and in their tortures. We will try to be the life of all."

6/17/27 – Vol. 22 *How the Will of God is everything. She sees Father Annibale again, who tells her of his surprises.*

I feel my poor mind as though fixed in the center of the Supreme Fiat, and going about around this center, I diffused myself in all of Its acts, embracing everyone and everything in the endlessness of Its light. But while doing this, I thought to myself: "Why am I to embrace everyone and everything while being in the Divine Will?"

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Will is everything, there is nothing that does not receive life from It, there is not one point at which It is not present, there is not one good effect that does not arise from It—everything is Its own, everything is dependent on It. Therefore, in the soul in whom It reigns, It wants to find everyone and everything that belongs to It, and if It did not find everyone and everything, It would feel divided in Its empire, separated from Its acts—which cannot be. This is why, in feeling the life of the Divine Fiat within yourself, together with It you feel everything and everyone; you feel the life of the sun that gives light, warms and fecundates, as well as the earth that, in breathing this light, vegetates, clothes itself with plants and flowers, and, holding hands, earth and sun sustain and delight all generations.

"It is My Will that gives life to the sun, that makes the earth breathe to cheer the whole Creation, making the birds sing, the lambs jump and bleat, and everything that happens in the universe. Do you not want perhaps to feel all that My Will does? Enclosing everything in you, as though in one single center, My Will makes you feel the human heart palpitating, the mind thinking, the hands operating; but while It gives life to all this, since creatures are not all for It, It does not find the return of Its Divine Acts in the acts of the creature, and It wants from you what they do not do. It wants all of Its acts to be filled by you with the acts of Its very Divine Will. Therefore, your task is great, and it takes highest attention."

After this, I found myself outside of myself, and while looking for my sweet Jesus I encountered Father Di Francia. He was all cheerful, and he told me: "Do you know how many beautiful surprises I found? I did not think it would be so when I was on earth, though I thought I had done good by publishing the *Hours of the Passion*. But the surprises I found are marvelous, enchanting, of a rarity never before seen: all the words regarding the Passion of Our Lord changed into light, one more beautiful than the other—all braided together; and these lights grow more and more as creatures do the *Hours of the Passion*, so more lights add to the first.

"But what surprised me the most were the few sayings published by me about the Divine Will: each saying changed into a sun, and these suns, investing all the lights with their rays, form such a surprise of beauty that one remains enraptured, enchanted. You cannot imagine how surprised I was at seeing myself in the midst of these lights and these suns—how content I was; and I thanked our highest Good, Jesus, who had given me the occasion and the grace to do it. You too, thank Him on my behalf."

I remained amazed on hearing this, and was doing my prayers in the Divine Fiat, wanting the very Blessed also to take part in them; and my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, even if the soul does not place this intention, everyone takes part in whatever is done in My Divine Will—and much more do the Blessed, who live in the Unity of It. My Will has Its current everywhere, and with Its

unifying strength, It brings to all, as Its own act, whatever the creature does in It. Only, there is this difference: that if the soul who operates in the Divine Will on earth places the intention of giving special glory to those who live in the Celestial Fatherland, the Blessed hear themselves being called from Heaven, in the Unity of My Will, by she who wants to delight them and glorify them more. They look at her with so much love and pleasure, as to extend their protection, all special, upon her.

“On the other hand, one who does not operate in the Unity of My Fiat remains down below, because the strength to ascend up high again is missing; her works possess neither the communicative nor the ascending strength; the currents are closed and are emptied of light. If you knew the difference between one who operates in the Unity of My Will and one who operates outside of It, even doing good, you would not do the slightest thing outside of My Will, at the cost of your life.”

Then, looking at me with love, into my inmost interior, He added: “My daughter, I have come to see and visit the properties of My Love that I deposited in your soul, to see whether everything is in order and intact, just as it was placed by Me.” Then, after He looked at me all over, He disappeared.

6/17/32 – Vol. 30 *How one who Lives in the Divine Will encloses, does and braids her acts with those of the Virgin and those of Our Lord, and how she forms a nuptial among all the things that belong to the Divine Will.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues; I feel Its Omnipotent Force that invests me completely, and my little soul is as though undone, in such a way that I want, I feel, I touch nothing but Divine Will alone. And if some little cloud invests my mind, Its Divine Light, immediately, almost without giving me time, inundates me and puts it to flight for me; and I throw myself either into the arms of my Celestial Mama, as my Refuge, or into the arms of my most sweet Jesus, to find again my dear Life; and I pray, now one, now the other, to enclose me in-between

Their Acts, that I may be safe and defended from everything and from everyone.

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my Highest Good, Jesus, clasping me in His arms, told me: “Blessed daughter, My Acts and those of My Queen Mama, Our Love, Our Sanctity, are in Act of continuous waiting, to enclose your acts in-between Our Own, so as to give them the shape of Our Acts and place the Seal of Our Own upon your acts. In fact, you must know that the Acts of the Sovereign of Heaven are braided with My Acts, therefore they are inseparable, and one who Lives in Our Divine Volition comes to Operate in the middle of Our Braiding, and her acts remain enclosed in-between Our Acts, which keep them in custody as Triumph and Works of the Holy Fiat.

“Nothing enters into Our Acts if it is not a Birth from It. See, then, where the Sanctity of one who Lives in Our Will is formed—in the middle of Our Sanctity; she loves in the center of Our Love, and operates in the midst of Our Works. So, one who operates in Our Volition will feel, as though in her nature, the inseparability—she from Our Acts, and We form her own, just as the light is inseparable from the heat, and the heat from the light. And therefore they² are Our continuous Triumph, Our Glory, Our Victory over the human will; they are Our Divine Properties, that

2 these acts

We form in her, and she forms in Us. The human volition and the Divine Volition kiss each other continuously, they fuse together; and God carries out His Life in the creature, and she carries out her life in God.

"Furthermore, for the creature who Lives in My Will, there is nothing that belongs to My Fiat over which she does not acquire her Rights: Right over Our Divine Being, Right over her Celestial Mama, over the Angels, over the Saints; Right over the Heaven, over the sun, over the whole Creation. And God, the Virgin, and everyone, acquire the Right over her.

"It happens as when two young spouses unite themselves together with an indissoluble bond, such that, on both sides, they acquire the right over their very persons, and over everything that belongs to both—a right that no one can take away from them. The same for one who Lives in Our Volition: she forms the New, True, Real Marriage with the Supreme Being, and, with it, a nuptial is formed with everything that belongs to Him. O! how beautiful it is to see this creature espoused to all—the dear, the favorite, the beloved of all. And, with right, everyone wants her, they yearn to enjoy her and to keep her together with them; and she Loves all, gives to all the right over her, and gives herself to all—it is the New and Extensive Family of her Creator that she has acquired.

"O! if it could be seen from the earth, they would see that God carries her in His arms, the Sovereign Queen Nourishes her with the choice food of the Divine Volition, the Angels and Saints form the Cortège around her, the Heaven extends over her to cover her and protect her—and woe to those who touch her. The sun fixes on her with its light and kisses her with its heat, the wind caresses her; there is not one thing Created by Us which does not offer itself to perform its Office around her. My Will moves everything around her, so that everyone and everything may serve her and love her. Therefore, one who Lives in It gives everyone something to do, and all feel the Happiness of being able to extend their field of action inside and outside the fortunate creature. O! if all creatures would comprehend what it means to Live in My Divine Will—O! how all would aspire and compete, to make in It their Celestial Dwelling."

Then, I was feeling, more than ever, all abandoned in the Immensity of the Light of the Divine Volition, and I could see and feel my sweet Jesus inside, all Attention over the littleness of my poor soul. He would take care of everything, He wanted to give me everything, do everything, in such a way that it appeared how, with the touch of His fingers, He formed my heartbeat, animated the breath, the motion, and kept the thoughts, the words and everything in Order; but with such Love and Tenderness as to be enrapturing.

And blessed Jesus, seeing me surprised, told me: "My little daughter, do not be surprised at My many attentions and Loving Tendernesses that I do inside and outside of you. You must know that in the soul in whom My Divine Will Reigns I serve Myself; therefore, for the decorum of My Divinity and Sanctity, I lend My own Acts, as if they were for My own Life; and so I place the Intensity of My Love, the Order of My Thoughts, the Sanctity of My Works. And in seeing the docility of the creature offering herself like a daughter to receive the Offices of her Father, His Loving Tendernesses, the Life of the Father in his daughter—O! how Happy and honored I feel to serve her. More so, since I serve Myself in My daughter, and when one serves oneself it is not servitude, but it is Honor, Glory; it is to know how to preserve oneself in the Dignity, in the Sanctity, in the order of one's own state, without descending down below. Servitude begins when one serves other people; but to serve oneself is to maintain the height of one's state. Besides, there where My Divine Will Reigns it is My Interest that everything the creature

does be acts Worthy of It, and that they be a Birth from My own Acts. Otherwise, it would be unseemly to My Divine Will as well as to the human acts; therefore I offer Myself to do everything, so as to serve My own Will."

In addition to this, while I continued my abandonment in the arms of Jesus, He added: "Blessed daughter, My Humanity so Loved the human family, that I carried it, and My Humanity still carries it, inside My Heart and clasped in My arms; and each Pain, Work, Prayer that I did were New Bonds of Union between Me and them. So, the whole of My Being and everything I did ran and ran like a mighty torrent toward each creature; and melting into Love It constituted Itself Bond of Union, of Love, of Sanctity, of Defense, that, forming arcane voices of penetrating, passionate, delirious Love, said to each one of them: 'I Love you, My children—I Love you very much; and I want to be Loved.'

"My Humanity reordered and established the True Union between Creator and creature, and bound them all among themselves, like members united to the head; and I Myself constituted Myself Head of the whole human family. Therefore, virtue possesses, of its own, the binding force to bind oneself to God; not only this, but to bind oneself to the creatures, in such a way that for one who exercises patience, her patience is bound, then, to all those who have patience, and disposes others to have patience. In the same way, those who are obedient, humble, charitable, form the different categories in My Church. What to tell you, then, of the most extensive Bonds that one who does and Lives in My Divine Will forms! Since she is present both in Heaven and on earth, she establishes her Bonds everywhere; with her acts she binds Heaven and earth, and calls everyone to Live of Divine Will."

6/17/35 – Vol. 33 *How God, by giving us the free human will, places Himself at our disposition, in order to feel it with Him, dealing with it as if He had need of the creature. Loving conditions in which God places Himself for Love of creatures.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Volition, and I stopped at everything that my Celestial Mama had done in the Divine Will. My God, what surprise, this Divine Fiat Bilocated, multiplied, Operating, that formed such Enchantment of Beauty, of Grace, of Works, as to amaze not only Heaven and earth, but God Himself, seeing Himself enclosed in the Sovereign Queen and Operating as God in Her as He Operated in Himself. And O! how I would have wanted to give, on my part, to give to my God all the Glory that the Sovereign Lady gave Him for all the Acts that the Divine Will had done in the Sanctuary, in the hiding place, within the veils, of the Immaculate Lady.

But while I thought this, my highest Good Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: "My little daughter of My Divine Volition, there is no greater Prodigy, nor greater Goodness and Love, nor Magnanimity on Our part that has no limits, than descending into the depth of the human will and Operating as God that We are in her as if We were Operating in Ourselves. Behold, therefore, Our Infinite Wisdom: Taken by an Excess of Love toward the creature, We gave her the little human will free, independent from everything. By giving her this free will, We placed Ourselves at her disposition—if she would want that We would descend into her littleness and baseness and Operate as God, and Our Will do in her what It can do in Our Supreme Being. This was the Greatest Prodigy and Love that no other love can equal, to give the human will to the creature, almost in order to be subject to her, as though wanting to depend on her the Good that We want to Work in her, the Works that We would develop. Is this not a finesse of Insuperable Love? And then, giving to her this will as her free will so that the

creature could say to Us: 'You come into my house, and I must come into Your house, therefore You do what You want in me, and You will let me do what I want in You.' It was the accord that We placed between her and Us, and giving her free will, she could say to Us that she gave Us something that she had in her power. Is this not a Magnanimity, a Love, that exceeds everything, that only Our Supreme Being could and wanted to do?

"But this is not everything. Our Love courted this free will of the creature, and formed so many centers in order to Bilocate Itself in them and form so many Kingdoms of Dominion for where We would show off in Our Divine Works, multiplying them to the Infinite, without restriction, without limits, Operating in these centers as God, as if We were Operating in Ourselves. More so, because Our Love showed off even more in the little human wills, It used more Power, because there was needed more Art to restrict Our Immensity in the little circle of the human wills, almost placing a limit to Our Power in order to abase Ourselves in the depth of the human volition, and then feel her there with Us in what We would do, because We want her operating together with Us. As she adapts herself to Us, then We must adapt Ourselves to her, and Our Love is so much, that It also adapts itself to her human ways. This gives Us more to do. Our Love overflows more and Loves even to the Excesses this human will, such that it gives this human will its Royal Place, its Free Dominion.

"On the other hand, Operating outside of the human circle, who knows what We can do, and We have an Immensity that can arrive at everything, a Power without limits, and if it wants it can do everything, a Wisdom that can dispose everything, a Love that Loves everyone, envelopes everything—and even though It might not be loved. Our Supreme Being is free; It has no need of anyone and can do what It wants. And since We can do everything, We do not labor in doing the Greatest Works, but it is enough to want it, that in an instant We do everything.

"Instead, when We want to Operate in the creature, as if We have need of her, We must entice her. We must tell her the Good that We want for her and what We want to Operate. We do not want a forced will; therefore, We want that she know It and spontaneously opens the doors to Us, feeling herself honored to give Us the operating place in her will.

"Our Love placed Us in these conditions in the Creation of Man. It Loved him so much that It arrived at giving him free will so that he could say: 'I can give to my Creator.' Could He Love him more? Therefore the Glory, the Honor, that the creature gives to Me when she lets Me Operate in her will is so great, that nothing can compare to it. It is Our own Glory and Honor that she gives Us. Our Life flows in all her acts. Our Love can say: 'I give God to God.' It is the highest point where the creature can arrive at, it is the Most Excessive Love where a God can arrive at. O! if the creatures only knew the Love, the Great Gift that was given them by giving them a free will. I elevated her over the sky, the sun, the entire universe. I can do over everything whatever I want, without anyone knowing anything. On the other hand, with the creature I lower Myself, I ask her with Love for a little place in her will in order to be able to Operate in her and do her some good. But alas! many deny it to Me, and they render My Will inoperative in the human will. My Sorrow to so much ingratitude of theirs is Infinite.

"Now, what would you admire more: a king who works in his royal palace where he has everything in his power, the command over everything; he does good to everyone, his royal palace lends itself to all that the king wants to do—or a king who descends into the depths of a hovel and does the same action that he would do in his royal palace? Would one not admire more, would it not be more

sacrifice, more intensity of love, to operate as king in the little hovel than in the royal palace? In the royal palace all things lend themselves to letting him operate as king. On the other hand, in the hovel the king must adapt himself to the hovel and strive so much to do the same actions that he would do in his royal palace.

“So are We. To Operate in the Royal Palace of Our Divinity, to do great things, is natural in Us—but to do them in the hovel of the human volition gives of the incredible, it is the Excess of Our Greatest Love.”

6/18/00 – Vol. 3 *All of Creation points out the love of God; the wounded Body of Jesus points out the love of neighbor.*

As He continued not to come, I tried to apply myself to considering the mystery of the scourging. While I was doing this, I just barely saw blessed Jesus, all wounded and dripping Blood, who told me: “My daughter, the heavens along with all Creation point out the love of God; my wounded Body points out the love of neighbor, so much so, that with my Humanity, united to my Divinity, from two natures I formed one and I rendered them inseparable, because I not only satisfied divine Justice, but I operated the salvation of men. And so that everyone assumed this obligation of loving God and one’s neighbor, I not only made them one, but I reached the point of making of it a divine precept. So, my wounds and my Blood are many tongues that teach everyone the way to love one another and the obligation that all have to care for the salvation of others.”

Afterwards, assuming a more afflicted appearance, He added: “What a ruthless tyrant love is for Me, as I not only employed the course of my mortal life in continuous sacrifices, to the point of dying, bled dry on a cross, but I left Myself as perennial victim in the Sacrament of the Eucharist. And not only this, but I keep all of my favorite members as victims living in continuous sufferings, employed for the salvation of men; just as among many I have chosen you, to keep you sacrificed for love of Me and for men. Ah, yes! My Heart finds no respite nor rest if It does not find man. And man...man...how does he requite Me? With most enormous ingratitude!” Having said this, He disappeared.

6/18/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus demands His glory from every particle of our beings. From the state of union to that of consummation.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my sweet Jesus for a little, and I began my laments about my poor state of His privations, and about a sort of tiredness, physical and moral, as if I felt my poor nature being crushed and failing me in all its parts. Then, after I said all this to my Jesus, He told me; “My daughter, do not be concerned about your feeling faint in all parts; don’t you know that everything must be sacrificed for Me, not only in the soul but also in the body? And that from the tiniest little particles of your being I demand my glory? And then, don’t you know that from the state of union one passes on to another one, which is that of consummation? It is true that I am not coming as usual so as to chastise the people, but I use this also for your own profit, which is not only that of keeping you united with Me, but of consuming you for love of Me. In fact, as I do not come and you feel faint because of my absence, don’t you come to be consumed for Me? After all, you do not have great reason to afflict yourself - first, because when you see Me, it is always from your interior that you see Me come out, and this is a sure sign that I am with you; and also, because not one day has yet come in which you can say that you have not seen Me perfectly.”

After this, His voice assuming a sweeter and more benign tone, He added: “My daughter, I recommend to you, very, very much, that you let not even the slightest act which is not patience, resignation, sweetness, sameness, tranquillity

in everything, come out of yourself. Otherwise you would dishonor Me, and it would happen as to that king who lived in a palace which was well adorned inside, but on the outside it could be seen as full of cracks, stained, and about to collapse. Would people not say: 'What? A king lives in this palace, and yet, such an ugly configuration can be seen outside as to make one fear even to draw near it? Who knows what a king he must be!' Would this not be a dishonor for that king? Now think that if anything which is not virtue comes out of you, they would say the same about Me, and I, who live inside of you, would remained dishonored."

6/18/23 – Vol. 15 *Prodigies, wonders, excesses of love of Our Lord in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament, and in communicating Himself.*

I was feeling all absorbed in the Most Holy Will of God, and blessed Jesus made present to me, as though in act, all the acts of His Life on earth. And since I had received Him sacramentally in my poor heart, He made me see, as though in act in His Most Holy Will, the moment in which my sweet Jesus, in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament, communicated Himself. How many wonders, how many prodigies, how many excesses of love in this act of communicating Himself. My mind wandered amid so many divine prodigies, and my always lovable Jesus told me: "Beloved daughter of my Supreme Volition, my Will contains everything, It preserves all of the divine works as though in act, and It lets nothing escape It; and to one who lives in It, It wants to make known the goods It contains. Therefore, I want to make known to you the reason for which I wanted to receive Myself when I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament.

The prodigy was great and incomprehensible to the human mind. For the creature to receive a Man and God, to enclose the infinite in a finite being, and to give to this infinite Being divine honors, decorum and a dwelling worthy of Him – this mystery was so abstruse and incomprehensible, that the Apostles themselves, while they easily believed in the Incarnation and in many other mysteries, remained troubled before this one, and their intellects were reluctant to believe. And it took my repeated saying for them to surrender. So, what to do? I, who instituted it, was to take care of everything, since, when the creature would receive Me, the Divinity was not to lack honors, divine decorum and a dwelling worthy of God. Therefore, my daughter, as I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament, my Eternal Will, united to my human will, made present to Me all the hosts which were to receive the sacramental consecration until the end of centuries. And I looked at them, one by one; I consumed them, and I saw my Sacramental Life palpitating in each host, yearning to give Itself to creatures. In the name of the whole human family, my Humanity took on the commitment for all, and gave a dwelling within Itself to each host; and my Divinity, which was inseparable from Me, surrounded each sacramental host with divine honors, praises and blessings, to give worthy decorum to my Majesty. So, each sacramental host was deposited in Me, and contains the dwelling of my Humanity and the cortege of the honors of my Divinity; otherwise, how could I descend into the creature? And it was only because of this that I tolerated sacrileges, coldness, irreverences, ingritudes, since, in receiving Myself, I secured my own decorum, the honors and the dwelling which befitted my very Person. Had I not received Myself, I could not have descended into creatures, and they would have lacked the way, the door, the means to receive Me.

This is my usual way in all my works: I do them once in order to give life to all the other times in which they are repeated, uniting them to the first act as if they were one single act. So, the power, the immensity, the all-seeingness of my Will made Me embrace all centuries; It made present to Me the communicants

and all sacramental hosts; and I received Myself as many times, so that, through Myself, I might pass into each creature. Who has ever thought of so much love of mine? That in order to descend into the hearts of creatures, I was to receive Myself so as to secure the divine rights and be able to give them, not only Myself, but the very acts I did in receiving Myself, to dispose them and almost to give them the right to receive Me?"

I remained surprised, and as if I wanted to doubt, and Jesus added: "Why do you doubt? Is this not perhaps to operate as God? And this one single act of forming as many acts for as many as want to enjoy it, while it remains one single act - was it not the same for the act of the Incarnation, of my Life and of my Passion? I incarnated Myself only once, one was my Life, one my Passion; yet, this Incarnation, Life and Passion is for all and for each one, as if it were for one alone. So, they are still as though in act, and for each one, as if I were now incarnating Myself and now suffering my Passion. If it were not so, I would not be operating as God, but as creature, who, not containing a divine power, cannot let herself be possessed by all, or give herself to all.

Now, my daughter, I want to tell you of another excess of my love. One who does my Will and lives in It, comes to embrace the works of my Humanity, because I greatly yearn that the creature become similar to Me. And since my Will and hers are one, my Will takes pleasure in her, and, amusing Itself, It places all the good I contain into the creature, and I form in her the deposit of the very sacramental hosts. My Will, which she contains, lends her and surrounds her with divine decorum, homages and honors; and I entrust everything to her, because I am certain to keep my works in a safe place, since my Will becomes actor, spectator and custodian of all my goods, of my works and of my very Life."

6/18/25 – Vol. 17 *How all things contain the seed of regeneration. How the Divine Will must regenerate in the human will in order to turn it into Divine.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and as that immense void of the Most Holy Supreme Volition came before my mind, I thought to myself: 'How can it ever be that this void will be filled by the return of the human acts done in this adorable Divine Will? In order to do this, all the bars of the human will must be removed, which prevent the step in order to enter this eternal and celestial sphere of the Supreme Will, in which it seems that God is waiting for man to let him return to his origin in the order of Creation, and to the first steps and upon that path on which he had his beginning. Yet, nothing new, which is good, can be seen in the world. Sins have remained as they were; or rather, they are worse. And if one hears of some awakening of religion, of works of Catholic Actions - some of them seem to be masquerades; others seem to have only the mark of good, but deep inside, in the substance, there are some with vices and passions such as to be wept over, more than before. And if they are looked at in God - oh, how unseemly they are for the Divine, most pure, eternal Will! Therefore, how can it ever be that, all of a sudden, man would give death to all vices, in order to give life to all virtues, as it is required in order to live in this sphere of the Supreme Will? In fact, in order to live in It, there are no compromises, or lives split between virtues and vices; rather, it is necessary to sacrifice everything, so as to convert all things into Will of God. The human will and the human things must have life no longer, but must exist in order to let the Will of God be fulfilled in them, so that God may carry out His Life within us.'

Now, while I thinking about these and other similar things, my sweet Jesus, interrupting my thought, told me: "My daughter, yet, it will be so - this immense

void of my Will will be filled with the human acts done by the creatures in my Will.

The Divine Will came out from the eternal Womb of the Supreme Being for the good of man. While doing one single Act in coming out from Ourselves in order to overwhelm man, in such a way that he would not find a way out, this Will of Ours, then, multiplied into many innumerable acts, in order to surround him, and say to him: 'See, this Will of Mine not only enwraps you, but is in continuous attitude of doing immediate acts, in order to be known and to receive your act in return, in my Will.

All things have their return, and if they don't, they can be called useless works and without value. The seed which is sowed under the earth by the sower wants its return, and so the seed generates more seeds - ten, twenty, thirty, out of one. The tree which is planted by the farmer wants the return of the generation and multiplication of the fruits. The water which is drawn from the fount gives the return of quenching one's thirst, of washing and cleaning the one who drew it. The fire which is lit gives the return of the heat and the service it renders to Humanity. In the same way, all the other things created by God, Who has the power to generate, contain the virtue of regeneration; they multiply and give their return. Now, is only this Will of Ours, which came out from Ourselves with so much Love, with so many manifestations and with so many continuous acts, to remain without Its return of regeneration of other human wills into Divine?

A seed gives more seeds, a fruit generates another fruit, man generates another man, a master forms another master. Is Our Will alone, as powerful as It is, to remain isolated, without return and without generating and multiplying Itself in the human will? Ah, no! This is impossible. Our Will will have Its return; It will have Its divine generations in the human will; more so, since this was Our Prime Act, through which all things were created - that Our Will would transform and regenerate the human will into Divine. Will is what came out from Ourselves - will is what we want. All other things were done in the secondary order, while this was done, established, in the primary order of Creation. At the most, it may take time; but the centuries will not end, until my Will does not obtain Its purpose. If It has obtained the purpose of regeneration in secondary things, more so must It obtain it in the primary purpose. Our Will would never have departed from Our Womb, if It had known that It would not have obtained Its complete effects - that is, that the human will would be regenerated in the Divine Will.

Do you think that things will always be as they are today? Ah, no! My Will will overwhelm everything; It will cause confusion everywhere - all things will be turned upside down. Many new phenomena will occur, such as to confuse the pride of man; wars, revolutions, mortalities of every kind will not be spared, in order to floor man, and to dispose him to receive the regeneration of the Divine Will in the human will. And everything I manifest to you about my Will, as well as everything you do in It, is nothing but preparing the way, the means, the teachings, the light, the graces, so that my Will may be regenerated in the human will.

If this were not to occur, I would not have manifested so much to you, nor would I have kept you sacrificed in a bed for such a long time, in order to place in you the foundations of the regeneration of my Will in yours, and therefore keep you in continuous exercise within my Will. Do you think that my continuous being within you, feeding you my prayer, and making you feel my pains which, together with Me, acquire another value, other effects, another power - is nothing? I could say that I am making the first statue, the first soul of the regeneration of my Will in her. Then, it will be easier to form copies. This is why I always say to you: 'Be attentive, for this about something too great, and about the most important thing

which exists in Heaven and on earth. It about rescuing the rights of Our Will; about giving back to Us the purpose of Creation; about returning to Us all the glory for which all things were made, and about making Us pour out all the graces which Our Will had established to give to the creatures, had they fulfilled Our Will in everything'."

6/18/30 – Vol. 28 *How all created things call the creature to do the Divine Will. God, in creating man, placed him inside His Divine enclosures.*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues; and while my poor mind was following the Creation in order to keep company with the acts that the Divine Will does in It, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, each created thing calls the creature to do the Divine Will. They are without voice and they speak, but speak according to the act that the Divine Volition carries out in them. In fact, each created thing carries out a distinct act of Divine Will, and with that act it calls the creature to do Its Divine Will. Each created thing has received from God, for this purpose, a special delight, in order to attract the creature in a mysterious way to do His Divine Will.

"This is the reason for the order, the harmony of all Creation around the creature; in such a way that the sun calls with its light, and unleashing its heat, it calls her to do the Will of her Creator. And My Divine Fiat, hidden under the veils of the light, calls with insistence, without ever withdrawing, to receive Its life, so as to be able to carry It out as It does in the sun. And almost to assail her so as to make itself listened to, it invests the creature from all sides—to the right, to the left, over her head; it extends even under her feet, to say to her with its mute language of light: 'Look at me, listen to me—how beautiful I am, how much good I do to the earth, because a Divine Will reigns and dominates my light. And you—why don't you listen to me with my touch of light, so as to receive the Life of the Divine Will, to let It reign in you?'

"The heavens speak to you with the meek twinkling of the stars; the wind with its empire, the sea with its murmuring and with its tumultuous waves; the air speaks to you in the breathing, in the heartbeat; the little flower with its fragrance. In sum, all created things compete among themselves in calling you to receive My Will in order to let It reign, so that Heaven and earth may be nothing other than an act of Divine Will. Oh! if creatures listened to the many voices of Creation that, though mute, are yet real and always present in their midst—they would surrender to letting It reign, as It reigns with Its full triumph in all things created by Us."

Then, I continued my round in Creation, and as I arrived at Eden, I followed what God did in the creation of man. And my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, as you arrive at this point of the creation of man, We feel wounded, and We have, present, the moving scene of how he was created by Us. Our Love swells, overflows, runs to find man as he was created by Us. Our Love becomes delirious, and in Its delirium, It wants to embrace him, clasp him to Our Divine womb—beautiful and holy, just as he came out of Our creative hands. And not finding him, Our Love changes into a delirium of sorrowful love, and longs for he whom It so much loves. Now, you must know that Our Love in creating man was so great, that as soon as he was created, he was placed by Us within Our Divine enclosures, and We gave him, as little atom, the human will, immersed in the immensity of the Divine Will. Therefore, it was natural for him that, being a little atom, he would have to live of Divine Will.

"Our Divinity said to him: 'We give you Our Divine Will at your disposal, so that the little atom of yours may feel the need to live of Its immensity, to grow

with Its sanctity, to embellish itself with Its beauty, to make use of Its light. Seeing himself little, he will feel happy to live within the enclosures of Our Fiat so as to live of Our Divine Qualities.' And We delighted in seeing this little atom of the human will live within Our interminable enclosures, under Our care, under Our gaze, growing beautiful and graceful, of a rare beauty, such as to enrapture Us and to let Us find Our delights in him.

"But brief was his happiness and Our joys for having created man: this atom of the human will did not want to live of Divine Will, but of itself; it can be said that it repressed Ours to live of its own. In fact, as much as he wanted to go out of Our Will, he could find not even a little space in which to go, because there is not one point in which It is not present. Therefore, as much as he did not want to live of Our own, he had no place to go; so, while he was inside Our Divine Fiat, yet he lived as if It were not there, and, voluntarily, he lived of his miseries and of the darkness that he himself formed for himself. And this is the reason for Our continuous longing, that he would no longer keep Our Will repressed, but rather, he would repress the atom of his will, to live happy and holy, and We may find in him Our delights."

6/18/37 – Vol. 34 *What one obtains and what submitting oneself to the Divine Will means. Exchange of abandonments between the Divine Will and the soul; Merit that she acquires. Outpouring of Love. How in every created thing there is the Deposit of Love for us.*

I was following the Divine Volition in Its Acts, and O! how many surprises, how many consoling things. One feels such Love, that one feels as drowned in the Divine Flames.

And my sweet Jesus, wanting to make me know more what one submission, one more act, in the Divine Volition means, all Goodness told me: "My daughter, if you knew how My Love feels an extreme need of pouring Itself out and of making Itself known, what it pours in the creature when she submits herself to My Will and comes as Our daughter to Live in It. As she submits herself and We see her in Our Divine enclosures that are Interminable, We feel Ourselves enraptured, and We pour forth New Seas of Love over her, but so very Great that she feels herself drowned. And not being able to contain it all, she makes a Gift to everyone: to all created things, to the Saints, to the Angels, to her Creator Himself, and also to the hearts disposed on the poor earth, of the Sea of Love that she has received. We feel Ourselves given to everyone in order to make Ourselves Loved by everyone. What traffic, how many Loving Industries. We feel Ourselves repeat Our Surprises of Love, to reciprocate Our Divine Ways.

"As the creature submits herself to Our Will in order to let It Reign, she forms the place for Us in her in order to let Us Operate as God in her tiny little field. And such and so many are the Prodigies that We do, Our Industries of Love, that the Heavens lower themselves, are shaken, and amazed they contemplate what We do in the creature where Our Divine Fiat Reigns. You must know that Our Creation in man is not finished, because it was interrupted by the withdrawal that he made from Our Volition. Not Reigning in him, We could not entrust Ourselves to him, and therefore the continuation of Our Creative Work remained as suspended. So with anxiety We await that he returns into the arms of Our Fiat, so that he let It Reign, and then We will repeat the continuation of the Creation, and O! how many Beautiful Things We will do.

"We will give Surprising Gifts. Our Wisdom will put forth all Its Divine Art, and O! how many Beautiful Images that resemble Us will Its Divine Light put forth, all Beautiful, but distinct from one another in Sanctity, in Power, in Beauty,

in Love, in Gifts. Our Love will not be hindered anymore; finding Our Volition it will be able to do and give what it wants, therefore it will display so much in giving in order to recover the losses of Its repressed Love. And since We will be Free in giving, We will call them 'Our Times'; We will make Ourselves known for who We are, how much We Love them, and how they should Love Us. We will give them Our Love at their disposition, so that We could Love each other with one single Love. In fact, one who will Live in Our Volition will be Our Triumph, Our Victory, Our Divine Army, the continuation of Our Creation and its Completion.

"Do you believe that it was nothing for Us, wanting to give and not being able to give? To have the Power to Create Innumerable Prodigies of Graces, of Sanctity, and because Our Will does not Reign in souls We are as rejected and impeded from being able to Create Our Most Beautiful Works? This is the height of Our Sorrow. Therefore by never doing your will you will be able to mitigate this Sorrow for Us, and by always doing Ours you will have Our Power, Our Love, in your power, so you will be able to enrapture Our Fiat in order to let It Reign in the midst of the human generations."

After this I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I said to myself: "Is it not enough to give oneself one time to the Mercy of the Divine Fiat? What can be the good of giving oneself always?"

And my always Lovable Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, you do not know the Secrets of Our Love, and Our Infinite Stratagems that reach even to the excess. Indeed one needs to Love in order to know how to find so many discoveries of Love so as to be able to give and receive from whom one Loves. You must know that every time the creature gives herself to Us, to the Mercy of Our Volition, We give Ourselves to her, as abandoning Ourselves into the bosom of the creature. And if you knew what this abandoning of Ourselves means, the Grace, the Good that We leave her, the Renewal of Our Life that We repeat for her, your heart would burst with Joy, with Happiness, and with Love.

"But this is nothing. Every time she gives herself to Us, We give her the merit that she has given Us her life. And if she gives herself ten, twenty, one hundred, one thousand times, and even more, so many times We give her the merit as if she were to have given Us as many lives for however many times she has given herself—and as many times We give her Our Life. We Renew hers in Ours, We repeat for her the Good, rather, We increase it for however many times she has given herself to Us. And so much is Our Satisfaction, the Pleasure that We experience when the creature gives herself to Us, that We are so very liberal toward her, that many times We give her the merit of possessing as many Divine Lives. And Bilocating hers, We give her the merit of as many Lives for however many times she has given hers.

"This is Our Divine Commerce We want in order to give Ourselves: We give Ourselves in order to receive the life of the creature in Our Supreme Being. This exchange of Lives maintains the conversation; We make Ourselves known for who We are. We let her feel the ardent Heartbeats, the Love that consumes Us, how We Love her, and how We want to be Loved. And then, if she did not feel the need of continuously giving herself to Us, it is a sign that she does not Love Us, and her heart is not in possession of Our Irresistible Love. This is the sign of True Love: to want to always give oneself, almost in every instant, to whom one Loves. But while she gives herself, the strength of Love imposes Itself such that she wants to receive, and if she did not receive she would feel suffocated and burst into cries of sorrow, as to deafen the Heavens and earth. And therefore, in order to not arrive at such straits of sorrow, My Love waits for the creature to give herself to Me, and I immediately give Myself to her, with all the Infinity of Our Will."

So I continued my round in Creation, and O! how many Beautiful Surprises. Every created thing told me how much God Loved me. Each one of them possessed the space that contained a Deposit of Love that had to tell me always: "He Loves you, your Creator Loves you."

I remained surprised, and my sweet Jesus, returning, resumed His say: "My daughter, you know that the Creation was an outlet of Our Love, and as We put forth the Creation to the light of day, We had everyone present, not one creature escaped from Us. And We placed for each one of them, in every created thing, a Deposit of Love that must Love her and always tell her: 'He Loves you, your Creator Loves you.' In fact, if created things run in order to give to them the Good that they possess, it is Our Love that makes them run. If the sky extends itself over the head of everyone, it is Our Deposit of Love that gives it the right. If the sun gives its light to everyone, it is the Inheritance of the Love that each one has in the sun of her Creator. If the earth is firm under her steps, it is Our Deposit of Love that lets the creature be taken as into the womb of mother earth, and assuring her step, it says to her under her soles: 'He Loves you, He who has Created you Loves you.' If the water quenches you, it is Our cry of Love that runs in the water and quenches you, washes you, gives the humor to the plants, and the so many other goods that it does. If the fire does not burn you, it is Our Deposit of Love, that are the properties of the creature, that cry out: 'Warm my daughter, do her no harm.' And the same for all other things.

"Now, I want to tell you a consoling thing. If the creature enters into created things, recognizes this Deposit of Love of Ours in each one of them, and lets her love resound in Ours, she prepares the table for her Creator. See in the sun alone how many diversity of foods of love you can prepare for Us. In that light there is the Sweetness of Our Love, and you, loving Us, at the touch of Ours yours is sweetened, and you give Us the food of Love that sweetens Us. In that light there are the Tastes of Our Love, and you, Loving Us, give Us the Joys of so many Tastes of Our Love. In that light there is Our Fecund Love, the Love that Wounds, Burns, and Consumes, and you Loving Us will acquire the Divine Fecundity in your Love, the virtue of wounding Us, of burning yourself and consuming yourself for Us. There is also the variety of colors that embellishes everything, and you Loving Us will acquire the virtue of the Beautiful Love, in which you will remain clothed with an enchanting Beauty, and O! how enraptured We will feel.

"Daughter, if you would want to tell the multiplicity and diversity of Love that We have placed in each created thing for every creature, and how she has the duty of knowing this multiple Love in order to find the model to Love Us with so many distinct Loves as We have Loved her, I would never finish. But alas! Our Love remains isolated, without the company of the love of the creature. And this is a Sorrow for Us, that Our Love is not recognized in each created thing, while everything has the Mandate from Us to Love her with a distinct Love. In the wind runs the puffs of Our Kisses, the billows of Our Loving Caresses, the moans of Our suffocated Love; in the impetuosity of the wind, Our Commanding Love that wants to make Itself known in order to Rule over everything, and sometimes It reaches as to almost speak with deafening cries in order to have that she would hear nothing other than Our Love that Loves her. O! if the creature would recognize Our Love that runs in the wind, she would return to Us Our Kisses and Our Caresses with hers. For the rest, because We kiss her and We caress her because We want to be kissed and caressed by her, she would moan together with Our Love in order to not let Us suffer; she would Love Us with her and Our Commanding Love; and crying out together with Our Love, she would deafen everyone by telling them: 'Let us Love, let us Love He who Loves us so much.'

"Also in the air that everyone breathes, how much Love does not run—but no, not at intervals, as in the other created things, but in every instant, in every breath. If she sleeps, if she labors, if she walks, if she eats, Our Love always runs, but with a Love distinct and New from all the other created things.

In the air Our Love runs and gives Life, with an enchanting rapidity that no one can resist. It runs in the heart, in the blood, in the bones, in the nerves, in everything, and It constitutes Itsself vital act of the human being, and silently it tells her: 'I bring you the continuous Love of your Creator, and because It is continuous, I can give you Life.' O! if they would recognize Us in the air that they breathe, the Act of Life that We have placed in it, the ardor of Our Love that runs, It runs without every stopping, she would give Us her life in exchange so as to Love Us, in order to tell Us Our Story of Love, and repeat Our refrain: 'I Love You, I Love You always in everything and in each thing, as You have Loved me.'

"From greatest created thing even to the littlest, there is one New and Distinct Love of Ours for creatures, and since they do not know It, they do not reciprocate Us, rather, with highest ingratitude they reciprocate Our Love with offenses. And therefore, We await that Our Will is known and Dominating in the midst of the human generations; It will be the Revealer of Our Love, and then We will recover Our losses and We will Love with One Single Love. How content We will be, and seeing Ourselves Loved We will add other New and Distinct Loves, so Our Love will not be repressed anymore, but will have Its Outlet of Love and of being Loved in return. Therefore, pray that Our Kingdom come, and you recognize Our Love. And if you want Love, Love Us. If We do not find Our Love in the creature We do not know what to give to her, nor what to do with her, because the support for where to place Our Graces, and the first element that forms Our Life in her, is lacking."

6/19/99 – Vol. 2 *Instability in doing good.*

Yesterday, having gone through a day of purgatory because of the almost total privation of my highest good, and because of the many temptations that the devil put in me, it seemed to me I committed a lot of sins. Oh, God, what pain, to offend God!

This morning, as soon as I saw Jesus, immediately I said to Him: 'Good Jesus, forgive me for the many sins I committed yesterday'; and I wanted to tell Him all the evil I felt I had done. Interrupting me, He said to me: "If you make yourself disappear, you will never commit sins."

I wanted to continue to speak, but Jesus, making me see many devout souls and showing He did not want to hear what I wanted to tell Him, began again to speak: "That which most displeases Me about these souls is their instability in doing good. One little thing, one disappointment, even one defect, is enough; and while that is the time in which it is more necessary for them to cling more to Me, they become irritated, they get disturbed, and they neglect the good which they had started. How many times I have prepared graces to give to them, but in seeing them so unstable, I have been forced to hold them back."

Then, knowing that He did not want to hear anything of what I wanted to tell Him, and seeing that my confessor was not well in the body, I prayed at length for him, and I asked Jesus various questions, which it is not necessary to say here. And Jesus, benignly, answered everything, and so it ended.

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6/19/04 – Vol. 6 *Sorrowful times for the Church. The glory of the athletic spirits.*

As I was in my usual state, I felt my adorable Jesus near me, saying: "My daughter, what a sorrowful stage the Church is about to enter. But all the glory in these times is of those athletic spirits who, heedless of shackles, chains and pains, do nothing but break the thorny path that divides the society from God." Then He added: "One can see greed for human blood in man – he, from the earth, and I will concur from Heaven with earthquakes, fires, hurricanes, calamities, such as to make a good part of them die."

6/19/22 – Vol. 14 *Every time the soul operates in the Eternal Will, she gives God the field to release new beatitudes and new contentments.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt submerged in the Supreme Will of my sweet Jesus. It seemed to me that every little act of mine done in the Divine Will made new contentments come out from the Divine Majesty; and my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, I possess such contentments, happiness and beatitudes that I could give ever new joys and beatitudes in every instant. So, every time the soul operates in my Will, she gives Me the field to release new beatitudes and new contentments which I possess. And since my Will is immense and invades everyone and everything, as they come out, they flow over the soul who is operating in my Will, as the primary cause for which my beatitudes are being released, and then they circulate in everyone, both in Heaven and on earth. Therefore, as many times as you operate in my Will, so many more beatitudes and joys do you make Me release, and I feel the contentment of sharing the joys I possess.

My Will wants to release what It possesses, but It keeps looking for one who would give It the occasion, one who is disposed to receive, one who prepares a little place in her soul in which to place these new contentments of Mine. Now, by wanting to do my Will, the soul opens the doors of my Volition, and emptying herself of her own volition, she prepares a little place for Me in which to place my goods. And as she enters into my Will to operate, she gives Me the occasion to release new beatitudes from Myself. Therefore, I anxiously await that the soul come to operate in my Eternal Volition, in order to unleash a new joy from Myself, and make Myself known as the God Who is never exhausted, and Who always has something to give to one who does my Will."

6/19/29 – Vol. 26 *The Divine Will and the operating life of It in the creature. Difference between one who lives in the Fiat and one who does not.*

My poor mind was wandering in the Divine Fiat; I felt the sweet enchantment of Its enrapturing light, and I thought to myself: "But, what is this Divine Will in my poor soul?"

And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, what fortune yours is to live under the sweet enchantment of My Divine Volition. Don't you know that when It takes possession of the creature, It forms in her Its operating life, in such a way that It operates in the one in whom It reigns just as It operates within Itself? And, more than Queen, It imposes Itself over everything, It extends with Its light in the littleness of the creature, It forms in her Its sweet enchantment for the human will so as to be more free to form Its life.

"And since the Divine Life of My Fiat is composed of repeated acts never interrupted, It is not subject to stopping, and this is why you feel within yourself an act that never ends, a light that is never extinguished, a love that always burns. Not so for those who do not live in My Volition. They feel the Divine Life

interrupted in their interior, their acts broken; they feel themselves now one way, now another; their will is not invested by a continuous light that sweetly nourishes them and enchants them, such that, feeling the sweetness of My Volition, they would give not a thought to entering the field in order to operate in a human way; and if they feel the light, it is at intervals.

"A symbol of one who lives in My Divine Will is one who could be able to remain always under the sun. Its light never ends, nor does it need to be fed in order not to become extinguished. So, one who could live under the sun would feel light raining down constantly upon herself; and since the light contains admirable effects, she would nourish herself with sweetnesses, with fragrances, with varieties of colors, with lights, in such a way as to feel the very life of the sun being formed within herself.

"On the other hand, one who does not live in My Will, be it even one who is not evil, is symbolized by one who lives under the light of the low world, that has neither the virtue nor the power to form a sweet enchantment of light, such as to eclipse her so much that she would not be able to look at anything but light. And it is subject to becoming extinguished very often, because it does not possess by nature the continuous nourishing virtue; and if it is not nourished, her light ends; and since a light formed by the creature possesses neither sweetness, nor colors, nor fragrances, she cannot feel the life of that light being formed within herself. What great difference between one who lives in My Divine Will and one who lives outside of It."

May everything be for the glory of God, and for the good of my poor soul.

6/20/99 – Vol. 2 *The love with which Saint Aloysius operated.*

It continues always in the same way. This morning, it seems that Jesus wanted to cheer me a little bit, after I had gone in search for Him for some time. I saw a child from afar, like lightning that falls down from heaven; I ran up to him, and as I arrived, I took him in my arms. A doubt came to me that it might not be Jesus, so I said to him: 'My dear little treasure, tell me, who are you?' And He: "I am your dear and beloved Jesus." And I to Him: 'My beautiful little baby, I pray You to take my heart and bring it with You to Paradise, for after the heart, the soul too will come.' Jesus seemed to take my heart, and He united it so much with His own that they became one.

Afterwards, Heaven opened; it seemed that a very great feast was being prepared. At that very moment a young man of lovely appearance came down from Heaven, all dazzling with fire and flames. Jesus told me: "Tomorrow is the feast of my dear Aloysius – I must go attend." And I: 'And so You leave Me alone – what shall I do?' And He: "You too will come. Look at how beautiful Aloysius is; but the greatest thing in him, which distinguished him on earth, was the love with which he operated. Everything was love in him - love occupied him interiorly, love surrounded him externally; so, one can say that even his breath was love. This is why it is said of him that he never suffered distraction – because love inundated him everywhere, and with this love he will be inundated eternally, as you see."

And in fact it seemed that the love of Saint Aloysius was so very great, as to be able to burn the whole world to ashes. Then, Jesus added: "I stroll over the highest mountains, and there I form my delight." Since I did not understand the meaning of it, He continued: "The highest mountains are the Saints who have loved Me the most, and in them I form my delight, both when they are on earth, and when they pass into Heaven. So, everything is in love."

After this, I prayed Jesus to bless me and those whom I was seeing at that moment; and He, giving His blessing, disappeared.

6/20/00 – Vol. 3 *The most perfect humility produces the most intimate union with God in the soul.*

This morning, as I was outside of myself and not finding my highest Good, I had to go round and round in search of Him, and when I tired myself to the point of feeling faint, I felt Him behind my shoulders, sustaining me. So I stretched out my hand and I pulled Him to the front, saying to Him: 'My beloved, You know that I cannot be without You, and yet, You make me wait so much, to the point of causing me to faint. Tell me at least: what is the cause of this? Where have I offended You that You subject me to torments so cruel, to martyrdoms so painful, which is your privation?' And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, told me: "My daughter, my daughter, do not add more torment to my Heart which is embittered to the summit, finding Itself in a continuous fight because of the violences that everyone does to me continuously. The iniquities of men do violence to Me, as they draw Justice upon themselves and force Me to chastise them; and Justice, clashing in a continuous fight with the Love I have for men, tortures my Heart in such a painful way as to make Me die continuously! You do violence to Me, because when I come, knowing the chastisements that I am sending, you do not remain quiet – no, but you force Me, you do violence to Me, and do not want Me to chastise; and knowing that you cannot do otherwise in my presence, so as not to expose my Heart to a yet fiercer fight, I abstain from coming. Therefore, do not want to force Me to come for now; let Me give vent to my fury, and do not want to increase my pains with your speaking.

As for the rest, I do not want you to think about it, because the most perfect, the most sublime humility is that of losing every reason and of not discoursing on 'why' and 'how', but of undoing oneself in one's own nothingness. And while the soul does this, without realizing it, she finds herself dissolved in God, and this produces in the soul the union most intimate, the love most perfect toward her highest Good. This, however, to the greatest advantage of the soul, because in losing her own reason, she acquires divine reason, and in losing every discoursing about herself – whether she is cold or warm, whether the things that happen to her are favorable or adverse – she will be interested in and will acquire a language fully celestial and divine. In addition to this, humility produces a garment of safety in the soul, in such a way that, wrapped in this garment of safety, the soul remains in the most profound calm, embellishing all of herself in order to be pleasing to her dearest and beloved Jesus."

Who can say how surprised I was left by this speaking of His? I had not a word to answer Him. Then, after a little while, He disappeared and I found myself inside myself – calm, yes, but afflicted to the summit; first, because of the afflictions and the fights which my dear Jesus was in, and then, out of fear that He might not come. Who would be able to endure? How will I be able to bear myself because of His absence? Ah, Lord, give me the strength to bear this martyrdom so hard, so unbearable for my poor soul! After all, say whatever You want, but I will not neglect any means, I will try all ways, I will use all stratagems to draw You to come.

6/20/04 – Vol. 6 *Victim souls are the daughters of Mercy.*

After I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, human perfidy has reached such a point as to exhaust my Mercy on its part. But my goodness is so great as to constitute daughters of Mercy, so that on the part of creatures also, this attribute may not be exhausted. These are the victims who are in full ownership of the Divine Will, having destroyed their own. In fact, in these souls, the container given by Me in creating them is in full

vigor, and since they have received the particle of my Mercy, being daughters, they administer it to others. It is understood, however, that in order to be able to administer the particle of my Mercy to others, they themselves must be in Justice." And I: 'Lord, who can ever be in Justice?' And He: "One who does not commit grave sins and abstains from committing the slightest venial sins of his own will."

6/20/06 – Vol. 7 *Everything must be reduced to one single point: everything must become a flame.*

Feeling very much in suffering, soul and body, and having spent the night with a flaming fever, I felt I was burning and being consumed. My strengths were exhausted, I felt I was dying, and added to that, He was not coming – truly I could take no more. Then, after a long time, I felt I was going outside of myself, and I saw Our Lord within an immense light, and myself completely nailed, even the tiniest particles of my members. It was not just my hands and feet, like other times, but each of my bones had its nail driven into it. Oh, how many bitter pains I felt! At each slightest motion I felt lacerated by those nails and I fainted; I felt I was about to die, but I was resigned and immersed in the Divine Volition, which seemed to me to be the key that would open divine treasures, from which I would draw strength to be sustained in that state of sufferings, to the point of making me content and happy. However, I was burning; those nails seemed to produce fire, and I was all immersed in it. Blessed Jesus was looking at me, and seemed to be pleased; then He told me: "My daughter, everything must be reduced to one single point – that is, everything must become a flame; and from this flame, filtered, pressed, beaten, a most pure light comes out – not like the light of fire, but of Sun, fully similar to the light that surrounds Me. The soul who has become light cannot be away from the divine light; rather, my light absorbs her into itself and transports her into Heaven. Therefore, courage, this is the complete crucifixion of soul and body. Don't you see how your light is already about to take off from the flame, and my light awaits it in order to absorb it?"

While He was saying this, I looked at myself, and I saw a great flame inside of me; a tiny little flame of light came out of it, which was about to detach itself and take flight. Who can describe my contentment? At the thought of dying, at the thought of being always with my only and highest good, with my life, with my center, I felt paradise in advance.

6/20/18 – Vol. 12 *Doing the office of Priest, Jesus consecrates the souls who live in His Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen around me, all full of attentions. He seemed to be watching me in everything. As He was doing this, a rope came out from His Heart, coming toward my heart; and if I was attentive, the rope remained fixed in my heart, and Jesus moved this rope and amused Himself. Then, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am all attention for souls. If they reciprocate Me, paying as much attention to Me, the ropes of my Love remain fixed in their heart, and I multiply my attentions and amuse Myself; otherwise, the ropes remain loose, and my Love rejected and saddened."

Then He added: "In the one who does my Will and lives in It, my Love does not find obstruction. I love her and have so much predilection for her that I Myself take care of all that is needed for her: both help and direction, both unforeseen aids and unexpected graces. Even more, I am jealous that others may do something – I Myself want to do everything for her. I reach so much jealousy of love that, if I give to Priests the authority to consecrate Me in the Sacramental Hosts so that I may be given to souls, I reserve to Myself the privilege to consecrate these souls,

as they keep repeating their acts in my Will, as they resign themselves, and as they make the human will go out, in order to let the Divine Will enter. What the Priest does over the Host, I do with them - and not only once: every time she repeats her acts in my Will, she calls Me as a powerful magnet, and I consecrate her like a privileged Host, repeating over her the words of the Consecration.

I do this with justice, because the soul who does my Will sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion, but do not do my Will. They empty themselves to take on Me; they give Me full dominion and, if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order to do my Will. So, I cannot wait - my Love cannot contain Itself from communicating Me to them until when it is convenient to the Priest to give them the Sacramental Host. Therefore, I do everything by Myself. Oh, how many times I communicate Myself before the Priest feels comfortable to communicate her himself! If this were not the case, my Love would remain as though hampered and bound in the Sacraments. No, no, I am free. I have the Sacraments inside my Heart - I am the Owner, and I can exercise them whenever I want."

And while He was saying this, He seemed to be wandering everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Will, in order to consecrate them. How beautiful it was to see lovable Jesus going round as though in a hurry, doing the office of Priest, and to hear Him repeat the words of the Consecration over those souls who do His Will and live in It. Oh, blessed are those souls who, by doing His Most Holy Will, receive the Consecration **of Jesus!**

6/20/21 – Vol. 13 *Simile of the Sun and one who lives in the Divine Will.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, but all majesty and love. He took my right hand in His hand, and drawing near my heart, He kissed it; then He clasped my head with both hands, keeping them over my head for some time. Who can say what I felt being infused in me? He alone can tell what He was infusing in me. Then He told me: "Daughter of my Will, my Volition fills you; and in order to keep this Will of Mine in you, I offer Myself as the keeper of my own Will. The Gift which I placed in you is so great that I do not want to leave It at your mercy, because you would not have sufficient care in order to keep It. Therefore, not only will I be its defense, but I will help you to make It pour outside, in such a way that the mark of my Will will be seen everywhere."

Then He added: "One who lives in my Will must be as the center of everything. Look at the sun up there in the heavens: one can see the center of its light, its circle; but the light and the heat It spreads beat and fill the whole earth, becoming life and light of all nature. In the same way, one who lives in my Will must live as though circumfused within my own center, which is life of everything. These souls are more than sun - they are also light, heat and fecundity of all goods. Those who do not live completely in my Will can be called plants, flowers, trees, which receive light, heat and fecundity from these suns; and living down below, they are subject to grow and to decrease, and are exposed to winds, to frost, to storms. On the other hand, one who lives in my Will, like sun, excels over all, triumphs and conquers everything; and while he touches everything and becomes life of everything, he is intangible, nor does he let anyone touch him, because since he lives up high, nobody can reach him."

6/20/24 – Vol. 17 *How the Divine Will contains the fullness of happiness and the second humanity of Our Lord.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, together with my most sweet Jesus. He was all goodness and all admirable. He took my hands

in His and pressed them tightly to His breast, and, all love, told me: "My beloved daughter, if you knew what pleasure, what taste I feel in speaking to you about my Will! Every additional thing I manifest to you on my Will is one happiness I unleash from Me and which communicates itself to the creature, and I feel happier in her by virtue of my own happiness. In fact, the distinctive specialty of my Will is exactly this: to make God and man happy. Don't you remember, my daughter, how much we delighted together, I in speaking to you, and you in listening to Me, and how we made each other happy? And since my Will alone contains the seed of happiness, we – I by manifesting It, and the soul by knowing It – form the plant and the fruits of true everlasting and eternal happiness, which never ceases. And not only us, but also those who listen to or read the admirable and surprising things of my Will, feel the sweet enchantment of my happiness.

Therefore, in order to make myself happy in my works, I want to speak to you of the nobility of my Will, of where the soul can reach, and of what she can enclose if she lets my Will enter. The nobility of my Will is divine; and since It comes from Heaven, It does not descend if not in one in whom It finds a noble court. And so the first one to let It enter was my Humanity. It is not content with little, but It wants everything, because It wants to give everything. And how can It give everything if It does not find everything for Itself, to be able to place all of Its goods in it? So my Humanity gave It the holy and noble court, and It centralized everything and everyone in Me.

See, then, in order for my Will to come and reign in the soul, the soul must enclose within herself all that my Humanity did. And if the other creatures have shared, in part, in the fruits of my Redemption, according to their dispositions, this creature will concentrate them all in order to form the noble court to my Will, and my Will will concentrate in the soul the love which It gives and wants to give to all, in order to receive the love of all and of each one. It is not content with finding in her the return of her love alone, but It wants the return of all. My Will wants to find in the soul in whom It wants to reign, all the relations which exist in creation between Creator and creature; otherwise Its happiness would not be full, nor would It find all of Its things, or Itself. My Will must be able to say in the soul in whom It reigns: 'Here I find my happiness.'

In spite of this, if no one loved Me or requited Me, I would always be happy in Myself. No one can sadden my happiness, because in this Will of Mine I find everything, I receive everything, and I can give everything. I would repeat the sentence which is in the Three Divine Persons: 'We are intangible; as much as the creatures might do, no one can touch Us, or even slightly shade our eternal and immutable happiness. Only one who possesses Our Will can touch Us lovingly, and can become one with Us, because in this way the creature would be happy of Our own happiness, and so We remain glorified by the happiness of the creature.

Only when my Will will reign in the creature in a complete way, then will charity reach complete perfection in the creature, because, then, by virtue of my Will, everyone will be found in every creature, loved, defended and sustained, just as her Creator loves her, defends her and sustains her. Each one will be transfused in the other, as in one's own life. Then, all virtues will reach complete perfection, because they will not be nourished by human life, but by Divine Life.

Therefore, I needed two humanities: my own, in order to form the Redemption, and the other, of one creature, to form the *Fiat Voluntas Tua*, on earth as It is in Heaven. One more necessary than the other, because if in the first one I was to come to redeem man, in the second I was to come to restore him to the only purpose for which he was created, to open the currents of graces between the

human will and the Divine, and to make the Divine reign on earth as It does in Heaven. And just as my Humanity, in order to redeem man, let my Will reign on earth as It does in Heaven, so do I keep looking for another Humanity which, letting It reign within itself on earth as It does in Heaven, may let Me accomplish all the designs of my creation. Therefore, be attentive in letting my Will alone reign in you, and I will love you with the same love with which I loved my Most Holy Humanity."

6/20/25 – Vol. 17 *How the soul who makes the Divine Will live within herself sets divine joys and beatitudes in motion.*

I felt immersed in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, drawing me to Himself, squeezed me very tightly in His arms, and then He said to me: "My daughter, oh how beautiful is my rest in the soul who has my Will as life, and who lets my Will act and love, entirely and completely, within her! You must know that as the soul breathes, palpitates, works, thinks, loves, acts, even though everything is carried out within her, since my Will has become the center of life in her, it is my Will that breathes, palpitates, loves, thinks, acts, gives motion to her work, circulation to her blood, thought to her mind, love to her heart, and the like. Now, since this Will is the same as the one which the Three Divine Persons have, it happens that They feel within Them the breath of the soul, her heartbeat, her motion. And since every time Our Will decides to form one act, It releases from Us new joys, new beatitudes, new happinesses which, harmonizing everything among the Three Divine Persons, form immense seas of new happiness, and enwrapping all the Blessed, these remain enraptured within these joys, and are shaken by this rapture; and while they are shaken, they remain enraptured more strongly within Our immeasurable beatitudes – using Our Will, she wants to form more acts of Will to make Us happy and to make Us release more beatitudes. Now, the soul who lets Our Will live within her, reaches such a point that, as she lets It operate, she gives Us the occasion to set Our beatitudes, Our harmonies and the infinite joys of Our Love, in motion. She makes Us release new beauties and new glories of Ours,

Our Will operating in the creature is so very pleasing, tender and lovable to Us; It makes Us new surprises; It sets Our things in motion in order to give Us the return of Our glory, of Our Love, of Our happinesses - and all this, through the creature who has given the place within herself to let Our Will live. How not to love this birth from Our Will? More so, since Our Will renders this creature more lovable, gracious, beautiful to Us, in such a way that in no one else do we find her qualities. She is a work done by Our Will, with such mastery as to enchant all of Heaven, and to render her lovable to all – and even more so, to the Sacrosanct Trinity."

And while He was saying this, He squeezed me more tightly, and letting me place my mouth in His Heart, He added: "You too - drink Our beatitudes in large gulps. Satisfy yourself, in the way you want, and as much as you want."

6/20/26 – Vol. 19 *"Ecce Homo". Jesus felt as many deaths for as many as were those who cried out: "Crucify Him!" One who lives in the Divine Will takes the fruit of the pains of Jesus. The ideal of Jesus in Creation was the Kingdom of His Will in souls.*

After going through most bitter days because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, I felt I could take no more; I moaned under a press that crushed my soul and body, and I longed for my Celestial Fatherland, in which not even for one instant would I be without the One who is all my life and my highest and

only Good. Then, when I reduced myself to the extremes without Jesus, I felt myself being filled completely with Him, in such a way that I remained like a veil that covered Him. And since I was thinking about the pains of His Passion and accompanying Him, especially in the act in which Pilate showed Him to the people, saying, 'Ecce Homo', my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, as Pilate said 'Ecce Homo', all cried out: 'Crucify Him, crucify Him – we want Him dead!' And so did my very Celestial Father and my inseparable and pierced Mama, and not only those who were present, but all the absent and all generations, past and future. And if someone did not say it with words, he said it with facts, because there was not a single one who said he wanted Me alive, and to keep silent is confirmation of what others want.

This cry of death from all was so very painful for Me; I felt as many deaths for as many as were the people who cried out: 'Crucify Him!' I felt as though drowned with pains and with death; more so, since I could see that each death of mine would not bring life to each one, and those who received life because of my death would not receive all the complete fruit of my Passion and Death. My sorrow was so great, that my moaning Humanity was about to succumb and breathe Its last; but while I was dying, with Its all-seeingness my Supreme Will made present to my dying Humanity all those who would let the Eternal Volition reign in them with absolute dominion, who would take the complete fruit of my Passion and Death. Among them there was my dear Mother, as their head. She took all the deposit of all my goods and of the fruits contained in my Life, Passion and Death – not even one breath of mine did She allow to be lost, nor did She fail to keep its precious fruit in Her custody. And from Her they were to be transmitted to the little newborn of my Will and to all those in whom the Supreme Volition would have Its Life and Its Kingdom.

When my extinguishing Humanity saw the complete fruit of my Life, Passion and Death placed in safety and secured, It was able to resume and continue the course of Its sorrowful Passion. So, it is my Will alone that brings all the fullness of my goods and the complete fruit contained in Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. Wherever It reigns, Our works are all full of life – nothing is halved or incomplete; while where It does not reign, even if some virtues were present, everything is misery, everything incomplete, and if they produce any fruit at all, it is unripe and without maturity. And if they take the fruits of my Redemption, they take them with measure and without abundance, therefore they grow as weak, sick and feverish; and if they do a little bit of good, they do it strained and they feel crushed under the weight of that bit of good that they do. On the other hand, my Will empties the human will and in that void It places the divine strength and the life of good. Therefore, one who lets It reign within herself does good without strain, and the life she contains leads her to operate good with an irresistible strength. So, my Humanity found life in my Passion and Death, and in those in whom my Will would reign; therefore Creation and Redemption will always be incomplete until my Will has Its Kingdom in souls."

After this, I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, and my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, followed everything I did with His gaze. And since He saw that all my acts identified with His, and by virtue of the Supreme Will, they followed the same course as His acts, and repeated the same good and the same glory for our Celestial Father, taken by emphasis of love He clasped me to His Heart and told me: "My daughter, even though you are little and newly born in my Will, and you live in the Kingdom of my Will, your littleness is my triumph; and when I see you operate in It I find Myself in the Kingdom

of my Will like a king who has fought a long war. Since his ideal was victory, in seeing himself victorious he feels cheered of the bloody battle, from the hardships suffered and from the wounds still impressed on his person, and his triumph is formed as he sees himself surrounded by the conquests he has made. The king wants to look at everything, his gaze wants to delight in the kingdom conquered, and, triumphant, he smiles and makes feast.

So I am. My ideal in Creation was the Kingdom of my Will in the soul of the creature; my primary purpose was to make of man the image of the Divine Trinity by virtue of the fulfillment of my Will upon him. But as man withdrew from It, I lost my Kingdom in him, and for as long as six thousand years I had to sustain a long battle. But, long as it has been, I have not dismissed my ideal and my primary purpose, nor will I dismiss it; and if I came in Redemption, I came to realize my ideal and my primary purpose – that is, the Kingdom of my Will in souls. This is so true, that in order to come, I formed my first Kingdom of the Supreme Volition in the Heart of my Immaculate Mama - outside of my Kingdom I would never have come upon earth. Then I suffered hardships and pains, I was wounded and killed at last, but the Kingdom of my Will was not realized; I laid the foundations, I made some preparations, but the bloody battle between the human will and the Divine has yet continued.

Now, my little daughter, when I see you operate in the Kingdom of my Will and, as you operate, Its Kingdom is established more and more in you, I feel victorious in my long battle and everything around Me takes the attitude of triumph and feast. My pains, the hardships, the wounds, smile at Me, and my very death gives Me back the life of my Will in you. So I feel victorious in Creation and in Redemption; even more, they serve to form the long rounds for the newborn of my Will – her rapid flights, her endless strolls in the Kingdom of my Will. And so I boast in triumph, and delighting, I follow with my gaze all the steps and acts of my little daughter.

See, all have their ideal, and when they realize it, only then are they content. The little baby also has his ideal – to attach himself to the breast of his mama – and while he cries and sobs, as soon as his mama opens her lap to him, the baby stops crying, takes on a smile, and flinging himself, he attaches himself to the breast of his mama and, victorious, he suckles and suckles until he is full; and while he suckles, triumphant, he takes his sweet sleep. So I am. After long crying, when I see the lap of a soul who opens the doors to Me, to give place to the Kingdom of my Will, my tears stop, and flinging Myself onto her lap, I attach Myself to her, and suckling her love and the fruits of the Kingdom of my Will, I take my sweet sleep and I rest victorious. Even the tiny little bird - its ideal is the seed, and when it sees it, it beats its wings, it runs, hurls itself over the seed; victorious, it grabs it with its beak and, triumphant, it continues its flight. So I am. I fly and fly, I go round and round to form the Kingdom of my Will in the soul, that she may form for Me the seed to nourish Me, because I use no other food but that which is formed in my Kingdom; and when I see this celestial seed, more than little bird, I fly to make of it my food.

So, for each, everything is in realizing the ideal one has set for himself. This is why, when I see you operate in the Kingdom of my Will, I see my ideal realized, and I feel repaid for the work of Creation and Redemption, and the triumph of my Will established in you. Therefore be attentive, and let the victory of your Jesus be permanent in you.”

Then after this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and, all tenderness, told me: “My daughter, tell Me, what about your ideal, your purpose – what is

it?" And I: 'My love, Jesus, my ideal is to fulfill your Will, and all my purpose is to reach the point at which no thought, word, heartbeat and work of mine may ever go out of the Kingdom of your Supreme Will; even more, in It may they be conceived, nourished, raised and form their life, and if needed, also their death, though I know that in your Will no act dies, but once it is born it lives eternally. So, it is the Kingdom of your Will in my poor soul that I long for, and this is all my ideal and my primary and ultimate purpose.' And Jesus, all love and making feast, added: "My daughter, so, my ideal and yours are one, and therefore one is our purpose. *Brava, brava*, the little daughter of my Will! And since your ideal and mine are one, you too have sustained the battle of long years to conquer the Kingdom of my Will. You had to endure pains, privations, and have been even a prisoner in your little room, bound to your little bed, to conquer that Kingdom so much wanted and longed for by Me and by you. It cost much to both of us, and now we are both triumphant and conquerors. So, you too are the little queen in the Kingdom of my Will, and even though little, you are always queen because you are the daughter of the great King - of our Celestial Father. Therefore, as conqueror of a Kingdom so great, take possession of all Creation, of all Redemption and of all Heaven - everything is yours, because your rights of possession extend wherever my Will reigns as whole and permanent. All are waiting for you to give you the honors that befit your victory.

You too are the little baby who has so much cried and longed for her Jesus. But as soon as you have seen Me your tears have stopped, and flinging yourself onto my lap, you have attached yourself to my breast and, victorious, you have suckled my Will and my love. As though in triumph, you have taken rest in my very arms, and I rocked you so that your sleep might be longer, and I might enjoy my newborn in my own arms; and, triumphant, I extended the Kingdom of my Will in you. Also, you are the tiny little dove that has gone around and around Me, and while I spoke to you about my Will, manifesting to you the knowledges about It, Its goods, Its prodigies and even Its sorrow, you beat your wings, and hurling yourself over the many seeds I placed before you, you grabbed them with your beak and, triumphant, you continued your flight around Me, waiting for more seeds of my Will which I would place before you. And, again, grabbing them with your beak, you nourished yourself and, victorious, continued your flight, manifesting the Kingdom of my Will. So, my prerogatives are yours, my Kingdom and yours are one; we have suffered together - it is right that together we enjoy our conquests."

I remained surprised on hearing this, and I thought to myself: 'But, is it really true that in my poor soul there is this Kingdom of the Supreme Will?' I felt all confused, and if I wrote this, I did it to obey. But, as I am writing, Jesus has surprised me, and coming out from within my interior He has thrown His arms around my neck, squeezing me so very tightly, to the point that I could not write any more because my poor head was no longer in me. But immediately Jesus disappeared, and I continue writing....

So, while I was afraid, Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Celestial Mama was able to give Me to others because She conceived Me within Herself, She raised Me and nourished Me. No one can give something he does not have, and if She gave Me to the other creatures it was because She possessed Me. Now, I would never have told you so much about my Will had I not wanted to form Its Kingdom in you; nor would you have loved It so much had It not been yours. The things that are not one's own are kept reluctantly, and cause bother and weight. Had you not had the springing fount of the Kingdom of my Will within you, you would

not have been able to repeat what I have told you, nor put it on paper; lacking the possession, you would lack the light and the love to manifest it. So, if the Sun shines in you, and with Its rays It feeds you the words, the knowledges, and how It wants to reign, it is a sign that you possess It, and therefore your task is to make It known, just as the task of the Sovereign Queen was to make Me known and to give Me for the salvation of all."

6/20/27 – Vol. 22 *How God, in creating man, had given him a fertile and beautiful land. The reason why He keeps Luisa alive. How everything that is done in the Divine Will has continuous life.*

I was feeling oppressed and all annihilated within myself—good at nothing. So very often the privations of my beloved Jesus render me incapable of anything, and while on one hand I feel them vividly, lacerating my poor soul, on the other hand they render me dazed, petrified, as if I had no more life, or I feel life only to feel myself dying. Oh! God, what pains—they are without mercy and without pity! To live in the nightmare of a pain that brings me an infinite, immense and eternal weight—I have no place to go, nor anything that I can do so as not to feel the enormous weight of this tremendous pain.

So I thought to myself: "I am no longer good at anything but to feel all the weight of my great misfortune of being without Him whom it seems to me that everyone else possesses. Only for me was this pain, so harrowing, reserved, of not possessing my Life, my All, my Jesus. Ah! Jesus, come back to her whom You wounded and left prey to the pain of the wound that You Yourself gave her. And besides, why keep me alive when I am no longer good at doing anything?"

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, my highest Good, Jesus, moved in my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me: "My daughter, the earth, created by God as fertile and beautiful, with a most refulgent sun that illuminated it and delighted it, became full of thorns and all stony because of sin; the human will put to flight the Sun of Mine, and thick darkness covered it. And I keep you alive because you must remove all the stones from the earth and render it fertile again.

"Each act of the human will has been a stone that covered the beautiful earth created by Me; each venial sin has been a thorn, each grave sin has been a poison, and each good done outside of My Will has been like sand scattered over the land that, invading it completely, prevented the vegetation of even the smallest plant or some blade of grass that might sprout from underneath the stones. Now, My daughter, each act of yours done in My Will must remove one stone—and how many acts it takes to remove them all! And by never giving life to your will, you will call back the refulgent rays of the Sun of the Supreme Fiat to shine over these tenebrous lands, and these rays will call the mighty wind of grace that, with empire, will stir all that sand—that is, all that good done neither to do My Will, nor in It, nor out of love for Me, but good done to earn human esteem, glory and interest. Oh! how heavy this apparent good is—more than sand that prevents the vegetation of souls and renders them so sterile as to arouse pity. Then, the Sun of My Will, with Its fecundity, will change the thorns into flowers and fruits, and the wind of My Grace will be the counterpoison and will pour life into souls.

"So, you must be convinced that I keep you still alive in order to reorder the work of Creation, and just as one human will, by placing itself outside of Mine, puts everything in disorder to the point of changing the face of the earth, in the same way, another human will that enters into Mine, and with repeated and incessant acts, must reorder everything and return to Me the sweet enchantment,

the harmony, the beauty of the first times of Creation. Don't you feel within yourself how large your field is? And as though going back to the terrestrial Eden, in which My Divine Will celebrated with the first acts of man and they enjoyed together the fertile and beautiful land It had given him, I call you to bind those first acts and to make you follow all the lands invaded by the human will, so that, embracing all times together, you may help to remove the stones, the thorns, the sand, with which the human will has reduced [those lands to such a state] as to arouse pity."

So, my poor mind, in the Divine Will, went back to Eden, to enter into the Unity of that one Act that can only be found in It, and to descend to the very last times so that my love, my adoration, etc., might extend to all times and places, for all and for each one. But while I was thinking and doing this, I said to myself: "How much nonsense I am speaking—in the last times I hope, by the Lord's grace, to be up there in the Celestial Fatherland; how will I be able to love in time while I am in eternity?"

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, everything that is done in My Will has continuous life, because everything that is done in It has as origin the Love of its Creator, that is not subject to ending—it loved, loves and will love always, nor can anyone interrupt this Love. So, one who loves, who adores in My Will, does nothing but follow that Eternal Love, that perfect adoration of the Divine Persons, that have no beginning and no end.

"As the soul enters into My Will, she enters into the midst of Our Acts and continues to love with Our Love and to adore with Our Adoration; and she remains bound to Our reciprocal Love, to Our Will, that has the virtue of being unceasing in Its acts, and everything that others may do, is nothing other than the continuation of the act done in My Divine Will. The acts done in It have perennial and continual life. Therefore, your love in the last times will be in nothing dissimilar to that of today; and if others love, they will love in and with your love, because it will be first act, having its origin in God.

"Therefore, from the Celestial Fatherland you will love in time and in eternity; My Will will keep your love jealously just as It keeps Its own, and wherever It extends and has Its life, It will make you love and adore everywhere. For one who lives in My Will, all of her acts have all the Divine Acts, Our very way of operating, as their beginning and end. So, the soul does nothing but follow what God does.

"The Sovereign Queen, who lived perfect life in the Royal Palace of Our Will, had no other love, no other adoration but Our own. All of Her acts can be seen as so fused in Ours, that what in Our Acts is nature, in Her is grace; and since Her acts did not have their origin in Her will, but in Ours, by right She has primacy over all the acts of creatures. Therefore, if you love, the Celestial Queen has primacy over your love, and you follow Her love just as you follow Ours, and the Great Lady and We continue to love in your love; and so with anything that you may do in Our Will.

"So, when you come to the Celestial Fatherland, your love will not depart from the earth, but will continue to love in each creature. Therefore, even from now, My Divine Fiat makes you extend your love to the past, to the present and to the future, to give you the right that your love may extend everywhere and to all times, and it may never cease to love. Here is the great difference between one who lives in My Will and one who lives outside of It."



6/20/28 – Vol. 24 God is one single Act. Example of the sun. One who lives in the Divine Will lives in this single act and feels all of its effects. Value of what is done in the Divine Will. How Jesus, who had always been with His Mother, moved away when He carried out His Public Life. Application to the soul.

My abandonment in the Supreme Fiat and my flight in all of Its acts are continuous; and while going around in the Creation, I was thinking of the order and harmony of all things, and of the multiplicity of the acts of the Eternal Volition in the whole universe.

But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, God is one single Act, and if many acts can be seen in Creation, they are nothing other than the effects of the one Act of God. It happens as to the sun: the sun is one, its light is one, but as its light touches the earth and rapidly extends over it, the effects of it are innumerable. It can be said that it produces a distinct effect over each thing it touches—distinct in the color, in the sweetness and in the substance it infuses in each thing it touches with its hands of light.

“It seems that the sun creates many subsequent acts, one more beautiful than the other; but it is not true—they are nothing other than the effects of its one act of light. In fact, the strength of one single act has the virtue of producing many effects, as if they were many subsequent and distinct acts, as indeed they are. So, everything you see in the whole universe are nothing other than the effects of the one single Act of God; and because it is one single act, it possesses the virtue of order and harmony in all the effects it produces.

“The same happens with the soul who lives in My Divine Will. By living in the one Act of God, she feels all the effects of that single Act of God in all of her acts; she feels within herself the order, the harmony, the beauty, the strength of the one Divine Act that, more than light, produces so many effects that she feels heavens, suns, seas, flowery fields and everything good present in Heaven and on earth, being produced in her acts. What can one who lives in My Will not enclose of what is great, of what is good? Everything. She is the true sun that, in whatever it does and touches, produces various tints of beauty, of sweetness, of goodness and of multiple effects, because all of its acts hang upon the one Act of He who created it.”

After this, I was thinking of the great good that what is done in the Divine Will encloses—its great good; and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, what is done in My Divine Will encloses an incalculable value. It is as if the soul had two scale pans in her hands, placing in each pan an object of equal weight and of equal value. One is the weight of these objects, one the value, one the price that she can collect.

“Now, in one pan God places His Will; in the other the soul places what she does in It. As the two pans rise, they remain perfectly balanced, and they both elevate to the same level, because, since the Will of God and that of the soul are one, wherever It operates, whether in God or in the creature, one is the value. My Will alone elevates the soul to the Likeness of her Creator; what is done in It places her in the order of the Divine works.”

After this, I was feeling oppressed and I thought to myself: “What a change. Before, my sweet Jesus would come always; it seemed that He was unable to, nor could be without me; and now... days upon days, and He does not hasten at all, nor does He run toward me as He used to do before, when He sees that I cannot take any more. It seems that when He comes, it is to say things that regard His Fiat; it seems that this alone interests Him—my extreme need of Him no longer makes a breach into Him.”

Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, I am behaving with you as I did with My Mama. During My Life We always lived life together, except for the three days when I was lost; as for the rest, wherever the Mother was, there was the Son, and wherever the Son was, there was the Mother—We were inseparable. Then, when the fulfillment of Redemption came and I had to carry out My Public Life, We separated, even though the one Will that animated Us kept Us always identified with each other.

"However, it is certain that Our persons were far away from each other—one was in one place, one in another. And since true love is unable to, nor can be separated for too long from the beloved, because they feel the irresistible need to rest, one within the other, and to confide to each other their secrets, the outcome of their undertakings, and their sorrows, this is why, now I would make My little escapes to see Her again, now the Queen Mother would leave Her nest to see again Her Son who wounded Her from afar; and, again, We would separate to give course to the work of Redemption.

"So I am doing with you: before, I used to be with you always, as indeed I am still now, but since we must work for the Kingdom of My Divine Will and you must fling yourself into Its acts, the work seems to move us away from each other. And while you work, I work in preparing more work for you to do, by making known to you more things regarding My Fiat and what you must follow in It. But I come back often to receive and to give you rest. Therefore, do not be surprised; this is required by the great work of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven. So, trust Me and do not fear."

6/20/38 – Vol. 36 One who Lives in the Divine Volition is in continuous communication with God. New Birth and Rising Love. How it gives Happiness and Joy to all. How Jesus Himself will become the Vigil Custodian of these Writings, the interest being all His own.

I am under the Empire of the Divine Will. Its Power raises me in Its Center; Its Love, embalming me, brings me Its Celestial air; Its Light Purifies, Embellishes, Transforms me, enclosing me in the range of the Divine Will, so that all is forgotten; so Great and so many are the Joys, so enchanting the scenes of the Supreme Being that one remains enraptured. O, Divine Will, how I'd love for all to know You, to enjoy Joys so Pure, Gladness so Ineffable, that can be found only in You!

And while my mind was feeling such an Unspeakable Happiness, my beloved Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Will, see, how Beautiful it is to Live in My Will? We are in continuous communication with the creature. We prepare for her New Joys for every New Act she does, to make her more and more Happy in Our Residence. The actions done in the Fiat remain always in the act of being done; Our Life Rises Again continuously; Our Love Ascends and, Investing everyone with Its Waves, calls all into that act, so that all would repeat it, and We hear the echo of them loving and glorifying us. The Angels and the Saints are all attentive, and anxiously long for the act of the creature done in Our Will. Do you know why? Because in this way They receive Double Glory: the Glory of Heaven, and the New Glory, Joy and Happiness of the act done in My Fiat. How grateful they are to Me, and how much they Love the creatures that Redouble for them New Happiness and Endless Joys!

"Who would not Love the one who Lives in My Will; the one who gives Us Joys and Happiness; the one who gives Us the Great Glory of letting Us do what We want in her; the one who gives Happiness and Joys to all? There is no Good that does not come from her. Therefore, one who Lives in Our Will is not subject to discouragement or fear. Distrust just doesn't find its way in, because the creature

possesses everything. She feels as though she were the owner of everything and she takes what she wants. Her life is nothing other than Our Love and Will, to the extent that she even suffers Our same Love follies, and would be happy to give her life for anyone, to give Us the Glory of making Our Will known."

After this, I was feeling concerned for these Blessed Writings here, and for the insistence of my beloved Jesus in wanting me to keep writing: after so many sacrifices, where will they end up? And my Jesus, interrupting my thinking, told me: "My daughter, don't trouble yourself. I will be their Vigil Custodian, they cost Me too much. They cost Me My Will that enters these Writings as Primary Life. I could call them 'Testament of Love' which My Will does for the creatures. It donates Itself and calls them in Its Heritage, but with such supplicant, attractive, Loving modes that only the hearts of stone won't be moved to compassion and won't feel the need to receive such a Great Good. Therefore these Writings are Full of Divine Lives that cannot be destroyed. If anyone tried to do so, the same would happen to him as to one who would try to destroy Heaven. Offended, It would fall back upon him, from every side, annihilating him under Its blue vault; or, as to one trying to destroy the sun, which would laugh at him and burn him up; or, as to another one would want to destroy the waters of the sea, and be drowned by them. It would take too much to touch what I made you write on My Will. I can call this a New Living and Speaking Creation: it will be the last display of My Love to the human generation.

"You must know that, at each word I have you write on My Fiat, I Double My Love for you and towards those who will read them, to make them remain embalmed by My Love. Therefore, as you write, you give Me the space to Love you more; I see the Great Good these Writings will do for you. I feel each one of My Words and the Palpitating Lives of the creatures who will know the Goodness of My Word, forming within themselves the Life of My Will. So, the interest is all Mine, and you, leave everything to Me. You have to know that these Writings came out of the center of the Great Sun of My Will, whose rays are Full of the Truths coming from this center, and embrace all times, all centuries, all generations. This great wheel of Light fills Heaven and earth, and, through Light, It knocks at every heart; praying, begging them to receive the Palpitating Life of My Fiat, that Our Paternal Goodness condescended and deigned to dictate from within Its Center with the most unusual, charming, affable, sweet modes, and with such a Great Love, as to seem almost incredible—to Astound the very Angels.

"Every Word can be called a 'Portent of Love,' one Greater than the other. Therefore trying to touch these Writings is wanting to touch Myself, the Center of My Love, the Loving keenness with which I Love creatures. I will know how to defend Myself and confound anyone who would slightly disapprove of even one Word of what is written on My Divine Will. Therefore, continue to listen to Me, My daughter; don't obstruct My Love, don't tie My arms by rejecting back into My Womb what you keep writing. These Writings cost Me too much. They cost Me as much as Myself. Therefore, I will take so much care of Them that I will not allow even a Word to be lost."

6/21/99 – Vol. 2 Jesus says: "For love of you I will not leave Corato". Jesus jokes with Luisa.

Since He was not coming, I kept thinking: 'Who knows whether Jesus will not come any more, leaving me in abandonment.' And I would say nothing but, 'Come my beloved, come...'. All of a sudden He came and told me: "I will not leave you, I will never abandon you. You too – come, come to Me." Immediately I ran to place myself in His arms, and while I was like this, Jesus continued: "Not only will I not leave you, but for love of you I will not leave Corato."

Then, almost without my realizing it, in one instant He disappeared. I remained with a yearning for Him, more than before, and I kept saying: 'What have You done to me? How is it... so quickly have You gone away from me, without even saying good-bye?' While I was pouring out my pain, the image of baby Jesus which I have near me, seemed to become alive, and every now and then He would put out His head from within the glass bell to see what I was doing; and when He would see that I noticed, immediately He would go back inside. I said to Him: 'It shows that You are too impertinent, and that You want to behave like a child. I feel I'm going mad with pain because You are not coming, and You are there playing. Well then, play and joke as You please, for I will have patience.'

6/21/11 – Vol. 10 *There is no sanctity if the soul does not die in Jesus.*

I was thinking of the Celestial Mama, when She was holding my always lovable Jesus, lifeless, in Her arms; of what She did, and of how She occupied Herself with Jesus. And a light accompanied by a voice in my interior, said: "My daughter, Love acted powerfully in my Mother. Love consumed Her completely in Me, in my wounds, in my Blood, in my very death, and It made Her die in my Love. And my Love, consuming Her love and the whole of my Mother, made Her rise again to new Love – that is, all from my Love. So, Her love made Her die, and my Love made Her rise again to a Life all in Me, of a greater sanctity, and fully Divine. Therefore, there is no sanctity if the soul does not die in Me; there is no true Life if she does not consume all of herself in my Love."

6/21/23 – Vol. 15 *Difference between the soul who finds herself in the Divine Will because the Divine Will envelops her and is everywhere by Its own nature, and one who prays and acts in the Divine Will having the knowledge of what she does within herself.*

I was doing my usual adoration to my Crucified Good, and I was saying to Him: 'I enter into your Will; or rather, give me your hand and place me in the immensity of your Will Yourself, that I may do nothing which is not the effect of your Most Holy Will.' Now, while I was saying this, I thought to myself: 'How is this? The Divine Will is everywhere, I am already in It, and yet I say: I enter into your Will?' But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, yet, there is a great difference between one who prays and acts because my Will envelops her, being everywhere by Its own nature, and one who, of her own will, having the knowledge of what she does within herself, enters into the divine sphere of my Will to operate and pray.

Do you know what happens? It happens as when the sun fills the earth with its light, though the light and the heat are not the same at all points: at some points there is shade, at other points there is direct light and the heat is more intense. Now, who enjoys more light, who feels more heat: one who is in the shade, or one who is at those points where the light is not covered by shade? However, one cannot say that where there is shade there is no light, although where there is no shade the light is more vivid, the heat is more intense; even more, the rays of the sun seem to invest and absorb the creature. And if the sun had reason, and one creature exposed herself of her own will to its burning rays, and in the name of all said to it: "Thank you, O sun, for your light and for all the goods you produce by filling the earth; for all, I want to give you the return of the good you do" - what glory, honor and satisfaction would the sun not receive?

Now, it is true that my Will is everywhere, but the shade of the human will does not allow the soul to feel the vividness of the light, the heat, and all the good It contains. On the other hand, by wanting to enter into my Will, the soul lays

down her own and removes the shade of her volition, and my Will makes Its vivid light shine, It invests her, It transforms her into light itself. And the soul, plunged into my Eternal Volition, says to Me: 'Thank You, O Holy Supreme Volition, for your light and for all the goods You produce by filling Heaven and earth with your Eternal Will; for all, I want to give You the return of the good You do.' And I feel such honor, glory and satisfaction, that no other equals it. My daughter, how many evils the shade of one's own will does: it cools down the soul, it produces sloth, sleep, sluggishness. The opposite for one who lives in my Will."

Then, after this, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw as if contagious diseases were to come, and many people were carried to leper hospitals. A general fright was reigning, and many other maladies of new kinds. But I hope that Jesus may want to placate Himself by the merits of His most precious Blood.

6/21/26 – Vol. 19 *Saint Aloysius was a flower that bloomed from the Humanity of Our Lord, made bright by the rays of the Divine Will. The souls who will possess the Kingdom of the Divine Will will have their roots within Its Sun.*

This morning, having received Holy Communion, I received It as usual in the Most Holy Will of God, offering It to my dear Saint Aloysius – not only the Communion, but all the goods contained in the Most Holy Will of God, for his accidental glory. Now, while doing this, I saw that all the goods contained in the Supreme Volition, like many rays of light, rays of beauty and of multiple colors, inundated the dear Saint, giving him an infinite glory. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, Aloysius is a flower and a Saint bloomed from the earth of my Humanity and made bright by the reflections of the rays of the Sun of my Will. In fact, though, holy, pure, noble and united hypostatically to the Word, my Humanity was earth; and Aloysius, more than flower, bloomed from my Humanity - pure, holy, noble, possessing the root of pure love, in such a way that in each leaf of his flower one can see written, 'love'. But what renders him more beautiful and brilliant are the rays of my Will, to which he was always submitted - rays which gave such development to this flower as to render it unique on earth and in Heaven. Now, my daughter, if Aloysius is so beautiful because he bloomed from my Humanity, what will be of you and of all those who will possess the Kingdom of my Will? These flowers will not bloom from my Humanity, but will have their roots within the Sun of my Will. In It is formed the flower of their life; they grow and bloom in the very Sun of my Volition which, jealous of these flowers, will keep them eclipsed within Its own light. In each petal of these flowers one will see, written, all the specialties of the divine qualities; they will be the enchantment of all Heaven, and all will recognize in them the complete work of their Creator."

And while He was saying this, my sweet Jesus opened His breast and showed, inside it, an immense Sun, in which He was to plant all these flowers; and His love and jealousy toward them was so great, that He would not let them bloom outside His Humanity, but inside Himself.

6/22/99 – Vol. 2 *Luisa does not let Jesus sleep.*

This morning, my sweet Jesus wanted to continue to play His little games with me, and to joke. He would come, He would place His hands on my face in the act of wanting to caress me, but as He was about to do it, He would disappear. Then He would come again, He would stretch out His arms around my neck in the act of wanting to hug me, but as I stretched out my arms to hug Him, He would escape me like a flash, and I could not find Him. Who can say the pains of my

heart? While my heart was swimming in this sea of immense grief, to the point of feeling life abandoning me, Queen Mama came, carrying a child in Her arms. We hugged, the three of us together, Mama, the Son, and I - so I could have the time to say to Him: 'My Lord Jesus, it seems to me that You have withdrawn your grace from me.' And He: "Silly - silly little one that you are! How can you say that I have withdrawn my grace when I am within you? What is my grace if not Myself?" I remained more confused than before, seeing that I was unable to speak, and that in those two words I had uttered, I had spoken nothing but nonsense. Afterwards, the Queen Mother disappeared, and Jesus seemed to enclose Himself in my interior, and there He remained.

Today then, during the meditation, He made Himself seen sleeping inside of me. I was looking at Him, delighting in His beautiful face, but without waking Him up, content with at least seeing Him, when, in one instant, the beautiful Queen Mama came again; She took Him from within my heart, moving Him all over hurriedly so as to wake Him up. After He woke up, She placed Him in my arms again, telling me: "My daughter, don't let Him sleep, because if He does, you will see what happens." A thunderstorm was preparing. Half asleep, the Baby stretched out His little hands around my neck, and clasping me, He said to me: "My mama, my mama, let me sleep." And I: 'No no, no no my beautiful one, I am not the one who does not want to let You sleep; it is our Lady Mama that does not want it, and I pray You to content Her. It is certain that nothing can be denied to a mama - and besides, to that Mama!' After I kept Him awake for a little while, He disappeared, and so it ended.

6/22/06 - Vol. 7 *A garment similar to that of Jesus.*

Continuing in my state of sufferings, ever increasing, blessed Jesus came for a little, and showed me a garment, all adorned and whole, without seam and opening, suspended above my person. While I was seeing this, He told me: "My beloved, this garment is similar to my garment, which I have communicated to you by having shared with you the pains of my Passion, and by having chosen you as victim. This garment covers and protects the world, and since it is whole, no one can escape its protection. But the world, with its abuses, no longer deserves to be covered by this garment, but to feel all the weight of the divine indignation. So I am about to draw it to Myself, to be able to give vent to my justice, which has been restrained for a long time by this garment."

At that moment, it seemed that the light I had seen in the past days was inside this garment, and the Lord awaited both one and the other to absorb them into Himself.

6/22/08 - Vol. 8 *The Divine Will triumphs over everything.*

This morning, I was feeling very oppressed because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, and I said to myself: 'I cannot take anymore - how can I go on without my life? What patience it takes with You! What would be the virtue that would induce Him to come?' At that moment, He came and told me: "My daughter, the virtue that triumphs over everything, that conquers everything, levels everything, sweetens everything, is the Will of God, because It contains such power that nothing can resist It."

While He was saying this, a road, all full of rocks, thorns and steep mountains, appeared before me. Once all this was placed in the Will of God, by the power of It the rocks were pulverized, the thorns were changed into flowers, the mountains leveled. So, in the Will of God all things have one same appearance; they all assume the same color. May His Most Holy Will be always blessed.

6/22/20 – Vol. 12 *The Sanctity of the Humanity of Jesus was complete absence of self-interest.*

I was bringing the whole human family to my sweet Jesus, according to my usual way, praying, repairing, substituting in the name of all, for everything that each one is obliged to do. But as I was doing this, a thought told me: 'Think about and pray for yourself - don't you see in what a pitiful state you have reduced yourself?' And I was almost about to do so, when my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and pulling me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, why do you want to move away from my likeness? I never thought about Myself - the sanctity of my Humanity was total unselfishness. I did nothing for Myself; rather, I did and suffered everything for the creatures. My Love can be called true, because it is founded on disinterest for my own self. Wherever there is interest, one cannot say that there a source of truth. On the other hand, the soul with no self-interest is the one who advances the most; and as she advances, the sea of my Grace reaches her from behind, inundating her in such a way that she remains completely submerged, without even thinking about it. One who thinks about herself, instead, is last; the sea of my Grace is in front of her, and she is the one who has to cross the sea by the armful - if she manages at all. In fact, the thought of herself will create many obstacles for her, such as to strike into her the fear of diving into my sea; and she runs the risk of remaining on the shore."

6/23/99 – Vol. 2 *Luisa sees the confessor together with Jesus, and prays for him.*

After I listened to Holy Mass and received Communion, my loving Jesus made Himself seen within my heart; then I felt I was going outside of myself, but without Jesus. I saw my confessor, and since he had told me, "Our Lord will come after Communion, and you will pray to Him for me", as I saw my confessor, I said to him: 'Father, you told me that Jesus was going to come, but He has not come.' He said to me: "It is because you don't know how to look for Him - this is why you say that He has not come. Look well, for He is in your interior."

I went about looking within me, and I saw the feet of Jesus, which had come out from within my interior. Immediately I grabbed them with my hand, and I pulled Jesus out. I hugged all of Him, and in seeing Him with the crown of thorns on His head, I removed it from Him and I placed in the hand of the confessor, telling him to drive it onto my head. And so he did; but - no, as hard as he tried, he could not manage to make even one thorn penetrate. I said to him: 'Do it harder - don't be afraid that I might suffer very much, because as you see, there is Jesus here that gives me strength.'

But as much as he tried, it all turned out impossible. Therefore he said to me: "I am not strong enough for this - it is into bones that these thorns must penetrate, and I don't have the strength to do it." So I turned to my sweet Jesus, saying: 'You see how father does not know how to put it on - do it Yourself a little bit.' And so Jesus stretched out His hands, and in one instant He made all those thorns penetrate into my head, to my unspeakable pain and contentment.

After this, the confessor and I, together, prayed to Jesus that He would pour His bitternesses [into me], so as to spare people the so many scourges which He is pouring over them, as He seemed to do today, since hail was ready to come down not too far from us; and the Lord, to condescend to our prayers, did pour a little bit.

Moreover, since I continued to see the confessor, I began to pray to Jesus for him, saying to Him: 'My good and dear Jesus, I pray You to give grace to my confessor, to make him all yours, according to your Heart, and to give him corporal

health also. You have seen how he cooperated both in relieving your head from the thorns, and in having You pour. If he could not manage to drive the thorns into my head, it wasn't for the purpose of not relieving You, nor was it his will, but because he did not have enough strength to do it; therefore, because of this also You must answer him. So, tell me, O my sole and only Good, will You make him be well, both in the soul and in the body?' Jesus would hear me, but would not answer me. I would pray Him with greater solicitude, saying: 'This morning I will not leave You, nor will I stop praying, if You do not give me your word that You will grant what I ask for him'; but Jesus would not say a word. Then, all of a sudden, we found ourselves surrounded by people; they seemed to be sitting around a table, eating, and there was also my portion. Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am hungry." And I: 'I give You my portion, aren't You happy?' And Jesus: "Yes, but I do not want to be seen." And I: 'Well then, I will pretend that I take it for myself, and without letting others notice, I will give it to You.' And so we did.

After a little while, standing up and drawing His lips near to my face, Jesus began to play something like the sound of a trumpet from His mouth. All of those people turned pale and trembled, saying among themselves: "What is this? What is this? Now we die!" I said to Him: 'Lord, my Jesus, what are You doing? How is this? - up until now You did not want to be seen, and now You start playing. Be quiet, be quiet - don't make people scared; don't You see how they are all frightened?' And Jesus: "This is nothing yet - what will happen when, all of a sudden, I will play even louder? They will be caught by such fear, that many, many will lose their lives." And I: 'My adorable Jesus, what are You saying? You always go there: that You want to do justice; but - no! Mercy! Mercy on your people, I pray.' So, Jesus assumed His sweet and benign look, and I, continuing to see the confessor, began to importune Him again; and Jesus told me: "I will make your confessor like a grafted tree, in which the old tree can no longer be recognized, either in the soul or in the body; and as a pledge of this, I have placed you in his hands as victim, so that he may take advantage of it."

6/23/05 - Vol. 6 *One who is united with the Humanity of Jesus finds herself at the door of His Divinity.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking of how Jesus Christ died, and that in no way could He fear death, because, being so united with the Divinity, or rather, transmuted into It, He was already safe, like someone in his own palace. But for the soul - oh, how different it is! While I was thinking of this and other nonsense, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, one who is united with my Humanity already finds herself at the door of my Divinity, because my Humanity is mirror for the soul, from which the Divinity is reflected in her. If one is in the reflections of this mirror, it is natural that all of her being be transmuted into love; because, my daughter, everything that comes out of the creature, even the movements of her eyes, of her lips, the moving of her thoughts, and all the rest - everything should be love, and done out of love; and since my Being is all love, wherever I find love I absorb everything within Myself, and the soul dwells safely in Me, like someone in his own palace. So, what fear can the soul have, in her dying, of coming to Me, if she is already in Me?"

6/23/06 - Vol. 7 *Obedience makes her continue to live in the world as victim.*

Continuing to feel ill, I told the confessor what I have written above, keeping silent about a few things regarding the same topic, partly because of the extreme weakness I felt, as I had no strength to speak, and partly out of fear that obedience

might set some trap for me. Oh, Holy God, what fear! God alone knows how I live – I live dying continuously, and my only relief would be dying to find my life again in God. Yet, obedience wants to act as a cruel executioner, keeping me dying continuously, rather than living forever in God. Oh, obedience, how terrible and strong you are!

So, the confessor told me that he would not permit it, and that I was to tell the Lord that obedience did not want it. What a most bitter pain! So, finding myself in my usual state, I saw Our Lord, and the confessor praying Him not to let me die. Fearing that He might listen to him, I was crying, and the Lord told me; "Daughter, be quiet, do not afflict Me with your crying. I have every reason to take you because I want to scourge the world, and out of regard for you and your sufferings I feel as though bound. But the confessor is also right in wanting to keep you on earth, because – poor world, poor Corato – in the state in which it finds itself, what would happen to it if no one protects it? And also for himself, because since you are there, I make use of you, sometimes directly, saying something regarding him, and sometimes indirectly, now reprimanding him, now pushing him, now keeping him from doing something that may displease Me. So, if I call you to Myself, I will make use of his sufferings. But, courage, as things are now, I feel more disposed to make you content rather than the confessor, and I Myself will know how to change his will."

Then I found myself inside myself, without having told Him that obedience did not want it – it did not seem necessary to me to say it because, since I had seen the confessor together with Our Lord, it seemed to me that he would already know everything.

6/23/07 – Vol. 8 *The most beautiful act is the abandonment in the Will of God.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus would not come, and I was thinking to myself about which would be the most beautiful act, and most pleasing to our Lord, which might more easily induce Him to come: sorrow for one's own sins or resignation? In the meantime, He came for just a little, and told me: "Daughter, the most beautiful act, and most pleasing to Me, is the abandonment in my Will – but so great, that the soul would remember no more that her being exists; rather, everything for her is Divine Will. Even though sorrow for one's own sins is good and praiseworthy, yet, it does not destroy one's own being; while abandoning oneself completely in my Will destroys one's own being, and makes one reacquire the Divine Being. Therefore, by abandoning herself in my Will, the soul gives Me more honor, because she gives Me everything I can demand of the creature, reacquiring, in Me, that which had come out of Me. And the soul comes to reacquire that which alone she should reacquire – that is, she reacquires God, with all the goods that God possesses. However, as long as the soul remains completely in the Will of God, she reacquires God; but as she goes out of my Will, she reacquires her own being, with all the evils of the corrupted nature."

6/23/11 – Vol. 10 *Love is not subject to death. There is no power or rights over Love.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, Love is not subject to death. There is no power, there are no rights over Love. Love is eternal, and one who loves is eternal with Me. Love fears nothing, doubts about nothing, and converts evils themselves into Love. I Myself am Love, and I love so much one who loves Me in everything and who does everything out of Love, that woe to those who touch him! I will make them be burned by the fire of my terrible Justice."

6/23/22 – Vol. 14 *One who is not completely empty of his own will cannot have a sure knowledge of the Will of God. The Truths about the Divine Will are more than Sun.*

I was thinking to myself: 'Jesus says many things about His Most Holy Will, but it seems that He is not understood, even by the Confessors themselves. They seem doubtful, and in the face of a light so immense, they are neither illuminated nor drawn to love a Will so lovable.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, throwing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, do not be surprised at this. One who is not completely empty of his own will cannot have a sure knowledge of Mine, because the human will forms the cloud between Mine and his, and hinders the knowledge of the value and the effects which Mine contains. But in spite of this, they cannot say that it is not light.

See, also the things which can be seen down here are not understood by man. Who can ever tell how I created the Sun, or how much light and heat it contains? Yet, they see it, they enjoy its effects; it is with them all day, and its heat and light follow them everywhere. Yet, with all this, they neither know nor can they tell its height, or the light and heat it possesses. And if anyone wanted to rise in order to know it, the light would eclipse him, and the heat would burn him up. Therefore, man is forced to keep his eyes low and enjoy its light, without being able to investigate it, contenting himself with saying: 'It is Sun'.

So, if this happens with the Sun which can be seen and which I created for the natural good of man, more so with the truths, which contain – oh! how much more light and heat than the Sun itself; especially the truths that regard my Will, which contain eternal effects, goods and value. Who can ever measure all that It contains? It would be as though wanting to be eclipsed. It would be better for them to lower their foreheads and enjoy the light which my truth brings, loving it and making that little light which the human intelligence comprehends their own; rather than putting it aside, as something which does not belong to them, because they do not comprehend all the fullness of its light. So, they enjoy the light of the Sun as much as they can, although they do not comprehend it; they make use of it in order to work, to walk, to look, and – oh, how they long for the day, so that its light may keep them company and live with them! But then, my truths, which are more than light and make the Sun of the day rise in the human minds, are neither regarded, nor loved, nor longed for, and are considered as a trifle. What sorrow! However, when I see that they put my truths aside, I put them aside, and I allow my truths to follow their course with souls who long for them and love them, and use their light in order to model their lives and become one with them. Do you think that I have told you everything about the truths, the effects and the value that my Truth contains? Oh, how many more Suns do I have to make rise! And do not be surprised if you do not understand everything. Be content with living of Its light - this is enough for Me."

6/23/31 – Vol. 29 *How the Creation manifests the Divine Paternity, and how God feels Himself Father of those who recognize Him in His works.*

I was doing my round in the Creation, to follow the acts done in It by the Divine Will. It seemed to me that in each created thing the Adorable Will was present as noble Queen, as center of life, to make in each thing Its sweet encounter with the creatures; but only those who recognized It in each created thing received this encounter. In this happy encounter the correspondences open on both sides; they celebrate together, and the Divine Will gives and the creature receives.

But while my mind wandered by going around in the created things, my Highest Good, Jesus, told me: "My daughter, all Creation manifests the Divine Paternity, the Power, the Love, the harmony of He who created It. But do you know of whom do We feel Ourselves Father? Of one who remembers and recognizes all Creation as property of her Creator, who, wanting to manifest His Paternity toward the creatures, created so many beautiful things for love of them. So, one who recognizes them in order to requite Him by loving Him and thanking Him, draws closer around her Celestial Father as a daughter who recognizes His goods, and that, if He created them, it means that He wants His daughter to possess His possessions within the possessions of her Father. If you knew what Our joy and happiness is in feeling Ourselves Father, and in seeing Our children close around Us by means of Our created things. So, the creature, by remembering and recognizing what God has done for her, loves Us as her Father, as We love her as Our daughter; We feel that Our Paternity is not a sterile Paternity, but fecund. In the same way, with one who remembers and recognizes what I did and suffered in My Life and Passion, I feel Myself Redeemer, and I give her to possess the goods of Redemption. So, My Pains, My Works, My Steps, line up around the happy creature in order to help her, sanctify her, and make her feel, within herself, the effects of all My Life. And with one who recognizes what Our Love has done and can do in the order of grace, I feel Myself passionate Lover, and I give her the possession of My Love, in such a way that she will feel such love for Me as to be unable to live without loving Me. And since true love is in always doing My Will, I make of her a prodigy of My Love and of My Will.

"What sorrow would it not be for a father to have children and not to see them around Himself so as to love one another and enjoy the fruit of his inmost being? And if these children did not possess the goods of their father, would it not be an even greater sorrow? Such is Our Divinity; We extended Our Paternity in an infinite way in all Creation; as Father, We are all eyes over Our children, that they may lack nothing; Our Arms feel the extreme need of love to clasp man to Our Bosom so as to give him love and receive love. And when We see the creature running to Us, wanting Our Embraces—oh! how happy We feel that Our Paternity is recognized and can carry out the office of Father for Our children. Our generation is almost innumerable, yet, a few children surround Us; all others are far from Us—far with the heart, with the will; far from Our likeness. And in Our sorrow, in seeing the few children around Us, We say: 'And the other children—where are they? How can they not feel the need to have a Celestial Father, to receive Our Paternal Caresses, to possess Our goods?'

"Therefore, be attentive; recognize Our Goods, Our Works, and you will feel Our Paternity in the heavens, studded with stars that, in their meek twinkling, call you daughter and attest to you the love of your Father. Our Paternity extends in the sun that, with its vibrant light, calls you daughter and says to you: 'Recognize in My Light the great gift of your Father, who loves you so much, that He wants you to be the possessor of this Light.' Our Paternity extends everywhere: in the water you drink, in the food you take, in the varieties of the beauties of all nature. They have a common voice, all calling you daughter of the great Celestial Father, and, as a daughter of His, they want to be possessed by you. Now, what would be Our contentment if, in all things created by Us, at Our tender voice calling you daughter, We heard your voice calling Us Father, and saying to Us: 'This is a gift of my Father. Oh! how He loves me—and I want to love Him very, very much.'"

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6/24/00 – Vol. 3 *The cross is the nourishment of humility.*

After going through a few days of privation - at the most, a few shadows and flashes - I felt all of my powers asleep, in such a way that I myself could not understand what was happening in my interior. In this sleepiness, only one pain was awake in my interior, and it was the fact that it seemed it had happened to me as to one who, while sleeping, loses his sight or is deprived of all his riches. The miserable one can neither grieve, nor defend himself, nor use some means to free himself of his misfortunes. Poor one, in what a pitiful state he finds himself! But what is the cause of it? His sleep. Because if he had been awake, he would certainly have known how to defend himself well from his misfortunes. Such is my miserable state; it is not given to me even to let out a moan, a sigh, or to shed one tear, because I have lost sight of the One who is all my love, all my good, and who forms all my contentment. It seems that in order not to make me grieve from His privation, He made me fall asleep and left me. Ah, Lord, wake me up Yourself, that I may see my miseries, and know at least of what I am being deprived!

Now, while I was in this state, from within my interior I heard blessed Jesus moaning continuously. Those moans wounded my hearing, and waking up a little bit, I said: 'My sole and only Good, from your moans I perceive the too painful state You are in. This happens because You want to suffer alone and do not want to let me share in your pains; even more, so as not to have me in your company You made me fall asleep and You left me without letting me understand anything any more. I understand where all this comes from: it is so that You may be more free in chastising. But, O please! - have compassion on me, for I am blind without You; and on Yourself, for it is always good in all circumstances to have someone who would keep You company, relieve You, and somehow break your fury. In fact, now You are determined and You send chastisements, but when You see your images perish from misery, You will let out more moans than now, and maybe You will say to me: "Ah, if you had tried harder to placate Me, if you had taken the pains of creatures upon yourself, I would not see my own members so tormented!" Isn't it true, my most patient Jesus? O please, relieve Yourself a little bit, and let me suffer in your place!'

While I was saying this, He moaned continuously, almost in the act of wanting to be compassionated and relieved; but He wanted this relief to be snatched almost by force. So, after my importunity, He stretched out His nailed hands and feet in my interior and shared a little bit of His pains with me. After this, giving a little respite to His moans, He told me: "My daughter, it is these sad times that force Me to this, because men have grown so bold and proud, that everyone thinks he is the god of himself; and if I do not lay hand to scourges, I would do harm to their souls, because the cross alone is the nourishment of humility. So, if I did not do it, I Myself would cause them to lack the means to be humiliated and to surrender from their strange madness, even though the majority of them offends Me more. But I do this like a father who breaks the bread for all to be nourished - a bread which some of his children do not want to take; even more, they use it to throw it in their father's face. What has the poor father done wrong? So I am. Therefore, compassionate Me in my afflictions."

Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me half-awake and half-asleep, not knowing, myself, whether I have to wake up completely, or go back to sleep.

6/24/06 – Vol. 7 *She continues to long for Heaven.*

After I told the confessor what is written above, he got upset, for he absolutely wanted me to oppose the Lord, because obedience did not want it. As for myself, I was feeling worse; the thought of the many privations of blessed Jesus, which

had burned me to the quick over and over again, made me long for Heaven. I felt my poor humanity vividly, as it kept grumbling against obedience. I felt my poor humanity as if under a press, and I could not make up my mind. In the meantime Our Lord came, with an arch of light in His hands. A scythe came out, also of light, which touched the arch that blessed Jesus held in His hands, and as the arch was touched, it remained absorbed in Christ; and He disappeared, without giving me the time to tell what obedience wanted. I understood that the arch was my soul, and the scythe was death.

6/24/13 – Vol. 11 *The soul who has no appetite for good.*

The soul who has no appetite for good, feels a sort of nausea and repulsion for good itself. Therefore, these souls are the refuse of God.

6/24/34 – Vol. 33 *One who Lives in Our Will feels the Divine Heartbeat in her works, she knows Its Aim, she operates together and is the beloved of Our Fiat.*

I felt myself in the arms of the Divine Will that, with an Insuperable Goodness, makes present to me everything that It had done for Love of the creatures in order to receive the pleasure of letting me know them, and in order to renew the Glory of everything that It has done for our Love. And since It has done everything for Pure Love, it seems that It is not content if It does not feel Itself known and Re-Loved by the one who was the cause of letting It Operate Works so great and of Indescribable Magnificence.

But while my mind was lost in the multiplicity of so many Divine Works, my always Lovable Jesus, repeating His little visit, told me: "My little daughter, Our Love, Our Works, want to have Life in the creature; they want to make themselves felt palpitating in order to give them the Love and the fruits that Our Works contain, that as being born in them they also produce Divine Love and fruits. Everything that We have done is always in act, and We call the creature into the same Act that We are Operating in order to let her know Our Works, how much Love they contain, with how much Wisdom and Power they have been formed, and how in everything that We have done, Our Aim is always toward her. We have put nothing forth from Us that did not palpitate Love and did not call the heartbeat of the creature to let Us be Loved.

"We have no need of anything, because We possess in Ourselves, in Our own Divine Being, all possible and imaginable Goods, and possessing the Creative Virtue, however many Goods We want to Create are in Our Power. Therefore, all Our external Works were done for her, in order to give her Love, in order make known the One who it is who has Loved her so much, and they are like stairs in order to let her ascend to Us and give Us her little love. We feel Ourselves robbed by one who does not know Us, and We feel Ourselves betrayed by one who does not love Us.

"Now, My daughter, do you know who receives Our Heartbeat of created things, Our Aim, the Knowledges, and gives Us her heartbeat, her exchange of love? One who Lives in Our Will. As the creature enters into It, with Its Wings of Light as arms It presses her to Its bosom, and since she possesses Its Incessant Act It says: 'Look at Me, how I am operating, rather let us do it together so that you know what I do, My distinct Love from one created thing to the other, and you receive all these degrees of My ardent Love in a way as to cover yourself and let yourself be drowned by Love, but so much so, that you will not know how to tell Me anything but that you Love Me, you Love Me, you Love Me. If you do not know you will not be capable of receiving the Fullness of Love, nor enjoy the fruits of Our Works.

"Now I want to tell you another Surprise. As the creature enters into Our Will, not only of what We have done in Creation, in Redemption, in everything, does she remain enriched in an admirable way with the Works of her Creator, but she gives Us New Glory, as if Our Works were being repeated again. Everything that We have done passes through the channel of the creature, in which it is Our Will that this would happen, and We feel repeated to Us, in virtue of It, the Glory as if We were to extend a New Heaven, We were to Operate a New Creation. And as We feel her come into Our Volition, We welcome her, and overflowing with New Love We tell her: 'Come, touch with your hand what We have done. Our Works are Living for you, not dead, and by knowing them you will repeat the New Glory and the New Exchange of Love.'

"It is true that Our Works praise Us and glorify Us by themselves, rather We Ourselves are who praise and glorify Ourselves continually. But in Our Will the creature gives Us something more, she gives Us her will operating in Our Works, her intelligence in order to know them, and her love in order to Love Us. So We feel the glory that a human will repeats for Us the glory, as if Our Works were being repeated. Therefore I want you always in My Divine Fiat in order to receive Its Secrets and drink in large sips Its Admirable Knowledges. By being known Life is communicated, the Works are repeated, and the Purpose is obtained."

6/25/99 – Vol. 2 *Three spiritual joys of Faith.*

This morning, Jesus continued to make Himself seen every now and then, sharing a little bit of His sufferings with me, and sometimes the confessor appeared with Him. Since he had told me to pray for certain needs of his, in seeing him together with Our Lord I began pray Jesus to grant what he wanted.

While I was praying, all goodness, Jesus turned to the confessor and said to him: "I want Faith to inundate you everywhere, just like those boats inundated with the waters of the sea. And since I Myself am Faith, you would be inundated with Me, who possesses everything, can do everything and gives freely to those who trust in Me; and without your thinking of what will come, of when it will, and of how you will do it, I Myself will be there to assist you according to your needs."

Then He added: "If you exercise yourself in this Faith, almost swimming in it, as recompense I will infuse three spiritual joys in your heart: first, you will penetrate the things of God with clarity, and in doing holy things you will feel inundated with such gladness, with such joy, as to feel as though soaked with it. This is the unction of my grace. Second, you will feel boredom for earthly things, and you will feel joy in your heart for celestial things. Third, total detachment from everything, and there, where you felt inclination in the past, you will feel bother; this I have been infusing in your heart for some time, and you are already experiencing it. Because of this, your heart will be inundated with the joy which naked souls enjoy, who have their hearts so inundated with my love, that they are not affected at all by the things that surround them externally."

6/25/07 – Vol. 8 *Whether still or walking, the soul must always remain in the Divine Will.*

This morning I was thinking to myself that I felt as though stopped, without moving either forward or backward; and I said: 'Lord, I myself cannot say what I feel. But after all, I will not afflict myself; whether I am behind, or still, or ahead, as long as I am in your Will I am always fine. In whatever point or in whatever way I may be, your Will is always holy, and in whatever way I will be in It, I will always be fine'

In the meantime, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear if you feel stopped; but be careful to make your stops in my Will, without going out of my Volition at all. I too make my stops in It, but then, in a twinkling of an eye I do more than I have not done for years and years. See, according to the world, it seems that I have stopped, because since it deserves to be severely chastised and I am not doing it, it seems that I am not in motion; but if I take the rod in my hand, you will see how I will make up for all the stops. The same for you: remaining always in my Will, if you see that my Will wants you stopped, then stop and enjoy my Will; if you see that my Will wants you to walk, then walk – but walk always in my Volition, because by walking in my Will you will walk with Me, and will have the same Will of my walking. Therefore, remain always at the order of my Will, whether still or in motion, and you will always be fine."

6/25/25 – Vol. 17 *Jesus covers Luisa and hides her in His adorable Person. How crosses open the doors to new manifestations. How the human will must lose its field of action.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus, all love and tenderness, came to my poor soul. First, He placed Himself near me and stared at me, as if He wanted to tell me many things; but He wanted to enlarge my intelligence, because it was incapable of receiving and comprehending all that He wanted to say to me. Then, He laid Himself upon all of myself, and hid me inside of Him: my face in His, my hands and my feet in His... It seemed to me that He was all attentive on covering me and hiding me within Himself, so that nothing of myself would ever again appear. Oh, how happy I felt, all hidden and covered, in Jesus and by Jesus! I could see nothing but Jesus – everything had disappeared from me. The joys, the happiness of His adorable presence had all returned, as if by magic, to live again in my poor heart. Pain had been banished from me, nor did I remember His privation any longer, which had cost me mortal pains. Oh, how easy it is to forget everything, while being with Jesus! Now, after He kept me all covered and hidden in Him for some time, to the point that I thought He would never again leave me, I heard Him call the Angels and the Saints, to come and see what Jesus was doing with me, and the way He kept me covered inside His Adorable Person.

Afterwards, He made me share in His pains, and I let Him do everything. Even though I felt as though being crushed by those pains, yet, I felt happy and I experienced the joys which the Divine Will contains, when the soul abandons herself in It, even while suffering. Then, after He made me suffer, He said to me: "My daughter, my Will wants to give Itself to you more and more; and in order to give Itself more, It wants to make Itself understood more. And to render what it manifests to you, more stable safer, and more estimable, It gives you new pains, to dispose you more, and to prepare in you the void in which to place Its truths. It wants the noble courtship of pain in order to be sure about the soul, and to be able to trust her. It is always pain – it is crosses that open the doors to new manifestations, to more secret lessons, to the greatest gifts which I want to place in you. In fact, if the soul bears my Will, when It is suffering and sorrowful, with firmness, she will become capable of receiving my Will, when It brings happiness, and will acquire the intellect and the hearing in order to understand the new lessons of my Will. Pain will make her acquire the celestial language, in such a way that she will be able to repeat the lessons she has learned."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Jesus and my Life, it seems to me that the complete sacrifice of the soul and of the body is needed in order to do your Will and to live in It. At first sight, it appears as something trivial; but then, in

practice, it seems difficult. Not having one single breath of one's own will, not even in holy things, or in good itself; having to remain still and content in any suffering, both interior and external – this seems to be too grievous and painful for the human nature. Therefore, the souls will never be able to arrive at living in your Will with the complete sacrifice of everything.'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, everything is in understanding the great good which comes to her by doing my Will, and by operating and living in It. It is this Will that wants the sacrifice; and since this Will does not adapt Itself to mix and to live together with a low, small and finite will, It wants to render the acts of the soul who wants to live in my Will, eternal, infinite and divine. And how can It do this, if she wants to place the breath of her human will, even in a holy thing, as you say? It is always a finite will; and then living in my Will would no longer be a reality, but a way of saying. On the other hand, the office of my Will is total dominion, and it is right that the little atom of the human will be conquered, and that it lose its field of action in my Will. What would you say if a little lamp, a match, or a spark of fire, wanted to enter into the sun to follow its way, and to form its field of light and of action in the center of the sun? If the sun had a reason, it would become indignant, and its light and heat would annihilate that little lamp, that match, that spark; and you would be the first one to mock them, condemning their boldness in wanting to form their own field of action within the light of the sun. Such is the breath of the human will within Mine - even in good. Therefore, be attentive, so that yours may have life in nothing. I covered and hid all of you within Me, so that you may have no eyes, if not to look at my Will alone, to give It free field of action in your soul.

Rather, the difficult thing will be to comprehend the living in my Will – not to sacrifice oneself. In fact, once the souls have understood the great good which comes to them by living in my Divine Will – that from poor, they will become rich; from slaves of vile passions, they will become free and ruling; from servants, masters; from unhappy, happy, even in the pain of this poor life – and will fall in love with all the goods which are in my Will, the total sacrifice of everything will be an honor for them; it will be desired, wanted, and longed for. This is why I push you so much to manifest what I say to you regarding my Will – because everything will be in understanding It, knowing It and loving It."

And I: 'My Jesus, if You so much love and want that this Will of Yours be known, loved and practiced, so that It may have Its field of divine action in the souls - please, You Yourself, manifest Its truths to the souls, the great good which your Will contains, and the great good which they will receive. Your direct word contains a magic force, a powerful magnet, the virtue of the creative power. Oh, how difficult it is not to surrender to the sweet enchantment of your divine word! Therefore, if everything is said directly by You, everyone will surrender.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, it is my usual way - and the order of my eternal Wisdom wants it so - to manifest my greatest works first to one single soul, and to concentrate in her all the good which my work contains, dealing with her one on one, as if no one else existed. When I have done everything, in such a way as to be able to say that I have accomplished my Work completely within her; so much so, that nothing must be lacking to her – then I make it flow, as from a vast sea, for the good of the other creatures.

This is what I did with my Celestial Mama. First I dealt with Her in the most divine intimacy, about the Work of Redemption; no other creature knew anything. She disposed Herself to make all sacrifices, to all the necessary preparations in order to make Me descend from Heaven to earth. I did everything as if She were

the only Redeemed One; but after She delivered Me to the light with Her virginal labor, in such a way that everyone could see Me and take the goods of Redemption, I gave Myself to all, provided that they wanted to receive Me.

The same will happen with my Will. Once I have completed everything within you, in such a way that my Will will triumph in you, and you in It, then, like an immense overflowing sea, It will flow for the good of all. But it is necessary to form the first soul, in order to then have the second."

6/25/28 – Vol. 24 *Everything that is done in the Fiat acquires the continuous act, without ever ceasing. Example of the sun. The purpose of Jesus going into the desert. The pains of isolation.*

I was praying and, feeling my extreme misery, I prayed my Celestial Mama to give me Her love to make up for my meager love.

But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, my Mama did Her first love and Her first act in the Divine Will, and since it was done in It, it possesses the continuity as if it were always in act, loving and operating. Her love never ends; Her works act as the continuous repeaters, in such a way that whoever wants to take Her love finds it always in act, while it is the effect of the first love that is repeated, and repeated always.

"Such is one who operates in My Will. Her acts acquire the continuity—they are always repeated without ever ceasing. They are the true sun that, from the moment it was created by God, gave its first act of light—but so great, as to fill Heaven and earth with one single act. And it repeats this act always, without ever ceasing, in such a way that all can take its act of light, though one was the act that constituted itself act of perennial light for all. And if the sun could repeat its act of light, one would see as many suns for as many acts as it could repeat; but since one was the act of light it did, one sees only one sun and no more.

"But what the sun did not do the Sovereign Queen did, and one who operates in My Will also does: as many suns for as many acts, and these suns are fused together, though distinct among themselves in beauty, in light, in the glory that they give to their Creator, and in the universal good that they make descend upon all creatures. These acts have a Divine Power; and just as by virtue of these acts the Most Holy Virgin could obtain the coming of the Word upon earth, by virtue of them My Kingdom will come upon earth. An act repeated incessantly in My Fiat possesses a conquering, enrapturing and enchanting virtue before Our Divinity. That continuous repeating in the Divine Volition is the strength of the soul, the invincible weapon that debilitates her Creator and conquers Him with weapons of love; and He feels honored to let Himself be conquered by the creature."

After this, I was continuing my round in the Divine Fiat, and in following my Jesus on the way to the desert, I thought to myself: "And why did Jesus take the way of the desert? There were no souls to be converted there, but profound solitude, while it was souls that He was searching for."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, company breaks the pain and diminishes it, while isolation concentrates it, doubles it and makes it harsher. And I wanted to go into the desert to feel in My Humanity all the harshness of the isolation that My Divine Will had suffered for many centuries on the part of creatures. My Humanity was to ascend into the Divine order and descend into the human order to be able to enclose the pains of both one and the other, and, taking upon Myself entirely the painful part that divided man and God, have men cling once again to the embrace—to the kiss of their Creator.

“But the purpose of My going into the desert was not only this. You must know that Our adorable Majesty, in forming the Creation, established that every place was to be populated by inhabitants, and that the earth was to be extremely fertile and rich with abundant plants, in such a way that all would have in abundance.

“As man sinned, he drew upon himself the indignation of Divine Justice, and the earth remained deserted, infertile, and in many places depopulated—image of those sterile families in which there is no laughter, no feast, no harmony, because, without children, there is no one who breaks the monotony of the two spouses, and the nightmare of isolation weighs on their hearts, leading them to sadness. On the other hand, where there are children, there is always something to do, to say, and occasions to celebrate. Such was the human family. Look at the sky—how populated with stars it is; the earth was to be the echo of the sky, crammed with inhabitants, and it was to produce so much as to render everyone rich and happy.

“As man withdrew from My Will, his lot changed; and I wanted to go into the desert in order to call back the blessings of My Celestial Father and, by calling My Will to reign again, restore the earth, populate it everywhere and fecundate it, in such a way that the earth will produce more seeds, and more beautiful ones, such as to increase it a hundredfold, rendering it more fecund and of radiant beauty. How many great things will the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat do. So much so, that all the elements are all in waiting—the sun, the wind, the sea, the earth and all Creation—to deliver from their womb all the goods and effects that they contain.

“In fact, since the Divine Will that dominates them does not reign in the midst of creatures, they do not put out all the goods they enclose within themselves, giving them only what they have to as alms, and as to servants. So, the earth has not produced all the seeds; the sun, not finding all the seeds, does not produce all the effects and goods it possesses; and so with all the rest. This is why all await the Kingdom of the Fiat—to show creatures how rich they are, and how many admirable things the Creator has placed in them for love of the ones who were to be the children of His Will.”

6/25/33 – Vol. 32 *If the Divine Will Reigns, God seeks Himself and finds Himself in the creature; she seeks herself in God, and finds herself in His Divine Center.*

I felt my poor and little intelligence as crowded by so many thoughts that regarded the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: “And why does Jesus have so much interest He insists, He yearns, He prays and wants that one pray that His Divine Will come to Reign? It is true that for the creature it will be the greatest acquisition, to have in one’s power an Immense Volition, a Power that is never exhausted, a Love that always burns, a Light that never extinguishes, a Sanctity that gives of the incredible and always grows. One can say nothing else remains for her to desire, or to possess, because she possesses everything. But for God, what can be His gain, His Glory, His Honor?”

So while I thought this and other things, my Sovereign Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My daughter, dearest daughter of My Will, the reason, the cause, the purpose why I yearn so much that My Divine Will take Its place, Its Dominion, and act as Sovereign in the creature, is that Our Supreme Being goes in search of finding Itself in the human littleness. Think well what it means: a God who goes in search of Himself. But where? Perhaps in the extension of the Heavens? No. In the expansiveness of light that occupies the whole earth? No. Perhaps in the multiplicity of the waters of the sea? No. But in the little human heart. We want to hide Our Immensity, Our Power, Our Wisdom,

and all Our Divine Being in the creature. Hiding Ourselves in the great things is not so great, but in the little things We display even more in Love, Power, etc. And since We can do all, and do all, it delights Us even more, and We take more enjoyment in hiding Ourselves in the human littleness, rather than in the great things.

“And if We do not find Our Will in her, We are not able to search for Ourselves, nor find Ourselves, in her. We would lack the place for where to put all Our Divine Attributes, they would feel powerless to hide Our Divine Life where there is not Our Will. See, then, the reason why We want, We yearn, and why the creature yearns and prays, that she Lives of Divine Volition; it is because We go in search of Ourselves in her, and We want to find Ourselves as in Our own Center. And does it seem little to you the Great Gain that We make, the Glory, the Honor that We receive, that the little human heart hides Our Will and Our very Life in order to give Us Double Love, Double Power, Wisdom, Goodness, in order to place itself in competition with Ourselves? If you do not comprehend this, it means that you are still blind to the Interminable Ways of My Divine Will.

“Now if We, by wanting that Our Fiat Reign in creatures, seek and find Ourselves in her, the creature, by wanting It, seeks herself in God, and she finds herself in Him. See, therefore, what exchange, what labor on both parts, what stratagems and Loving Genius—God who continuously seeks Himself in the creature. But where does He find Himself? In the center of her, such that He seeks and re-seeks Himself, He calls and re-calls, where His same Love calls Him, where His same Life resides. The creature imitates her God, she goes around, and goes around again, she seeks and she re-seeks, she calls and re-calls, but where does she find herself? In the Divine Center. This says Exchange of Life between the one and the other, the same Will that Dominates the creature and God, the same Love with which they are animated. So there is nothing to marvel at, what one does, the other does. And only Our Will knows how to do these Prodigies. Without It everything is sterile, everything is blocked on the part of God and on the part of creatures; We feel that We are Prisoners of Ourselves, and she feels herself imprisoned by her human will, without escape and all blocked in herself, and without Divine Life. So with all this, is it not therefore Just that We want nothing other than that Our Will Dominate and Reign?”

6/26/06 – Vol. 7 *She sees baby Jesus, who kisses her and compassionates her.*

Continuing in the same way, the confessor came, and he kept giving me the same obedience. Then, as baby Jesus came, I told Him of my bitternesses regarding the obedience, and He caressed me, compassionated me, and gave me many kisses. Through these kisses, He infused a breath of life in me, and as I found myself inside myself, I felt my humanity as though strengthened. God alone can understand these pains of mine, because they are pains which I am unable to narrate. I hope at least that the Lord may want to give light to those who give these kinds of obedience. May the Lord forgive me – the pain makes me speak even excesses.

6/26/22 – Vol. 14 *Isolation and loneliness of Jesus in the midst of creatures.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came; and since I had been all contracted for a few days, to the point of feeling incapable of motion, taking my hands in His, He told me: “My daughter, let me loosen you up.” And placing Himself close to me, He put my arms on His shoulders, telling me: “Now

you are loose. Cling to me, for I have come to keep you company and to receive yours in exchange. See, I am the God isolated by creatures; I live in their midst, I am life of each one of their acts, while they keep Me as if I were not with them. Oh, how I cry over my loneliness! I have had the same lot as the Sun: while it lives in the midst of all with its light and heat, and there is no fecundity which does not come from it, and with its heat it purifies the earth from so many filthy things, and its goods are incalculable which, with magnanimity, it makes descend upon all, yet, it lives up high, always alone, while man, ungrateful, never sends a 'thank you' to it, or a sign of gratitude.

So I am - alone! always alone, while, being in their midst, I am light of every thought, sound of every word, motion of every work, step of every foot, beat of every heart. Yet, man, ungrateful, leaves Me alone, and he says not a 'thank You' to Me, not one 'I love You'.

I remain isolated in his intelligence, because he uses the light I give to him for himself, and maybe even to offend Me. I remain isolated in his words, because many times the sound that they form serves to blaspheme against Me. I remain isolated in his works, which he uses to kill Me; in his steps and in his heart, which are intent only on disobeying Me and on loving what does not belong to Me. Oh, how this loneliness weighs on Me! But my Love, my magnanimity, is so great that, more than Sun, I continue my course, and in my course I keep investigating whether anyone wants to keep Me company in so much loneliness. And as I find him, I form my perennial company in him, and I lavish all my graces upon him. This is why I have come to you - I was tired of so much loneliness. Never leave Me alone, my daughter."

6/26/26 – Vol. 19 One who possesses the Kingdom of the Divine Will operates in a universal way and will possess universal glory. Universal requital to the Sovereign Queen.

I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition according to my usual way, that is, embracing everything - Creation, Redemption and everyone - to be able to give back to my Creator the return of love and of glory that everyone owes Him. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the little daughter of my Will must not only think about and occupy herself with defending the universal rights of her Creator, giving Him the return of love and of glory that everyone owes Him as if all were one, in such a way that He may find everything in her - because Our Will involves everything and everyone, and one who lives in It possesses universal ways, therefore she can give Us everything and We can recover everything - but, as Our daughter, she must also defend the rights of the Sovereign Queen. She operated in a universal way, and therefore She had a love, a glory, a prayer, a reparation, a sorrow, for Her Creator, for all and for each creature. She let not one act escape Her which creatures owed their Creator; and enclosing all in Her maternal Heart, She loved all and each one in a universal way. So, in Her We found all Our glory - She denied nothing to Us; She gave Us not only that which She was supposed to give Us directly, but also that which the other creatures denied to Us. And to act as a magnanimous and most loving Mother, who pours Her own self out for Her children, She generated everyone in Her sorrowful Heart. Each fiber of It was a piercing sorrow in which She gave life to each of Her children, up to the fatal blow of the death of Her Son God. The sorrow of this death placed the seal of the regeneration of life upon the new children of this sorrowful Mother.

Now, a Virgin Queen who loved Us so much, who defended all of Our rights, a Mother so tender who had love and sorrows for all, deserves that Our little

newborn of Our Supreme Will love Her for all, requite Her for all, and embracing all of Her acts in Our Will, place her act united to Hers; because She is inseparable from Us - Her glory is Ours, and Ours is Hers; more so, since Our Will places everything in common."

On hearing this, I remained a little confused, and as though unable to do what Jesus was saying; and I prayed Him to give me the ability to do it. And Jesus, resuming His speaking, told me: "My daughter, my Will contains everything, and as though jealous, It preserves all of Its acts as if they were one alone; so It preserves all the acts of the Sovereign Queen as if they were all Its own, because She did everything in It. Therefore, my Will Itself will make them present to you.

Now, you must know that one who has done good to all, who has loved all, and has operated in a universal way for God and for all, has rights over everything and over everyone - and with justice. Operating in a universal way is the divine way, and my Celestial Mama was able to operate with the ways of Her Creator because She possessed the Kingdom of Our Will. Now, having operated in Our Supreme Will, She has the rights of the possessions which She formed in Our Kingdom; and who else can requite Her if not one who lives in the same Kingdom? In fact, only in this Kingdom is there universal operation - the love that loves everyone, that embraces everything, and from which nothing escapes. But you must know that one who possesses the Kingdom of my Will on earth, has the right to universal glory in Heaven; and this, in a natural and simple way. My Will embraces everything and involves everyone; so, from one who possesses It come all goods along with the glory that these goods contain; and while universal glory comes from her, she also receives it. And do you think it is trivial to possess universal glory in the Celestial Fatherland? Therefore, be attentive, the Kingdom of the Supreme Will is immensely rich; there are coins that spring forth; so, everyone expects something from you, and also my Mama wants the return for the universal love She had for all generations. And you, in return, are due universal glory in the Celestial Fatherland - the exclusive inheritance of one who has possessed the Kingdom of my Will on earth."

6/26/27 - Vol. 22 *How all the things of God have equal weight. How everything that God did in Creation is pearled with His Love, and this is felt by one who lives in the Divine Will.*

I was doing the usual round in the Divine Fiat, and while going around throughout the whole Creation, I thought to myself: "How much light and heat must my Creator have within Himself, if He released so much of them in creating the sun? Oh! how He must feel Himself burn with His own heat as He contains so much of it."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, in Our things there is perfect and equal measure of everything. So, as much as is the love, the heat, the light, so much is the freshness, the beauty, the power, the sweetness, etc. One is the weight of everything, and therefore heat is nourished by freshness, and freshness by heat; light is nourished by beauty, and beauty nourishes light, in such a way that one tempers the other. Strength nourishes sweetness, and sweetness strength, and so with all the rest of Our Divine things, in such a way that each of them makes Us happy.

"By themselves, Our Qualities would oppress Us, but, together, being in perfect equality, they serve Us as happiness, as joys and as contentments, and they all compete to make Us happy. Heat brings Us the happiness of love, and freshness brings Us the joys of what is beautiful, of what is fresh. Light brings Us the joy of light, and beauty, tempering the vividness of light, brings Us the

happiness of what is beautiful, good, holy, immense; it braids all of Our Qualities and renders them all beautiful, lovable and admirable for Us. Strength brings Us the happiness of the strong, and sweetness, invading it completely, brings Us the joys mixed with sweetness and strength. And everything that can be seen in Creation is nothing other than outpourings of the abundance of light, of heat, of freshness, beauty and strength that We possess within Ourselves; and these outpourings were released by Us in order to nourish and delight the creatures with Our own outpourings, in such a way as to render them happy; and by dint of nourishing themselves with Our Qualities, creatures would become similar to Us, and would be bearers of happiness and of joys to their Creator.

"How beautiful it was to be, to see them luminous like sun; beautiful, more than flowery field and starry sky; strong like mighty wind; pearled with Divine freshness in such a way as to remain always new and fresh, without changing. Our Will would bring them all Our outpourings united together, that are such that one delights the other. But because man withdrew from the Supreme Fiat, he receives Our outpourings as separate from one another, and this is why the heat burns him, the light eclipses him, the cold makes him numb, the wind harms him, and many times it knocks him down and hurls him away. Not seeing in man the facsimile of his Creator, or the bond of union with the Divine Fiat, Our Qualities act as separate over him, and he does not receive the happiness that they contain as united.

"Therefore, with My Will, the creature would have been the happiest being, while, without It, she is the unhappiest."

Then I continued my flight in the Divine Volition, and hovering over each thought and act of creature, over each plant and flower, and over everything, I impressed my "*I love You,*" and I asked for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. But while doing this, I thought to myself: "What a long story in my poor mind, nor does it seem that I can get out of it—I must keep tracing all times, all places, all human acts, and even plants, flowers and everything, to impress an '*I love You,*' an '*I adore You,*' an '*I bless You,*' a '*thank You,*' and to ask Him for His Kingdom."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, moving again in my interior, told me: "My daughter, do you think you are the one who does this? No, no—it is My Will that keeps tracing all of Its acts that It issued in Creation, pearling each of Its acts, thoughts, words, steps, with Its '*I love you*'; and this '*I love you*' runs through each act and thought toward each creature. One who is in My Will feels this love of God spread everywhere. His Love is hidden even in the plants, in the flowers, and even under the earth, in the roots; and unable to contain it, He rips the earth open, and pearls plants and flowers with His '*I love you,*' to manifest His ardent Love toward the creature. And when My Will reigns in the soul, It wants to continue Its '*I love you*' of Creation, and therefore It calls you to follow Its Eternal Love; and calling each thought and act, as well as all created elements, It says and makes you say '*I love You,*' and with Its very Will It makes you ask for Its Kingdom, so as to bind It once again in the midst of creatures.

"What enchantment, My daughter, to see your '*I love You*' united to that of My Will, flowing in each thought and act of creature and asking for My Kingdom; to see this '*I love You*' flowing in the might of the wind, extending in the rays of the sun, murmuring in the murmuring of the sea and in the roaring of the waves, impressing itself on each plant, and rising with the most beautiful adoration in the fragrances of the flowers; and, more than trembling voice, saying '*I love You*' in the sweet twinkling and sparkling of the stars—in sum, everywhere. One who does not live in My Divine Will does not hear this language of My Eternal Love in

all of Its acts and in each created thing; but one who lives in It feels herself being called to love so many times for as many times as her Creator has loved her. All things speak with holy eloquence about My Love. How ungrateful she would be, if she did not follow the speaking love of My Eternal Fiat."

6/26/32 – Vol. 30 Sublimeness and Power of sacrifice. How God, when He wants to give a Great Good, asks for the sacrifice of the creature. Example of Noah and of Abraham.

I was doing my round in the Divine Will, to trace everything It has done, so as to make Its Acts my own and be able to say: "I was and I am with You, and I do what You do. So, what is mine is Yours, and what the Saints have done by virtue of You is also mine, because You are the Fount that spreads everywhere and produces all Goods." And while I was going around, I reached that point of the history of the world when God asked of Noah the sacrifice of building the ark; and I offered that sacrifice as if it were my own, to ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

But while I was doing this, blessed Jesus, making me pause at that point of history, told me: "My daughter, all the Good of the history of the world is founded upon the sacrifice that is wanted of creatures by My Supreme Will; and the greater the sacrifice that We ask of her, the more Good We enclose in it. And We ask for these great sacrifices when, because of their sins, they deserve that the world be destroyed—making the new life of creatures come out from within the sacrifice, in place of the destruction. Now, you must know that at that point of the history of the world creatures deserved to exist no more—all should have perished. Noah, by accepting Our Mandate and by exposing himself to the great sacrifice, and for so many years, of building the ark, bought back the world and all the future generations.

"As he went on sacrificing himself for so prolixious a time, of hardships, of toils, of sweat, so did he pour out the coins, not of gold or silver, but of his whole being in act of following Our Volition. In this way he put in enough coins to be able to buy back what was about to be destroyed. So, if the world still exists, they owe it to Noah who, with his sacrifices and by doing Our Will the Way We wanted him to do it, saved man and everything that was to serve man. A prolixious sacrifice, wanted by God, says great things—Universal Good, sweet chain that binds God and men. We Ourselves don't feel like escaping from the maze of this chain so long that the creature forms for Us by a prolixious sacrifice. On the contrary, it is so sweet and dear to Us, that We let Ourselves be bound by her, as she herself best pleases. Now, by his prolixious sacrifice, Noah bought back the continuation of the human generations.

"After another length of time of the history of the world, Abraham came, and Our Volitoin commanded him to sacrifice his own son. This was a hard sacrifice for a poor father; it can be said that God put the man to the test and demanded a proof that was inhuman and almost impossible to execute. But God has the Right to ask whatever He wants and any sacrifice He wants. Poor Abraham—he was put in such constraints that his heart bled, and he felt death within himself, and the fatal blow that he was to strike over his only son. The sacrifice was exuberant; so much so, that Our Paternal Goodness wanted the execution of it, but not the completion, knowing that he could not have lived—he would have died of grief after an act so harrowing, of killing his own son, because it was an act that surpassed the strengths of his nature.

“But Abraham accepted everything—he was heedless of everything, either of his son or of his very self, while feeling consumed with sorrow in his own son. If Our Volition, just as It commanded it, had not prevented the fatal act, even though he would have died together with his beloved son, he would still have accomplished the sacrifice wanted by Us. Now, this sacrifice, wanted by Us, was great, exuberant and unique in the history of the world. Well then, this very sacrifice elevated him so high, that he was constituted by Us head and father of the human generations; and by the sacrifice of sacrificing his son, he poured out coins of blood and of intense sorrow to buy back the future Messiah, for the Jewish people and for all. In fact, after the sacrifice of Abraham, We made Ourselves heard often in the midst of creatures, that which We did not do before. The sacrifice had the virtue of drawing Us closer to them; and We formed the Prophets, up to the time when the longed-for Messiah came.

“Now, after another most extensive length of time, wanting to give the Kingdom of Our Will, We wanted the sacrifice on which to set It, such that, while the earth is flooded by sins and deserves to be destroyed, the sacrifice of the creature buys it back for Us, and with her sacrifice—and in her sacrifice, she calls back the Divine Will to Reign, and makes the New Life of My Volition be Reborn in the world in the midst of creatures. Here, then, I asked for the prolixious sacrifice of your life, sacrificed in a bed. And this was nothing, because other souls have remained in a bed of pain; but it was the New Cross, which I have not asked of and given to anyone, that was to form your daily martyrdom—and you know what it is, since many times you have lamented to Me about it.

“Daughter, when I want to give a Great Good, a New Good to creatures, I give New Crosses and I want a New and Unique sacrifice—a cross for which the human can give itself no reason; but there is My Divine Reason, that man is obliged to not investigate, but to lower his forehead and adore it. And besides, this was about the Kingdom of My Will, and My Love had to invent and want New Crosses and sacrifices never before received, to be able to find pretexts, the prop, the strength, sufficient coins, and an extremely long chain to let Itself be bound by the creature. And the sure sign, when We want to give a Great and Universal Good in the world, is to ask of a creature a great sacrifice, and prolixity in it; these are the assurances and certainties of the Good that We want to give. And when We find one who accepts, We make him a portent of Grace, and in his sacrifice We form the Life of that Good that We want to give.

“So, My Will wants to form Its Kingdom in the sacrifice of the creatures, surround Itself with it in order to be secure, and, by her³ sacrifice, undo the human will and erect Its Own; and with this, she comes to form many coins of Divine Light before Our Divinity, to buy back the Kingdom of Our Divine Will and give It to the human generations. Therefore, do not be surprised at your long sacrifice, or by what We have disposed and do in you—it was necessary to Our Will; nor should you be concerned because you do not see and hear in others the effects of your sacrifice. It is necessary that with your sacrifice you make the deed of purchase with Our Divinity; and once you have settled with God, the purchase is assured: in due time, with certainty, the Kingdom of the Divine Volition will have Life, because the purchase of It was made by the sacrifice of one who belongs to the human family.”

Fiat!!!

6/26/38 – Vol. 36 *The human will, united to the Divine Will, can also do Prodigies, but without the Divine Will, it is like a poor cripple. One who Lives in the Divine Will acquires the Conquering Act.*

I am always in the arms of the Divine Will. Its Light puts to flight the night of my will; Its Beauty enraptures me; Its Love chains me so much that I can't find the way to get out of Its Womb of Light. I don't know why, but I was scared and afraid of my will. And my dear Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "My blessed daughter, the human will, together with My Will, can do Prodigies, too. However, without My Will it is a poor cripple, completely unable to help herself. Without My Will, it remains like a pupil without his master. Poor him! Without his master he will always remain ignorant, with neither science nor art, incapable of earning even a piece of bread for living. The human will without My Will is, again, like a person with legs but no feet; arms without hands; eyes without pupils; head with no reason. Poor creature! In what an abyss of miseries she finds herself! One would say: 'It would be better if she were never born.' So, the most terrible and frightening thing is, for her, not Living united with My Will; all the misfortunes just fall upon her. But, if she is united with My Will, she will have, inside of It, her Master at her disposal, who will teach her the highest and most difficult Sciences, the Most Beautiful Art, so much as to become a Portent of Science on earth and in Heaven.

"The human will, together with Mine, will have human legs and Divine feet, that will make it run on the way of Good without ever tiring. It will have human arms and Divine motion, providing the virtue for doing the Greatest Works, that make it most like its Creator. With Our Divine Motion it will embrace Eternity, it will keep Us always courted and tightly close to its heart. united to Our Will it will have a human mouth, but word and voice will be Divine. O! how well We will speak of Our Supreme Being. In sum, it will have the pupil of Our Eye so that, looking at all created things, it will recognize in them Our Life, Our Love, and the way to Love Us. united to Our Will, it will have a Divine Mind, it will feel a sort of innate Knowledge, that will form the man in Order, all in the Order of his Creator. Everything will turn into Good, or better still, there is no Good he will not possess by Living in Our Will. Our Will means the true failure of all evils, of all misfortunes, and It calls back to life all Goods, since It possesses their Source.

"Furthermore, for one who Lives in Our Will, each motion, breath, heartbeat, anything she can do, are continuous Conquests for her: Divine Conquests. I can say that, by Living in My Will, she breathes with My Breathing, moves at My Motion, beats with My Eternal Heartbeat. Therefore she acquires the Conquering Act in each of her acts. All this is given to her with Justice and Exuberant Love, since by Living in Our Will, not giving life to her will anymore, she has to be in the Celestial Region by right to delight and enjoy Our Delightful Will. Now, in order to Live off of Our Will on earth, the poor daughter deprives herself of the Joys of Heaven: this is the most Heroic Act, the most Intense Love, by which all Heaven, Our Divinity and the Queen of Heaven, remain wounded. And We Love the Heroism of this creature. O! how much all of Us Love her! So Our Love, that lets Itself be won by anybody, surrenders to each of her breaths, to every little motion. If she thinks, looks and speaks with a Conquering Divine Act, the Conquests are Innumerable. We feel that it is not the creature who breathes and moves, but We Ourselves, giving the Value that Our Breath and Motion contain, which is the highest that could possibly be conceived. Therefore, this creature is the Conqueror of Our Life and acts. This happy creature, with her Conquering Act, becomes Our continuous Expression of Love, Our very Happiness, Our Rest.

Her Conquests are continuous Seals on Our Decree of the Coming of the Kingdom of Our Will on earth. These Conquests shorten the time, and, even more, Our Operating Life is not a stranger on earth anymore, but It already exists, having formed Its Kingdom in this lucky creature. Therefore, be attentive; never stop, and I will take everything into account, even your breath, to Love you more and to make you do many Conquests, one more Beautiful than the other."

Then He added: "My daughter, as the creature donates her will to Me in order to Live in Mine, I too, give her My Will. But do you know what My Will does before donating Itself ? It pours into the act of the creature and embellishes it, forming its day, Sanctifying it, inserting Its Divine Joys, and then locking Itself inside the act of the creature. As My Fiat Operates in this act, all created things receive a New Life, a New Creation. They feel Renewed in Beauty, Love and Joy of their Creator, and as the creature does her Divine Act, It remains as her own, and everybody is attentive to see what the creature is going to do with this Act. Since It encloses all, they too feel enclosed in It. Then, what does the happy creature do? She enjoys It, kissing and hugging It, and, knowing that such a Great Act cannot be only for herself. In her emphasis of Love and Joy, she says: 'Adorable Will. You gave to me Divine Will, and Divine Will I give back to You, to render back to You the appreciation, thanksgiving, Glory, Joy and Love that You gave to me; I am incapable of containing them.' This Act runs to all, Sanctifying, Embellishing, giving Happiness and honor to all. This is the Most Beautiful Act the creature can give to Me. Nobody can equal this Act: to give My Will in order to have It returned, and to give It back, yet again."

6/27/00 – Vol. 3 *The soul must recognize herself in Jesus, not in herself.*

I continue to be sleepy. This morning, for a few minutes I found myself awake and I comprehended my miserable state; I felt the bitterness of the privation of my highest and only Good. I was able only to shed a few tears, saying to Him: 'My always good Jesus, how is it that You are not coming? These are not things to do: to wound a soul and then leave her! And what is more, so as not to let her know what You are doing, You leave her prey to sleep. O please! come, do not make me wait so much!'

While I was saying this and yet more nonsense, in one instant He came and transported me outside of myself; and since I wanted to tell Him about my poor state, imposing silence on me, Jesus told me: "My daughter, what I want from you is that you no longer recognize yourself in yourself, but that you recognize yourself only in Me. So you will no longer remember yourself, nor will you ever again have recognition of yourself, but you will remember Me, and un-recognizing yourself, you will acquire the recognition of Me alone. According to how much you will forget and destroy yourself, so will you advance in the knowledge of Me and will recognize yourself only in Me. Once you have done all this, you will no longer think with your mind, but with mine; you will not look with your eyes, you will no longer speak with your mouth, nor will you palpitate with your heart, work with your hands, or walk with your feet, but will do everything with mine. In fact, in order to recognize herself only in God, the soul needs to go to her origin and to return to her beginning – God, from whom she came - and to conform all of herself to her Creator. And anything which she keeps of herself and which is not conformed to her beginning, she must undo and reduce to nothing. Only in this way, naked, undone, can she return to her origin, recognize herself only in God, and operate according to the purpose for which she was created. This is why in order to conform to Me completely, the soul must render herself indivisible with Me."

While He was saying this, I could see the terrible chastisement of plants withered, and how it must advance further. I could only say: 'Ah, Lord, how will the poor people go on?' And He, so as not to listen to me, escaped me like a flash and disappeared. Who can say the bitterness of my soul in finding myself inside myself, not having been able to speak to Him even one word for myself and for my neighbor; and for my tendency to sleep with which I was again left?

6/27/19 – Vol. 12 *The Heart of Jesus: spring of Glory and of Graces.*

Continuing in my usual state, my lovable Jesus showed me His Most Holy Heart, telling me: "My daughter, as many virtues as my Heart practiced, so many springs were formed in It. And as they formed, innumerable rivulets gushed forth, which, spurting up to Heaven, worthily glorified the Father in the name of all, and dropped again from Heaven for the good of all creatures. Now, as creatures too, practice virtues, they form little springs in their hearts, from which their little rivulets gush forth, which cross Mine and, spurting together, glorify the Celestial Father and descend for the good of all, forming such harmony between Heaven and earth that even the Angels remain astonished at the enchanting sight. Therefore, be attentive in practicing the virtues of my Heart, so as to let Me open the springs of my Graces."

6/27/29 – Vol. 26 *Present for Saint Aloysius. How it was necessary that Jesus intertwine Luisa in the manifestations on the Divine Will. Transmission of human and Divine. Divine rights that the creature acquires.*

Having received Holy Communion, I was offering It for the glory of Saint Aloysius, and I offered, as a present for him, everything that Our Lord had done in His Divine Will with His mind, with His words, works and steps, for the accidental glory of Saint Aloysius on his feast day.

Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, a more beautiful present you could not give to dear Saint Aloysius on the day of his feast. As you were offering your Communion and all My Acts done in My Divine Will, so many suns were formed for as many acts as I did in It while being on earth; and these suns invested Saint Aloysius, in such a way that he received so much accidental glory from the earth, that he could not receive more. Only the offerings of acts done in My Divine Will have the virtue of forming their suns, because, containing the fullness of light, it is no wonder that It converts into suns the human acts done in It."

After this, I was thinking to myself: "How is this? In all the things that blessed Jesus has told me about His Divine Will, my poor person is always intertwined in the middle; only rarely, a few times, has He spoken only about His Supreme Fiat."

But while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, it was necessary that I intertwine your person in the manifestations I have given you about My Divine Fiat: first, because each manifestation I gave you was bonds that I formed between you and My Divine Will; it was gifts and properties that I entrusted to you, such that, as you were endowed with them, the human family was being bound to the new acquisition of the Kingdom of It.

"If I did not intertwine you in the middle, it would be neither bonds nor gifts that I would give, but simple news; and therefore, in order to give you a manifestation about My Divine Will, I would wait for an act of yours, a little pain of yours, and even just one 'I love You' of yours, so as to take the occasion to speak to you. I wanted of your own in order to give you of My own, and be able to give

you the great Gift of My Divine Volition. And then, all Our external works are a transmission of Divine and human.

“In the very Creation there is a continuous transmission: Our Fiat created the heavens, It studded them with stars, but It called to life matter in order to do it; It created the sun, but It called to life the light and the heat as the material with which to form it. It created man; first I formed his statue made of earth; I infused the human soul in him, and then I created the life of My Love over this soul; and then, My Divine Will transmitted Itself with his, in order to form Its Kingdom in the creature. There is not one thing come out of Us and created by Us in which there isn’t this transmission of human and Divine. In Our most beautiful works—the Creation, the Immaculate Queen, the Word Humanate⁴—the human and the Divine are so bound together as to be inseparable; and so the heavens are brimful of God, narrating My Glory and Our Power and Wisdom; the Immaculate Queen—My bearer; My Humanity—the Incarnate Word.

“Now, wanting to make My Divine Will known, after the first transmission I made in Eden, that was rejected from Me, in order to be able to put the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat out in the field again, it was necessary for me to form the second transmission. And how could I do it if I did not intertwine another creature, with bonds almost inseparable, in the knowledges, in the light and in the very life of My Eternal Volition? And if I did not intertwine you in It, transmitting you into It, and It into you, you would not have felt within you either Its life or Its permanent light; nor would you have felt within you the necessity to love It and the yearning to know It more. And so, this is why I put you and Me in the condition, you of giving to Me, and I of giving to you; and in that reciprocal giving I would form the knowledge that I wanted to give you; and the transmission of My Divine Will with yours was realized, rendering you the conqueror of the great good that I was doing to you.”

Then, continuing in my abandonment in the Divine Fiat... that is such that, as much as I hasten to cross all of It, I can never manage; on the contrary, I see that much way is left to me to go within Its Sea of light, to the point that I cannot even catch sight of where Its endless boundaries end. So, as much as I hasten, my journey will never end, I will always have something to do and way to go within the Sea of the Eternal Volition.

Then, my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, how great is the Sea of My Will. It has no beginning and no end, therefore the littleness of the creature can neither cross it, nor embrace it all. However, one who lives in It finds herself on the way in the center of the Sea, as it will never be given to her to go out from within its center, because she will never find either a shore or a boundary of It. On the contrary, in the front and in the back, on the right and on the left, she will find nothing but Sea of Divine Will, and for each act that she emits in It, she is given a Divine right back. In fact, since her act has been done within and together with My Divine Volition, with Divine Justice, It communicates to the soul the right of the Divine Light, the right of Its Sanctity, the right of Its Beauty, of Its Goodness, of Its Love.

“She lives in the Sea of My Will by right—not as a stranger, but as the owner, because she has her acts changed into Divine rights that have rendered her the conqueror of My Divine Will. And if you knew how much We delight, how happy We feel, in seeing the littleness of the creature living in the Sea of Our Volition—not as a stranger, but as the owner; not as servant, but as queen; not as poor, but as immensely rich—and rich in Our conquests that she has made in Our Fiat.

4 The Word *Made Human*—that is, the Incarnate Word.

Therefore, one who lives in Our Divine Volition will feel within herself, by right, the dominion of light, the dominion of sanctity, the dominion of beauty, and of making herself as beautiful as she wants. She has goodness at her disposal, love as the substance of her acts, My Divine Will as her own life—and completely her own; and all this by Divine right, given by Our very Selves. Therefore, be attentive in multiplying your acts in Our adorable Fiat!”

6/28/00 – Vol. 3 *The present chastisements are nothing but the predisposition for future chastisements.*

This morning, as I was highly afflicted because of the privation of my loving Jesus, I saw Him for just a little, and He said to me: “My daughter, how many masks will be unmasked in these times of chastisements! In fact, these present chastisements are nothing but the predisposition for all the chastisements which I manifested to you during the course of last year.”

As He was saying this, in my interior I said: ‘If the Lord continues to behave the way He is behaving - that since He wants to send chastisements He does not come, He does not share His pains with me and treats me with unusual manners - who would be able to endure? Who will give me the strength to remain in this state?’ And Jesus, answering my thought, added in act of compassion: “And so, do you want Me to suspend your state of victim for a little while, and to resume it later?” As He said this, I felt such confusion and bitterness (for it seemed to me as if, with that proposal, the Lord was driving me away from Himself) that I was unable to say either yes or no - also in order to hear what obedience decides. So, without waiting for my word, He disappeared from me, leaving me as though a nail was stuck into in my heart, thinking that Jesus was rejecting me. The pain was so great that I did nothing but shed bitter tears.

6/28/12 – Vol. 11 *The soul who lives in the Divine Will is a Heaven in which Jesus is the sun and His virtues are the stars.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: “My daughter, the soul who does my Will is Heaven, but Heaven without Sun and without stars, because I am the Sun; and the stars which embellish this Heaven are my own virtues. How beautiful this Heaven, such as to enamor whomever can know It. I remain enamored even more, placing Myself like a Sun in the center of this Heaven, flashing on It continuously new Light, new Love and new Graces.

How beautiful, this Heaven, if the Sun shines - that is, when I manifest Myself; I caress the soul, I fill her with my charisms, I hug her and, touched by her love, I faint and rest in her. All the Saints gather around Me while I rest; they remain surprised in watching this Heaven in which I am the Sun, and are ecstatic because of this prodigious portent; neither on earth nor in Heaven could one ever find a thing more beautiful and more delightful for Me and for all.

How beautiful, this Heaven, if the Sun hides - that is, when I deprive her of Me. Oh, how the harmony of the stars can be admired. The air of this Heaven is not subject to clouds, showers or storms, because the Sun is hidden in the center of the soul, and its heat is so burning that it destroys clouds, showers and storms. The air of this Heaven is always calm, serene and sweet-smelling; the most shining stars are perennial peace and never ending love.

Whether the soul is hidden in the Sun, and the stars disappear, or the Sun is hidden within her, when the harmony of the stars is revealed - she is beautiful in every way. This Heaven is my happiness, my rest, my Love - my Paradise.”

6/28/21 – Vol. 13 *The souls who live in the Divine Will do whatever God does. True reigning is not to be excluded from anything created by God.*

I was pouring all of myself into the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, the souls who live in my Will are the reflection of everyone and of everything. Since they are reflected in everything, as a consequence they receive the reflection of all. And since my Will is life of everything, in my Will they run to give life to everything. So, even inanimate things and plants receive their reflections, while they receive the reflection of all Creation; they harmonize with all things created by Me; in my Will they give to all; they are friends and sisters with all, and receive love and glory from all. My Will renders them inseparable from Me and therefore whatever I do, they do as well. My Will does not know how to do things dissimilar from Me. The Kingdom of my Will means 'to reign', therefore all of them are queens; but true reigning is not to be excluded from anything created by Me."

6/28/23 – Vol. 15 *How, in creating man, God cast into him the seed of his eternal love.*

I was thinking of the immense love of my most sweet Jesus, and He let me see all creatures, as though bound inside a net of love, and He said to me: "My daughter, in creating man, I cast into him many seeds of love; in his intelligence, in his eyes, in his word, in his heart, in his hands, in his feet - in everything I placed the seed of love. And I was to work it from outside, and together with Me I placed all created things in order to make this seed sprout and grow according to my Will. Having been placed by an eternal God, this seed was also eternal; so, man contains an eternal love within himself, and an eternal love goes toward him constantly, to receive the return of the seeds of its eternal love cast into man, and to give him new and eternal love. In fact, I wanted to be inside of man as seed, and outside of him as worker, to form in him the tree of my eternal love. What would be the good for man to have eyes filled with light, if he did not have an external light to illuminate them? He would remain always in the dark. So, in order to enjoy the effect of the light, it takes the internal light of the eye as well as the external light of the sun which illuminates it. The same for the mind: if he had no speech to express his thought, the life of his intelligence would die and would be without fruit; and so with all the rest.

I loved man so much that I not only cast into him this seed of my eternal love, but I put him under the waves of my eternal love which is spread throughout the whole creation, in order to make it germinate in him and to overwhelm him completely within my eternal love. So, if the light of the sun shines in his eyes, it brings him the wave of my love; if he takes water to quench his thirst, or food to nourish himself, they bring him the wave of my eternal love; if the earth lays itself under his feet and remains firm to allow his step, it brings him the wave of my love; if the flower gives off its fragrance, if the fire unleashes its heat, everything brings him my eternal love. But this is not enough; I Myself am with them, working inside and outside, to arrange, to confirm and to seal all my similes in the soul of man, so that, as I give him eternal love, eternal love he may give to Me. So, the creature also can love Me with eternal love, because he contains the seed of it. But to my highest sorrow, man suffocates this seed, and then it happens that even though my love keeps him under its waves, he does not feel the light which my love brings him, because, having suffocated the seed, he has become blind; even though he burns, he does not get warm, and as much as he may drink and eat, his thirst is not quenched, nor is he nourished. Where there is no seed, there is no fecundity."

6/28/37 - Vol. 34 What God does for the creature when she decides to Live in His Will. As one decides to Live in the Divine Volition, her name is written in Heaven and remains Confirmed in Good, in Love and Divine Sanctity, and she is added to the Celestial Militia. Example.

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. I feel myself carried in Its arms, but with such Love and Tenderness as to feel myself confused in seeing myself Loved so much, and surrounded everywhere by Its Maternal Goodness.

And my sweet Jesus, repeating His brief little visit to me, with a Love as to feel my heart burst, all Goodness told me: "My daughter of My Volition, if you knew how much is Our Contentment in seeing the soul enter into Our Will, one can say that she runs toward Us, and We toward her. And as We meet each other, Our Will invests her with Light, Our Love kisses her, Our Power takes her in Its arms, Our Wisdom directs her, Our Sanctity Invests her and places Itself there as Seal, Our Beauty embellishes her, in sum, all Our Divine Being places Itself in attitude around her in order to give her of Ours.

"But do you know why? Because entering into Our Volition, not to Live of hers but of Ours, We receive what went forth from Us. We feel restored to Us the Purpose for which We Created her, and therefore We make feast. There is no act more Beautiful, scene more enchanting, than of the creature entering into Our Will. And every time she enters, so many times We Renew her in Our Divine Being, giving her New Charismas of Love. Therefore one who Lives in Our Volition keeps Us in feast, she feels the need of Living in Ours in order to be coddled by her Creator, and We feel the need of being coddled by her, and giving her New Charismas of Grace and of Sanctity."

Jesus became silent, and I felt sunk in the Eternal Volition, and I marveled in hearing how much we are Loved by God if we Live in His Volition. And a thousand thoughts crowded in my mind.

And my beloved Jesus, resuming His speaking, told me: "My daughter, do not marvel because of what I have told you, rather, I will tell you more surprising things yet, but how much I would want that everyone would listen in order to make everyone decide to Live in My Volition. Listen, how consoling and Beautiful is what My Love pushes Me to tell you. So much is My Love, that I feel the need of telling you where We reach for one who Lives in Our Volition. Now, you must know that as the soul decides repeatedly and firmly to live no more of her will but of Ours, her name becomes written in Heaven with Indelible characters of Light, and she becomes enrolled in the Celestial Militia as Heiress and Daughter of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

"But this is not enough for Our Love. We Confirm her in Good in a way that she will feel such horror for every least sin, that she will not be capable anymore of falling. Not only this, but she will remain Confirmed in the Goods, in the Love, in the Sanctity, etc., of her Creator. She will be invested by the Prerogative of reclaimed part, she will no longer be looked at as exiled, and if she will remain on earth, she will be as officiating of the Celestial Militia, not as exiled. She will have all the Goods at her disposition. She will be able to say: 'His Will being mine, what is of God is mine.' Rather, she will feel herself Possessor of her Creator.

"And since she no longer operates with her will, but with Mine, all the barriers are broken that impeded her from hearing her Creator, the distances have disappeared, the dissimilarity between her and God does not exist anymore. She will feel herself so Loved by He who has Created her, as to feel her heart burst with Love in order to Love He who Loves her. And feeling herself Loved by God is the greatest joy, honor, and glory for the creature. My daughter, do not marvel.

They are Our Goals, the Purpose for which the creature was Created—to find in her Our Life, Our Reigning Will, Our Love, in order to be Loved and to Love her. If this were not so, all Creation would be a work unworthy of Us.”

I felt my heart burst with Joy in hearing what my dear Jesus had told me, and I said to myself: “Is it possible, is all this Great Good possible?”

And sweet Jesus added: “Daughter, am I not Master to do and to give what I want? It is enough that I want it, and everything is done. And then, also in the low world things happen that in some way resemble this. If a man gives his name in writing to the army of the government, this, in order to be secure of him, makes him swear fidelity to the government. This oath makes him remain bound to the army. He dresses with the uniform of the militia in a way that it is recognized by everyone that he belongs to the army. And when he has shown ability and fidelity, he receives the salary for life. With this salary that no one can take away from him, he lacks nothing. He can have servants who serve him, he can live with all the comforts of life, and although, with time, he would retire in rest. And what thing has this man given to the government? Only the external part of his life that gave him the right to receive the pay during his life.

“On the other hand, one who with firm decision has given her will to Me, has given Me the most noble, most precious, part, that is, her will. In it she has given Me all the interior and exterior, even the breath, and with this she has merited to be written in the Divine Army in a way that everyone will know that she belongs to Our Militia. How could I let her lack anything, how not to Love her? If this could be, it would have been the Greatest Sorrow for your Jesus, it would have taken away the Peace that I possess by Nature, to not Love she who has given Me everything and who with Indescribable Love I possess. I keep her in My Heart, and I let her have My Life itself.”

6/29/00 – Vol. 3 *Jesus and Luisa refresh each other.*

As I continued to be embittered, my adorable Jesus, having compassion for me, came and seemed to sustain me in His arms. Then, as He transported me outside of myself, I saw that a profound silence, a sadness, a mourning, reigned everywhere. The impression my soul received on seeing people that way was such that I felt a grip in my heart.

Then, as though calling me aside, blessed Jesus said to me: “My daughter, let us move what afflicts us away from us for a little while, and let us refresh each other.” While saying this, He began to caress me and kiss me; but my confusion was such that I did not dare to return those kisses and caresses. And He added: “How come? I refresh you with kisses and with caresses, and you do not want to refresh Me by returning to Me your kisses and your caresses?” So I felt the confidence to give Him tit for tat; and while I was doing this, He disappeared.

6/29/02 – Vol. 4 *Jesus speaks about France.*

This morning, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, and, I don’t know why, I heard Him say: “Poor France, poor France, you have raised up and have broken and split the most sacred laws, denying Me as your God. You have made of yourself an example for other nations to draw them toward evil, and your example has so much power, that the other nations are about to be ruined. Know, however, that as chastisement for this, you will be conquered.”

After this, He withdrew into my interior, and I heard Him ask for help, pity, compassion in His many pains. It was something harrowing to hear blessed Jesus ask for help from His creatures.

6/29/04 – Vol. 6 *The sign to know when God withdraws from the soul.*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, the sign to know when my Justice can no longer bear man and is in the act of sending grave chastisements, is that man can no longer bear himself. In fact, rejected by man, God withdraws from him and makes him feel all the weight of his nature, of sin, of miseries; and man, unable to bear the weight of his nature without divine help, seeks, himself, the way to destroy himself. Such is the state the present generation is now in."

6/29/14 – Vol. 11 *In the Divine Will creatures take part in the interior ('ad intra') and eternal works of God according to their little capacity and to their love.*

After some people with authority read what is written on March 17 (that is, whoever does the Will of God takes part in the actions 'ad intra' of the Divine Persons etc.), they said that it wasn't like that, and that the creature does not enter into this. I remained concerned though calm and convinced that Jesus would have made the truth known.

Then, being in my usual state, I saw before my mind an interminable sea, and many objects inside this sea. Some of them were small, others were bigger; some floated on the surface of the sea, remaining only wet; others went down to the bottom, remaining soaked with water inside and out; some others sank down so much as to be lost inside the sea.... Now, while I was seeing this, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My beloved daughter, did you see? The sea symbolizes my Immensity and the objects, with different sizes, the souls who live in my Will. The different ways to be (some on the surface, some down, some lost within Me) vary according to how they live in my Will: some in an imperfect way; some in a more perfect way; others reach the extent of being completely dissolved in my Volition.

Now, my daughter, my 'ad intra' about which I spoke to you is exactly this: sometimes I keep you together with Me, with my Humanity, and you take part in the pains, works and joys of my Humanity; some other times, pulling you inside of Me, I dissolve you inside my Divinity. How many times did I not make you swim in Me, keeping you so much within Me that you could not see anything other than Me, inside and outside of you? Now, as I kept you within Me, you took part in the enjoyments, in the Love and in all the rest, always according to your little capacity. So, although Our works 'ad intra' are eternal, the creatures can still enjoy the effects of those works in their lives, according to their love.

Now, what is the wonder if I said that when the will of the soul is one with Mine, and as I place her inside of Me, rendering her inseparable from Me (always as long as she doesn't move from my Will), she takes part in the works 'ad intra'? Furthermore, from the way it has been explained, if they wanted to know the truth, they could have known very well the meaning of my 'ad intra', because the truth is Light to the mind, and with Light things can be seen as they are. But if they don't want to know the truth, the mind remains blinded and things cannot be seen as they are; so they raise doubts and difficulties, remaining more blind than before. Moreover, my Being is always in one Act - It has no beginning and no end. I am old and new; Our works 'ad intra' were, are and will always be in action. Therefore, through the intimate union with our Will, the soul is already within Us. She admires, contemplates, loves and enjoys; she takes part in our Love, in our delights and in everything else. So, why would it be inappropriate for Me to say that the soul who does my Will takes part in the actions 'ad intra'?"

While Jesus was saying this, a simile came to my mind. A man marries a woman. The two have children, and they are so rich, virtuous and good as to delight whoever could live with them. Now, someone, touched by the goodness of this couple, wants to live together with them. Doesn't this person come to take part in their riches and in their happiness? Won't he feel their virtues being infused into himself, as he lives together with them? If this can be done humanly - how much more with our adorable Jesus.

6/29/25 – Vol. 17 *Just as the works of Our Lord had their complete fruit after His death, so it will be for the soul who lives in His Will.*

I was feeling oppressed, and a thought wanted to disturb the serenity of my mind: 'What if you were at the moment of death, and doubts and fears about the way you behaved during your life, arose within you, to the extent of making you doubt about your salvation – what would you do?'

But as I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus gave me no time to reflect any further, or to answer my thought. Moving in my interior, He made Himself seen shaking His head, and as though saddened by my thought, He told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? To think about this is an affront to my Will. No fears, doubts or dangers enter into It. These are things which do not belong to It; rather, they are the miserable rags of the human will. My Will is like a placid sea which murmurs peace, happiness, safety, certainty; and the waves It unleashes from Its womb, are waves of joys and of contentments without end. Therefore, in seeing you think about this, I was shaken. My Will is not capable of fears, of doubts, of dangers, and the soul who lives in It becomes estranged to the miserable rags of the human will. And then, what could my Will fear? Who can ever raise doubts about Its work, if before the Sanctity of my operating Will all tremble and are forced to bend their forehead, adoring the work of my Will?"

Even more, I want to tell you something which is very consoling for you, and of great glory for Me. It will happen with you, at your death in time, just as it happened with Me, at my death. During my life, I worked, I prayed, I preached, I instituted the Sacraments, I suffered unheard-of pains, and even death itself; but I can say that my Humanity saw almost nothing, compared to the great good It had done, nor did the very Sacraments have life as long as I remained on earth. As soon as I died, my death sealed all my works, my words, my pains, the Sacraments; and the fruit of my death confirmed all that I did, and placed my works, my pains, my words, the Sacraments which I instituted, as well as the continuation of their life until the consummation of the centuries, in the act of rising again to life. So, my death put all my works in motion, and it made them rise again to perennial life. All this was right, since my Humanity contained the Eternal Word and a Will which has no beginning and no end, and which is not subject to perish. Of everything It did, nothing was to perish - not even one word; rather, everything was to have continuation until the end of the centuries, in order to pass into Heaven to beatify all the Blessed, eternally.

The same will happen with you. My Will which lives in you, speaks to you, makes you work and suffer in It, will let nothing perish – not even one word of the so many truths which I have manifested to you about my Will; rather, It will put everything in motion, It will make everything rise again. Your death will be the confirmation of all that I have said to you. And since the living in my Will is such that everything the soul does, suffers, prays and says, contain the Act of the Divine Will, all this will not be subject to perish, but will remain in the world, like many Lives – and all of them in the act of giving Life to the creatures. Therefore, your death will tear the veils which cover all the truths which I spoke to you; and they

will rise again like many suns, such as to cast away all the doubts and difficulties with which they seemed to be covered during your life. Therefore, as long as you live in this low world, you will see little or nothing in others, of all the great good which my Will wants to do through you. But after your death, everything will have its full effect."

After this, I spent the night without being able to close my eyes, either to sleep, or to receive the usual visits of my adorable Jesus, since when He comes, I become drowsy in Him, and for me this is more than sleep. However, I spent that time doing the hours of the Passion, and doing my usual rounds in His adorable Will. Then I saw it was daylight (but this happens to me often), and I said to myself: 'My Love, You neither came, nor did You let me sleep. How shall I do without You?' At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, in my Will there are no nights, nor sleep; it is always full daylight and full vigil. There is no time to sleep because there is much to do, to take and to be happy in It. So, you must learn to live in the long day of my Will, so that my Will may have Its Life of continuous Act within you. However, you will find the most beautiful rest, because my Will will make you rise more and more into your God, and will allow you to comprehend Him more; and the more you comprehend God, the more your soul will be enlarged in order to receive that eternal rest, with all the happinesses and joys which the divine rest contains. Oh, what a beautiful rest this will be for you – a rest which can be found only in my Will!"

Now, while He was saying this, He came out from within my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, He squeezed me tightly to Himself; and I stretched out my arms and squeezed Him tightly to myself.

In the meantime, my sweet Jesus called many people which clung to His feet; and Jesus said to them: "Rise up to my Heart, and I will show you the portents which my Will has done in this soul." Having said this, He disappeared.

6/29/26 – Vol. 19 Each created thing contains an image of the divine qualities, and the Divine Will glorifies these qualities in each created thing.

After I had gone through most bitter days of privations, when my beloved Jesus came, to cheer me, He spent several hours with me. He made Himself seen of a very young age, of a rare enrapturing beauty; He sat on my bed, near me, and told me: "My daughter, I know, I know that you cannot be without Me, because I am more than your very life for you; so, if I did not come you would lack the substance of life. Besides, we have so many things to do together in the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. Therefore, when you see that I do not come quickly do not oppress yourself so much – be sure that I will come, because my coming is necessary for you and for Me, because I must see the things of my Kingdom, and while directing It, I must enjoy It. How can you have the slightest doubt that in a Kingdom so longed for by Me, the King of triumph might be missing? Therefore, come into my arms, that your Jesus may strengthen you." And while saying this, He took me in His arms, He clasped me tightly to His breast, and rocking me He told me: "Sleep, sleep on my breast, my little newborn of my Will."

In the arms of Jesus I was so very little, and did not feel like sleeping; I wanted to enjoy Jesus, I wanted to tell Him so many things, now that I had the good of His prolonged presence with me. But Jesus continued to rock me, and I, without wanting to, fell into a sweet, sweet sleep; but while sleeping I could hear the beating of the Heart of Jesus speaking. It was saying: "My Will"; and then another heartbeat, as though answering: "Love do I want to infuse in the little daughter of my Will." In the heartbeat "My Will" a large circle of light was

formed, and in the heartbeat "Love" another circle, smaller, in such a way that the large one would enclose the small one. While I was sleeping, Jesus would take these circles formed by His heartbeat and would seal them in my whole person. I felt I was being all fortified and strengthened in the arms of Jesus – how happy I felt! But, clasping me more tightly to His breast, Jesus woke me up and told me: "My little daughter, let us go around throughout the whole Creation in which the Supreme Will contains Its Life, does Its distinct act in each created thing and, triumphant of Itself, magnifies and glorifies all of Its supreme qualities in a perfect way. If you look at the sky, your eye cannot see its boundaries - wherever it looks there is sky, nor can you tell where it ends or where it begins. This is the image of Our Supreme Being, which has no beginning and no end; and in the azure sky Our Will praises and glorifies Our Eternal Being which has no beginning and no end. This sky, studded with stars, is the image of Our Being: just as the sky is one, so is the Divinity one single act. But in the multiplicity of the stars, Our works *ad extra* which descend from this single act, and the effects and the works of this single act, are innumerable; and in the stars Our Will magnifies and glorifies the effects and the multiplicity of Our works, which include the Angels, man and all created things.

See how beautiful it is to live in my Will, in the unity of this supreme light, and to be aware of the meaning of all created things, and to praise, magnify, glorify the Supreme Creator with His very Will in all of Our images which each created thing contains. But, move on to look at the sun. Under the vault of the heavens one can see a limited circumference of light which contains light and heat, and descending down below, invests all the earth. This is the image of the light and love of the Supreme Maker, who loves everyone and does good to all. From the height of His Majesty He descends down below, deep into the hearts, even into hell, but He does it quietly, without clamor, wherever He is. Oh! how Our Will glorifies and magnifies Our eternal light, Our inextinguishable love and Our all-seeingness. Our Will murmurs in the sea; and in the immensity of the waters which hide innumerable fishes of every species and color, It glorifies Our immensity that envelopes everything and holds all things as though in the palm of Its hand. Our Will glorifies the image of Our immutability in the firmness of the mountains; the image of Our justice in the roaring of the thunder and in the bolt of lightning; the image of Our joy in the little bird that sings, trills and warbles; the image of Our moaning love in the turtledove that moans; the image of the continuous call that We make to man in the lamb that bleats, saying in each bleating: 'Me, Me, come to Me, come to Me...'; and Our Will glorifies Us in the continuous call We make to the creature. All created things have a symbol of Ours, an image of Ours; and Our Will has the commitment to magnify Us and glorify Us in all Our works, because, since the work of Creation is work of the Supreme Fiat, it was befitting for It to preserve Our glory, whole and permanent, in all created things.

Now, Our Supreme Will wants to give this commitment as inheritance to one who must live in the unity of Its light, because It would not be befitting to live in Its light and not identify with the acts of the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, my little daughter, all created things as well as my Will await you in each created thing, to repeat Its very acts, to glorify and magnify your Creator with the very Divine Will." Now, who can say all the images of our Creator that all Creation encloses? If I wanted to say everything I would never end; so, in order not to be too long I had to say just a few things, and I did it to obey, and for fear of displeasing Jesus....

fiat

6/29/27 – Vol. 22 *How God keeps His gaze fixed on our interior. For one who lives in the Divine Will everything becomes Will of God.*

I was thinking of how I do nothing great to glorify my beloved Jesus, and He, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, I do not look at what you do externally, but I look at whether the fount of your interior is full of My Love alone—and so much as to overflow outside in your external acts, in such a way that your external acts too remain all pearled, as though by celestial dew, by the fount of My Love that you contain inside. So, My gaze is always fixed on your interior, and if My Love, united with My Divine Will, murmurs always within you, you are always beautiful in My eyes—beautiful if you pray, beautiful if you work and suffer, beautiful if you take food, if you speak, if you sleep; you are always beautiful to Me. In each act of yours, whatever it may be, you receive a new tint of beauty from My Will, such as to make you appear more beautiful in My eyes, and My Love grows in the fount of your soul, in such a way that your external acts breathe My Love, more than air, and emit exhalations so very pleasing to Me, that bring Me so much pleasure as to make Me delight in you.”

Then I continued to think about the Divine Will, and to abandon all of myself in It. And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, for one who lives in My Divine Will all things become My Will; in everything she does, touches and sees, she touches, sees and does My Will. If she thinks and lives in My Will, she will feel the sanctity of the intelligence of the Divine Life invest her and flow within her mind. If she speaks, she will feel the sanctity of the Fiat flow within her word—that Fiat that, if It speaks, creates. If she operates and walks, she will feel the sanctity of the Divine works and the steps of the Eternal Fiat flow within her works and steps. If she sleeps also, she will feel within herself the eternal rest of her Creator, and all will compete to bring her My Will: the sun with its light, the wind with its freshness, the fire with its heat, the water with its refreshments, the flower with its fragrance, the bird with its singing and warbling, the food with its flavors, the fruit with its sweetness; in sum, one thing will not wait for another, bringing all the acts that My Will does in each created thing, in such a way that the soul will be like a queen, receiving all the innumerable acts that the Divine Will does in all Creation.

“That Divine Will that lives and reigns in her will draw all of Its acts, that It exercises in all things; a sweet enchantment will form in the pupil of her eye, in such a way as to discover in all things that Divine Will that runs in so many different ways toward her, to make her become all Will of God.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: “How is it that while I am doing or completing my round in the whole Creation to follow the acts of the Supreme Will, I feel a light come out of me, and even if I do not see my beloved Jesus, it always tells me some truths regarding the Divine Fiat.”

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, it happens within you as when a container is full of water or of another liquid: if one puts a piece of bread into it, the water overflows outside and wets the place that surrounds it. Or, it happens as to the sea: the wind makes the waters rise and forms the waves, as if it wanted to make everyone see the waters of the sea. The same happens to you: your entering into the acts of My Will, your going around in It, is more than bread plunged into the container full of water, and more than wind that makes the light of My Will rise, that, in rising, overflows outside of you, and in speaking to you with Its language of light, It speaks to you of that very light with which you are filled, wanting to make Itself known with its waves of light—who It is, what It can do, and what It wants to do. As you place the wind of your acts

into My Will, Its light moves, forms Its waves of light to the point of overflowing outside of you, to make known, not only to you, but also to others, Its waves of light—that is, Its truths.

“Everything I have manifested to you about My Will was also told to the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, because She would do nothing but make It rise continuously in order to draw Its manifestations, to know them, love them and possess them as more than Her own life. But they would not overflow outside of Her—they would remain inside of Her, because She did not have the mandate to make My Divine Will known; it was not Her mission, and so She kept them in Her Heart—even the littlest truths, just as the greatest—as precious relics, as sacred deposits, waiting for you who were to have a mission all special, so as to administer to you Her wind also, that you might make the waves of the light of the Divine Will rise, so that, as they would overflow outside of you, She might have Her part in making My Will known.”

6/29/28 - Vol. 24 *The 'I love You' forms the heat, the Divine Will the light, in order to form the sun. The long offspring formed by one who lives in the Fiat. Its three kingdoms, three suns and three crowns. How Faith will no longer be shadowed.*

I was doing my usual acts in the Divine Fiat, and for each created thing I repeated my long singsong of my “*I love You*”; but while doing this, I thought to myself: “I have become so used to it, that it seems I cannot do without saying, ‘*I love You, I love You....*’”

Now, at that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, this continuous ‘*I love You*’ of yours is nothing other than the continuity of the first ‘*I love You*’ said in My Divine Will that, pronounced one time, has the virtue of repeating, with facts, what was said once. The ‘*I love You*’ forms the heat, and My Divine Will forms the light that, invading the ‘*I love You,*’ forms the sun, one more radiant than the other. How beautiful is the life of the soul in My Divine Will. She acquires a long offspring—almost interminable.

“In fact, if she thinks, she gives birth to her thoughts within the Divine mind, forming the long generation of her children in the mind of her Celestial Father; if she speaks, she gives birth to her words within the Word of God, forming the long generation of the children of her word; if she operates, if she walks, if she palpitates, she gives birth to her works within the hands of her Creator, her steps within the Divine feet, her heartbeats within the paternal Heart, forming the long generation of the children of her works, of her steps and of her heartbeats. What an endless generation she who lives in My Will forms for her Creator. She is the populator and the fecund mother that keeps He who created Her always in feast, because each child is a feast that God feels being given birth within His womb by she who lives in His Will.”

And, all moved, He repeated: “How beautiful she is! How beautiful is the newborn of My Will. In her littleness she would want to engage in a competition with her Creator; she would want to give Him the occasion to always smile, and with childlike surprises capture Him so as to be always gazed upon, to show Him the long generation of her children.”

And as though fainting with love, He remained silent; but a little later He added: “My daughter, the creature has three kingdoms in her soul, that are her three powers. These can be called the capitals of these three kingdoms, while all the rest of the creature—words, eyes, works, steps—are cities, villages, rivers, seas and territories that form these kingdoms. The heart itself cannot be called a capital, but the most important city of communication for the others.

"Now, in a war, if the capital is conquered, the war ends, because all other cities are conquered along with the capital. Now, if My Will arrives at taking over the three capitals of these kingdoms, raising Its throne in them, all the other cities will be conquered and dominated by the Supreme Fiat. How much glory these kingdoms will acquire. They will be the happiest, the richest and most populated ones, because He who rules them and dominates them is the Invincible, the Strong, the Powerful. No one will dare to molest and disturb their order; everything will be peace, joy and perennial feast.

"So, those who live in My Divine Fiat will possess three suns, one more beautiful than the other; three peaceful kingdoms, enriched with all the joys, harmonies and happinesses; and they will be crowned with three crowns. But do you know who will crown the forehead of the children of My Will? The Sacrosanct Trinity. Enraptured by Their Likeness, that They infused in them in creating them, seeing that Our Fiat has raised them and formed them as We wanted, and wounded at the sight of Our own features in them, the ardor of Our Love will be so great, that each of the Three Divine Persons will place His own crown, as the special distinctive sign that they are children of Our Divine Will."

Then, I was feeling so immersed in the Supreme Fiat, that I felt like a sponge soaked with Its light. It seemed to me that all created things were bringing me the kiss of the Divine Volition, and in that kiss I could feel the lips of my Creator impressing it on me. It seemed to me that the Fiat was carrying the Three Divine Persons with Itself.

Now, while I was feeling my mind dissolved in the light of the Fiat, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, when My Will has Its Kingdom upon earth and souls live in It, Faith will no longer have any shadow, no more enigmas, but everything will be clarity and certainty. The light of My Volition will bring in the very created things the clear vision of their Creator; creatures will touch Him with their own hands in everything He has done for love of them.

"The human will is now a shadow to Faith; passions are clouds that obscure the clear light of It, and it happens as to the sun, when thick clouds form in the lower air: even though the sun is there, the clouds advance against the light, and it seems it is dark as if it were nighttime; and if one had never seen the sun, he would find it hard to believe that the sun is there. But if a mighty wind dispelled the clouds, who would dare to say that the sun does not exist, as they would touch its radiant light with their own hands? Such is the condition in which Faith finds Itself because My Will does not reign. They are almost like blind people who must believe others that a God exists. But when My Divine Fiat reigns, Its light will make them touch the existence of their Creator with their own hands; therefore, it will no longer be necessary for others to say it—the shadows, the clouds, will exist no more."

And while He was saying this, Jesus made a wave of joy and of light come out of His Heart, that will give more life to creatures; and with emphasis of love, He added: "How I long for the Kingdom of My Will. It will put an end to the troubles of creatures, and to Our sorrows. Heaven and earth will smile together; Our feasts and theirs will reacquire the order of the beginning of Creation; We will place a veil over everything, so that the feasts may never again be interrupted."



6/29/32 – Vol. 30 *Prodigies and Secrets that the Living in the Divine Will encloses. Moving scenes. Generations of the Divine Acts in the creature. Divine Custody and Jealousy.*

I am in the arms of the Divine Fiat; Its Dominion extends in everything over my littleness, but Its Empire is not slavery—no, but Union, Transformation, in such a way that the creature feels that she Dominates together with It; and by letting herself be Dominated, she acquires the virtue of Dominating the very Supreme Will.

But while my mind was swimming in the Sea of the Divine Fiat, in such a way that I felt as though drowned by Its waves, my Celestial Jesus, visiting my poor soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, the Living in My Volition encloses so many Prodigies and Secrets as to make Heaven and earth astounded. You must know that as the littleness of the creature enters into It, it gets lost in Its Immensity, and the Divine Will receives it in Its arms to make of it a Conquest, and the human will makes itself the Conqueror of the Divine. Now, in these Conquests on both sides, the Divine Will celebrates the Conquest of the human, making of it the use It wants, and the human will celebrates the great Conquest it made of the Divine; and wanting to make of It the use it wants, it sends It off to Heaven as its Conquest and Bearer of New Joys and Happinesses, which It possesses.

“My Will, conquered by the soul, does not hold Itself back; Bilocating Itself, It stays and sets out for her Celestial Fatherland only to comply with she who has conquered It, and It carries the New Conquest It made of the human volition, and the Joys and Happinesses that the conquering Divine Will encloses. My delighting and Beatifying Will that is in Heaven, and My Conquering Will that is on earth, plunge together and flood the Celestial Regions with the New Joys that My Conquering Divine Will possesses. In fact, you must know that the Joys of My Conquering Will are quite distinct and different from those of My Delighting Will. The Conquering Joys are not in the power of the Blessed, but in the power of the creature, who must send Them from the earth, and They are formed in the middle of the stake of pain and of love, and over the annihilation of her own volition. On the other hand, the Delighting Joys are in their power, and are fruits and effects of the Celestial Dwelling in which they find themselves.

“There is great difference between the Joys of My Conquering Will and those of My Delighting Will. I can say that My Conquering Joys do not exist in Heaven, but only on earth, and—O! how beautiful it is to see the creature who, for as many times as she does her acts in My Volition, so many times makes herself the conqueror of It, and makes It set out for Heaven, for Purgatory, into the midst of terrestrial creatures—wherever she wants. More so since, My Will being everywhere and in every place, It has to do nothing other than Bilocate Itself to give the Fruit, the Joys of the New Conquest that the creature has made of It. My daughter, there is no scene more moving, more delightful, more useful, than to see the littleness of the creature come into Our Divine Will, do her little acts and make her sweet conquest of an Immense, Holy, Powerful, Eternal Will that encloses everything, can do anything and possesses everything.

“The littleness of the creature, in seeing herself the conqueror of a Divine Fiat so Interminable, remains stupefied, does not know where to put It, would want to enclose It all within herself—but she lacks the space; therefore she takes as much as she can, even to filling herself completely, but she sees that Immense Seas still remain. And acting as a bank, she would want everyone to take so great a Good. Here, then, she sends It off to Heaven as a Sacred Right of the Celestial Fatherland, and to whomever wants It; and with eagerness she sets about doing

more acts in It, to reacquire It as many times for as many acts as she keeps on doing. It is the True Divine Commerce that God and the creature form between Heaven and earth."

Then, my mind continues to wander within that Fiat that wants to always give Itself to the creature, and while It gives, It never stops giving. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, the human will is the fount and substance of the life of the creature; from it she draws the life of her works, the thoughts of her mind, the variety and multiplicity of her words. If the human life did not have a free will, it would be a life without Fount and without Substance; so, it would lose all the beauty, the strikingness, the admirable braiding that the human life can weave.

"The same for the Divine Will: wherever It Reigns It makes Itself Fount, Substance and Life of the acts done in It. So, as the creature thinks, speaks, operates, walks, this Fount diffuses in her acts and places in them the Divine Substance. And, O! the variety of these acts distinct among themselves in Sanctity, in Beauty, in Light, in Love—when this Fount diffuses in her acts, It does always New Acts and forms the Harmony of the Divine Operating in the creature. Now, you must know that all Our Care is for these acts because in them is formed the Generation of Our Divine Acts in the depth of the creature. And, O! Our Contentment, for We can continue the Generation of Our Acts—and in this Generation We feel Ourselves the God Operating, not the God hindered, unable to carry out the Generation of Our Acts because Our Will is not there in the creature.

"So, to Our Care adds Our Custody and Jealousy of these acts; your Jesus remains inside and around the creature in order to keep It⁵ in custody; My Jealousy has a gaze fixed on them to watch them, to delight Myself and take all the pleasure that the Generation of Its Acts Operating in her possesses. After all, Our Will possesses an Infinite Value, and not keeping even just one act of It in Custody would be like going against Our very Selves. Even more, you must know that since It is Fount and Substance of Our Supreme Being, Our Power, Sanctity, Goodness and all Our Attributes form a Crown around Our Will and all Its Acts, to be dependent upon It and give It the Homage and Custody of all Its Acts, whether It does them in Us or in the creature. Therefore, be attentive, and let yourself be Dominated by My Will if you don't ever want to lose your Jesus, whom you so much long for, love and want."

6/29/33 – Vol. 32 *How in the Divine Will there are no stops, making one Repeater of Our Life. Commitment that becomes entrusted to her. How God adapts Himself to the human littleness.*

My flight in the Divine Volition continues, I feel that if it could not continue, the Life to Live, the nourishment to satisfy my hunger, the Light in order to see, the feet in order to walk, would be lacking to me. Alas! I would remain immobilized, wrapped in a profound night. I would lose my way, and would remain halfway on the way. My God, my Jesus, Holy Mama, free me, and when You see me in danger of stopping, come to my help, give me a hand so that I do not stop, or else bring me to Heaven, where there are no dangers of these stops, and I can boast by saying: "I have never stopped, and therefore I have never lacked either food, or Light, or He who, while He conducted me, with His sweet speech He instructed me and enraptured me."

But while my mind was all plunged in the Divine Will, my Wise Teacher Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, one who Lives in My Divine Will feels the need of never interrupting her walk, nor is there

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danger of her stopping, neither on earth, nor in Heaven, because being Eternal, Its ways and Its steps are Interminable, and one who Lives in It receives as nature the Good of being able to always walk. Stopping oneself in My Will would be to make Our Divine Life lack an Act of Life that It forms in her soul, because you must know that one who Lives in My Divine Will arrives at so much, and can do so much, even to repeating Our Divine Life. Our Fiat gives everything necessary to the creature who Lives in It, who, with her acts, makes herself Repeater of the same Life of God. And if you knew what it means to repeat Our Life, the Glory, the Honor, the Love that she gives Us, the Good that she makes descend on all generations—what she does is Incalculable, and only Our Will has this Power of making this Prodigy so Great, that to no one is it given to make themselves Repeater of Our same Divine Life in the creature.”

So I, in hearing this, said: “My Love, what are You saying? How can one ever reach to so much? It seems to me that it gives of the incredible.”

And Jesus, interrupting my say, added: “My daughter, do not marvel, everything is possible for My Will, even Repeating Our Life. You must know that Our Supreme Being has, in virtue of Its Nature, the ability to repeat however many times It wants, as indeed We repeat Our Divine Life all entire for each individual, for every created thing, everywhere, in every place, and all over. Our Immensity brings Us, Our Power forms Us, and Our One Life that We possess repeats, Bilocates, multiplies so many Divine Lives of Ours, such that only one who does not want them does not take them. Otherwise, when one says: ‘Where is God?’—‘In Heaven, on earth and all over.’ it would reduce into words, but not with deeds.

“Now one who Lives in Our Will, with her acts makes herself Cooperator of Our Life that continually repeats Itself for Love of the creatures, and therefore We feel Ourselves repeated by her littleness. And O! the Contentment, the Happiness that We feel. And since Our Love finds its outlet, its Exchange, in feeling its own Life repeated by Its beloved creature, then in the emphasis of the Love and of the Indescribable Joy that We feel, We say: ‘We have given her everything, and she has given Us everything. Nor could she give Us more, because We feel that she brings Us Our Immensity everywhere, she appears from all sides, there is no point where she does not make herself felt, and O! how sweet and welcome it is to hear everywhere in Our Life that she possesses: ‘I Love You, I adore You, I thank You, I bless You.’ In fact, the task We entrust to one who Lives in Our Volition, is to repeat Our same Divine Life. Therefore be attentive and let your walk be continuous.”

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and my always Lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, if you knew the sweet and welcome surprises that the creature makes Us in Our Will. She is tiny, and finding herself in Our Fiat she finds herself surrounded by an Immensity that has no end, by a Power that has no limits, by a Love that not only envelopes her completely, but she feels that she herself is nothing other than Love. Our Beauty Invests her and she remains enraptured. In fact, the tiny one moves her little foot and she looks at the Immensity that surrounds her, and while she moves her step, she wants to take who knows how much of Our Immensity, except she can not reach it, such that she takes but a few drops of Our Power, Our Love and Beauty. But although drops, yet they are enough to fill her so much, even to overflowing outside, even to forming around her little rivers of Our Love, of Our Power, and of Our Beauty, and the tiny one becomes entangled, tired, because she wants to take more of It, but she can not because she lacks the space for where to be able to enclose

what she wants to take. And Our Supreme Being lets her do it; rather, We enjoy her efforts and her entanglements. We delight Ourselves, We smile at her, and the tiny one looks at Us to ask for help from Us because she feels the need to extend herself more in Our Immensity, Power, and Love. But do you know why? She wants to give Us more; she wants the contentment that she wants to tell Us: 'My efforts, my entanglements are because I want to tell You that I Love You even more. O! if I could possess all Your Love, how content I would be in order to be able to tell you "I Love You as much as You Loved me."' "

"This tiny one with her efforts, with her entanglements, with her say, wounds Us, enraptures Us, and enchains Us. And then do you know what We do? We take the tiny one and We adapt Ourselves to her. With a Prodigy of Our Omnipotence We make Our Immensity, Our Power, Sanctity, Love, Beauty, and Goodness flow in a way that Our Divine Being remains inside and outside of her, inseparable from her, and she sees that everything is hers. And the tiny one in her emphasis of Love tells Us: 'How Content and Happy I am, I can tell You that Your Immensity is Yours and mine, and I Love You with Immense Love, with Powerful Love. My Love does not lack anything, neither Your Sanctity, nor Your Goodness, nor Your Beauty that Enraptures, Conquers and obtains all.' Not to content the human littleness in Our Will is impossible for Us. And since because of her littleness she cannot adapt herself to Us, God adapts Himself to her, and it is easy for Us because there are no elements extraneous to Us, but everything is Ours. At the most she will be little, but this says nothing; more will be Our Care of making her as Beautiful as We can.

"On the other hand, one who does not Live in Our Divine Will, in the human littleness there are so many elements extraneous from Us: will, desires, affections, thoughts, that are not Ours, and one can say that she must adapt herself to Us by removing what is not Ours, otherwise she will not be able to comprehend Our Will, much less be able to ascend and enter into Its Celestial Spheres, and therefore she will remain empty of God, full of miseries in the constraints of the human life. How many lives will find themselves without the growth of Divine Life because they have not done My Will, nor are they occupied with comprehending what it means to Live of It and the Great Good that they can receive. Therefore they will be as so many rather ignorant ones, and illiterate of their Creator."

6/29/34 – Vol. 33 *Attention, eye of the soul. In the Divine Will there are no blind ones. The magnet, the mintage of the Divine Image in our acts. God makes Himself Prisoner of the creature.*

The Divine Volition never leaves me alone; it seems to me that It is always looking at me in order to invest my thought, my works, the littlest of my acts, but It wants my attention, It wants that I know that It wants to invest my acts. And looking at each other in turn, It gives and I receive. And if I do not pay attention, It reproves me, but with a way so sweet as to feel my heart break, and It tells me: "Attention is the eye of the soul that makes known the Gift that I want to make her, and disposes the action to receiving My Investment. I do not want to give My Goods to the blind, I want that you see it and know it. But do you know why? By seeing it you appreciate My Gift, and by knowing it you understand it and you love it. And I make you vividly feel My Light, My Power, My Love, and I feel repeating in your little thought, word, and action, what My Divine Will Itself knows how to do, how It knows how to Love. Therefore the first thing that I do to one who wants to Live in It is to give the eye in order to look at each other and know each other. When We are known, everything is done, the Living in My Divine Will is assured with Its Full vigor."

So my mind was lost in a Sea of Light and of thoughts, and my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: "Ah! My daughter, the Living in My Will is the Living of Heaven. It is to feel in the soul the Life of Light, of Love, the Life of Divine Action, the Life of Prayer, what It does for her—everything is Palpitating Life in her acts. You must know that one who does the Divine Will and Lives in It, becomes the magnet of the Divine Acts. Her little motion, thought, and works, are magnetic with a magnet so powerful as to magnetize her Creator in a way that this magnet attracts Him so much, that He cannot withdraw from the creature. Our Supreme Being feels Its gaze magnetized, and It is always fixed in looking at her. It feels Its arms magnetized, and It holds her clasped to Its bosom, the magnet of Our Love. And We pour out so much, that We arrive at feeling that she Loves Us as We Love Ourselves.

"Now, when the creature has formed this magnet for Us, Our Love arrives at the Excesses. As she forms her acts, even the least, We Imprint Our Divine Mintage and We let them pass as Our Acts, with the Imprint of Our Supreme Image, and We place them in Our Divine Treasuries as Our Coins that the creature has given Us. And if you knew what it means to be able to say that Our Supreme Being has received Our Coins from the creature, indeed Our Image minted by Us guarantees them, it would burst your heart with Pure Love.

"To give Ourselves to creatures is Power that We have, because possessing everything, to give is nothing other than an Outpouring of Our Love. But to place the creature in the condition of being able to give to Us, and give Us Our Acts as hers, coins minted with Our Image, is the Love that surpasses everything that, not being able to contain it, in Our emphasis of Love We say: 'You have wounded Us. The magnet of your acts has enraptured Us and has rendered Us sweet Prisoners in your soul. And We give tit for tat to wound you, to enrapture you, and to imprison you in Us. Therefore, My daughter, I want you all eyes so that you look at and know well what My Divine Will wants to do in you.'

6/30/01 – Vol. 4 *Signs to know whether the soul possesses Grace.*

As I was in my usual state, my most sweet Jesus made Himself seen for a short time, all transfused in Me; and He told me: "My daughter, do you want to know what the signs are to know whether the soul possesses my Grace?" And I: 'Lord, as your most holy goodness pleases.'

So He replied: "The first sign to see whether the soul possesses my Grace is that in anything that belongs to God which she may hear or see externally, she feels a sweetness, a gentleness fully divine in her interior, which is not comparable to anything human and terrestrial. It happens as to that mother who recognizes the fruit of her womb in the person of a son even from his breath, from his voice, and she delights with joy. Or as to two intimate female friends who, in conversing together, manifest the same sentiments, inclinations, joys, afflictions to each other; and since each one finds her own things engraved in the other, they feel such pleasure in them, such joy, and take them to heart so much that they cannot detach themselves. In the same way, the interior Grace which resides in the soul, on seeing externally the fruit of Her very womb – that is, on recognizing Herself in those things which form Her very essence – corresponds with them, and makes the soul experience such joy and sweetness that one is unable to express it.

The second sign is that the speaking of the soul who possesses Grace is peaceful and has the virtue of casting peace into others; so much so, that the same things said by one who does not possess grace make no impression and bring no peace, while if they are said by one who possesses Grace, they operate in a marvelous way, and bring peace back to the hearts.

Moreover, my daughter, Grace strips the soul of everything, and makes of her humanity a veil with which to remain covered, in such a way that, as the veil is torn, one finds paradise in the soul who possesses Her. So, it is no wonder that true humility, obedience and the like are found in that soul, because there is nothing left of her but a simple veil, and one can see with clarity how it is all Grace that acts within her, that keeps all virtues in order for her, and makes her remain in continuous attitude toward God.

6/30/03 – Vol. 5 *The Most Holy Virgin teaches the soul how to keep her interior gaze fixed on Jesus. The beauty of the interior soul.*

As I was outside of myself, I saw the Queen Mother, and prostrating myself at Her feet, I said to Her: 'My most sweet Mother, in what terrible constraints I find myself – deprived of my only good and of my very life. I feel I am touching the extremes.'

While saying this, I was crying, and the Most Holy Virgin, opening Herself at the place of Her Heart, as if She were opening a tabernacle, took the Baby from within it and gave Him to me, telling me: "My daughter, do not cry – here is your good, your life, your all. Take Him and keep Him always with you; and as you keep Him with you, keep your interior gaze fixed on Him. Do not be embarrassed if He does not tell you anything, or if you are unable to say anything. Just look at Him in your interior, and by looking at Him you will comprehend everything, you will do everything, and you will satisfy for all. This is the beauty of the interior soul: without voice, without education, since there is no external thing that attracts her or upsets her, but all of her attraction, all of her goods are enclosed in her interior, by simply looking at Jesus she easily comprehends everything and does everything. In this way, you will walk up to the top of Calvary; and once we reach it, you will no longer see Him as a Baby, but Crucified, and you will remain crucified together with Him."

So it seemed that, with the Baby in my arms and together with the Most Holy Virgin, we walked the way of Calvary. While walking, at times I would find someone who wanted to take Jesus away from me, and I would call the Queen Mother to my help, saying to Her: 'My Mama, help me, for they want to snatch Jesus away from me.' And She would answer me: "Do not fear, your care must be in keeping your interior gaze fixed on Him. This has so much power, that all other powers, human and diabolical, remain debilitated and defeated." Now, while we were walking, we found a temple in which Holy Mass was being celebrated. At the time of Holy Communion I flew to the altar with the Baby in my arms in order to receive Communion; but what was not my surprise when, as soon as Jesus Christ entered into me, He disappeared from my arms. Then, after a little while, I found myself inside myself.

6/30/08 – Vol. 8 *The true spirit of charity in the rich and in priests.*

Continuing in my usual state, full of bitternesses and of privations, after much hardship I seemed to see peoples in the act of rebelling and of intensifying the brawl against the rich. In the meantime, the lament of most sweet Jesus made itself heard in my ear, all embittered, saying: "I am the one who is giving freedom to the poor - I am tired of the rich. They have done enough - how much money wasted on balls, on theatricals, on useless trips, on vanities, and even on sins! And the poor? They could not have enough bread to satisfy their hunger; they were oppressed, weary, embittered. Had they given them only what they spent on unnecessary things, my poor would have been happy. But the rich have kept them like a family that did not belong to them; even more, they have despised

them, keeping comforts and amusements for themselves as things befitting their condition, and leaving the poor in misery, as something befitting their condition.”

And while saying this, He seemed to withdraw grace from the poor, and these would become enraged against the rich, in such a way that grave things would happen. On seeing this, I said: ‘My dear Life and my all Good, it is true that there are some bad rich people, but there are also some good ones, like the many devout ladies who give alms to the churches, and your priests who do so much good to all...’

“Ah! my daughter, keep quiet, and don’t touch this key, so very sorrowful for Me. I could say that I do not recognize these devout ladies. They give alms where they want, to obtain their intent, to hold people at their service; they spend even thousands of lire for those who sympathize with them, but then, where it is necessary, they do not deign to give a cent. Could I say that they do it for Me? Could I recognize these actions of theirs? You yourself can recognize whether they do it for Me from these signs – if they are ready for any bare necessity; if they do not differentiate by giving much where it is not so necessary, and refusing to give little where it is necessary. One can well say that there is no spirit of true charity or upright operating. So, my poor are put into oblivion also by these devout ladies. And the priests? Ah! my daughter – that is even worse. They do good to all?! You deceive yourself. They do good to the rich; they have time for the rich. By them also the poor are almost excluded; for the poor they have no time; for the poor they have not a word of comfort or help to tell them; they send them away, reaching the point of pretending they are ill. I could say that if the poor have moved away from the Sacraments, the priests have contributed to this, because they have always taken their time to confess them, and the poor grew tired and no longer came back. But then, if a rich person would show up, it is all the opposite: they would not hesitate one instant; time, words, comforts, help..., they would find anything for the rich. Could I say that the priests have a spirit of true charity, if they reach the point of picking the ones to whom they should listen? And what about the others? They either send them somewhere else, or oppress them so much, that if my grace did not help the poor in a special way, the poor would have been banished from my Church. True charity and upright spirit – only rarely do some priests have them, but as for the rest, I could say that these have departed from the earth.”

I remained embittered more than ever, imploring mercy.

6/30/31 – Vol. 29 *How the greatest grace that God gave to man in Creation was for him to be able to do his acts in the Divine Will. How this Kingdom exists, and lived humanities have possessed It.*

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition: “How can Its Kingdom ever come upon earth? Given the tempestuous times that threaten storms, and the sad conditions of the human generations, it seems impossible. And it seems to me that the indifference and lack of disposition of those who at least are said to be good, increase the impossibility, for they have no interest in making known a Will so holy, and His Will that wants to give the great grace of wanting to reign in the midst of creatures. How can a good ever have life if it is not known?”

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, what is impossible in the human views—everything, is possible to God. You must know that the greatest grace that We gave to man in his creation was that he could enter into Our Divine Will, to be able to emit his human acts; and since the human will was little and the Divine great, It therefore had the virtue of absorbing the little into the great, and of changing the human into Divine Will.

So, at the beginning of his creation, Adam entered into the order of Our Divine Will, and in It he did many of his acts; and while by withdrawing from Our Divine Will he went out from inside of It, his human acts, operated in Our Will, remained as pledge and right for man, and as beginning and foundation of a Divine Kingdom that he acquired. In the Divine Will, whatever is done in It is indelible; God Himself cannot delete a single act done by the creature in the Supreme Fiat. Now, since Adam was the first man to be created, it came as a consequence that, he being as though the root, the trunk of all the human generations, they would inherit, almost like branches, what the root and the trunk of the tree of man possessed. And just as all creatures, as though by nature, inherit the seed of original sin, so do they inherit his first acts done in Our Will, that constitute the beginning and the right of the Kingdom of Our Divine Will for creatures.

“To confirm this, came the humanity of the Immaculate Virgin, to operate and to follow the acts of Adam, in order to fulfill, whole and entire, the Kingdom of the Divine Will, to be the first heiress of a Kingdom so holy, and to give to Her dear children the rights for them to possess It. And to complete all this, came My Humanity that, by nature, possessed the Divine Will that Adam and the Sovereign Queen possessed by grace, in order to confirm with the seal of Its acts this Kingdom of the Divine Will. So, this Kingdom exists in reality, because living humanities have formed their acts in It, as the necessary materials in order to form this Kingdom, to give to other humanities the right to possess It. And in order to further confirm It, I taught the ‘Our Father,’ so that, with prayer, they might dispose themselves and acquire the rights to receive It, and God might feel as though the duty to give It. By teaching the ‘Our Father,’ I Myself placed in their hands the right to receive It, and I committed Myself to giving a Kingdom so holy; and every time the creature recites the ‘Our Father,’ she acquires a sort of right to enter into this Kingdom—first, because it is the prayer taught by Me, that contains the value of My prayer; second, because the love of Our Divinity toward the creatures is so great, that We pay attention to everything, We notice everything, even the littlest acts, the holy desires, the little prayers, to requite them with great graces. We can say that they are pretexts, occasions that We keep looking for, to say to her: ‘You have done this, and We give you this. You have done the little, and We give you the great.’

“Therefore, the Kingdom exists, and if I have spoken to you so much about My Divine Will, those have been nothing other than the preparations of many centuries of My Church—the prayers, the sacrifices and the continuous recitation of the ‘Our Father’—that have inclined Our Goodness to choose a creature in order to manifest to her the many knowledges of Our Will, Its great prodigies. In this way I bound My Will to the creatures, giving them new pledges of Its Kingdom. And as you listened and tried to model yourself after My Teachings that I gave you, so I formed new bonds, to bind the creatures in My Will.

“You must know that I am the God of all, and when I do a good, I never do it isolated—I do it for all, unless someone who does not want to take, does not take. And when a creature corresponds to Me, I look at her, not as one alone, but as belonging to the whole human family, and therefore the good of one is communicated to the others. Now, if the Kingdom exists—lived humanities have possessed It and lived life in It, My Will wants to reign in the midst of creatures, My very knowledges say it in clear notes—how, then, can you think that it is impossible for this Kingdom to come? To Me everything is possible; I will make use of the very storms and of new events in order to prepare those who must occupy themselves with making My Will known. The storms serve to purify the

bad air, and also to get rid of noxious things. Therefore, I will dispose everything; I know how to do everything, I have the times at My disposal. So, let your Jesus do it, and you will see how My Will will be known and fulfilled.”

6/30/38 – Vol. 36 *How True Love wants to find Itself in the Loved one. How Our Lord formed many Lives to let Himself be found. Our Field. How Knowledge opens all the doors between God and the creature.*

My poor mind is under the Empire of the Fiat, which, pulling it to Itself, makes it follow all It did for Love of the creatures.

While I was following the Acts of Redemption, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “Daughter of My Will, My Love feels the need to open up to one who Loves Me, and confide to her My most Intimate Secrets. True Love has this virtue of breaking any secret, because It wants to find in the Loved one anything It possesses: Its own Love, Its own Joys, Its same Qualities. Love wants to find Itself in the Loved one. Know My daughter, as I came on earth, My Love never gave Me rest. As soon as I was Conceived, I began to form many ways, that serve to help the creatures to come to Me. As I was forming these ways, I stretched them, but I did not detach Myself from them; I remained as the Center from which each of them started. Therefore, every act, word, thought and step were ways of Light, Sanctity, Love, Virtue and Heroism that I was forming so that, in every act the creature does, she might find the way to come to Me.

“At the Head of these Innumerable ways I put My Will as Queen, while I put Myself in waiting at every crossroad to receive her in My arms; but many times I wait in vain. My Love does not give Me Peace or Rest, so I put Myself on her way in order to reach her, at least half way; and if I find her, I Invest the act of the creature so I Myself become her act and her way. Then, with Exuberant Love, I cover her, hiding her in My Love. I cover her with My very Acts, to the extent that I find Myself in her, and I carry her to keep her safe in the arms of My Will. Therefore, every thought of the creature has the way to My Thought; every word, every work has the way of My Works, thoughts and steps. If she suffers she has the way and Life of My sufferings. If she wants to Love Me she has the way of My Love. I surrounded creatures with so many of My Ways that they can’t escape Me; and if someone does escape Me, I become delirious, I run, I fly, to reach him. I stop only when I find him and I enclose him in My Ways so as not to let him go again.

“My Coming on the earth has been nothing other than the Outpouring of My Love, repressed for many centuries. It was for this Love, reaching Excesses, that I formed the New Creation—even overcoming It, in the variety of My Works and the Intensity of My Love. But My Love is still repressed, and to vent it, I want to give My Will as Life, to give creatures the Greatest Good I can give, and to receive the Great Glory of having the children of My Will in Our Kingdom. As the creature enters Our Will, Our Joy is such that she gives Us the field on which to repeat in her all We have done in the Creation and Redemption. Our Love wants to see in action, as if they were being Created, Heaven stretching out, the sun resplendent of Light, the winds blowing continuously (within those who Live in Our Will) waves of Grace and Love, seas murmuring Love, Glory, Adoration to their Creator. In action, My Will repeats the descent of the Word, and My Will is the Repeater of all that My Humanity did in the creature.

“So We remain always in the Act of Operating in her. We never stop, because nothing can possibly be missing in the one Living in Our Will. Our very Acts will be Our Throne, Our Court and the very Life of the creature. Our Love for her seems almost unbelievable. We are all eyes over her, to see whether she is enclosing all

and how many times. Because We Love her too much, We keep Repeating Our Operating Act, placing New Beauty and New Sanctity over the Masterpieces We've done for her. We like to give to her always, keeping her busy under the Rain of Our Operating Acts, to give her the occasion to receive more Love and to Love Us more. Therefore, Live always in Our Will and you will feel in It the continuous Outpouring of Our Love—Our Operating Act—that not only will repeat Our Works in action but will also add New Things to Astonish Heaven and earth."

After this, He added: "My daughter, everybody Lives in My Will. If they did not, they just wouldn't find a space in which to live. But, who feels Our Divine Life? Who feels surrounded by Our Sanctity? Who feels the Joy of being touched by Our Creative Hands to be embellished from Our very Beauty? Who feels drowned inside Our Love? the one who wants to Live in Our Will. Not the one who is there by necessity of Creation, merely because of Our Immensity that involves everything and everyone. These creatures are there without knowing Us, like real usurpers of Our Goods; like disloyal, ungrateful, degenerate children of their Father. Because they do not know Us, they do not love Us. They cannot find in themselves a place for Our Sanctity—Our Love. Their souls are incapable of receiving Our Ever-Increasing Beauty. They give Us nothing, not even Our Rights as Creator, and while they live together in Our Divine Sea, they are as if far away from Us. By not knowing Us, they build the bars, they shut the doors: they have broken any communication between them and Us.

"It is Knowledge that is the first joining link between them and Us. It is wanting to Live in Our Will that takes away the bars and opens the doors, to let them come into Our arms and delight with Us. It is Loving Us that makes Us pour rivers of Our Love and Graces, to the point of covering them with Our Divine Qualities. Without the Knowledge, We cannot give anything, neither can they receive. One who Lives in Our Will, instead knows Us. As she enters It, she gives her kiss to her Daddy, she hugs Us and surrounds Us with her little love so We give her Our Seas of Love, and she exchanges her kisses with all Heaven. We can say that the celebrations are opened between us—between Heaven and earth. We Ourselves call her Blessed and We tell her: you are the most Happy and fortunate creature, because you Live in Our Love, covered by Our arms and under the rain of Our Graces."

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

