

Luisa's Communion Prayers

From the Writings of

The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

“The Little Daughter of the Divine Will”





The Blessed Virgin Taught Luisa Six Steps

of How to Live In the Divine Will

From the first six days of

The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

Heavenly Father, with the Holy Spirit following Our Lady's Lessons in union:

- **(Step one)** *With Luisa, I sacrifice my human will in honor of God.*
- **(Step two)** *With Luisa, I empty myself of my human will to constitute the Divine Will as Principle of Life of my soul.*
- **(Step three)** *With Luisa, I decide with a firm resolution to no longer give life to my human will.*
- **(Step four)** *With Luisa, I give to You, my God, my human will as proof, giving my "Fiat!" and my acceptance of Your test.*
- **(Step five)** *With Luisa, I make the sacrifice of living without my human will, and bind it to the foot of the Divine Throne of God, for my entire life, without ever giving life to my human will.*
- **(Step six)** *O Most Holy Divine Fiat, in Unity with Luisa, allow my soul to take possession of all the Divine Qualities as much as is possible and imaginable for a soul.*

I ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen.





Luisa Prepares for Communion

V2 – 6.12.99

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 illumine me, because, what good comes to a precious stone from being pure, if it is not sparkling so as to capture the gaze of those who look at it? They shall 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!**

fiat

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 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.

V2 – 4.16.99

“My Adorable Jesus, this morning I don’t feel like going around and seeing the offenses that they give You. Let us stay here, the two of us together.”

“If You want to go out, let us rather go inside some churches, because the offenses they give You are fewer there.”

I did as much as I could to compassionate Him and repair Him..

V2 – 6.3.99

“Holy Spouse, Lovable Jesus, how is this? Aren’t You coming to prepare me Yourself? How can I receive You?”

V4 – 9.900

“Lord, I waited for You the whole night; more so, because having to receive Communion, I fear that my heart may not be well disposed to be able to receive You. Therefore I need that my soul be reviewed by You, so that it may be disposed to unite me with You sacramentally.”

V6 – 4.9.04

“What shall Blessed Jesus say when He comes into my soul? He shall say: ‘How ugly, bad, cold, abominable this soul is.’ How quickly He shall make the species consumed so as not to be in contact with someone so ugly. But, what can I do? Even though I am so bad, yet, You must have patience in coming, because You are necessary to Me anyway, and I cannot do without You.”

V9 – 4.10.10

I prepare myself and thank blessed Jesus at Communion.

“...in seeing my incapacity and that I am good at nothing.... I follow Him.”

“Jesus, give honor to Yourself in coming into me. My Queen Mama, Saints, all Angels, I am so very poor; everything that is Yours – put it in my heart, not for me, but for the Honor of Jesus.”

Knowing that I am so very poor, that I have done nothing, and that nothing is mine, I laugh at the contentment of Jesus, and I say: “Thank goodness Jesus thinks like this! It is enough that He came – this is enough for me. It doesn’t matter that I have used His own things – the poor must receive from the rich.” I prepare myself in Jesus Himself, and that I thank Him with Jesus Himself.

V12 – 10.23.17

This morning, after having received Blessed Jesus, I was saying to Him: “My Life, Jesus, tell me: what was the first Act You did when You received Yourself sacramentally?”

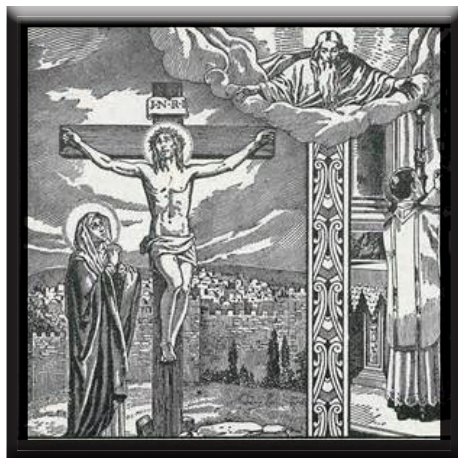
V12 – 10.24.18

I was preparing myself to receive my Sweet Jesus in the Sacrament, and I prayed that He Himself would cover my great misery.

V12 – 5.28.20

I was offering myself in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass together with Jesus, so that I too might receive His same Consecration.





Luisa's Communion Prayers

V8 – 11.23.07

If the soul suffers distractions at Communion, it is a sign that she has not given herself completely to God.

Having heard from someone that she would get easily distracted at Communion, I was saying in my interior: ‘How is it possible to get distracted while being with You? Does one perhaps not remain all absorbed in You?’ Now, finding myself in my usual state, I was doing my usual interior things, and it was as if I could see some distractions wanting to enter into me, and blessed Jesus put His hands in front of them and did not let them in. Then He told me: “My daughter, if the soul suffers distractions and disturbances, it is a sign that she has not given herself completely to Me. In fact, when the soul has given herself completely to Me, since she is my own thing, I know how to keep my gift in good custody; but when they do not give Me everything, because of their free will I cannot keep that special custody, and they are forced to suffer importuning things, which disturb my union with them. On the other hand, when the soul is all Mine, she makes no effort to remain calm; the commitment is all Mine to let nothing enter which may disturb our union.”

V1

This [stripping Luisa's heart of all] would happen mostly during Communion. So I would promise Him to be all His own; I would ask His Forgiveness, for up to that point, I had not been so; I would say to Him that I truly wanted to love Him, and I prayed Him never to leave me alone.

“My Lord, look at what a storm I find myself in. I should thank You for You gave light to the confessor in giving me the Obedience to suffer, but instead, my nature is so very affected that I myself remain confused at seeing myself so bad. However, all this is nothing; You who want the sacrifice, shall also give me the strength. But the strongest reason in me is that of having to remain so long without being able to receive You in the Sacrament. Who would be able to resist without You? Who shall give me the strength? Where shall I find a refreshment in my afflictions?”

V2 – 5.5.99

“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.”

“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?”

“Oh, how I wish that my body would split into tiny little pieces, provided that sinners would convert!”

V3 – 3.15.00

“Lord, whatever You want.”



V4 – 11.16.00

“My Most Sweet Jesus, when shall it be that You take this heart of mine to conform it completely to Yours, in such a way that I may live from the Life of Your Heart?”

V4 – 1.6.01

“Lord, I would want nothing but You, and if You say to me, ‘Do you love Me?’, I have no words to be able to manifest it. I can only say that I feel this passion that no one may be able to prevail over me in loving You, and that I should be the first in loving You, above everyone, and no one may be able to surpass me. But this does not content me yet; in order to be content, I would want to Love You with Your own Love, so that I may be able to Love You as You Love Yourself. Ah, yes! Only then would my concerns about Loving You cease.”

V4 – 8.6.01

“My Sweet Good, how Lovable and Desirable You are! How can men not love You? Even worse, they offend You! By loving You one finds everything, and the loving of You contains all goods, while by not loving You every good escapes from us. Yet, who loves You? But, O please! my Dearest Treasure, put aside the offenses of men, and let us pour ourselves out in loving each other for a little.”

V4 – 10.3.01

“My Most Beloved Jesus, I offer You my heart for Your satisfaction and in eternal praise of You; and I offer You all of myself, even the tiniest particles of my body like as many walls to be placed before You in order to block any offense which might be given to You, accepting them all upon myself if it were possible, and for Your Pleasure, until the Day of

Judgment. And since I want my offering to be complete and to satisfy You for all, I intend for all the pains which I shall bear by receiving upon myself the offenses given to You, to repay You with all the Glory that the Saints who are in Heaven were supposed to give You when they were on earth; that which the souls in Purgatory were supposed to give You, and that Glory which all men, past, present and future, owe You. I offer them to You for all in general, and for each one in particular.”

I saw that by means of my offering, many rivulets were coming out of every part of me, which poured over Blessed Jesus, who then, with impetus and greater abundance, poured them over the whole Celestial Court, over Purgatory and over all peoples. Oh, Goodness of my Jesus, in accepting such a meager offering, and requiting it with so much Grace! Oh, Prodigy of the holy and pious intentions! If in all our works, even trivial, we made use of them, what traffic would we not produce? How many Eternal Properties would we not acquire? How much more glory would we not give to the Lord?

V6 – 11.17.04

Having received Communion, I was thinking about the benignity of Our Lord in giving Himself as Food to such a poor creature as I am, and about how I could correspond to such a Great Favor.

“Just as You have reached the point of making Yourself my Food and of giving me everything, I too have made myself Your food; there is nothing left to give You, because everything I am is all Yours.”



V7 – 5.7.06

“My Beloved, come out from inside [inside her interior] – come outside, that I may clasp You, kiss You and speak with You.”

“Lord, come out, spare Your children, Your very members, Your images.”

“Fiat – always Fiat.”

V8 – 2.9.08

“Lord, keep me always clasped to You, for I am too little, and if You do not keep me clasped, because I am little, I may get lost.”

V9 – 11.4.09

“I am now tightly united with You – even more, I am identified with You. If we are one single thing, I leave my being in You, and I take Yours. So I leave You my mind, and I take Yours; I leave You my eyes, my mouth, my heart, my hands, my steps... Oh! how happy I shall be from now on! I shall think with Your Mind, I shall look with Your Eyes, I shall speak with Your Mouth, I shall Love with Your Heart, I shall work with Your Hands, I shall walk with Your Feet... And if something comes to me, I shall say: ‘I left my being in Jesus and I took His own – go to Jesus, and He shall answer you for me.’ Oh, how blissful I feel! Ah yes, I take from You also Your Beatitude, isn’t it true, Jesus? But, my Life and my Good, with Your Beatitude You render all Heaven blissful, while if I take Your Beatitude I make no one blissful.”

Having received Communion I felt all transformed in Blessed Jesus, and I said to myself: “How can one maintain this transformation with Jesus?”

V10 – 11.29.10

“...having received Holy Communion, all afflicted, I was repeating my great affliction to my affectionate Jesus, saying to Him: “My Life, my Good and my All, it shows that You alone are everything for me. I have never found in any creature, as good and holy as he might be, a word, a comfort, a solution for the slightest doubt of mine. It shows how there is to be no one for me, but You alone: You alone – the All for me, and I alone, alone – always alone for You. And so I abandon myself in You, completely and always. As bad as I am, have the Goodness of holding me in Your Arms, without leaving me for one single instant.”

V11 – 10.2.13

Then, having received Communion, I was saying to Jesus, “I love You.”

“Jesus, I love You with Your Will. I adore You, I bless You, I praise You, I thank you.”

“I adore You, I bless You, I praise You, ...united with Your Will, and shall fill Heaven and earth with adorations, with blessings, with praises, with thanksgivings.”

V11 – 10.2.16

I received Communion in the way Jesus had taught me – that is, united with His Humanity, His Divinity and His Will.

V11 – 12.22.16

“I am unable to do anything, or say anything, therefore I feel the great need to do what You do, and to repeat Your own Words. In Your Will I find, present and as though in act, the Acts You did in receiving Yourself in the Sacrament, I make them my own, and I repeat them for You.”

V11 – 2.24.17

“My Life, how I wish I could do what You Yourself did in receiving Yourself sacramentally, so that You may find Your own Contentments, Your own Prayers, Your Reparations in me.”

V12 – 12.6.17

‘I kiss You with the kiss of your Will. You are not content if I give You only my kiss, but You want the kiss of all creatures. So I give You the kiss in your Will, because in It I find all creatures; and on the wings of your Will, I take all their mouths and I give You the kiss of all; and as I kiss You, I kiss You with the kiss of your Love, so that I may kiss You not with my love, but with your own Love, and You may feel the contentment, the sweetness and the gentleness of your own Love on the lips of all creatures, in such a way that, as You are attracted by your own Love, I may force You to kiss all creatures...’

V12 – 2.6.19

“You have communicated me – I too have communicated You.” **(In the Divine Will she encloses God, and loving Him, forms many hosts to communicate Him).**

V16 – 12.29.23

Afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and according to my usual way I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all might surround Him like a crown and give return of love and homages to their Creator. They all ran at my call, and I could see in clear notes all the Love of my Jesus for me in all created things. Jesus awaited with such Great Tenderness of Love, within my heart, the return of so much love; and I, hovering over everything and embracing

everything, would bring myself to the feet of Jesus, and would say to Him: “My Love, my Jesus, You have created everything for me, and gave it to me as gift; therefore everything is mine, and I give it to You in order to love You. And so I say to You, ‘*I love You*’ in each drop of light of the sun; ‘*I love You*’ in the twinkling of the stars; ‘*I love You*’ in each drop of water. Your Will makes me see Your ‘*I Love you*’ for me even in the depths of the ocean, and I impress my ‘*I love You*’ for You in every fish that darts in the sea. I want to impress my ‘*I love You*’ on the flight of each bird – ‘*I love You*’ everywhere, my Love. I want to impress my ‘*I love You*’ upon the wings of the wind, in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire – ‘*I love You*’ for myself and for all.”

I entered into Jesus, and with ease I found everything and everyone; and following the Works of Jesus, I would say: “I love You in each thought of creature; I love You on the flight of each gaze; I love You in each sound of a word; I love You in each heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in each drop of blood, in each work and step.”

V17 – 6.(?).24

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 while being with You, but I want everything and everyone together with me. And not only do I want all Your children forming a circle around You, but I also want the circle 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.”

“See, my Love, how beautiful Your Works are. How the sun, breaching 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 twinkling and say to You: ‘Great are You – we give

You glory for ever and ever'. How the sea runs, and with its harmonious murmuring, like many silvery voices, says to You: 'Infinite thanks to our Creator'. And I, together with the sun, embrace You and kiss You; with the stars, I recognize You and glorify You; with the sea, I thank You."

V19 – 3.28.26

Having received Holy Communion, I was calling everyone – my Queen Mama, the Saints, the first man Adam with the retinue of all generations, up to the last man who shall come upon earth, and then all created things – so that, all together, prostrate with me around Jesus, we might adore Him, bless Him, love Him; so that nothing might be missing around Jesus, of all the Works which came out of His Hands – not a heart that palpitates, nor a sun that shines, nor the vastness of the blue heavens studded with stars, nor the sea that murmurs, and not even the tiny little flower that gives off its fragrance. I wanted to centralize everything and everyone around Jesus–Host, so that we might render Him the honors due to Him. His Will made everything present to me as if everything were mine, and I wanted to give everything to Jesus.

V21 – 2.23.27

"My Love and my Life, Your Will has the virtue of multiplying Your Life for as many beings as exist and shall exist on earth. So, in Your Will I want to form as many Jesuses, in order to give the whole of You to each soul of Purgatory, to each Blessed of Heaven, and to each being living on the earth."



V22 – 7.4.27

I was doing my thanksgiving for I had received Holy Communion, and I was thinking to myself that I wanted to offer It to all and to each inhabitant of Heaven, to each soul in Purgatory, to all the living who are and shall be. And not only to them, but I would like to give my Sacramental Jesus to the starry heavens, to the flowery fields – in sum, to each created thing, in order to give Him the Glory and the Triumph of all His Works.

V26 – 6.27.29

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 (**or any other saint on their feast day**).

V31 – 1.18.33

*Therefore, My daughter, when I find a heart who Loves Me and keeps Me company, giving Me the Freedom to do what I want, I arrive at Excesses, and I do not care about anything else, I give everything, so that the poor creature feels drowned by My Love and by My Graces, and then My Sacramental Life does not remain sterile anymore when It descends into hearts, no, It reproduces Me, Bilocating and continuing My Life in her. And these are My Conquerors who administer their life to this poor indigent Man of Sufferings, and they say to Me: ‘**My Love, you had Your turn at sufferings, and it is ended, now it is my turn, therefore let me make up for You and suffer in Your place.**’ And O! how Content I am! My Sacramental Life remains at Its place of Honor, because It reproduces other Lives of Itself in creatures. Therefore, I want you always together with Me, so that We Live together, and you take to heart My Life, and I yours.”*

V32 – 10.22.33

“I love You, I love You very much.”

“Jesus, I love You together with the Love of Our Celestial Mama.”

“My Divine Jesus, I want to love You together with the Father and with the Holy Spirit.”

“I want to love You together with all the Angels and Saints. With all the wayfarers even to the last creature who shall exist on the earth. I want to bring You everyone and everything, even the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, in order to love You together with everyone.”

V33 – 5.20.34

“My Celestial Mama wants that I love my and Her Jesus very much, therefore these little drops of my love, I want to pour them into Her Seas of Love, and so I shall give to Him and I shall tell Him: I love You so much that I Love You as Your Mama Loves You.”

V35 – 4.10.38

“In Your Will all is mine; so I Love You with the Love of my Mother and Queen – and Yours. I kiss You with Her lips; I hug You very tight with Her arms; and, carrying You with me, I take refuge inside Her Heart, to give You Her Joys, Her Delights, Her Maternity, so that You may find the Sweetness and Protection that only Your Mama can give You....”

“I love You with the Immense Power and Love of the Father, and with the Endless Love of the Holy Spirit. I love You with the love with which all the Angels and Saints love You. I love You with that love with which all the creatures, past, present and future, love You – or should love You. I love You for all created things, and with the same Love with which You Created them....”

“May everything be for the Glory of God and for the Fulfillment of the Divine Will.”

Hours of the Passion – Fourth Hour

And I, Heart of my heart, want to be always with You in each Tabernacle, in all the pyxes and in each consecrated Host which shall ever be until the end of the world, to emit my acts of reparation, according to the offenses You receive.



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Additional Prayers of Luisa

V10 – 11.28.10

In every moment, in every hour,
I want to Love You with all my heart.

In every breath of my life,
While breathing, I shall Love You.

In every beat of my heart,
Love, Love, I shall repeat.

In every drop of my blood,
Love, Love I shall cry out.

In every movement of my body,
Love alone I shall embrace.

Of Love alone I want to speak,
At Love alone I want to look,
To Love alone I want to listen,
Always of Love I want to think.

With Love alone I want to burn,
With Love alone I want to be consumed,
Only Love I want to enjoy,
Only Love I want to content.

From Love alone I want to live,
And within Love I want to die.
In every instant, in every hour,
I want to call everyone to Love.

Only and always with Jesus and in Jesus I shall live, into His
Heart I shall plunge myself,
And together with Jesus, and with His Heart, Love, Love, I
shall Love You.

V10 – 2.8.11

Love renders Jesus happy. Luisa is the Paradise of Jesus on earth.

Continuing in my usual state, I spent about six days all immersed in the love of my blessed Jesus, to the point that, at times, I felt I could take no more, and I would say to Jesus: **‘Enough, enough, I can take no more.’** I felt as if I was in a bath of love that penetrated deep into the marrow of my bones. Now Jesus would speak to me of love and of how much He loved me, and now I would speak of love to Him. The beautiful thing is that sometimes Jesus would not let Himself be seen, and I, swimming in this bath of love, would feel the circle of my poor nature crack; I would lament to Him, and He would whisper in my ear: “Love is I, and if you feel love, it is sure that I am with you.”

Other times, as I would lament, He would say in my ear, but all of a sudden: “Luisa, you are my Paradise on earth, and your love renders Me happy.”

And I: **‘Jesus, my Love, what are You saying? Do You want to make fun of me? You are already happy because of Yourself; why do You say that You are happy because of me?’**

And He: “Listen to Me carefully, my daughter, and you shall comprehend what I am telling you. There is no created thing which does not receive life from my Heart. All creatures are like many cords that come from my Heart and have life from Me. By necessity and naturally, everything they do is all reflected in my Heart, be it even one movement. As a consequence, if they do evil, if they do not love Me, they give Me continuous bother; that cord resounds in my Heart with sounds of displeasures, of bitternesses, of sins, and forms in It such lugubrious sounds as to render Me unhappy on the part of that cord or life that comes from Me. On the other hand, if it loves Me and is all intent on contenting Me, that cord gives Me continuous pleasure and forms festive and sweet sounds, which harmonize with my own Life; and on the part of that

cord, I enjoy so much as to be rendered happy and to enjoy my own Paradise because of it. If you comprehend well all this, you shall no longer say that I make fun of you.”

And here is what I would say about Love, and what Jesus would say. I shall say it with some nonsense and maybe also disconnected, because the mind does not adapt itself completely to words:

**‘Oh! my Jesus, Love are You, You are all Love,
and Love do I want, Love I desire, for Love I long;
Love I supplicate, and Love I implore of You.**

**Love invites me, Love is my life,
Love kidnaps my heart
deep into the womb of my Lord.**

**With Love He inebriates me, with Love He delights me,
I, all alone, and only for You!
You, alone and only for me!**

**Now that we are alone, shall we speak about Love?
O please! let me comprehend how much You love me,
Because only in your Heart can one comprehend Love.’**

“Do you want Me to speak to you of Love?
Listen, my beloved daughter:
my Life is Love.
If I breathe, I love you;
if my Heart beats, my heartbeat says to you: Love, Love.
I am mad with Love for you.
If I move, I add Love for you,
with Love I inundate you, with Love I surround you,
with Love I caress you, with Love I dart through you.
With Love I flash through you, with Love I attract you,
with Love I nourish you,
and sharp arrows I send to your heart.”

**‘Enough, oh my Jesus, for now – I already feel faint with Love;
sustain me in your arms, enclose me in your Heart,
and from within your Heart, let me too give vent to my Love;
otherwise I die of Love.**

**With Love I rave, with Love I burn,
with Love I make feast, with Love I languish,
with Love I am consumed;
Love kills me and makes me rise again more beautiful to
new life.**

**My life escapes me, and I feel only the Life of Jesus, my
Love,
and in Jesus, my Love, I feel immersed and I love
everyone;
He wounds me with Love, He makes me ill with Love,
with Love He embellishes me, and makes me ever more rich.**

**I can say nothing more.
Oh! Love, You alone understand me,
You alone comprehend me,
my silence tells You even more.
In your beautiful Heart one says more by keeping silent
than by speaking;
and by loving, one learns how to love.
Love, Love – speak, You alone,
because being Love, You know how to speak of Love.’**

**“Do you want to hear Love?
All Creation tells you Love.
If the stars twinkle, they tell you Love;
if the sun rises, it gilds you with Love.
If it shines with all of its light in its full day,
it sends arrows of Love to your heart;
if the sun sets, it tells you: ‘It is Jesus that dies of Love for you.’
In the thunders and lightnings, I send you Love,
and smacking kisses I give to your heart.
It is Love that runs upon the wings of the winds;
if the waters murmur, I extend my arms to you;**

if the leaves move, I clasp you to my Heart;
if the flower gives out its fragrance, I cheer you with Love.
All Creation, in mute language, tells you, in chorus:
‘From you alone do I want life of Love’.
Love do I want, Love I desire, for Love I beg from within your heart.
I am only content if you give Me love.”

**‘My Good, my All, insatiable Love,
if You want Love, then give me Love;
if You want me happy, then speak to Me of Love;
if You want me content, then render me Love.**

**Love invests me, Love makes me fly,
and brings me to the Throne of my Maker.
Love shows me the uncreated Wisdom,
It leads me into the Eternal Love,
and there do I set my home.**

**Life of Love, I shall live in your Heart;
I shall love You for all,
I shall love You with all,
I shall love You in all.**

**Jesus, seal me completely with Love inside your Heart;
empty my veins, and instead of blood, let Love flow in them;
take away my breath, and let me breathe air of Love;
burn my bones and flesh, and weave me completely –
completely with Love.**

**May Love transform me, may Love conform me,
may Love teach me how to suffer with You;
may Love crucify me,
and make me all similar to You.’**

Fiat!



