

How To Close The Doors To The Human Will

*From The Writings Of Luisa Piccarreta
"The Little Daughter Of the Divine Will"*

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 1

My child, listen to Me: it is my maternal Heart that loves you very much, and wants to pour itself out upon you. Know that I have you here, inscribed in my Heart, and that I love you as my true child. But I feel a sorrow, because I do not see you as similar to your Mama. Do you know what renders us dissimilar? **Ah! It is your will that takes away from you the freshness of grace, the beauty that enamors your Creator, the strength that conquers and bears everything, the love that consumes everything. In sum, it is not that Will which animates your Celestial Mama.**

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 2

Child most dear to Me, listen to your Mama; place your hand upon your heart and tell Me your secrets: how many times have you been unhappy, tortured, embittered, because you did your will? Know that you have cast out a Divine Will, and have fallen into the abyss of evils. It wanted to render you pure and holy, happy and beautiful - of an enchanting beauty; and you, by doing your own will, waged war against It, and, in sorrow, you cast It out of Its dear dwelling – your soul.

Listen, child of my Heart, it is a sorrow for your Mama not to see the Sun of the Divine Fiat in you, but the darkness of the night of your human will. But, come - courage! If you promise to place your will into my hands, I, your Celestial Mama, will take you in my arms. I will place you upon my knees, and I will reorder the life of the Divine Will in you; so you too, after so many tears, will form my smile, my feast, and the smile and the feast of the Most Holy Trinity.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 3

Sovereign Mama, this little child of yours, enraptured by your celestial lessons, feels the extreme need to come every day upon your maternal knees, to listen to You and to place your maternal teachings into my heart. Your love, your sweet accent, your pressing me to your Heart in your arms, infuse courage in me, **and the confidence that my Mama will give me the great grace of making me comprehend the great evil of my will, to make me live of Divine Will.**

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 3

Now, my child, listen to your Mama. Oh, how my Heart grieves in seeing you weak, poor, and without true dominion over yourself. Fears, doubts, apprehensions, are the things that dominate you – all miserable rags of your human will. Do you know why? Because the life of the Divine Will, intact, is missing in you; life which, putting to flight all the evils of the human will, may make you happy and fill you with all the goods It possesses.

Ah! If with a firm resolution you decide no longer to give life to your human will, you will feel all evils die within you, and all goods come back to life. And then, everything will smile at you; the Divine Will will take the third step, also in you, and all Creation will make feast for the newly arrived in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

So, my child, tell Me – will you listen to Me? Do you give Me your word that you will never do your will - ever again? Know that if you do this, I will never leave you, I will place myself as guardian of your soul; I will envelope you within my light, so that no one may dare to disturb my child; and I will give you my rule, that you may rule over all the evils of your will.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 5

Now listen to Me, dear child: as soon as the Supreme Being asked for my human will, I understood the grave evil that the human will can do in the creature, and how it puts everything in danger, even the most beautiful works of her Creator. The creature, with her human will, is all vacillation; she is weak, inconstant,

disordered. And this, because in creating her, God had created her united with His Divine Will as though by nature, in such a way that It was to be the strength, the prime motion, the support, the food and the life of the human will. Therefore, by not giving life to the Divine Will in our own, we reject the goods we received from God in creation, and the rights we received, by nature, in the act in which we were created.

Oh, how well I comprehended the grave offense that is given to God, and the evils that pour upon the creature! So, I had such great horror and fear of doing my will - and I feared with reason, because Adam too was created innocent by God, yet, by doing his own will, into how many evils did he not plunge himself, and all generations?

Therefore, I, your Mama, taken by terror, and even more, by love for my Creator, swore never to do my will. And to be more sure and to better attest my sacrifice to the One Who had given Me so many seas of graces and privileges, I took my human will and bound it to the foot of the Divine Throne, in continuous homage of love and sacrifice, promising never to use my will, not even for one instant of my life, but always that of God.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 5

And now, a little word to you, my child: if you knew how I yearn to see you living without your will! **You know that I am your Mother, and a Mama wants to see her child happy; but how can you be happy if you do not decide to live without the human will, as your Mama lived?** If you do so, I will give you everything; I will place myself at your disposal, and I will be all for my child, provided that I receive the good, the contentment, the happiness, of having a child who lives all of Divine Will.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 7

Queen Mama, here I am, prostrate at your feet. I feel that, as your child, I cannot be without my Celestial Mama; and even though today You come to me with the glory of your scepter of command and with the crown of Queen, yet You are always my Mama. **So, though trembling, I fling myself into your arms, that You may heal the wounds which my bad will has made to my poor soul.** Listen, my Sovereign Mama, if You do not make a prodigy – if You do not take your scepter of command in order to guide me and hold your empire over all my acts, so that my will may have no life – alas, I will not have the beautiful destiny of coming into the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 7

Now, listen to Me, my child; the Most Holy Trinity, taken by excess of love for Me, told me: "Our beloved daughter, Our Love cannot resist; It feels suffocated if We do not entrust to You Our secrets. Therefore We elect You Our faithful Secretary; to You We want to entrust Our sorrows and Our decrees: at any cost We want to save man - **look how he goes toward the precipice! His rebellious will drags him continuously toward evil. Without the life, the strength and the support of Our Divine Will, he has deviated from the path of his Creator, and walks crawling on the earth – weak, ill, and full of all vices.** But there are no other ways to save him – no other ways out, other than for the Eternal Word to descend, take his guise, his miseries, his sins upon Himself; become his brother, conquer him by dint of love and unheard-of pains, and give him so much confidence as to be able to bring him back again into Our paternal arms. Oh, how We grieve over the destiny of man! Our sorrow is great, nor could We confide it to anyone, because not having a Divine Will to dominate them, they could never comprehend either Our sorrow, or the grave evils of man fallen into sin. To You, who possess Our Fiat, is given the ability to comprehend it. Therefore, to You, as Our own Secretary, We want to unveil Our secrets, and place the scepter of command into your hands, that You may dominate and rule over all, and your dominion may conquer God and men, bringing them to Us as Our children, generated anew within your maternal Heart."

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 7

Now, my child, listen to your Mama: I saw that you were surprised in hearing Me narrate the story of the possession, in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Know that this destiny is given also to you: if you decide never to do your will, the Divine Will will form Its Heaven in your soul. You will feel the divine inseparability; the scepter of command over yourself, over your passions, will be given to you. **You will no longer be slave to yourself, because the human will alone puts the poor creature into slavery, clips the wings of her love for**

the One who created her, and takes away from her the strength, the support and the confidence to fling herself into the arms of her Celestial Father – in such a way that she is unable to know either His secrets, or the great love with which He loves her, and so she lives like a stranger in the house of her Divine Father. What a distance the human will casts between Creator and creature!

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 8

I did nothing other than go up onto the knees of my Celestial Father. I was little, not yet born; but the Divine Will, whose life I possessed, rendered my visits to my Creator accessible to Me. All doors and all ways were open for Me, nor was I fearful or afraid of Him. **Only the human will causes fear, apprehension, mistrust, keeping the poor creature away from the One Who loves her so much, and Who wants to be surrounded by His children. Therefore, if the creature is afraid and fears, and does not know how to be as child and Father with her Creator, it is a sign that the Divine Will does not reign in her. These creatures are the tortured - the martyred ones of the human will. Therefore, never do your will; do not want to torture and martyr yourself by yourself, for this is the most horrible of martyrdoms, without support and without strength.**

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 8

So, while I was in Their arms, I prayed for mankind; and many times, with tears and sighs, I prayed for you, my child, and for all. **I cried because of your rebellious will, because of your sad lot of seeing yourself reduced to slavery by it, which made you unhappy.** To see my child unhappy made Me shed bitter tears, to the point of wetting the hands of my Celestial Father with my tears.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 9

O holy Mama, in your joys, in your chaste smiles with your Creator, do not forget your child who lives in exile, and is so much in need, and whose own will, peeping out, would often want to overwhelm me, to snatch me from the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 9

The human will is what disturbs souls, and puts in danger the most beautiful works, the most holy things. Everything is unsafe in it: sanctity, virtues, and even the salvation of the soul are in danger; and the characteristic of one who lives of human will is volubility. Who could ever trust one who lets herself be dominated by the human will? No one – neither God, nor man. She looks like those empty reeds that turn at every blow of wind. Therefore, dearest child of mine, if a blow of wind wants to render you inconstant, dive into the sea of the Divine Will, and come to hide yourself on the lap of your Mama, that I may defend you from the wind of the human will; and holding you tightly in my arms, I may render you firm and confident along the path of Its Divine Kingdom.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 10

I looked also at you, my child - no one escaped Me. And since on that day everyone celebrated my birth, it was also feast for Me. But upon opening my eyes to the light, I had the sorrow of seeing the creatures in the thick night of the human will.

Oh, what an abyss of darkness envelops the creature who lets herself be dominated by her will! It is the true night, but a night with no stars – with, at most, a few fleeting lightnings – lightnings easily followed by thunders which, in roaring, thicken the darkness even more, and unload the storm over the poor creature – storms of fear, of weakness, of danger, of falling into evil.

My poor Heart was pierced in seeing my children in this horrible storm, in which the night of the human will had overwhelmed them.

Now listen to your little Mama: I am still in the cradle, I am little - look at the tears I shed for you! Every time you do your will, it is a night that you form for yourself; and if you knew how much this night harms you, you would cry with Me! It makes you lose the light of the day of the Holy Will; it turns you upside down; it paralyzes you to good; it breaks true love in you, and you remain like a poor ill one, who lacks the necessary things to be healed. Ah, my child, dear child, listen to Me: never do your will; give Me your word that you will make your little Mama content.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 11

I was coming from the exile, and the brief pauses of separation between Me and Them were the cause of new fires of love; they were new gifts that They prepared for Me, while I would find new devices to ask for pity and mercy for my children, who, living in exile, were under the lashes of divine Justice. And dissolving all of Myself in love, I said to Them: "Adorable Trinity, I feel happy - I feel a Queen, nor do I know what unhappiness and slavery is. On the contrary, because of your Will reigning in Me, the joys and the happinesses are so great and so many that, little as I am, I cannot embrace them all. **But in so much happiness, there is a vein of intense bitterness in my little Heart: I feel in It my unhappy children – slave to their own rebellious will. Have pity, holy Father – have pity! O please! Make my happiness whole - make happy these unhappy children, whom I carry, more than Mother, within my maternal Heart.** Let the Divine Word descend upon the earth, and everything will be granted! I will not come down off of your paternal knees if You do not give Me the deed of grace, that I may bring to my children the good news of their Redemption."

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 11

Now, listen to Me, my child. How much did your soul cost Me, to the point of embittering the immense sea of my joys and happinesses! Every time you do your will, you render yourself a slave, and you feel your unhappiness; and I, being your Mama, feel the unhappiness of my child within my Heart. Oh, how sorrowful it is to have unhappy children! How you should take to heart doing the Divine Will, in seeing that I reached the point of departing from Heaven so that my will might have no life in Me.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 12

Oh, how much I have loved you, my child! I wanted your acts within mine to make you happy and to let you reign together with Me. Oh, how many times I called you and your acts, but, to my greatest sorrow, mine remained isolated, and I saw yours as though lost within your human will, forming – horrible to say it – the kingdom, not divine, but human: the kingdom of passions and the kingdom of sin, of unhappinesses and of misfortunes. Your Mama cried over your misfortune; and still now, for each act of human will that you do, as I know the unhappy kingdom to which they lead you, my tears are pouring, to make you comprehend the great evil that you do.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 14

My child, to live of Divine Will should be the desire, the yearning, and almost the passion of all, so great is the beauty that one acquires and the good that one feels. The human will is completely the opposite; it has the virtue of embittering the poor creature; it oppresses her, it forms the night for her; and she gropes her way, always staggering in good, and many times she loses the memory of the little good she has done.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 16

Now, my child, you must know that the human will alone closed Heaven, and therefore it was not given to man to penetrate into those celestial regions, or to have a familiar relationship with his Creator. On the contrary, the human will had cast him away from the One who had created him. At the moment man withdrew from the Divine Will, he became fearful, timid, and lost dominion over himself and the whole Creation. All the elements, because they were dominated by the Fiat, were superior to him and could harm him. Man was afraid of everything. And do you think it is trivial, my child, that the one who had been created as king and dominator of everything, reached the point of being afraid of the One who had created him? It is strange, my child, and I would say almost against nature, that a son would be afraid of his father; when it is according to nature that, as one generates, love and trust between father and son is also generated. This can be called the primary inheritance that is due to the son, and the primary right that is due to the father. Therefore, by doing his will, Adam lost the inheritance of His Father; he lost his Kingdom, and became the taunt of all created things.

My child, listen to your Mother, and ponder well the great evil of the human will. It removes the eyes of the soul and makes her blind, in such a way that everything is darkness and fear for the poor creature. Therefore, place your hand upon your heart and swear to your Mama that you would rather die than do your will. By never doing my will, I had no fear of my Creator. How could I be afraid if He loved Me so much? And

the Kingdom extended so much within Me that, with my acts I kept forming the full day to make the new Sun of the Eternal Word rise upon earth. And as I saw that this day was being formed, I increased my pleas to obtain the longed-for day of peace between Heaven and earth.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 17

The soul to Her Celestial Mama:

Holy Mama, today more than ever I feel the need to be held tightly in the arms of my Mama, so that the Divine Will which reigns in You may form a sweet enchantment to my will, that it may be kept subdued and dare to do nothing which is not Will of God. Your lesson of yesterday made me comprehend the life imprisonment into which the human will throws the poor creature, and I so much fear that my will may make little escapes from me, and take its place in me again. So I entrust myself to You, my Mama, that You may watch over me so much, that I may be sure to live always of Divine Will.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

Cheer up, my child – have courage and trust in your Mama, and an iron resolution never to give life to your will. Oh, how I would love to hear from your lips: "My Mama, my will is finished, and the Divine Fiat has total empire within me." These are the weapons which make it die continuously, and which conquer the Heart of your Mama to use all the loving arts of Mother, so that Her child may live in the Kingdom of Her Mama. For you it will be a sweet death which will give you true life, and for Me it will be the most beautiful victory I will achieve in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, have courage and trust in Me. Distrust is of the cowardly, and of those who are not really committed to obtaining victory, and therefore they are always without weapons. But without weapons one cannot win, and is always inconstant and vacillating in doing good.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 19

The soul to her Celestial Mama:

Holy Mama, here I am again on the knees of my Mama. I am your child, who wants to be fed the food of your most sweet word, which brings me the balm to heal the wounds of my miserable human will. My Mama, talk to me; let your powerful words descend into my heart and form a new creation, in order to form the seed of the Divine Will within my soul.

Lesson of the Sovereign Queen:

Dearest child, this is precisely why I love so much to let you hear the celestial secrets of the Divine Fiat, the portents It can operate where It reigns completely, and the great harm of one who lets himself be dominated by the human will: that you may love the Divine Fiat, to let It form Its throne within yourself, and abhor the human will, to make of it the footstool of the Divine Will, keeping it sacrificed at Its divine feet.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 21

My child, the little Humanity of Jesus continued to grow, united hypostatically with the Divinity. My maternal womb was very narrow – dark; there was not a glimmer of light, and I saw Him in my maternal womb, immobile, enwrapped in a deep night. But do you know what formed this darkness, so intense, for the infant Jesus? The human will, in which man had voluntarily enwrapped himself, and for as many sins as he committed, so many abysses of darkness did he form around and within himself, in such a way as to be rendered immobile to doing good. And so my dear Jesus, in order to put to flight the darkness of such a deep night, in which man had made himself the prisoner of his own tenebrous will - to the point of losing the motion of doing good – chose the sweet prison of His Mama and, voluntarily, exposed Himself to immobility for nine months.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 21

My child, listen to your Mama; do you see what a great evil it is to do your will? Not only do you prepare a night for your Jesus and for yourself, but you form seas of bitterness, of unhappiness and of miseries, in which you remain so engulfed as to be unable to escape. Therefore, be attentive; make Me happy by saying to Me: "I want always to do the Divine Will."

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 23

My child, Saint Joseph and I felt a shiver of pain, but fearless and without hesitation, we called the minister and we had Him circumcised with a most painful cut. At the bitter pain, Baby Jesus cried and flung Himself into my arms, asking for help. Saint Joseph and I blended our tears with His; we gathered the first blood shed by Jesus for love of creatures, and we gave Him the name of Jesus – powerful name - which was to make Heaven and earth tremble, and even hell; a name which was to be balm, defense and help for every heart.

Now, my child, this cut was the image of the cruel cut that man had made to his own soul by doing his own will; and my dear Son allowed Himself to be given this cut in order to heal that hard cut of the human wills – to heal with His blood the wounds of the many sins that the poison of the human will has produced in the creatures. Every act of human will is a cut which is inflicted, and a wound that is opened; and the celestial Baby, with His most painful cut, prepared the remedy for all the human wounds.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 23

Now, listen to your Mama: in your sufferings, in the painful encounters which are not lacking for you, never lose heart; but with heroic love let the Divine Will take Its royal place in your pains, that It may convert them into little coins of infinite value, with which you will be able to pay the debts of your brothers - to ransom them from the slavery of the human will, and make them enter again, as free children, into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 24

My child, what pain! The One who has come to give life to all, and to bring into the world the new era of peace, of happiness, of grace...they want to kill Him! What ingratitude! What perfidy! Ah, my child, to what extent the blindness of the human will reaches! To the extent of becoming ferocious, of tying the hands of the Creator Himself, and of making itself the owner of the One who created it. Give Me your compassion, my child, and try to calm the crying of the sweet Baby. He cries because of human ingratitude, because, only a newborn, they want Him dead; and in order to save Him, we are forced to flee. Dear Saint Joseph has already been advised by the Angel to leave for a foreign land. Accompany us, dear child; do not leave us alone, and I will continue to give you my lessons on the great evils of the human will.

Now, you must know that as man withdrew from the Divine Will, he broke off with his Creator. Everything on earth had been made by God for him – everything was his; but man, by not wanting to do the Divine Will, lost all rights, and one could say that he did not know where to place his foot. So He became a poor exiled one, a pilgrim who could not have a permanent residence; and this, not only for the soul, but also for the body. All things became mutable for poor man; and if he did possess any fleeting thing, it was by virtue of the foreseen merits of this Celestial Baby. This, because the whole magnificence of Creation was destined by God for all those who would do His Will and live in Its Kingdom. All others, if they manage to take anything, are the true petty thieves of their Creator; and with reason: they do not want to do the Divine Will, but they want the goods which belong to It?

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 24

Now, Egypt symbolizes the human will – a land full of idols; and wherever Baby Jesus passed, He would knock down these idols and cast them into hell. How many idols does the human will possess! Idols of vainglory, of self-esteem and of passion, which tyrannize the poor creature! Therefore, be attentive; listen to your Mama. I would make any sacrifice never to let you do your will; and I would also lay down my life, to give you the great good of living always in the bosom of the Divine Will.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 26

Now, pay attention to Me and listen. Listen, my child: a new life of sorrow, of loneliness and of long separations from my Highest Good, Jesus, begins for your Mama. His hidden life is ended, and He feels the irresistible need of love to go out in public, to make Himself known, and to go in search of man, lost in the maze of his will, and prey to all evils. Dear Saint Joseph had already died; Jesus was leaving, and I remained alone in the little house.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 26

But in seeing Himself rejected by the great, the learned, my beloved Son did not stop, nor could He stop. His love ran, because He wanted souls. So He surrounded Himself with the poor, the afflicted, the sick, the lame, the blind, the mute, and with many other maladies by which the poor creatures were oppressed – all of them images of the many evils which the human will had produced in them. And dear Jesus healed everyone; He consoled and instructed everyone. So He became the friend, the father, the doctor, the master of the poor.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 27

Now, listen to Me in my intense sorrow: with the pains of my Son I want to speak to you of the great evils of your human will. Look at Him in my sorrowful arms, how disfigured He is! He is the true portrait of the evil the human will does to the poor creatures. My dear Son wanted to suffer so many pains in order to raise this will again - fallen into the abyss of all miseries; each pain of Jesus and each one of my sorrows called it to rise again in the Divine Will. Our love was so great that in order to place this human will in safety, We filled it with our pains, up to the point of drowning it, and enclosing it inside the immense seas of my sorrows, and of those of my beloved Son.

Therefore, on this day of sorrows for your sorrowful Mama - and all for you - in return give Me your will, into my hands, that I may enclose it in the bleeding wounds of Jesus, as the most beautiful victory of His Passion and death, and as the triumph of my most bitter sorrows.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Day 29

What change of scene, dear child! - symbol of those who have first let themselves be dominated by the human will, represented by the apostles who run away, abandoning their Master; and their fear and fright is such that they hide, and Peter reaches the point of denying Him. Oh, if they had been dominated by the Divine Will, they would never have run away from their Master, but, courageous and triumphant, would never have departed from His side, and would have felt honored to lay down their lives to defend Him.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Meditation 2

Furthermore, my child, you must know that as Adam withdrew from the Divine Will, after his short life of innocence, his human will was wounded, more than by a deadly knife, and through this wound entered sin and passions. He lost the beautiful day of the Divine Will, and degraded himself so much as to arouse pity. So, after the joys of His birth, my dear Son wanted to be circumcised, so that His wound might heal the wound that Adam made in himself by doing his own will; and with His blood, He prepared for him the bath, to wash him of all his sins, to strengthen Him and to embellish him, in such a way as to render him worthy to receive again that Divine Will he had rejected, which formed his sanctity and his happiness. Child, there was not one work or pain He suffered, which did not seek to reorder again the Divine Will in creatures.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will:Meditation 5

My child, when you are in the act of doing your own will rather than that of God, think that by abandoning the Divine Fiat, you are about to lose Jesus and Me, and to fall into the kingdom of miseries and vices. Keep then, the promise you made Me – to remain indissolubly united to Me – and I will grant you the grace of never again letting you be dominated by your will, but only by the Divine.

The soul:

Holy Mama, I tremble in thinking of the abysses into which my will is capable of making me fall. Because of it, I can lose You, I can lose Jesus, and all the celestial goods. Mama, if You do not help me, if You do not surround me with the power of the light of the Divine Will, I feel it is not possible for me to live of Divine Will with constancy. So I place all my hope in You, in You I trust, from You I hope for everything. Amen.

VOL. 11 - December 14, 1912

Then, having read that one who is not tempted is not dear to God, and since it seems to me that for a long time I have not known what temptation is, I mentioned this to Jesus, and He told me: "My daughter, one who lives completely in my Will is not subject to temptation, because the devil does not have the power to enter my Will; not only this, but he, himself, does not want to enter because my Will is Light, and in front of this Light the soul

would recognize his tricks and would therefore make fun of the enemy. The enemy does not like this mockery, which are more terrible for him than hell itself; so he does all he can to stay away from her. **Try to get out of my Will, and you will see how many enemies will swoop down on you.** One who lives in my Will always carries the flag of victory high, and none of the enemies dare to confront this impregnable flag."

VOL. 11 - March 24, 1913

Any discontent is a fruit of the human will. The Celestial Mama was filled with Jesus through her constant thinking of His Passion.

I was feeling a certain discontent because of the privations of my always adorable Jesus, when He came and told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? I am the contentment of contentments. As I am in you and I feel some discontents, I recognize that they come from you, and therefore I do not recognize Myself completely in you, because discontents are part of the human nature - not of the Divine; while it is my Will that what is human no longer exist in you - only my Divine Life."

I add that I was thinking to myself about the sweet Mama, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of my Passion never escaped my dear Mama, and by dint of repeating it, she was completely filled with Me. The same happens to the soul: by dint of repeating what I suffered, she arrives at filling herself completely with Me."

VOL. 12 – September 28, 1917

Then He came back again and added: "I can say that the soul who does my Will and lives in It is my carriage, and I hold the reins of everything. I hold the reins of her mind, of her affections, of her desires, and I leave not even one of them in her power. And sitting on her heart in order to be more comfortable, my dominion is complete and I do whatever I want. Now I make the carriage run; now I make it fly; now it brings Me to Heaven; now I go around the whole earth; now I stop. Oh! how glorious and victorious I am - I dominate and I reign.

But if the soul does not do my Will and lives from the human will, the carriage falls apart. She takes the reins away from Me, and I remain without dominion, like a poor king who has been thrown out of his kingdom. And the enemy takes my place, while the reins remain at the mercy of her own passions."

VOL. 12 – December 15, 1919

The Divine Will, fount of good and of Sanctity.

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

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

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

VOL. 13 – May 1, 1921

Afterwards, I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, and I prayed to Him for peace among the peoples; and He, drawing me to Himself, spoke to me about His Most Holy Will, telling me: "My daughter, my

Will contains the Creative Power, and just as my Will gave life to all things, so It has the power to destroy them. Now, the soul who lives in my Volition also has the power to give life to good and to give death to evil. Within Its Immensity, she finds herself in the past, and wherever there are gaps of my glory, offenses not repaired, love not given to Me, she fills the gaps of my glory; she makes for Me the most beautiful reparations, and she gives Me love for all. In my Will, she spreads herself in the present, she extends to future centuries, and everywhere and for everyone she gives Me that which Creation owes Me. In the soul who lives in my Will I feel the echo of my Power, of my Love, of my Sanctity; I feel the echo of her acts in each one of my acts. She runs everywhere - before Me, behind Me, and even inside of Me. Wherever my Will is, hers is there too; as my acts multiply themselves, hers too multiply. **Only the human will puts disharmony between creature and Creator; one single act of human will causes confusion between Heaven and earth, and casts dissimilarity between Creator and creature.** On the other hand, all is harmony for one who lives in my Will; her things and Mine harmonize together; I am with her on earth, and she is with Me in Heaven - one is the interest, one the Life, one the Will.

VOL. 14 – June 23, 1922

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.**

VOL. 15 – January 2, 1923

How many things does my Fiat not operate in this great void of the soul who lives in my Will! Oh! how the whole machine of the universe is left behind. The heavens are astonished; trembling, they watch the omnipotent Fiat operating in the will of the creature, and they feel their happiness being doubled every time this Fiat acts and renews Its creative power. So, they are all attentive around Me, to see when my Fiat is pronounced, in order to receive their double glory and happiness. Oh! if all knew the power of my Fiat and the great good It contains, they would all give themselves prey to my omnipotent Will. Yet, there is to weep about. How many souls, with these great voids within themselves, are worse than the great void of the universe before my Fiat was pronounced! Since my Fiat does not hover within them, everything is disorder, the darkness is so thick as to strike horror and fright. There is one heap, all mixed together - nothing is in place. The work of Creation is upset in them, because my Fiat alone is order; **the human will is disorder.**

VOL. 15 – April 20, 1923

What I most care about is to have the first creature in whom to centralize my Volition, and that my Will may have life in her on earth as It does in Heaven; the rest will come by itself. This is why I always say to you: 'your flight in my Will', **because the human will contains weaknesses, passions, miseries, which are veils that prevent one from entering into the Eternal Volition; and if they are grave sins, they are barricades that form between one will and the Other.** And if my Fiat 'on earth as it is in Heaven' does not reign upon earth, this is precisely what prevents It from doing so. Therefore, to you is it given to tear these veils, to knock down these barricades, to make of all human acts as though one single act by the power of my Will, overwhelming them all, and bringing them to the feet of my Celestial Father, as though kissed and sealed by His very Will; so that, in seeing that one creature has covered the whole human family with His Will, attracted and pleased, He may let His Will descend upon earth through her, making It reign on earth as It does in Heaven."

VOL. 16 - July 23, 1923

The Divine Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature, and wants her continuous encounter in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance.

I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen coming toward me in order to receive me in His Most Holy Will; and He told me: "My

daughter, my Will is in continuous encounter with the will of the creature; and as the human will encounters Mine, it receives the Light, the Sanctity, the Strength, which my Will contains. My Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance. If she receives Me, she remains with this Celestial Life; but if in every act she does, she does not receive this Supreme Volition, which is all intent, for her good, on making her happy, strong, holy, divine, and as though transformed into a dawn of celestial light, **she remains with her human will alone, which renders her weak, miserable, muddy, and surrounds her with passions so vile as to move to pity.**

Don't you see how many souls drag themselves because of their weakness in being unable to conquer themselves to do good? Others, which are unable to dominate themselves; others, inconstant like reeds in the wind; others, unable to pray without a thousand distractions; others, always discontent; and others, who seem to be born to do evil. These are all souls who do not encounter my Will in all their things. Yet, my Will is for all; but since they run away from It, they do not receive the good which my Will contains. This is a just pain for those who want to live involving themselves in all miseries.

However, this Will of Mine, which they did not want to encounter during their life, to receive as many goods for as many times as they would meet It, they will encounter It at their death, receiving as many pains for as many times as they escaped It, because by escaping It, they have become guilty, stained and covered with mud. So it is right that they receive a pain; and as many painful encounters form for them, for as many times as they did not encounter my Will upon earth. But these painful encounters will be without merits, without new gains, as it would have happened, had they encountered It during their life... Oh, how many moans of sorrows come from the prisons of Purgatory, how many shouts of desperation can be heard from hell, because my Will was not encountered upon earth!

Therefore, my daughter, may your first act be to encounter my Will; may your first thought and heartbeat be to encounter the Eternal heartbeat of my Will, that you may receive all my Love.

Try to make continuous encounters in everything, that you may be transformed in my Will and I in yours, in order to dispose you to make the last encounter with my Will at your last hour. In this way, you will have no painful encounters after your death."

VOL. 16 - August 9, 1923

The human will enwraps the creature with darkness; but one who lives in the Divine Volition, makes the Light and the Sun of the Divine Will arise.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, started to pray with me, and then He told me: "My daughter, the human will has covered with clouds the whole atmosphere, in such a way that thick darkness hangs over all creatures, and almost all of them walk limping and groping. And every action they do without the connection of the Divine Will, intensifies this darkness and man becomes more blind, because the Light, the Sun of the human will, is the Divine Will. Without It, there is not light for the creature.

Now, one who works, prays, walks, etc., in my Will, rises above this darkness, and as she works, prays, speaks, piercing these thick clouds, she sends flashes of Light over all the earth, such as to shake those who live down at the bottom of their will, preparing their souls to receive the Light, the Sun of the Divine Will. This is why I care so much that you live in my Will – that you may prepare a Heaven of Light which, sending continuous flashes of Light, may dispel this heaven of darkness that the human will has formed over their heads; in such a way that, possessing the Light of my Will, they may love It, and my Will, loved, may reign upon earth."

VOL. 16 –November 28, 1923

And Jesus, pressing me more tightly to Himself, continued: "No, no, your Jesus is not making fun of you. I amuse Myself, yes, and the sure sign that what I tell you is true is the crosses of light with which my Will marked you. Know, my daughter, that the largest, the longest Cross, which never left Me, was the Divine Will for my Humanity. Even more, every act of the human will opposite to the Divine, was a distinct cross which the Supreme Will impressed into the most intimate part of my Humanity. In fact, when the human will moves from earth in order to act, the Divine moves from Heaven in order to meet the human will and to form one single act together with Its own, to make torrents of graces, of light and of Sanctity flow in that act; and by not receiving the encounter with the Divine, it is as if the human will put itself at war against its Creator, rejecting into the

celestial regions the good, the light and the Sanctity which were about to be poured upon it. So, the Supreme Will, offended, wanted to be repaid by Me, **and in every act of the human wills, It inflicted a Cross upon Me.** And even though I received, together with the cross, all the good which had been rejected by them, in order to keep it deposited in Me for the time when the creature would be disposed to receive the encounter with the Divine Will in her acts - in spite of all this, I could not be exempted from feeling the intense pain of so many crosses.

Look at Me, in my interior: how many billions of crosses my Humanity contained! Therefore, the crosses of my Will were incalculable; Its pain was infinite, and I moaned under the weight of an infinite pain. This infinite pain had such power as to give Me death in every instant, and to give Me a cross **for each act of the human will opposite to the Divine. The Cross of my Will is not made of wood, which makes one feel only its weight and pain; rather, it is a Cross of Light and of Fire, which burns and consumes, and imprints itself in such a way as to form one single thing with nature itself.**

If I wanted to tell you about the Cross which my Divine Will gave Me, I should braid all the acts of the creatures, make them present to you, and let you find out for yourself how the Divine Will, demanding fair satisfaction, inflicted on Me cross upon cross. Was it perhaps not a human will to offend the Divine and to break up with It? So now, a Divine Will had to crucify and grieve my human nature and will. All the rest of man can be called superficial; the source, the root, the substance of either evil or good is in the depth of his will. Therefore, only the Divine Will could make Me expiate the evil of so many human wills.

This is why I want you all in my Will – to make known what this Divine Will has done, what It made Me suffer, and what It wants to do. And this is why you are marked with many crosses of light – because your cross has been my Will, which has changed everything into light to dispose you to be the true Newborn of my Will, to whom I will entrust the secrets, the joys and the pains of It as to a faithful daughter, who, uniting to my acts, may open the Heavens to make It descend upon earth, and to make It known, received and loved."

VOL. 16 – January 4, 1924

I was thinking about the words of Jesus in the Garden, when He said: "Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, *non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat*" ("not my will, but Yours be done"). And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, do you think it was for the chalice of my Passion that I said to the Father: 'Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me'? Not at all. **It was the chalice of the human will which contained such bitterness and fullness of vice, that my human will united to the Divine felt such repugnance, terror and fright, as to cry out: 'Father, if it possible, let this chalice pass from Me...!'** How ugly it is the human will without the Divine Will, which enclosed Itself in each creature, as within a chalice! There is no evil in the generations, of which it is not the origin, the seed, the source. And in seeing Myself covered with all these evils produced by the human will, before the Sanctity of my Will, I felt like dying. And indeed I would have died if the Divinity had not sustained Me.

But do you know why I added, and as many as three times, '*Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat*' ('Not my will, but Yours be done')? I felt upon Myself all the wills of creatures united together - all their evils, and in the name of all I cried out to the Father: 'May the human will be done on earth no more, but the Divine. May the human will be banished, and may Yours reign.' Therefore, from that moment – and I wanted to do this at the very beginning of my Passion, because it was the thing which interested Me the most and the most important one: to call upon earth the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven – I Myself said in the name of all: '*Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat.*'

From that time I constituted the era of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" upon earth. And by saying it three times, in the first one I impetrated It, in the second I made It descend, and in the third I constituted It ruler and dominator. And in saying '*Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat*', I intended to empty the creatures of their wills and to fill them with the Divine.

VOL. 16 – February 22, 1924

Therefore, so that this living in my Will could have life in my Church, I had to go down the stairs, descend further, and choose a creature from Her midst. Providing her with sufficient graces, and making my way within her soul, **I had to empty her of everything, making her understand the great evil of the human will, so that she would abhor it so much as to choose death rather than do her own will.** Then, giving her my Divine

Will as gift, assuming the attitude of a Master, I made her understand all the beauty, the power, the effects, the value, and the way to live in my Eternal Will. I established in her the law of my Will, so that she could live in It. I acted as in a second Redemption, in which I established the Gospel, the Sacraments, and the teachings as primary life, in order to be able to continue Redemption. Had I not left any foundation, to what could the creatures cling? What to do? Just so did I for the living in my Will... How many teachings did I not give you? How many times did I not lead you by the hand in eternal flights in my Will; and you, flying over the whole Creation, brought the pure joys of Creation to the feet of the Divinity, and We amused Ourselves with you?

VOL. 17 – July 16, 1924

Then He added: "My daughter, in creating man, I infused the soul in him with my breath, wanting to infuse in him the most intimate part of Our interior – Our Will, which brought to him, all together, all the particles of Our Divinity which man, as creature, could contain, to the extent of making of him Our image. **But man, ungrateful, wanted to break the union with Our Will, and even though he kept the soul, the human will, which took the place of the Divine, obscured him, infected him, and rendered inactive all the divine particles, to the extent of dishonoring him completely and of disguising him. Now, since I want to dispose him again to receive this Will of Mine, it is necessary that I breathe on him again, so that my breath may put to flight darkness and infections, and may render active the infusion of Our Will which We made in creating him.**

Oh, how I wish to see him beautiful, restored, just as I created him! And my Will alone can work this great prodigy. This is why I want to breathe on you - so that you may receive this great good: that my Will reign in you and give you back all the goods and the rights which It gave man in his creation." And as He was saying this, coming near me, He breathed on me, He looked at me, He squeezed me to Himself; and then He disappeared.

VOL. 17 – July 29, 1924

This morning, after much hardship, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, tired, as if He wanted to rest; and since there was a certain kind of support in me, He extended His arms to cling to that support, and placing His head upon it, He rested. And not only did He rest, but He invited me to rest with Him. How comfortable I was, leaning on that support together with Jesus, to take a little rest after so many bitternesses!

Afterwards, He said to me: "My daughter, do you want to know what this support is, which so much relieves us and gives us rest? It was all your acts done in my Will that formed this support for Me and for you, which is so strong as to be able sustain the weight of Heaven and earth, which I contain within Me, and to give Me rest. My Will alone contains this strength and this virtue so great. The acts done in my Will bind Heaven and earth, and enclose in them the divine power, such as to be able to sustain a God."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love, yet, with all this support You are talking about, I fear You may leave me. What shall I do without You? And You know how miserable and good at nothing I am. So I fear that, if You leave me, your Will too may depart from me.'

And He: "**My daughter, why do you fear? This fear is your human will which would want to enter the field to take a little walk. My Will excludes every fear, because It has nothing to fear; on the contrary, It is sure of Itself and unshakable.**

VOL. 17 – August 9, 1924

After much waiting for the presence of my adorable Jesus, I felt Him in my interior, extending His arms and saying to me: "**My daughter, extend your arms together with Me, in my Will, to repair for many who lay their works in the human will, which forms for them the net of all evils that makes them fall into the eternal abyss, and to prevent my justice from pouring upon them in order to vent its just fury.** In fact, when the creature lays herself in my Will in order to work and to suffer, my justice feels touched by the creature with the power of my Will, and it ceases its just rigors. And so a divine vein comes out, which the creature makes flow between God and the human family; and because of it, my justice cannot help having regard for poor humanity."

VOL. 17 - November 27, 1924

On the immutability of God and the mutability of creatures. The cause of this mutability is the will of man.

I was thinking about the immutability of God and the mutability of creatures. What difference! Now, while I was thinking of this, my always benign Jesus moved in my interior, saying to me: "My daughter, look: there is not one point in which my Being is not present. I have no place to oscillate, either to the right, or to the left, or behind. There is not one void which is not filled with Me. Not finding one point in which I am not present, my firmness feels unshakable: this is my Eternal Immutability. This immense Immutability renders Me immutable in pleasures: what I like today, I like always – immutable in loving, immutable in ruling, in wanting. Once I have loved, enjoyed, wanted something, there is no danger that I may ever change. In order to change, I would have to restrict my Immensity – which I cannot do, nor do I want to. My Immutability is the most beautiful halo which crowns my head, extends under my feet, and pays eternal homage to my Immutable Sanctity. Tell me: is there perhaps one point in which you do not find Me?"

As He was saying this, this divine Immutability made itself present before my mind. But who can say what I understood? I fear I may say nonsense, so I move forward. In speaking, then, about the mutability of the creature, He expressed Himself in this way: "Poor creature! How tiny is her little place! And as tiny as it is, her place is not even stable and fixed: today she is at one point, tomorrow she is thrown to another. This is also the reason for which today she loves, she likes one person, one object, one place; tomorrow she changes and maybe even despises what yesterday she liked and loved. **But do you know what renders the poor human creature mutable? Her human will renders her fickle in love, in pleasures, in the good she does. The human will is like an impetuous wind which moves the creature at every blow, like an empty reed - now to the right, now to the left. This is why, in creating her, I wanted her to live of my Will – so that, arresting this impetuous wind of the human will, It might render her firm in good, stable in love, holy in working. I wanted to let her live in the immense territory of my Immutability. But the creature was not content: she wanted her little place, and so became the amusement of herself, of others, and of her own passions. This is why I pray - I supplicate the creature to take this Will of Mine, to make It her own, that she may return into that immutable Will from which she came, and so that she may no longer be fickle, but stable and firm.**

I have not changed: I wait for her, I long for her, I want her always in my Will."

VOL. 17 – December 8, 1924

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

VOL. 17 - February 8, 1925

How each soul is a dwelling of the Divine Will. How It commands and rules. Instead, if It does not reign, the Divine Will becomes like a stranger.

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in so much suffering that my poor soul felt consumed with compassion. He had all His limbs dislocated, and wounds, profound and so embittered, that Jesus moaned and writhed for the bitterness of the pain. He placed Himself near me as though wanting to let me share in His pains. By only looking at Him, I felt His pains being reflected in me; and Jesus, all goodness, said to me: "My daughter, I cannot take it any more. Touch my embittered wounds so as to soothe them; place your kiss of love upon them, so that your love may mitigate the spasm I feel. This state of mine, so painful, is the true portrait of the way in which my Will finds Itself in the midst of creatures. It is in their midst, but as if separated, because, since they do their will, not Mine, Mine remains as though dislocated and wounded by the creatures. Therefore, unite your will to Mine, and give a relief to my dislocation.

I pressed Him to myself, and I kissed the wounds of his hands. Oh, how embittered they were because of many works, even holy, but which do not have their origin in the Will of God, so as to soothe Its pain. I squeezed them between my hands, and Jesus let me do everything; even more, He wanted it, and so I did the same with the other wounds, to the extent that He remained with me for almost the whole morning. Finally,

before leaving me, He told me: "My daughter, you soothed Me, I feel my bones in place; but do you know who can soothe Me and reunite my dislocated bones? One who lets my Will reign within herself. When the soul puts her will aside, giving it not even one act of life, my Will acts as master in the souls; It reigns, It commands and It rules. It is as if It were in Its own home – that is, in my Celestial Fatherland. So, being at home, I act as the master, I dispose, I give of my own, because, since this is my dwelling, I can place in it whatever I want, to make of it what I want, and I receive the greatest honor and glory that the creature can give Me. **On the other hand, one who wants to do her own will, she herself acts as the master; she disposes, she commands, and my Will remains like a poor stranger, neglected and, at the occurrence, even despised. I would want to give of my own, but I cannot, because the human will does not want to give Me its place. Even in holy things, it wants to be the leader, and I can place nothing from my own. How uncomfortable I feel in the soul who makes her own will reign!**

It happens as to a father who goes to visit one of his sons who is far away, or to a friend who goes to another friend. As he knocks, the door opens, but he is received with coldness; he is left there in the first room; no one prepares lunch for him, or the bed to let him rest. He is neither allowed to share in the joys of that house, nor is he confided about its pains. What affront! What sorrow for this father, or friend! If he brought treasures to please him, he does not feel like leaving anything, and he goes away, pierced in the depth of his heart.

All the opposite occurs in a soul who lets my Will reign within her. Imagine here a most beloved son who, upon hearing someone knocking, opens his door and sees his father, so longed for. He embraces him, kisses him, introduces him, and puts all the house in feast; he has the best meal prepared for him, and the softest of beds. Even more, he gives him full lordship over the whole house, and also over himself. Imagine the same with a friend toward a friend, most beloved and greatly longed for. This is honor, love, subjection of a son toward his own father; and this is true affection and esteem of a passionate friend toward his best friend. In this case, all the treasures that the father has brought for his son, all the gifts that the friend has brought for his faithful friend, will not go back, but will all be poured onto the lap of the son by the father who was so graciously welcomed, and by the loving friend onto the lap of his dear friend, from whom, with so much affection, he was received and well treated

Such is my Will: It comes from Heaven in order to dwell within souls. Blessed is the soul who welcomes It and lets It reign. But miserable are the many others who do not want to welcome It, and do not want It to reign in them, leaving It outside like a stranger and a destitute. But my Will does not leave, even though they keep Me like a stranger: I remain in their midst - waiting, in order to give them my goods, my graces and my Sanctity."

VOL. 17 – February 22, 1925

All channels were opened between God and man, and by virtue of Our Will, Our goods were his. And this, with justice, because he was Our son, Our image, a work which came from Our hands, and from the ardent breath of Our womb. **But the human will, rebellious, did not want to enjoy the rights of the goods We gave it. Not wanting to do Our Will, man did his own; and by doing his own, he put bars and gates through these channels; he constrained himself within the miserable circle of his will; he lost Ours and went wandering in the exile of his passions, of his weaknesses, under a tenebrous sky, loaded with thunders and with storms. Poor child, in the midst of so many evils, wanted by himself! Therefore, every act of human will is a bar that he places before Mine; it is a gate he forms, to prevent the union of our wills; and the communication of goods between Heaven and earth is interrupted.**

VOL. 17 – May 4, 1925

Therefore, be attentive, because this is about rescuing that Eternal Will which, with so much love, wants to dwell in the creatures. But It wants to be known, It does not want to be like a stranger; rather, It wants to give out Its goods and become life of each one, but It wants Its rights whole - Its place of honor. **It wants the human will to be banished – the only enemy for It, and for man.**

VOL. 17 – May 10, 1925

At other times, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition, I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses given to my God, and I start my round again in that immense void, in order to find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins. I

make it my own, and I wander everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all the acts of evil men, to feel sorrow for all the offenses. And for each sin, gathering within me all the sorrow for all sins, I feel like crying out in every motion of all creation: *'Forgiveness, forgiveness!'* There is not one offense to God, even the slightest one, for which I do not feel sorrow and ask forgiveness. And so that all may hear my plea of forgiveness for all sins, I impress it in the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts. *'Forgiveness!'* in the striking of lightening. Sorrowful repentance in the whistling of the wind, crying out to all: *'Repentance, and plea of forgiveness!'* And in the tinkling of the bells: *'Sorrow and forgiveness!'* In sum, the same in everything. Then I bring the sorrow of all to my God, and I implore forgiveness for all, saying: 'Great God, let your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may no longer take place! **The human will alone is what produces so many offenses that it seems to be flooding the earth with sins. Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils. Therefore, I beg you, make the Little Daughter of your Will content, who wants nothing else but that your Will be known and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.'**

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Furthermore, you must know that in order to entrust to you the mission of my Will, if I did not remove from you the original sin, as I did with my beloved Mama, I removed from you the tendency of concupiscence and the seed of corruption, because it befitted the decorum and the Sanctity of my Will not to take Its place in a corrupted will and nature. These would have been like clouds before the Sun of my Will; and the knowledges of It, like rays, would not have penetrated, and would not have taken possession of your soul. Now, since my Will is in you, all Heaven, the Most Holy Virgin, all the Saints and Angels, are bound to you, because my Will is Life of each one of them. Therefore, when you hesitate, even slightly, or when you reflect on whether you should adhere or not, Heaven and earth feel their foundations being shaken, because that Will which is Life of all and which, because of Its highest goodness, wants to reign in you as in Heaven, does not have Its full dominion, Its just honor. Therefore I recommend to you: never again call your will to life, if you want your Jesus to be honored in you, and my Will to have Its full dominion."

I remain frightened in hearing of the great evil I do by merely reflecting on whether I should surrender or not to what Jesus wants from me, even though I always end up surrendering. What would happen if – may this never be – I did not surrender? I felt distressed, fearing I might do that; and my adorable Jesus, having compassion for my distress, as I felt crushed, fearing that – may this never be – I might not always do His Most Holy Will, came back and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. I told you this, and I showed you how all of Heaven is bound to that Will of Mine which reigns in you, so that you may never surrender to your will, **since the Divine Will and the human will are the fiercest enemies of each other.** And since the Divine Will is stronger, holier, more immense, it is convenient for the enemy – the human will – to be under It, at Its feet, and to serve as the footstool of the Divine Will. In fact, one who must live in my Will should not consider himself a terrestrial citizen; rather, he should consider himself a citizen of Heaven. And it is with just reason that all the Blessed feel shaken, because one who lives with their same Will, **is thinking of letting the human will enter the field – cause of disorder, which has never entered the celestial regions. You must be convinced of the fact that by living of my Will, the life of your will is ended, it no longer has reason to exist.** This is why I have told you many times that living in my Will is very different from just doing my Will: these are free to give it and to take it back, because they live as terrestrial citizens; while one who lives in It is bound to an eternal point, flows together with my Will, and is surrounded by an unconquerable fortress. Therefore, do not fear, and be attentive."

VOL. 17 – June 29, 1925

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?

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After this, I began to think about the feast of my Celestial Mama Assumed into Heaven; and my sweet Jesus, with a tender and moving tone, added: “My daughter, the true name of this Feast should be *Feast of the Divine Will*. **It was the human will that closed Heaven, broke the bonds with its Creator, made miseries and sorrow enter the field, and put an end to the feast that the creature was to enjoy in Heaven.** Now, this creature, Queen of all, by doing the Will of the Eternal One always and in everything – even more, it can be said that Her life was Divine Will alone – opened the Heavens, bound Herself to the Eternal One, and restored in Heaven the feasts with the creature. Every act She did in the Supreme Will was a feast that She started in Heaven, it was suns that She formed to adorn this feast, it was melodies that She sent to delight the Celestial Jerusalem. So, the true cause of this feast is the Eternal Will operating and fulfilled in my Celestial Mama. It operated such prodigies in Her as to astonish Heaven and earth, chain the Eternal One with indissoluble bonds of love, and capture the Word even into Her womb. The very Angels, enraptured, repeated among themselves: ‘From where comes so much glory, so much honor, such greatness and prodigies never before seen, in this excelling Creature? Yet, it is from the exile that She is coming.’ Astonished, they recognized the Will of their Creator as Life operating in Her; and, trembling, they said: ‘Holy, Holy, Holy - honor and glory to the Will of Our Sovereign Lord. And glory, and trice Holy - She who let this Supreme Will operate.’

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The human will is the wood worm that gnaws at all goods and the key that opens all evils. Each act of human will not connected with that of God forms an abyss of distance between Creator and creature.

I was thinking to myself: ‘Why so much fear in me, to the point of feeling my life missing in me, that – may this never be – I might not do the Most Holy Will of God entirely and completely? The mere thought of this destroys me; what would it be, then, if I came to the point of withdrawing, even for one single instant, from the Supreme and Adorable Will of my Creator?’ Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking my hands in His, He kissed them with unspeakable love. Then He pressed them so very tightly to His breast, and, all tenderness, told me: “My daughter, how beautiful is my Will operating in your hands. Your motions are wounds for Me – but divine wounds, because they come from the depth of my Will, dominating, operating and triumphant in you; so, I feel wounded as though by another Me. With just reason do you fear. If you went out of my Supreme Will even for one instant – oh! how low you would descend. You would reduce yourself as though from the state of Adam innocent to the state of Adam guilty. And since Adam had been created as the head of all generations, his will, withdrawn from his Creator, formed the wood worm in the root of the tree of all generations. Therefore, all feel the ruins which the wood worm of the human will formed from the very beginning of the creation of man. Each act of human will not connected with that of God forms an abyss of distance between Creator and creature, and therefore distance of sanctity, of beauty, of nobility, of light, of science, etc.

So, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, Adam did nothing but put himself at a distance from his Creator. This distance debilitated him, impoverished him, unbalanced him completely, and caused imbalance in all generations, because when evil is in the root, the whole tree is forced to feel the malignant effects, the bad humors, which are in the root. Therefore, my daughter, since I have called you as the first, and as the head of the mission of my Will, this Will of Mine must lay in you the balance between you and the Creator, and therefore remove the distance which exists between the human will and the Divine, so as to be able to form in you the root of the tree without bad humors, making only the vital humor of my Will flow, so that the tree may not be jeopardized in its vegetation, in the development and in the preciousness of its fruits.

Now, if you wanted to do an act of your will, not connected with Mine, you would come to form the wood worm to the mission which I have entrusted to you, and like a second Adam, you would ruin the root of the tree

of my Will, which I want to form in you, and would jeopardize all those who will want to graft themselves to this tree, because they would not find all the fullness of my Will in the one in whom It had Its beginning. Therefore, it is I who cast this fear into your soul, so that my Will may always be dominant in you, and all the manifestations which I have made to you may always be in vegetation, in order to form the divine root, trunk, branches, flowers and fruits, without the shadow of your human will. In this way, you would return to your origin, into the womb of your Creator, all beautiful, grown and formed with the fullness of the Supreme Will. And the Divinity, satisfied in you of the work of the creation of man, would make Its chosen people of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven come out from you and from the mission entrusted to you. Therefore, be attentive, my daughter, and do not want to ruin the work of my Will in you. I love it so much and it costs Me so much, that I will use all my infinite jealousies; I Myself will guard my Will, so that yours may never have life.”

I remained surprised, and I comprehended with such clarity what an act of human will means, compared to an act of Divine Will, and how the soul, by doing her own will, loses the physiognomy of her Creator; and stripping herself of the beauty with which she was created, she clothes herself with miserable rags, she barely drags herself in good, she acquires the diabolical likeness, she feeds herself with dirty foods. My Jesus, give us all the grace never to do our own will, which is like calling all passions back to life. So, almost trembling, I tried to plunge more deeply into the Supreme Will, and I called my Celestial Mama to my help, so that, together, in the name of all, we might adore the Supreme Will on behalf of all the human wills opposed to It. Now, while I was doing this, the Heavens opened, and my Jesus came out from within my interior, all in feast, and told me: “Daughter of my Volition, you must know that when my Will reigns in the soul, It integrates everything she does and the development of the Life of my Eternal Will in her. So, it was not you who called my Divine Mama, but it was my Will that called Her. And She, feeling called by a Divine Will which has always been whole and triumphant within Her, immediately perceived that one from the Celestial Family was calling Her upon earth; and She said to all Heaven: ‘Let us go, let us go. It is one from our Family that is calling us to fulfill the duties of the Family to which we belong.’ And here they are – look at them, all around us: the Virgin, the Saints, the Angels, to do the act of adoration which you want to do; and the Divinity, to receive it.

My Will has such power as to enclose everything and make everyone do the same thing, as if it were one single act; hence the great difference that passes between one who lets my Will reign within herself and one who lives of her own self. In the first one there is a Divine Will that prays, that operates, that thinks, that looks, that suffers. At each motion of hers, It moves Heaven and earth and connects everything together, in such a way that all feel the power of the Divine Will operating in the creature, and recognize in her the nobility, the likeness, the offspring of their Creator; and, as daughter of the Celestial Family, all protect her, assist her, defend her and long to have her together with them in the Celestial Fatherland. All the opposite for one who lives of her own will, which is the key of hell, of miseries, of inconstancy; whatever place it opens, it can open only there where evil is. And if she does any good at all, it is apparent, because inside of it there is the wood worm of her will which gnaws at everything. Therefore, even if it should cost you your life, never – never go out of my Will.”

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Then, while I was swimming inside that sea of little flames, my beloved Jesus told me: “It is right that the little newborn of my Supreme Volition take part in the beatitudes, joys and happinesses of She^[1] who delivered her to the light. All these little flames that you see in the endless sea of my Will are the symbol of the secret beatitudes, joys and happinesses which It contains. I say secret because, since I have not yet manifested the fullness of the knowledge which the Eternal Will contains, nor are there the right dispositions in creatures in order to manifest them, all these beatitudes remain ‘*ad intra*’, inside the Divinity, as We are waiting to put them out for the one who would be born, live and carry out her life in Our Will, with no interruption, because, her will being one with Ours, all the divine doors are opened and Our most intimate secrets revealed. The joys and the beatitudes are placed in common, as much as it is possible for a creature, and as much as she is capable of. So, you see, my daughter, each manifestation that I make to you about my Will is a beatitude released from the womb of the Divinity, which not only makes you happy and disposes you more to live in my Will, but prepares you for more new knowledges. And not only this, but all of Heaven remains inundated by that new

beatitude which has come out of Our womb. Oh! how grateful they are to you, and how they pray that I continue the manifestations on my Will! **These beatitudes were closed into Ourselves by the human will, and each act of human will is a lock to these celestial beatitudes – not only in time, but also in Eternity, because each act of my Will done on earth sows in the soul the seed of that beatitude which she will enjoy in Heaven. Without the seed, it is useless to hope for the plant. Therefore, deeper and deeper do I want you, inside my Will.**”

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Then, afterwards, He said to me: “My daughter, little newborn of my Will, you must know that one who is born in my Will can also be a mother, by giving birth to many children for my Supreme Volition. In order to be mother, it is necessary to have sufficient matter in one’s own interior, so as to be able to form, with one’s own blood, with one’s own flesh and with continuous nourishment, the birth which one wants to give to the light. If there is no seed and not enough matter, it is useless to hope to become a mother. Now, since you have been born in my Will, in you there is the seed of fecundity, and there is also the fully sufficient matter of all the manifestations I have made to you on my Will. It can be said that each knowledge I have given you can give birth to a child for my Will. Your continuous acts in my Will are abundant nourishment in order to first form these children of Heaven within yourself, and then deliver them as triumph, honor, glory and crown of my Will, and as perennial joy of the mother who delivered them. **See, then, what each additional manifestation means - it is one more birth that my Will delivers, it is a Divine Life that goes out for the good of creatures, it is to debilitate the strengths of the human will in order to establish in it the fortress of the Divine Will.** How attentive, then, you must be not to disperse anything, even from the smallest manifestations I make to you, because you would deprive Me of the honor of having one more child, which can narrate to all one more good about my Will in order to give it to creatures, that they might love It more and let themselves be subdued by the power of my Supreme Volition.”

VOL. 19 – April 9, 1926

Then, afterwards, I was thinking about the difference that exists between one who lets herself be dominated by the Will of God and one who lets herself be dominated by the human will. At that moment, I saw a person before my mind - bent over, her forehead touching her knees, covered with a black veil, enwrapped within a thick fog which prevented her from seeing the light. Poor one, she seemed to be drunk and staggering; she fell now to the right, now to the left. Truly, she aroused pity. Now, while I was seeing this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, this is the image of one who lets herself be dominated by her own will. The human will bends the soul so much, that she is forced to always look at the earth; and by looking at the earth, this is what she knows and loves. This knowledge and this love form many exhalations; they form that thick and black fog which enwraps her completely, and removes from her the sight of Heaven and the beautiful light of the eternal truths. Therefore, the endowment of the human reason is left drunk with the things of the earth, and so she does not have a firm step, but she staggers to the right and to the left, wrapping herself more in the thick darkness that surrounds her. Therefore, there is no greater misfortune than a soul who lets herself be dominated by her will.

The complete opposite for one who lets herself be dominated by my Will. My Will makes the soul grow straight, in such a way that she cannot bend toward the earth, but she always looks at Heaven. Her constant looking toward Heaven forms many exhalations of light which envelop her completely. This cloud of light is so thick that, eclipsing all the things of the earth, it makes them all disappear, and, in exchange, it makes reappear for her everything that is Heaven. So, it can be said that Heaven is what she knows, and all that belongs to Heaven is what she loves. My Will renders her step firm, therefore there is no danger that she might stagger, even slightly; and the beautiful endowment of a healthy reason is so illuminated by the light which envelops her, as to move from one truth to another. This light uncovers for her divine mysteries, ineffable things, celestial joys. Therefore, the greatest fortune for a soul is to let herself be dominated by my Will. She holds supremacy over everything; she occupies the first place of honor in the whole Creation; she never moves away from the point in which God delivered her. God finds her always on His paternal knees, singing to Him His glory, His love and His Eternal Will. So, since she is on the knees of the Celestial Father, the first love is for her, the seas of graces which overflow continuously from the divine womb are hers; the first kisses, the most

loving caresses, are precisely for her. Only to her can We entrust Our secrets, because, being the one who is closest to Us and who remains more with Us, We let her share in all Our things. We form her life, her joy and happiness, and she forms Our joy and Our happiness. In fact, since her will is one with Ours, and since Our Will possesses Our very happiness, it is no wonder that, by possessing Our Will, the soul can give joys and happiness to Us. And so we make each other happy.”

Then, my poor mind continued to think about the difference that exists between one who lets herself be dominated by the Supreme Will and one who lets herself be dominated by the human will; and my highest and only Good added: “My daughter, my Will contains the creative power; therefore It creates in the soul the strength, the grace, the light and the very beauty with which It wants Its own things to be done by the soul. So, the soul feels a divine strength within herself, as if it were her own; a grace which is sufficient for the good that she must do, or for a pain that she is given to suffer; a light which, as though naturally, makes her see the good that she does. And attracted by the beauty of the divine work that she performs, she rejoices and makes feast, because the works that my Will performs in the soul carry the mark of joy and of a perennial feast. This feast was started by my Fiat in Creation, but it was interrupted by the split of the human will from that of God; and as the soul lets the Supreme Will operate and dominate, the feast resumes its course, and the amusements, the games, the delights, continue between the creature and Us. There is no unhappiness or sorrow within Us – how could We give it to creatures? And if they feel unhappiness, it is because they leave the Divine Will and enclose themselves within the little field of the human will. Therefore, as they return to the Supreme Volition, they find the joys, the happiness, the power, the strength, the light, the beauty of their Creator; and making them their own, they feel within themselves a natural divine substance, which reaches the point of giving them joy and happiness even in sorrow. Therefore, it is always a feast between the soul and Us - we play and we delight together.

On the other hand, in the human will there is not a creative power which, if one wants to exercise the virtues, might be able to create patience, humility, obedience, etc. This is why one feels hardship, fatigue, in order to be able to practice the virtues: because the divine strength that sustains them, the creative power that nourishes them and gives them life, is missing. And so inconstancy appears, and one passes easily from virtues to vices, from prayer to dissipation, from church to amusements, from patience to impatience - all this mix of good and evil produces unhappiness in the creature. On the other hand, one who lets my Will reign within herself feels firmness in good; she feels that all things bring her happiness and joy. More so, since all the things created by Us carry the mark - the seed of the joy and the happiness of the One who created them; and they were created by Us so that all of them might bring happiness to man. Each created thing has the mandate from Us to bring to the creature the happiness and the joy it possesses. In fact, what joy and happiness does the light of the sun not bring? What pleasure do the blue heavens, a flowery field, a murmuring sea, not bring to one's sight? What enjoyment do a sweet and tasty fruit, some very fresh water, and many – many other things, not bring to one's palate? All created things say to man in their mute language: ‘We bring you the happiness, the joy of our Creator.’ But do you want to know in whom all created things find the echo of their joy and happiness? In one in whom they find my Will reigning and dominating, because that Will which reigns in them as whole, That which God Himself possesses, and That which reigns in the soul, become one and make seas of joys, of happiness and of contentments overflow into one another. Indeed, it is a true feast.

Therefore, my daughter, every time you fuse yourself in my Will, and you go around through all created things to impress your love, your glory, your adoration upon each thing I created to make you happy, I feel joy, happiness and glory being renewed in Me, as in the act in which We issued the whole Creation. You cannot understand the feast You make for Us, when We see your littleness, which, wanting to embrace everything in Our Will, repays Us in love and in glory for all created things. Our joy is so great, that We put everything aside to enjoy the joy and the feast that you give Us. Therefore, to live in the Supreme Will is the greatest thing for Us and for the soul - it is the outpouring of the Creator over the creature; and pouring Himself over her, He gives her His shape and makes her share in all the divine qualities, in such a way that We feel Our works, Our joy, Our happiness, being repeated by her.”

VOL. 19 – May 13, 1926

In the meantime, I saw two people before me. One of them went on picking up rocks, old rags, rusty iron, pieces of clay - all things which are heavy and of very little value. Poor one, he struggled and sweated under

the weight of that rubbish; more so, since it did not give him the value necessary to satisfy his hunger. The other one went on picking up grains of diamond, little gems and precious stones – all things which are very light but of incalculable value. My sweet Jesus added: “The one who keeps picking up rubbish is the image of one who operates for human purposes. That which is human always carries the weight of matter. The other is the image of one who operates in order to do the Divine Will. What a difference between the two! The grains of diamond are my truths – the knowledges regarding my Will which, picked up by the soul, form as many diamonds for her. Now, if one loses some of that rubbish or does not pick it up, he will cause almost no harm; but if one loses or does not pick up one of these tiny grains of diamond, he will cause great harm, because they are of incalculable value and they weigh as much as a God can weigh. And if it is lost because of someone who has the office of picking them up, what account will he not have to give, having caused the loss of a grain of infinite value, which could have done who knows how much good to the other creatures?”

VOL. 19 – July 8, 1926

“My daughter, what human perfidy! But it is right - it is necessary that after so much tolerance I free Myself of so many old things that occupy Creation, which, being infected, bring the infection to the new things, to the new little plants. I am tired of the fact that Creation, my dwelling given to man – but still mine, because preserved and vivified by Me continuously – is occupied by servants, by ungrateful ones, by enemies, and even by those who don’t even recognize Me. Therefore I want to move on by destroying entire regions and what serves as their nourishment. The ministers of Justice will be the elements which, investing them, will make them feel the divine power over them. I want to purify the earth in order to prepare the dwelling place for my children. **You will be always with Me; my Will will always be your starting point even in your littlest acts, because even in the littlest things my Will wants to have Its Divine Life, Its beginning and Its end, nor does It tolerate that the human will may make its little appearances into Its Kingdom. Otherwise, you would often go out into the kingdom of your will, which would disenoble you – and this does not at all befit one who must live in the Kingdom of my Will.**

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Now, my daughter, just as the pains of the Celestial Queen and mine, as well as my death, like sun made the fruits present in the Kingdom of Redemption mature, fecundate and become sweet, in such a way that everyone can take them, and they are fruits which bring health to the sick and sanctity to the healthy – in the same way, your pains, grafted with Ours and matured with the heat of the Sun of my Will, will make the fruits present in the Kingdom of my Will mature. **They will be so many and so sweet and delicious, that whoever wants to take them and enjoy them will no longer adapt himself to the unripe, tasteless and noxious fruits of the miserable and squalid kingdom of the human will.** You must know that one who must be the first to form a kingdom, to bring a good, to form a work, must suffer more than anyone, and do more than anyone; he must direct, facilitate things and means, and prepare what is needed so that, finding the raw materials of that work and seeing it done, others may imitate it. This is why much have I given you, and do give you, so that you may form the raw materials for those who must live in the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, be attentive and disposed to what I give you, and to do what I want from you.”

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Jesus kept silent; but then, as though taken by an irresistible emphasis of love, He added: “Oh, power of my Will, how great You are! You alone unite the greatest and highest Being with the littlest and lowest being, making them one. You alone have the virtue of emptying the creature of all that does not belong to You, to be able to form in her, with your reflections, that Eternal Sun which, filling Heaven and earth with Its rays, goes to blend with the Sun of the Supreme Majesty. You alone have this virtue of communicating the supreme strength, in such a way that, with your strength, the creature can rise to that single act of God the Creator. Ah, my daughter, when the creature does not live in the unity of my Will, she loses the one strength and remains as though disunited from that strength that fills Heaven and earth and sustains the whole universe as if it were the littlest feather. Now, when the soul does not let herself be dominated by my Will, she loses the one strength in all of her actions, therefore all her acts, not coming out of the same single strength, remain divided among themselves – love is divided, the action separated, the prayer disjointed. Being divided, all the acts of the

creature are poor, meager, without light; and so patience is poor, charity is weak, obedience is crippled, humility is blind, prayer is mute, sacrifice is without life, without vigor, because since my Will is missing, the one strength is missing which, uniting everything, gives the same strength to each act of the creature. **Therefore, they are left not only divided among themselves, but adulterated by the human will, and so each one is left with its own defect.**

This happened to Adam. By withdrawing from the Supreme Will, he lost the one single strength of His Creator, and since he was left with his limited human strength, he felt hardship in his operating; more so, since the strength that he employed in performing one action would debilitate him, and in having to do another, he would not feel the same strength. So, he touched the poverty of his actions with his own hand: not having the same strength, they were not only divided, but each one had its own defect. It happened as to a rich lord who possesses most extensive properties: as long as they belong to one owner only, he shows off, he makes big purchases; who knows how many servants he maintains under himself, and with the large proceeds he receives, he keeps making new purchases. But, suppose that this property were to be divided among other heirs: that's it - his great power is already lost; he can no longer show off as before, nor make new purchases; he must limit himself in his expenditures, and his servants are few. So, his greatness, his lordship, has vanished; what is left are just barely the traces of it. So it happened to Adam; by withdrawing from my Will, he lost the one single strength of his Creator, and with it he lost his lordship, his dominion, nor did he feel the strength to show off in good any more. The same happens for one who is not completely abandoned in the arms of my Will, because with It the strength of good converts into one's nature, and poverty does not exist."

VOL. 19 – August 14, 1926

Don't you see, then, the triumph of my Will in the approval of the Archbishop, and therefore my great glory and the great necessity that the knowledges about the Supreme Will become known and, like beneficial dew, dampen the ardor of passions? **Like rising sun, my Will dispels the darkness of the human will, and removes the torpor which almost all creatures have, also in doing good, because the life of my Will is missing. My manifestations about It will be like the balm which will heal the wounds produced by the human will.** Those who will have the good of knowing them will feel a new life of light, of grace, of strength flow within them, to fulfill my Will in everything. **Not only this, but in comprehending the great evil of their own will, they will abhor it and will shake themselves from the yoke, so very hard, of the human will, to place themselves under the gentle dominion of mine.** Ah! You do not know nor see what I know and see; therefore, let Me do it, and do not oppress yourself. Rather, you yourself should have urged and pushed the one whom I have disposed with so much love to take on this commitment; even more, you should have told him to hurry, and not to lose time.

My daughter, the Kingdom of my Will is unshakeable, and in these knowledges about It I have placed so much light, grace and attraction as to render It victorious, in such a way that, **as they become known, they will wage a sweet battle against the human will, and creatures will be conquered.** These knowledges will be an immensely high and strong wall, more than the terrestrial Eden, which will prevent the enemy from entering in order to molest those who, conquered by It, will pass to live in the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, do not become disturbed and let Me do – and I will dispose everything so that the Supreme Fiat may be known."

VOL. 19 – August 31, 1926

See then, for how long have all the goods that We must give to the children of Our Supreme Fiat been issued from Our paternal womb – everything has been prepared since the time of Creation; nor will We withdraw because of the delay – We will keep waiting. No sooner than the creature places her will as the footstool of Ours to let It dominate, will We open the doors for her, to let her enter, **because it was the human will that closed the doors to Ours and opened the doors to miseries, to weaknesses, to passions.** It was not her memory or her intelligence that placed themselves against their Creator, even though they concurred, but it was the human will that had its first act and broke all the bonds, all the relations with a Will so holy. More so, since all good and all evil is enclosed in it - the regime, the dominion is its own; and so once the will has failed in good, everything fails, loses order, decays from its origin, becomes ugly. And since it was the human will that placed itself against Mine, causing all goods to fail man, this is why I want his will, and in exchange I want to

give him Mine, to give back to him all the goods that had failed him. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive, never give life to your will if you want Mine to reign in you.”

After this He kept silent, remaining all afflicted because of the great evil produced in creatures by the human will, to the point of disfiguring His beautiful image, infused in them in creating them. And, sighing, He added: “My daughter, the human will paralyzes the life of my Will in the soul, because without my Will the Divine Life does not circulate in the soul, which, more than pure blood, preserves her motion, her vigor, the perfect use of all mental faculties, in such a way as to make her grow healthy and holy, so that We may recognize Our likeness in her. How many souls paralyzed without my Will! What a pitiful scene, to see the human generations almost all paralyzed in the soul, and therefore irrational, blind for seeing good, deaf for listening to the truth, mute for teaching it, inert for holy works, immobile in walking on the path of Heaven, because the human will, preventing the circulation of my Will, forms the general paralysis in the souls of creatures. It happens as to the body: the majority of illnesses, especially then, those of paralysis, are caused by lack of blood circulation. If the blood circulates well, man is robust and strong, he feels no disquiet; but if some irregularity begins in the blood circulation, indispositions, weaknesses and consumption begin; and if the circulation becomes quite irregular, he remains paralyzed, because that blood which does not circulate and does not flow rapidly in his veins forms the grave evils of the human nature. What would creatures not do if they knew that there is a remedy for the regularity of blood circulation! They would go who knows where to have it, so as to incur no malady. And yet, there is the great remedy of my Will to avoid any evil of the soul, so as not to become paralyzed in good, but to grow strong and robust in sanctity – and who takes it? And still, it is a remedy given out for free, nor do they have to wander round in order to get It; rather, It is always ready to give Itself and constitute Itself as the regular life of the creature. What sorrow, my daughter! What sorrow!” Having said this, He disappeared.

VOL. 19 – September 5, 1926

After this, I abandoned myself in the arms of Jesus and in the current of the Divine Will to do my usual acts; and Jesus, coming back, told me: “My daughter, my Will preserves the soul in her origin and does not allow her to go out of her beginning, which is God. It maintains intact the divine image in the depth of her being, which is enclosed in her intellect, memory and will; and as long as the soul lets my Will reign in her, everything is linked, everything is in relationship between Creator and creature. Even more, she lives in the reflections of the Supreme Majesty, and Our likeness in her grows continuously, and this makes her be distinguished as Our daughter. On the other hand, the human will causes her to deny her origin, it makes her decay from her beginning; her intellect, memory and will remain without light, and the divine image remains deformed and unrecognizable. The human will breaks all the divine bonds and relationships, and therefore it makes the soul live in the reflections of all passions, in such a way that she becomes ugly and the daughter of the infernal enemy, who tries to engrave his ugly image in her. How many evils does one’s own will not cause! It devastates every good and produces all evils.”

VOL. 20 – September 17, 1926

So, all things, even the most tiny, have their place. One can say that they are safe in their home and no one can touch them. They possess abundance of goods, because that Will which flows in them possesses the fount of all goods. They are all in order - harmony is the peace of all. On the other hand, by withdrawing from Our Will, man lost his place; he remained without Our home, exposed to dangers. Everyone can touch him to harm him; the very elements are superior to him because they possess a Supreme Will, while he possesses a degraded human will, which can give him nothing but miseries, weaknesses and passions. Having lost his origin, his place, he has remained without order, disharmonized from all, and enjoys no peace - not even within himself. Therefore, one can say that he is the only being wandering in the whole Creation, to whom nothing is due by right, because We give everything to one who lives in Our Will, for he is in Our home – he is one from Our family. The relations, the bonds of sonship which he possesses by living in It, give him the right to all of Our goods. On the other hand, one who does not live in the Life of my Will, has broken, all at once, all the bonds, all the relations, therefore We consider him as something that does not belong to Us. Oh! If all knew what it means to break up with Our Will, and into what abyss they fall - all would tremble with fright, and

would compete in order to return into the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat, to take back their place, assigned to them by God.

VOL. 20 – October 22, 1926

I was thinking to myself about the Holy Divine Will, and I said: ‘But, what will be the great good of this Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat?’ Jesus, interrupting my thought, as though in a hurry, moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, what will be the great good?! What will be the great good?! The Kingdom of my Fiat will enclose all goods, all miracles and the most sensational prodigies; even more, It will surpass them all together. And if ‘miracle’ means to give sight to a blind person, to straighten up a cripple, to heal one who is sick, to raise one who is dead, etc., the Kingdom of my Will will have the preserving nourishment, and for whomever enters into It, there will be no danger that he may become blind, crippled or sick. Death will no longer have power in the soul; and if it will have it over the body, it will not be death, but transit. Without the nourishment of sin and the degraded human will which produced the corruption of the bodies, and with the preserving nourishment of my Will, the bodies will not be subject to decompose and be corrupted so horribly as to strike fear even into the strongest ones, as it happens now; but they will remain composed in their sepulchers, waiting for the day of the resurrection of all.

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Each truth about my Eternal Fiat contains more power and prodigious virtue than if a dead man were resurrected, a leper were healed, a blind person regained his sight, or a mute his speech. In fact, my words on the sanctity and power of my Fiat will resurrect the souls to their origin; they will heal them from the leprosy produced by the human will. They will give them the sight to see the goods of the Kingdom of my Will, because until now, they have been like blind; they will give speech to many mute, who were able to say many other things, but only for my Will were like many mute without speech. And then, the miracle of being able to give to each creature a Divine Will which contains all goods – what will It not give them when It will be in possession of the children of Its Kingdom? This is why I keep you all occupied with the work of this Kingdom of Mine - and there is much to do, to prepare the great miracle that the Kingdom of the Fiat be known and possessed. Therefore, be attentive in crossing the unending sea of my Will, so that order may be established between Creator and creature; in this way, through you, I will be able to make the great miracle that man return to Me – into the origin from which he came.”

VOL. 20 – October 26, 1926

As I continued to unite myself with the acts that Jesus did in Redemption, my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, see how all the acts I did in redeeming man, and even the miracles I performed during my public life, had no other purpose but to call the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat into the midst of creatures; and in the act of doing them, I asked my Celestial Father to make It known and to restore It in the midst of the human generations. If I gave sight to the blind, my first act was to put to flight the darkness of the human will - the primary cause of the blindness of the soul and of the body, so that the light of my Will might illuminate the souls of many blind, and they might obtain the sight to look at my Will in order to love It, and their bodies also might be exempt from losing the sight. If I gave hearing to the deaf, first I asked my Father that they might acquire the hearing to hear the voices, the knowledges, the prodigies of my Divine Will, so that It might enter into their hearts as the way through which to dominate them, and there might be no more deaf in the world – either of soul or of body. Also in the dead I resurrected, I asked that the souls might rise again in my Eternal Will – even those which were putrefied, and made more than cadavers by the human will. And when I took the ropes to cast the profanators out of the temple, it was the human will that I was casting out, so that Mine might enter, reigning and dominating, and they might be truly rich in their souls and no longer subject to natural poverty. When I entered Jerusalem triumphantly, in the midst of the triumph of the crowds, surrounded with honor and glory, it was the triumph of my Will that I established in the midst of the peoples.

VOL. 20 – November 1, 1926

Oh! how the sun – or rather, my Will in the sun – through plants, fruits and flowers, offers true terrestrial happiness to the human generations. And if they do not enjoy it fully, it is because they have moved

away from that Will which reigns in the sun; and the human will, placing itself against the Divine, breaks Its happiness. My Will, veiled in the light of the sun, while loving and singing the praises of Our divine qualities, from the height of its sphere says to man: ‘In everything you do, be always light, just as I am, so that the light may convert you completely into heat, and you may become as one single flame of love for your Creator. Look at me: by always being light and heat, I possess sweetness; so much so, that I communicate it to the plants, and from the plants to you. If you will always be light and heat, you too will possess the divine sweetness. You will have no more bile or anger in your soul; you will possess the flavors and the different shades of the beauties of the Supreme Being. You will be sun like me; more so, since God has made me for you, and you were made for Him, therefore it is right that you be more sun than I.’

VOL. 20 – November 10, 1926

Afterwards, I was thinking to myself: ‘Before sinning, my first Father Adam possessed all these bonds and relations of communication with all Creation, because by possessing the Supreme Will as whole, it was as though natural for him to feel within himself all the communications with all things in which It operated. Now, in withdrawing from this Will so holy, did he not feel the tearing he made from all Creation? - the snapping of all communications and of all bonds with It, broken as though in one single breath? If by just thinking of whether I should do an act or not, and by just hesitating, I feel that the heavens tremble, the sun withdraws, and all Creation is shaken and is in the act of leaving me alone; so much so that I myself tremble together with them, and frightened, immediately, without hesitating, I do that which I have to do - how could he not feel this tearing, so harrowing and cruel?’

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, Adam felt this tearing so harrowing, but in spite of this he fell into the maze of his human will, which gave him no more peace, either to him or to his posterity. All Creation withdrew from him as though in one single breath; and since happiness, peace, strength, sovereignty and everything withdrew, he remained alone with himself. Poor Adam, how much it cost him to withdraw from my Will. Just by feeling isolated, no longer surrounded by the cortege of the whole Creation, he felt such fright and horror, that he became the fearful man. He feared everything – even my own works; and with reason, because it is said: ‘One who is not with Me, is against Me’. Since he was no longer linked with them, by justice they were to place themselves against him. Poor Adam, there is much reason to have compassion for him. He had no example of anyone else who might have fallen, and of the great evil that would occur, so that he would be watchful in order not to fall. He had no idea of evil. In fact, my daughter, the evil, the sin, the fall of someone else has two effects: for one who is evil and wants to fall, it serves as an example, as a spur, as an incentive to fall into the abyss of evil; for one who is good and does not want to fall, it serves as an antidote, as a deterrent, as help and defense so as not to fall. In fact, seeing the great evil, the misfortune of the other serves as an example in order not to fall and follow the same path, so as not to find oneself in that same misfortune. So, the evil of someone else makes one be watchful and on guard. Therefore, the fall of Adam is a great help, a lesson and a call for you, while he had no lesson of evil, because, then, evil did not yet exist.”

VOL. 20 - November 16, 1926

How each act of the human will is a veil that prevents the soul from knowing the Divine Will. Jealousy of the Divine Will. How It performs all the offices for the soul. Threats of wars and of chastisements.

My usual state of abandonment in the Supreme Fiat continues, but at the same time, I call the One who forms all my happiness, my life, my all. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the more you abandon yourself in the Supreme Will, the more you advance along Its ways, the more knowledges you acquire, and the more you take possession of the goods which are in the Divine Will; because in It there is always something to know and to take. Being the primary inheritance given by God to the creature and possessing the eternal goods, my Will has the task to always give to one who lives in this inheritance. And only then is It content and begins the activity of Its office, when It finds the creature within the boundaries of Its Volition; then, becoming festive, It gives new things to Its heiress. Therefore, the soul who lives in It is the feast of my Will. On the contrary, those who live outside of It are Its sorrow, because they place It into the inability to give, to exercise Its office and to fulfill Its task. **More so, since each act of the human will is a veil that the soul puts before her eyes, which prevents her from seeing my Will and the goods contained in**

It with clarity. And since most of the creatures live continuously of their own will, they form so many veils as to become almost blind to know and see my Will – their choicest inheritance, which was to make them happy in time and Eternity. **Oh! if the creatures could understand the great evil of the human will and the great good of Mine - they would abhor their will so much as to place their life in order to do Mine.**

The human will renders man a slave; it makes him needy of everything. He feels strength and light continuously missing in him; his existence is always in danger, and whatever he obtains is by dint of prayers and hardships. So, the man who lives in his will is the true beggar. One who lives in Mine, instead, has need of nothing; he has everything at his disposal. My Will gives him dominion over himself, and therefore he is master of strength and of light – and not of human strength and light, but divine. His existence is always safe, and being the master, he can take whatever he wants, nor does he need to ask in order to receive. In fact, before Adam withdrew from my Will, prayer did not exist. It is need that gives rise to prayer; but since there was nothing he needed, he had nothing to ask for or to impetrate. Therefore, he loved, he praised, he adored his Creator, but prayer had no place in the terrestrial Eden.

Prayer came and arose after sin, as an extreme need of the heart of man. When one prays, it means he needs something, and since he hopes for it, he prays in order to obtain it. On the other hand, one who lives in my Will lives as a master in the opulence of the goods of her Creator; and if she feels any need or desire, seeing herself in the midst of so many goods, it is that of wanting to give to others her happiness and the goods of her great fortune. As true image of her Creator, who has given so much to her with no restriction, she would like to imitate Him by giving to others that which she possesses. Oh, how beautiful is the heaven of the soul who lives in my Will! It is a heaven with no storms, with no clouds, with no rain, because the water that quenches her thirst, fecundates her, gives her growth and the likeness of the One who created her, is my Will. Its jealousy that the soul may take something which does not belong to It, is so great that It performs all offices. If she wants to drink, It becomes water which, while refreshing her, extinguishes all other thirsts, so that her only thirst may be Its Will. If she is hungry, It becomes food which, while satiating her, takes away from her the appetite for all other foods. If she wants to be beautiful, It becomes a brush, and gives her touches of such beauty, that my Will Itself remains enraptured at a beauty so rare, impressed by It in the creature. It must be able to say to all Heaven: ‘Look at her – how beautiful she is. It is the flower, the fragrance, the shade of my Will that made her so beautiful.’ In sum, It gives her Its Strength, Its Light, Its Sanctity – everything, to be able to say: ‘She is a work, fully from my Will; therefore I want her to lack nothing, to be like Me, and to possess Me.’ Look into yourself to see the work of my Will – how your acts invested by Its light have changed the earth of your soul. Everything is light, which arises within you and turns to wound the One who invested it. Therefore, the greatest affront I receive from creatures is to not do my Will.”

After this, He transported me outside of myself, making me see the great evil of the human generations; and continuing to speak, He added: **“My daughter, look at how much evil the human will has produced. They have become so blind, that they are preparing fierce wars and revolutions.** This time it will not be just Europe, but other races will unite. The circle will be wider; other parts of the world will participate in it. **How much evil does the human will - it blinds man, it impoverishes him, and it makes of him the murderer of himself. But I will use this for my highest purposes, and the reunion of so many races will serve to facilitate the communications of the truths, so that they may dispose themselves for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.** Therefore, the chastisements that have occurred are nothing other than the preludes of those which will come. How many more cities will be destroyed; how many peoples buried under the ruins; how many places buried and plunged into the abyss. The elements will take the part of their Creator. My Justice can bear no more; my Will wants to triumph, and would like to triumph by means of love in order to establish Its Kingdom. But man does not want to come toward this Love, therefore it is necessary to use Justice.”

And while He was saying this, He showed an immense brazier of fire coming out from the earth, and those who were near it, were invested by that fire and disappeared. I was frightened, and I pray and hope that my beloved Good will placate Himself.

VOL. 20 – December 3, 1926

Do you know what places distance between God and the soul? The human will! Each act of it is one step of distance between the Creator and the creature. The more the human will operates, the more it moves

away from the One who created it; it loses sight of Him; it decays from its origin; it breaks every bond with the celestial family. Suppose that a sun's ray could detach itself from the center of its sphere: as it moves away from the sun, it feels it is losing light; and if it moves so far away as to lose sight of the sun completely, this ray loses all of its light and turns into darkness. This ray, converted into darkness, feels a motion, a life within itself, but it is no longer capable of giving light, because it possesses none of it; therefore its motion, its life, is only capable of spreading thick darkness. Such are the creatures – rays of light which came out from the sphere of the Sun of the Divinity: as they move away from my Will, they empty themselves of light, because it was given to my Will to preserve the light in these rays; so they turn into darkness. Oh! if all new what it means not to do my Will – oh! how attentive they would be in not letting the poison of the human will, destroyer of every good, enter into them.”

After this, I was following my passionate Jesus in His sorrowful prison. Bound to a column, in the barbarous way in which they had bound Him, He could not stand firm leaning against the column - but dangled, with His legs bent and bound to it; so He shifted now to the right, now to the left. And I, clinging to His knees to make Him stand firm, reordered His hair, all disheveled, which even covered His adorable Face - on which even the spittle with which they had so dirtied Him, was not missing. Oh! how I would have wanted to untie Him, to free Him from that position, so painful and humiliating. And my prisoner Jesus, all afflicted, said to me: “My daughter, do you know why I allowed Myself to be put in prison during the course of my Passion? To free man from the prison of the human will. Look at how horrible is my prison. It was a narrow place, which served to contain the rubbish and the excrements of the creatures; so the stench was unbearable, the darkness was thick – they left me not even a little lamp. My position was excruciating – dirtied with spit, my hair disheveled, suffering in all of my limbs, bound not even erect, but bent. I could help Myself in no way, not even to remove the hair from my eyes, which bothered Me.

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

VOL. 20 – December 10, 1926

Therefore, in all the Feasts with which the Church honors my Mama, all Heaven celebrates, glorifies, praises and thanks the Supreme Will, because they see Its life in Her – the primary cause by which She obtained the longed for Redeemer; and therefore, because this Fiat had life, which dominated and reigned in Her, they find themselves in possession of the Celestial Jerusalem. It was exactly the Divine Will that formed Its life in this Excelling Creature, who opened Heaven, **which had been closed by the human will**. Therefore, with justice, while they celebrate the Queen, they celebrate the Supreme Fiat which made Her Queen, reigned in Her, formed Its life, and is the primary cause of their eternal happiness.

VOL. 20 – December 24, 1926

“Do you want to see how I was in the womb of my Sovereign Mama, and what I suffered within Her?” Now, while He was saying this, He placed Himself inside of me, in the middle of my breast, lying flat, in a state of perfect immobility. His little feet and hands were so stretched and immobile as to move one to pity. He lacked the space to be able move, to open His eyes, to breathe freely; and what was most harrowing was to see Him in the act of dying continuously. What pain to see my little Jesus die. I felt I was placed, together with Him, in that same state of immobility. Then, after some time, little baby Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, told me: “My daughter, my state in the Maternal womb was extremely painful. My little Humanity had perfect use of reason and of infinite wisdom; therefore, from the very first instant of my conception, I understood all my sorrowful state, the darkness of the maternal prison – I had not even a glimmer of light! What a long night of nine months! The narrowness of the place, which forced Me to perfect immobility, always in silence; nor was it given to Me to wail or to sob, so as to pour out my pain... How many tears did I not shed in the sacrarium of the womb of my Mama, without making the slightest movement. And this was nothing; my Humanity had taken on

the commitment to die so many times in order to satisfy Divine Justice, for as many times as creatures had made the Divine Will die within them, committing the great affront of giving life to the human will, making a Divine Will die in them.

Oh! how these deaths cost Me. To die and to live, to live and to die – this was the most harrowing and continuous pain for Me; more so since, even though my Divinity was one with Me and inseparable from Me, in receiving these satisfactions from Me, It took the attitude of justice, and although my Humanity was holy and pure, It was the little lamp before the immense Sun of my Divinity, and I felt all the weight of the satisfactions which I was to give to this Divine Sun, and the pain of decayed humanity which was to rise again in Me, at the cost of many deaths of Mine. It was the rejection of the Divine Will, giving life to one's own will, that formed the ruin of decayed humanity, and I was to keep my Humanity and my human will in a continuous state of death, so that the Divine Will might have continuous life in Me in order to extend Its Kingdom. From the moment I was conceived, I thought about, and occupied Myself with extending the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within my Humanity, at the cost of giving no life to my human will, in order to make decayed humanity rise again, so that, once this Kingdom was founded in Me, I might prepare the graces, the necessary things, the pains, the satisfactions which were needed to make It known and to found It in the midst of creatures. Therefore, everything you do - that which I do in you for this Kingdom, is nothing other than the continuation of what I did since I was conceived in the womb of my Mama. So, if you want Me to carry out the Kingdom of the eternal Fiat within you, let Me be free, and never give life to your will.”

VOL. 20 – December 27, 1926

While my mind was swimming in the Sun of the Eternal Volition, my beloved Jesus told me: “My daughter, the affront that a creature commits by not doing my Will is great. My Will is more than solar light; It invades everyone and everything, nor can anyone escape from It - from Its interminable light! Now, by doing her will, the creature wants to cut through this light, and she forms darkness; but my Will rises and follows Its course of light, leaving the creature in the darkness of her will. If someone cut through the light of the sun and formed a long night for himself, would he not be called insane and doer of great harm? Poor one, he would die of cold, no longer receiving the heat of the light of the sun; he would die of boredom, being no longer able to work, because he would lack the good of the light. He would die of hunger, having neither light nor heat in order to make his little field vegetate and fecundate, now covered with the darkness of his will. It would be said of him: ‘It would be better if a being so unhappy were never born!’

All this happens to the soul who does her will. Therefore, the most deplorable evil is to not do my Will, because once my Will is removed, she dies of coldness for all the celestial goods; she dies of boredom, of tiredness, of weakness, because my Will is missing, which makes the joy, the strength and the life of the Divine works arise. She dies of hunger, because Its light is missing, which makes the little field of the soul vegetate and fecundate, in order to form the food on which she must live. Creatures think that not doing my Will is not a great evil, while, instead, it encloses all evils together.”

VOL. 20 – December 29, 1926

“My daughter, as soon as my Humanity was conceived, I began a new creation, to lay the Kingdom of my Will over all the acts that my Humanity did. All of the acts I did, both interior and external, were animated by a Divine Will which contained the Creative Power; therefore my acts went through the new creation and converted into acts of Divine Will, and I extended Its Kingdom in my interior, and in all of my external acts. **In fact, who destroyed and rejected this Kingdom of my Will in man? His human will, which, rejecting Mine, did not let itself be dominated and animated by It, but let itself be dominated and animated by its own, and so it formed the kingdom of miseries, of passions and of ruins.** Now, first of all, my Humanity was to redo and to call once again this Kingdom of the Supreme Will within Myself, within my human nature, that I might be all set to form the Redemption, and therefore able to give mankind the remedies in order to be saved. Had I not placed this Kingdom in safety within Me, had I not given to It Its rights of dominion, I could not have formed the good of Redemption. My Divine Will would have been inexorable in not conceding Me Its goods, had I not had the prime right of forming Its Kingdom in Me; only then, as second act, It would give Me the remedies to save the creatures. Therefore, my Supreme Will lined up within all of my acts; It dominated and, triumphant, It invested my tears, my baby moans, my sighs, heartbeats, steps, works, words, pains – in

sum, everything, with Its Creative Power. And as It invested them, It studded them with Its unending light, and formed the new creation of Its Kingdom in all my acts. Therefore, in every additional thing I did, the Divine Fiat expanded the boundaries of Its Kingdom within my Humanity.

VOL. 20 - January 1, 1927

The will of the soul as a Christmas gift for Baby Jesus. How all of His life was a symbol and a call of the Divine Will. The knowledges are the means in order to hasten the coming of the Kingdom of His Will.

I was meditating on the old year which was setting, and the new one which was rising. My state continued in the flight of the light of the Divine Will, and I prayed the pretty Little Baby that, just as the old year was dying never to be born again, He would make my will die and live no more; and as gift for the new year, He would give me His Will, just as I gave Him mine as gift, placing it as footstool at His tender little feet, that it might have no life but His Will alone. Now, while I was saying these and other things, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and told me: “Daughter of my Will, how I love, want and yearn that your will may end in you. Oh, how I accept your gift! How pleasing it will be for Me to keep it at my feet as a soft footstool. In fact, as long as it remains in the creature, outside of its center, which is God, the human will is hard; but when it enters once again into the center from which it came, serving as footstool at the feet of its Little Baby Jesus, it becomes soft, and I use it to amuse Myself. Is it not fair that, being little, I have my amusement? And that in the midst of so many sorrows, privations and tears, I may hold your will to make Me smile? Now, you must know that one who puts an end to his will, returns to the origin from which he came, and the new life, the life of light, the perennial life of my Will, begins in him.

See, when I came upon earth, I wanted to give many examples and similes about how I wanted the human will to end. I wanted to be born at midnight, so as to break the night of the human will with the refulgent day of Mine. And even though at midnight the night continues and does not finish, it is yet the beginning of a new day; and my Angels, to honor my birth and to point out to everyone the day of my Will, from midnight on, enlivened the vault of the heavens with new stars and new suns, such as to turn the night into more than daylight. This was the homage that the Angels gave to my little Humanity, in which dwelled the full day of the sun of my Divine Will, and the call of the creature into the full day of It. Still little, I submitted Myself to the cruel cut of circumcision, which made Me shed bitter tears for the pain – and not only to Me, but with Me cried my Mama and dear St. Joseph. It was the cut of the human will that I wanted to make, so that all might let the Divine Will flow within that cut, and so that a broken will might have life no more - but only Mine, which had flowed within that cut in order to begin Its life again.

Still little, I wanted to flee to Egypt. A tyrannical and iniquitous will wanted to kill Me – symbol of the human will which wants to kill Mine; so I fled, in order to say to all: ‘Flee the human will, if you do not want Mine to be killed.’ My whole life was nothing other than the call of the Divine Will into the human. In Egypt I lived like a stranger in the midst of that people – symbol of my Will, which they keep as though estranged within their midst; and symbolizing that whoever wants to live in peace and united with my Will, must live as though estranged to the human will. Otherwise, there will always be war between the two of them, because they are two irreconcilable wills.

After my exile, I returned to my fatherland – symbol of my Will which, after Its long exile of centuries upon centuries, will return to Its dear fatherland, to reign in the midst of Its children. And as I went through these stages in my life, I kept forming Its Kingdom in Me, and I called It with incessant prayers, with pains and with tears, to come and reign in the midst of creatures. I returned to my fatherland and I lived hidden and unknown. Oh, how this symbolizes the sorrow of my Will which, while living in the midst of the peoples, lives unknown and hidden! And with my hiddenness, I impetrated that the Supreme Will might be known, in order to receive the homage and the glory which are due to It.

There was nothing I did which did not symbolize a sorrow of my Will, the condition in which creatures put It, and the call I made in order to return Its Kingdom to It. And this is what I want your life to be: the continuous call of the Kingdom of my Will into the midst of creatures.”

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And I: ‘My Love, I am useless and I am good at nothing – would it not be better for You to get rid of Me by sending me to the Celestial Jerusalem?’ And Jesus, all goodness, added: “My daughter, everything is

useful for Me, even the little rocks, the rubble - in order to build. The same with you: everything that forms your body is like rubble; but when it is vivified by the vital fluid of the eternal Fiat, everything becomes precious and of incalculable value; in such a way, that I can build the strongest and most impregnable cities over that precious rubble. You must know that as man withdrew from the Divine Will by doing his own, it happened as when a strong earthquake strikes a city. The strong tremor makes chasms open in the earth, and somewhere, it swallows the houses, somewhere else it tears them to pieces. The power of the tremor opens the coffers locked most securely, and casts out diamonds, coins, precious things, in such a way that thieves can enter and steal whatever they want. So, the poor city is reduced to a heap of rocks, ruins, rubble and wreckage. Now, if a king wants to build that city once again, he uses those very heaps of rocks, wreckage and rubble; and since he makes it all new, he builds it in modern style, giving it such sumptuousness of art and beauty that there may be no other city equal to it. And so he makes it the capital of his kingdom.

My daughter, the human will was more than earthquake for man, and this earthquake is still going on – sometimes more intense, sometimes a little less so, in such a way that it casts out of him the most precious things which God placed in the depths of man. So, this earthquake of his own will, makes him all upset. The key of the Supreme Fiat which kept men in custody and completely safe no longer exists for them. Therefore, since they have no more doors nor keys, but collapsing walls, the thieves of their passions loot, and they remain exposed to all evils, and many times shattered into wreckage and rubble, which can barely be recognized as the cities once built by their Creator. Now, since I want to build once again the Kingdom of my Will in the midst of creatures, I want to use your wreckage and rubble; and by investing them with the vital fluid of my creative Will, I will form the capital of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. This is how I use you - aren't you happy?"

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Many times, my daughter, novelties bring new life, new goods, and the creatures are so very much drawn to novelties, and let themselves be as though transported by the novelty. More so, since the novelties of the new manifestations about my Divine Will, which have a divine strength and a sweet enchantment, and which will pour like celestial dew upon the souls burnt by the human will, will be bearers of happiness, of light and of infinite goods. There are no threats nor fright in these manifestations; and if there is anything about fear, it is for those who want to remain in the maze of the human will. But then, in all the rest, one can see nothing but the echo, the language of the Celestial Fatherland, the balm from on high which sanctifies, divinizes and makes the down payment of the happiness which reigns only in the Blessed Fatherland. This is why I delight in writing that which regards the Divine Fiat – because I write about things which belong to my Fatherland. Too perfidious and ungrateful will be those who will not recognize in these manifestations of mine the echo of Heaven, the long chain of love of the Supreme Will, the communion of goods which our Celestial Father wants to give to the creatures; and as though wanting to put aside everything that happened in the history of the world, He wants to begin a new era, a new Creation, as if the new history of Creation were beginning just now. Therefore, let Me do, because whatever I do is of highest importance."

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However, you must know that in spite of so many pains We suffered in order to carry out our office, highest happiness, unending and ever new joys, continuous Paradise, were inseparable from Me and from my Queen Mama. It was easier for Us to separate from our pains - because they were not things intrinsic to Us, things of nature, but things of our office – than to separate from the sea of the immense happinesses and joys that the nature of Our Divine Will, which We possessed, produced in Us as things belonging to and intrinsic to Us. Just as the nature of the sun is to give light, and that of water to quench one's thirst, that of fire to warm and to turn everything into fire – and if they did not do so, they would lose their nature – so it is the nature of my Will to make happiness, joy and Paradise arise, wherever It reigns. **Will of God and unhappiness does not exist, nor can exist; maybe Its complete fullness does not exist, and this is why the rivulets of the human will form bitternesses for the poor creature. For Us, because the human will had no access into Us, happiness was always at its peak, the seas of joys were inseparable from Us.** Even when I was on the Cross, and my Mama was crucified at the my divine feet, perfect happiness never dissociated itself from Us; and if this could happen, I should have gone out of the Divine Will, dissociate Myself from the Divine nature, and act only with the human will and nature. Therefore, Our pains were all voluntary, chosen by Our very

selves as the office which We came to fulfill – they were not fruits of the human nature, of fragility, or of the imposition of a degraded nature. And then, don't you remember that your pains too are pains of office – voluntary pains? In fact, when I called you to the state of victim, I asked you if you would accept it willingly; and you, with full will, accepted and pronounced the Fiat. Some time passed, and I repeated my refrain – if you accepted to live in, and with, my Divine Will – and you repeated the Fiat which, regenerating you to new life, made you Its daughter, to give you the office and the pains which befit It for the fulfillment of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

VOL. 20 – February 3, 1927

Now my Will finds Itself in the conditions of the sun when the clouds prevent the fullness of its light from investing the earth with all its vividness. So, because of the clouds, the sun cannot display all of the light it contains, as if the clouds would hinder the glory of the sun from giving course to its light – always the same, always fixed, as it indeed gives it. In the same way, the clouds of the human will hinder the whole course which the Sun of my Will would want to take toward them; and since It cannot communicate all the goods It contains, either through Creation or directly, Its glory is intercepted by the clouds of the human will. But when they will know the Supreme Fiat and will give themselves as Its children, these clouds will be removed, and my Will will be able to give the goods It contains. Then will Our glory be complete in the midst of creatures.”

VOL. 20 – February 21, 1927

Now, my daughter, the reason for which We delivered Creation and created man was to give Our riches, so that the external glory of Our works may add to the internal glory and the immense happiness which We possess. So, since the creature is not in Our Will, We feel her far away from Us; there is no one who surrounds Us with his ‘thank you’, nor anyone who smiles at Us with delight for Our works. Everything is isolation - We are surrounded by immense riches, but because Our creatures are far away from Us, We have no one to whom to give them; We have no one who admires Our works in order to enjoy them. We are happy - but because of Ourselves, nor is there anyone who can slightly disturb Our happiness; however, We are forced to see the unhappiness of the creatures, because being disunited from Us, they cannot take, and We cannot give. **The human will has formed the fences, and has locked the doors of communication.** To give is generosity, heroism, love - to receive is grace; and the creature, by doing her own will, hinders Our generosity, Our heroism, Our Love. And if something is given, it is always restricted, and given by dint of strains, of intrigues, because since the order between them and Us does not exist, things do not flow freely. We are not capable of sorrow – Our Being is intangible to all evils; but if We were capable of sorrow, the creature would poison Our existence. This is, then, the reason for all Our interest: We want to give; We want to see them happy of Our own happiness, and Our Will alone can do this – realizing the purpose of Creation and allowing Us to place Our goods in common.”

Oh Will of God, how admirable, powerful and desirable You are. O please! With your empire, conquer all, make Yourself known, and make us all surrender to You.

VOL. 21 – March 5, 1927

Then, lowering His voice and embracing me, He added: “The reason, My daughter, for which I want the rights of My Eternal Fiat in safety is that I want to enclose the Most Holy Trinity in the soul; and only My Divine Will can give Us the place and the glory worthy of Us, and, by means of It, We can operate freely and lay within you all the good of Creation, forming yet more beautiful things. In fact, with Our Will in the soul We can do everything, while, without It, We would lack the place in which to put Ourselves, and in which to lay Our works; so, not being free, We remain in Our Celestial Dwellings.

“It happens as to a king who, loving one of his subjects with excessive love, wants to descend to live in his little hovel. But he wants to be free, he wants to put royal things in the little hovel, he wants to command, he wants that subject to eat his good and delicate foods together with him. In sum, he wants to live his life of king. But the subject does not want him to put his royal things, or to command; nor does he want to adapt himself to the foods of the king. The king does not feel free, and, for love of freedom, he goes back to his royal palace.

“Wherever My Will does not reign, I am not free; the human will causes continuous contrast with Mine; therefore, not having Our rights in safety, We cannot reign, and so We remain in Our Royal Palace.”

VOL. 21 – March 16, 1927

“My daughter, a sorrow of Mine, poured out in the secrecy of the heart of one who loves Me, has the virtue of changing justice into mercy; and My bitternesses change into sweetnesses. Then, after I trusted you, arranging everything together with you, I called My Ministers, giving them the order to make known to the people the beautiful news about My Supreme Fiat—the many knowledges about It: how I call everyone, that they may come into My Kingdom, get out of the prison—of the exile of their will, take possession of the lost goods, **so as to live no longer unhappy and as slaves of the human will, but happy and free in My Divine Will.**

“And just as this secret has had the virtue of allowing us to tell each other, heart to heart, the many wonderful manifestations about the Eternal Fiat, as this long secret of ours comes out, it will have such impact on the people that, amazed, they themselves will pray with sighs that My Kingdom may come to put an end to all their evils.”

VOL. 21 – March 22, 1927

“My Will is more than sun. As It rises in the soul, It clothes her with Light; all of her acts are pearled with Divine Light, in such a way that they convert into more than most refulgent diamonds and precious ornaments. Before the Sun of My Will rises, they are like night dew, that oppresses the plants and gives them no tint of beauty; but with the rising of the sun, that dew forms the most beautiful ornament for all plants, and gives to each one of them its tint of beauty, and makes the variety and the vividness of their colors stand out.

“In the same way, as My Will rises, all the human acts become invested with light, they take their place of honor in My Will; each one of them receives its special tint of beauty and the vividness of the Divine colors, in such a way that the soul becomes transfigured and enveloped with an indescribable beauty. As the Sun of My Will rises, It puts to flight all the evils of the soul; It takes away the torpor that passions have produced; even more, before the light of the Divine Fiat, passions themselves lap up that light and aspire to convert into virtues, to pay homage to My Eternal Will. As It rises, everything is gaiety, and even the pains that, like seas at nighttime, strike fear in the poor creatures, if My Will rises, **It puts to flight the night of the human will, and taking every fear away,** It forms Its golden bed in those pains, and with Its light, It invests the bitter waters of the pains, and It crystallizes them into a sea of sweetness, in such a way as to form an enchanting and admirable horizon.

VOL. 21 – March 26, 1927

After this, I was thinking to myself: “How is it that, from such a high place, when he was created by God, Adam fell so low, after sin?”

And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, in Creation, one was the Will that entered the field in creating all things, and, by right, to It alone belonged the dominion, the regime and the carrying out of Its very life in each thing and being created by It. Now, because man withdrew from Our Will, the Will that reigned on earth was no longer one—but there were two; and since the human will is inferior to the Divine, man emptied himself of all the goods of this Supreme Fiat, and in doing his own will, he took the place away from the Divine Will. And this was the greatest of sorrows; more so, since this human will had come out of, and had been created by, the Divine Will, so that everything might be Its own property—Its own dominion.

“Now, by withdrawing from Our Will, man rendered himself guilty of stealing the Divine rights, and by doing his will, nothing of the things created by this Fiat belonged to him any more. So, he was to find a place in which Our creative work did not extend; but this too was impossible for him—this place cannot be found. So, while he was not with Our Will, he would take from the things that belong to It in order to live; he would make use of the sun, of the water, of the fruits of the earth—of everything; and these were all thefts that he made against Us. So, by not doing Our Will, man rendered himself the petty thief of all Our goods.

“How sorrowful it was to see that the Creation was to serve so many deserters—so many who did not belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; and for as many creatures as would come to light and would not live in Our Kingdom, not letting themselves be dominated by Our Will, so many places would Our Will lose upon earth.

“It happened as in a family in which, instead of the father being the one who commands and dominates, all the children command and dominate, who are not even in accord among themselves—one commands one thing, another something else. What sorrow for this poor father, in seeing his dominion taken away from him by his children! And what confusion and the disorder in this family!

“Much more sorrowful, for My Supreme Fiat, was that the work of Its own creative hands took away Its dominion from It, and by doing his own will, he put himself against Mine, taking the right to reign away from It. My daughter, not doing My Will is the evil that encloses all evils; it is the collapse of all goods; it is the destruction of happiness, of order, of peace—it is the great loss of My Divine Kingdom.”

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“So, one who lives in It places herself in relation with all created things; and taking to heart the honor of her Creator, through the same relations that she receives, for each thing, from the smallest to the greatest thing created, she sends the requital of her relations for all that her Creator has done. Therefore, all communications are open between the soul and God; the creature enters the Divine order, and enjoys perfect harmony with the Supreme Being—and because of this, she is the true triumph of My Will.

“On the other hand, one who does not live in It, lives with the human will, and therefore all communications with the Supreme Being are closed—everything is disorder and disharmony; her relations are with her own passions, and through her passions she sends her acts. She knows nothing about the news of her Creator; more than serpent, she crawls on the earth, and lives in the disorder of human things. Therefore, the soul who lives with her human will is the dishonor of Mine and the defeat of the Divine Fiat in the work of Creation. What sorrow, My daughter, what sorrow!—the human will that wants to defeat the Will of its Creator, who loves the creature so much, and wants, in His triumph, the triumph of the creature herself.”

VOL. 21 - April 14, 1927

How Our Lord came upon earth to suffer all the evils that the human will had done. How the Word of Jesus is life.

I was thinking about the Divine Will and the evil of the human will, and my beloved Jesus, all afflicted, told me: “My daughter, everything I suffered in My Humanity was nothing other than all the evil that the human will had produced for the poor creature. It formed her prison, it took away from her the freedom of being able to move around within her God, in the heavens—wherever she wanted. It rendered her incapable of doing good; it took light away from her, and surrounded her with thick darkness.

“And I came upon earth and enclosed Myself in the prison of the womb of My dear Mama; and even though that prison was holy, it cannot be denied that it was the most narrow and dark prison that could exist in the world; so much so, that I could not even stretch out a hand, or a foot. It was not given to Me to take one step, nor was there any room even to open My eyes. The human will had done all this to the creatures, and I, from the very beginning of My Conception, came to suffer this pain in order to knock down the prison of the human will, and give back to man what he had lost.

“I wanted to be born in a stable and suffer the most extreme poverty. The human will had formed something worse than a stable for the poor creatures, while passions had formed manure in their souls. And blowing more than wind, it had rendered them numb with intense cold, to the point of affecting their nature, not only taking terrestrial happiness away from them, but making them experience hunger and poverty—not only of the soul, but also of the body. And I wanted to suffer intense cold, extreme poverty, and the stench of the manure that was in the stable; and in seeing two animals near Me, I had the sorrow that the human will had converted Our most beautiful work, Our dear jewel, Our dear Image—the poor man—almost into a beast. There was not one pain that I suffered that did not have its origin in the human will, and I subjected Myself to everything in order to rehabilitate it once again in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

“Even in My Passion, I wanted to suffer being stripped in the scourging, denuded on the Cross, and stretched in such a horrible way that My bones could be counted, amid confusion, abandonment and unspeakable bitterness. All this was nothing other than the outpouring of the human will, that had stripped man of all goods, and with its poisonous breath, had covered him with confusion and opprobrium, to the point of transforming him in a horrible way, and of rendering him an object of mockery for his many enemies. Daughter, if you want to know all the evils that the human will has done, study My Life well, number My pains, one by one, and you will read

the black characters of the noxious story of the human will. You will feel such horror in reading it, that you will be content with dying, rather than letting one single syllable of it enter into you.”

VOL. 21 – May 8, 1927

“Now, whenever My Will wants to speak, first It looks to see whether there is the space in which to put the great gift of Its word, that may be another heaven, a sun, a sea even greater. This is why many times My Will remains silent—because the space in which to put the great gift of the immensity of Its word is lacking in creatures; and in order to be able to speak, first It bilocates Its Will, and then It speaks, placing Its immense gifts within Its very self. This was the reason why, in creating man, We gave him the greatest Gift, the most precious, the richest inheritance—Our Will as depository in him: to be able to tell him the surprises of Our immense gifts of the word of Our Fiat. As he rejected Our bilocated Will, We no longer found the space in which to place in him the great gift of Our Creative Word; **therefore he remained poor and with all the miseries of his human will.**

VOL. 21 – May 8, 1927

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, one who lives in My Will has within herself this Divine Will dominating and reigning. The soul is the possessor of It, she holds It in her power; and while she possesses the Divine Will, holding Its strength, Its sanctity, Its light, Its goods in her power, the Divine Will possesses the soul; and by holding her in Its power, human weaknesses, passions, miseries and the human will are kept under the unshakeable power and the sanctity of the Supreme Will—and before this power, they feel themselves lose life.

“So, weakness feels conquered by the irresistible strength of the Divine Fiat; darkness feels conquered by light; miseries by Its infinite riches, passions by Its virtues, the human will by the Divine. What difference between one who lives in My Will, and one who only does My Will. The first one possesses It and has It at her disposal; the second is submitted to It, and receives It according to her dispositions—and between possessing It and receiving It there is as much distance as between Heaven and earth, there is as much distance as between one who possesses immense riches and one who receives, day by day, what is of absolute necessity. **Therefore, one who does My Will and does not live in It, is forced to feel weakness, passions, and all the rags and miseries that are the provision of the human will.**

“Such was the state of Adam before he withdrew from the Divine Will: It was given to him by His Creator as the greatest Gift, because It contained all goods as one. He possessed It, dominated It, and was ruler of this Divine Will, because God Himself had given him the right to master It. Therefore, he was master of the strength, of the light, of the sanctity, of the happiness of this Eternal Fiat. But when he withdrew from It, he lost possession and dominion, and reduced himself to receiving the effects of My Will, according to his dispositions, rather than possessing them as his own; and one who finds himself in the condition of receiving is always poor—he is never rich, because a rich person possesses, does not receive, and is in the condition of being able to give part of his goods to others.”

VOL. 22 – June 20, 1927

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 which, invading it completely, prevented the vegetation of even the smallest plant or some blade of grass which 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 which, 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 which 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.

VOL. 22 – June 20, 1927

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 which 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.”

VOL. 22 – July 10, 1927

What a difference between one who is an act of the Divine Will and one who is not. An act of It can be a sun, a heaven, a sea of eternal love, a beatitude and happiness that never ends. What can one act of my Will not do? My Will is eternal and makes Its acts eternal, It is immense light and all of Its acts have the fullness of light; there is nothing of It which does not invest Its acts. On the other hand, one who is not act of the Divine Will – oh, how dissimilar he is! He cannot take a place in the divine army, he will not be able to give joys and happinesses, his light will be so poor that he will hardly be able to look at himself; his acts, however good, **because they are produced by the human will, will be like smoke that the wind disperses, or like flower that withers and dies. What a difference, my daughter, between the two.”**

VOL. 22 – July 26, 1927

Afterwards, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the human will rendered man like a cracked and collapsing factory, which man had no virtue of being able to repair by himself. The Divine Maker was needed, who had built it with so much love, and who, knowing the secrets of His art, could repair it and make the vital fluid of His divine repairing strength flow into the cracks, so as to render it solid again, just as He had built it. But it is necessary that man draw near the Divine Repairer in order to receive the benefit of His art; that he let himself be handled by Him, and that he no longer let the human will act, the primary cause for his becoming a collapsing factory. Otherwise, in spite of the coming of the Celestial Constructor, man will always be cracked and collapsing factory.”

VOL. 22 – September 4, 1927

My daughter, the littlest motion, even the littlest breath done in the Divine Will, is all of God; and because it is His own, He finds in it everything that is His. In the act done in my Divine Fiat He finds divine sanctity, He finds His light, He finds His goodness, His love, His power; that act lacks nothing of what belongs to God. Therefore, they can be called divine acts, which are the most beautiful, the holiest and the most welcome; and before these acts, all other acts, as good as they may be, lose their value, their taste, and can never please Me. It happens as to a lord, who is extremely rich; he possesses riches, gardens, farms with the most beautiful fruits, which no one can equal. Now, since this lord knows that no one else has fruits and good things like his own, if his sons or his servants bring him the fruits of his own gardens, he appreciates them, he enjoys them with love, eating of them to his fill; but if they bring him fruits from someone else's farms, he will not enjoy them, because he will immediately notice the difference; he will find them defective, unripe and disgusting, and will lament to his own for they dared to bring him things and fruits which are not his. The same happens to Us: everything that is done in Our Divine Will is Our own – the fruits of Our boundless farms; and because they are Our own things, We find nothing in them which is unworthy of Our Divinity; and therefore We take all delights in receiving them. On the other hand, what is done outside of Our Divine Will is something extraneous to Us, it lacks the divine imprint, it is without the fullness of tastes, of light, of sanctity, of sweetness. **Even in the most**

good things, the human will always puts the unripe part, which ruins the taste of the most beautiful things; and so, seeing that those are not things from Our farms, the fruits of Our Divine Will, We put them aside, and many times We do not even look at them. Therefore, I recommend to you: let nothing escape you which does enter the light of my Supreme Will, so that everything may be Our own and highly pleasing to Us.”

VOL. 23 – September 17, 1927

After this, I followed my sweet Jesus, but He was so afflicted and in suffering as to arouse pity; and I: ‘Tell me, my Love, what’s wrong? Why do You suffer so much?’ And Jesus added: “My daughter, I suffer because of the great sorrow of my Will. My Humanity suffered, It had Its cross, but Its life on earth was short; on the other hand, the life of my Will in the midst of creatures is long – it has been already six thousand years, and will last even longer; and do you know who Its continuous cross is? The human will. Each act of it opposed to my Will, and each act of my Will which it does not receive, is a cross that it forms for my eternal Volition. Therefore, Its crosses are innumerable. If you look at all Creation, you will find It all full of crosses formed by the human will. Look at the sun: my Divine Will brings its light to creatures, and they take its light but do not recognize who it is that brings this light; and my Will receives so many crosses in the sun for as many as are those who do not recognize It, who, while enjoy the light, use that very light to offend that Divine Will which illumines them. Oh! how hard and painful it is to do good and not to be recognized. The wind is full of crosses: each of its blows is a good that it brings to creatures, and they take and enjoy that good, but do not recognize who the One is that, in the wind, caresses them, refreshes them, purifies the air for them. And so It feels Itself being thrust with nails of ingratitude and crosses at each blow of the wind. The water, the sea, the earth, are full of crosses formed by the human will. Who does not avail himself of water, of the sea, of the earth? Everyone does; and yet, my Will, which preserves everything and is primary life of all created things, is not recognized, and is present in them only to receive crosses from the human ingratitude. Therefore, the crosses of my Will are numberless and more painful than those of my Humanity; more so, since my Humanity does not lack some good souls who have comprehended Its sorrow, Its torments, the pains that they made Me suffer, and even my death, compassionating Me and repairing for what I suffered in my mortal life. On the other hand, those of my Divine Fiat are crosses which are not known, and therefore without compassion and without reparation. This is why the sorrow that my Divine Will feels in all Creation is so great as to cause now the earth, now the sea, now the wind to burst with sorrow; and, in Its sorrow, It unloads scourges of destruction. This is the extreme sorrow of my Will which, unable to endure any more, strikes those who do not recognize It.

This is why I call you so very often to go around in all Creation, to make known to you what my Will does in It, the sorrow and the crosses It receives from creatures, so that you may recognize It in each created thing, love It, adore It, thank It, and be the first repairer and consoler of a Will so Holy. In fact, only one who lives in It can penetrate into Its acts and recognize Its sorrows, and with Its very power, become the defender and the consoler of my Will which, for many centuries, has been living isolated and crucified in the midst of the human family.”

VOL. 23 – October 30, 1927

It will place the whole of Its power in attitude in order to come to reign in the midst of creatures. My Will possesses an enrapturing beauty which, if it makes itself seen with clarity even just once, enraptures, embellishes, casting its waves of beauties over the soul, in such a way that they will not easily be able to forget a beauty so rare, and will remain as though in the maze of Its beauty, unable to get out. It possesses an enchanting power, and the soul remains fixed within Its sweet enchantment. It possesses a balsamic air, such that, as it is breathed, they will feel, enter into themselves, the air of peace, of sanctity, of divine harmony, of happiness, of the light that purifies everything, of the love that burns everything, of the power that conquers everything, **in such a way that this air will bring the celestial balm to all the evils produced by the bad, morbid and deadly air of the human will.** See, also in the human life, air acts in a surprising way. If the air is pure, good, healthy, fragrant, the respiration is free, the blood circulation is regular, and creatures grow strong, nourished, rosy and healthy. But if the air is bad, stinking and infected, the respiration is hampered, the blood circulation is irregular; and not receiving the life of the pure air, creatures are weak, pale, gaunt and sickly. The air is the life of creatures - they cannot live without it; but there is a great difference between good and bad air. So it is with the air of the soul. The air of my Will maintains life pure, healthy, holy, beautiful and

strong, as it came out from the womb of its Creator. **The deadly air of the human will deforms the poor creature, it makes her descend from her origin, and she grows as sick, weak, such as to arouse pity.**” Then, with a more tender emphasis, He added: “Oh! my Will, how lovable, admirable, powerful You are! Your beauty enamors the Heavens and maintains the enchantment that enraptures the whole Celestial Court, in such a way that they are happy not to be able to remove their gazes from You. O please! with your enchanting beauty that enraptures everything, enrapture the earth; and with your sweet enchantment, enchant all creatures, so that one may be the will of all, one the sanctity, one the life, one your Kingdom, one your Fiat on earth as It is in Heaven.”

VOL. 23 - November 2, 1927

Difference between one who lives and operates in the Divine Will, and one who does good in the night of the human will.

My flight in the Divine Will is continuous, and my poor intelligence is as though fixed in It; and in Its light I could comprehend the great difference between the operating in the Supreme Will and the human operating, good in itself, but without the life of the Divine Fiat in the action of the creature. So I said to myself: ‘How can all this difference be possible?’ And my beloved Jesus, moving within my interior, told me: “My daughter, the human will formed the night for the human family in their souls; and if they do good works, even important ones, since good in itself is light, they unleash from themselves many little lights. It might be the light of a match, the light of a little lamp, or of an electric bulb; according to the good present inside the human action and to the multiplicity of the actions, so are the lights formed – some small, some a little larger. But even though, by virtue of their little lights, they receive the good of not remaining in the dark, as well as those who surround them, they do not have the virtue of making the night turn into day. So, they might be even like cities or houses which possess the good of many electric lights, which are also subject to becoming extinguished; but being able to change the night into day – this will be impossible for them, because it is not in the nature of the light formed by human industriousness, whether in the soul or in the body, to be able to form the full day. Only the sun possesses this virtue of dispelling the darkness of the night and of forming its full day which, blazing with light and heat, gladdens the earth with all its inhabitants, and wherever it shines, it produces its vital effects for all nature.

Now, only the living in my Will and operating in It is continuous daytime; and as the soul operates, be her action small or great, she acts under the reflection of the eternal and immense Sun of my Fiat; and as It is reflected in the action of the creature, by virtue of It, the sun is formed in the human action, and the creature remains in possession of these suns which make her enjoy continuous full day. And since these suns have been formed by virtue of the reflections of the Sun of my Divine Volition, which possesses the source of light, the human action, converted into sun, is nourished by the source of light, and therefore they are not subject to either becoming extinguished or decreasing in light. See, then, what great difference exists between one who operates and lives in my Will and one who does good outside of It. It is the difference that passes between one who can form the sun, and many suns, and one who can form light; and one sun is enough to eclipse all the lights, and all lights together do not have the virtue, nor the intensity of light, to be able to surpass one sun. In order to comprehend this with more clarity, you can see it in the order of the universe – that all lights, of whatever kind, formed by the human industriousness, are incapable of forming the day. On the other hand, the sun created by my creative hands, even though it is one, forms the day, because it possesses the source of light, placed in it by its Creator; and therefore it is not subject to decreasing in light – symbol of those who live in my Divine Will: in all of their acts flows an act of divine life, a creative strength, which has the virtue of forming suns; nor does it lower itself or want to form little lights, but suns, which are never extinguished. From this you can comprehend how the good produced by the human will, though it cannot form the day, is always a good for man; and creatures receive the utility of light in the night of the human will. It serves them so as not to die in the thick darkness of sin. Those lights, though small, direct their steps, allow them to see the dangers, and draw my paternal goodness toward them, seeing that they make use of the night of their human will to form at least little lights, so as to direct their steps along the path of salvation.

It was precisely this that drew all Our tenderness and Our paternal goodness toward Adam. He had comprehended what living in Our Divine Will meant, and with his littlest acts, just as with the greatest, he ran inside Our creative virtue, and they were invested by the Sun of the eternal Fiat which, being Sun, had the virtue

of being able to form as many suns as he wanted. And in seeing himself emptied of this creative strength, he could no longer form suns; and so - poor one - he tried as hard as he could to form little lights; and in seeing the great difference between his original act and that after sin, he felt such grief as to feel himself dying at each act of his. The Supreme Being felt touched, and admired the industriousness of poor Adam who, no longer able to form suns, did his best to form little lights with his acts; and because of this, He kept for him the promise of the future Messiah.”

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Even more, you must know that for those who live or will live in It, the acts which I did in Redemption will serve not as remedies, but as happiness, as joy, and as the most beautiful ornament in the royal palace of my Will. In fact, everything I did was nothing but a birth from It; Its merciful womb delivered for Me, onto the lap of my Humanity, all the acts I did in coming upon earth; therefore, it is right that, as things which belong to It, they serve as ornament for Itself. So, in everything I did while being on earth, if I prayed, if I spoke, if I suffered, if I blessed the children, I kept tracing my children - the children of my Divine Will, to give to them the first act, the things which belonged to them, the happiness which they contained; and then I gave them as remedy, for their salvation, **to the unfortunate children of sin, servants of the human will.** Therefore, all of my acts ran, as first act, to those who would live in the Supreme Volition, as to their center of life. So, one who lives in It can say: ‘Everything is mine’. And I say: ‘Everything is yours’.”

VOL. 23 – December 6, 1927

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, He just barely moved in my interior, and told me: “Daughter of my Will, why do you want to trouble your peace, your happiness? Know that where my Will reigns, It is like a noble Divine Queen; It possesses immense joys and happinesses without end. Sorrow, tears, bitternesses, are born in time – **all births of the human will; they are not born in eternity, nor are they births from It – they are limited and finite, therefore they do not have the power to enter, even slightly, into the sea of the happinesses of my Divine Volition.** This is the divine way, and in this state did the Queen of Heaven and my very Humanity find Themselves: all Our sorrows, and they were so many and of all kinds, could not decrease nor penetrate into the summit of Our endless joys and happinesses. **So, before, your restlessness, your tears and disturbances when you would not see Me for a little while, were the remains of your human will. But Mine does not admit these weaknesses; and since, by nature, It does not possess them, wherever It reigns It dominates sorrow as queen;** It makes it circulate, but It does not permit that it enter into Its happiness with which It has filled Its creature by reigning in her. Sorrow would not find the place in which to put itself within the endless sea of the happiness of my adorable Will. Do you perhaps not want It to reign in you, that you become worried about the change you feel within your soul? My Divine Will has Its life, and when the soul opens the doors of her will to let It enter and dominate, It enters into the soul and carries out Its life in her - fully divine; and, queen as It is, It forms in her Its life of light, of peace, of sanctity, of happiness. And the creature feels all of Its goods as her own properties; and if she feels sorrow, she feels it in a divine way, which brings no harm to all that my Divine Will has communicated to her. On the other hand, with one who does not open the doors to It, to let It enter and dominate, Its life remains suspended in the creature, hampered and without being carried out.

VOL. 23 – December 14, 1927

Continuing in my abandonment in the Divine Will, and feeling myself all surrounded by the endless sea of Its light, I was praying my beloved Jesus to hasten – to quickly make His Will known, so that, by knowing It, all might long for Its Kingdom to let themselves be dominated by It. And my lovable Jesus told me: **“My daughter, the human will formed the bad seed and the wood worm in the human generations. Now, the Sun of the light of my Divine Will must very much break down this bad seed, and invest it and destroy it by dint of light, of heat and of knowledges. So, each knowledge I manifest to you on my Divine Fiat is a blow that I give to the human will, in such a way that all the knowledges about It will form as many blows to make it die; and Its light and heat will pulverize it, will burn the bad seed away, and will form the good and holy seed of my Will in the human generations.** And as I keep manifesting the knowledges about It, I sow Its seed into your soul, I prepare the soil and the development of the seed; and the light and heat of my

Divine Volition lay the wings of light of my Will over the seed - more than a mother who hides Its baby within Its womb - in order to fecundate it, multiply it and let it grow within Its womb of light. And just as one creature, by doing his human will, produced the bad seed and formed the ruin of the human family, so will another creature, by making the human volition die, produce the seed of the Divine Fiat. By giving It life and dominion within herself, she will restore what creatures lost and will form their salvation, sanctity and happiness. If one creature was able to form so many evils by doing his will, why can another creature not form all goods by doing my Will and giving It freedom to form Its Life and to form Its Kingdom in her?"

VOL. 23 – January 22, 1928

Therefore, your hard martyrdom is nothing other than the consummation of what does not belong to It. **Don't you know that the human will is the profaner of the creature? When it has its little ways, the slightest holes through which to enter into her, it profanes the holiest things, the most innocent ones.** And my Will, which made of man Its sacred and living temple, in which to place Its throne, Its dwelling, Its regime, Its glory, feels that if the creature gives the little entries to the human volition, It feels Its temple, Its throne, Its dwelling, Its regime and Its very glory being profaned. Therefore, my Will wants to touch everything about you – even my very presence, to see whether Its dominion is absolute over you and you content yourself that It alone dominate you and have primacy in you. Everything in you must be Divine Will, so that It may be able to say: 'I am sure, she has denied Me nothing – not even the sacrifice of the presence of her Jesus, whom she loved more than herself. Therefore, my Kingdom is safe.' On hearing this, I felt strengthened by His presence, and at the same time embittered by His words; and in my sorrow I said to Him: 'My Love, so, You are not to come any more to the little and poor exiled one? And how shall I go on, how shall I be able to live without You?' And Jesus: "No, no; and besides, where should I come from if I am inside of you? Remain in peace, and when you least expect it, I will reveal Myself, because I do not depart from you, but I remain with you."

VOL. 23 – January 27, 1928

This is why I want you to follow Me, step by step; and if, a little child, I cry, I want you near Me in order to give you the gift of my tears, with which I impetrated for you the great gift of my Divine Kingdom. If I speak, I want you near Me to give you the gift of the word of my Will; if I walk, to give you the gift of Its steps; if I work, to endow you with Its works; if I pray, to give you the gift of my prayer, in order to impetrate Its Kingdom for the human family; if I make miracles, to give you the gift of the great miracle of my Will. And so, if I give sight to the blind, I remove from you the blindness of your human will to give you the sight of my Will; if I give hearing to the deaf, I give you the gift of acquiring the hearing of my Will; if I give speech to the mute, I loosen you from your muteness in my Will; if I straighten up the lame, I straighten you up in my Will; if I calm the storm with my empire, I command the storm of your human will to no longer dare to agitate the pacific sea of Mine. In sum, there is nothing I do and suffer which I do not give you as gift, in order to deposit in you the Kingdom of my Will, so loved by Me, and formed within Myself.

VOL. 23 – January 29, 1928

I was reading in the 20th volume what regarded the Divine Will, and I felt such impression, as if I would see a divine life, alive and palpitating, flowing in the written words. I could feel the strength of the light, the life of the warmth of Heaven, the virtue, as though operating, of the Divine Fiat in what I was reading, and I thanked my Jesus from the heart, who, with so much love, had deigned to make me write. But while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus, as though unable to contain, Himself, the throbs of His Heart, came out from within my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, He pressed me tightly to His Heart to let me feel His ardent heartbeats, and told me: "My daughter, you thank Me for I have made you write what regards my Will - doctrine all of Heaven, and which has the virtue of communicating the Life of It, palpitating and all celestial, to those who will read these writings. **My Will is palpitating in the midst of creatures, but It lives suffocated by the human will.** These writings will make Its heartbeat felt so strongly, that It will suffocate the human will and will take Its first place of life which is due to It, because my Will is the heartbeat and the life of all Creation. Therefore, the value of these writings is immense; they contain the value of a Divine Will. If they were written in gold, they would not surpass the great value which they contain in themselves. These writings are suns impressed with characters of most refulgent light in the walls of the Celestial Fatherland, and they form

the most beautiful ornament of those walls of the eternal city, in which all the Blessed remain enraptured and amazed in reading the characters of the Supreme Will. Therefore, greater grace I could not give in these times, than transmitting, through you, the characters of the Celestial Fatherland to creatures, which will bring the life of Heaven into their midst.

So, just as you thank Me, I thank you, for being willing to receive my lessons and to make the sacrifice of writing under my dictation. It was my Will that, while you were writing, made flow the living virtue of Its ardent, eternal and vivifying heartbeat, which It impressed in your characters. This is why, in rereading them, you feel the renewing of it, all celestial, which is impressed in them. Oh! how hard it will be for those who will read these writings, not to feel the palpitating Life of my Will, and not to be stirred, by the virtue of Its vivifying heartbeat, from the lethargy they are in. **These writings on my Supreme Fiat, by the strength of Its light, will eclipse the human will; they will be balm to the human wounds, they will be opium to all that is earth; passions will feel themselves die, and from their death will rise again the life of Heaven in the midst of creatures.** They will be the true celestial army which, while laying siege to the human will and to all the evils produced by it, will make peace, the lost happiness, the Life of my Will, rise again in the midst of creatures. The siege which they will lay will cause no harm to anyone, because my Will is to lay siege to the human will so that it may no longer tyrannize the poor creatures, but may leave them free in the Kingdom of my Will. This is why I have insisted, and I insist so much in making you write, I have kept you on the cross, I have sacrificed you - it was necessary; it was about the most important thing, it was the echo of Heaven, the life of up there which I want to form upon earth. And this is the reason for my continuous refrain: ‘Be attentive, omit nothing, and may your flight in my Will be continuous.’”

VOL. 23 – January 31, 1928

After this, I was thinking of how much evil the human will has done to the poor creatures, and therefore I abhor it, I do not want to know it ever again, and not even look at it, because it is too nauseating. But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, the human will on its own is nauseating, but united with Mine is the most beautiful thing I created. More so, since the Divinity could never issue anything created by Us which would be nauseating. United with Ours, the human will would have the continuous motion of good, of light, of sanctity, of beauty; and through Our continuous motion, which never ceases, it would have been the greatest prodigy of Creation. Our motion would purify it from any shadow of stain. It would happen as to the sea: because it murmurs continuously and has its perennial motion, its waters are pure and crystal clear. Oh! if the waters of the sea were still, the waters would lose the purity and would become so nauseating, that no one would look at the sea; the waters would be so dirty and filled with filth, that the ships would not be able to cross the sea, and no one would make the fish of waters so putrid, his food. So, the sea would be a burden for the earth, and would cause the contagion of all maladies to the human generations. On the other hand, by its mere murmuring and having its continuous motion, how much good does it not do to creatures? And while it hides who knows how much dirt inside its bosom, by its murmuring it has the power to keep it buried at the bottom, and it masters the purity of its waters, pure and emptied of any dirt. Such is the human will – more than sea: if the divine motion murmurs in it, it is beautiful and pure, all evils remain buried and without life; but if my Will does not murmur in it and does not have its first motion, all evils arise again, and from the most beautiful it becomes the ugliest, such as to arouse pity.

Another image is the human nature. United with the soul, it is beautiful; it sees, it hears, it walks, it operates, it speaks, it does not stink; separated from the soul, it becomes putrid, it stinks in a horrible way, it is disgusting to look at; it can be said that it can no longer be recognized. Who caused such remarkable change from a body that is alive to a dead body? The lack of the murmuring of the soul, of its continuous motion which had primacy in the human nature. As such was my Will placed for the human will – as soul, from which it was to receive life, its continuous murmuring. So, as long as it stays united with Mine, it is a prodigy of life, of beauty; separated from Mine, it loses legs, hands, word, sight, warmth, life, and, as a consequence, it becomes so horrid, more than a cadaver, as to deserve to be buried inside the deepest abyss, because its stench is unbearable. So, one who does not stay united with my Will, loses the life of his soul, therefore he can do nothing good, and everything he does is without life.”

VOL. 23 – February 12, 1928

Now, you must know that my Humanity redid within Itself all the acts rejected by creatures, which my Will, in giving Itself to them, wanted them to do. I redid them all, and I deposited them within Myself in order to form Its Kingdom, waiting for the propitious time to release them from Myself and deposit them in creatures as the foundation of this Kingdom. Had I not done this, the Kingdom of my Will could not take place in the midst of creatures, because I alone, as man and God, could make up for man and receive into Myself the whole operating of a Divine Will, which creatures were to receive and do, and communicate it through Myself to them. In fact, in Eden, the two wills, the human and the Divine, remained as though scowling at each other, because the human opposed the Divine; all other offenses were the consequence. Therefore, first I had to redo within Myself all the acts opposed to the Divine Fiat, and let It lay Its Kingdom in Me. If I did not reconcile these two wills scowling at each other, how could I form the Redemption? Therefore, in everything I did on earth, the first act was to reestablish the harmony, the order between the two wills, in order to form my Kingdom; the Redemption was the consequence of this. And so, it was necessary to remove the consequences of the evil which the human will had produced, and therefore I gave most efficacious remedies, so as to then manifest the great good of the Kingdom of my Will. So, the reflections of Its light do nothing but bring you the acts which my Humanity contains, so that everything might be Divine Will in you. Therefore, be attentive in following It, and do not fear.

VOL. 23 – February 28, 1928

As for some knowing more and some less, then, the nobility of these will not be destroyed. It will happen, for example, as to a noble family, which has many children, some of whom give themselves to studying, and others to fine arts. Those elevate themselves more, have high and decorous positions, are known, loved and esteemed more, since, because of the sciences which they possess, they do more good in the midst of the people, which the other brothers do not do. But in spite of this, the fact that, by their sacrifices, these elevate themselves so much, does not destroy the other brothers' being noble, because all of them carry within themselves the noble blood of their father, and therefore they dress in a noble fashion, they have noble manners in operating and in speaking – in everything. Such will be the children of my Fiat – all noble; **they will lose the roughness of the human volition, the miserable rags of passions; the darkness of doubts, of fears, will be put to flight by the light of my knowledges, and will cast all into a sea of peace.**

VOL. 23 – March 8, 1928

But do you know who snatched this child so loved by Us from Our paternal knees? The human will. It took him so far away from Us, that he lost Our creating echo, and no longer knew anything of what his Creator was doing; and We lost the happiness of seeing Our child happy and amusing himself on Our paternal knees, because the echo of his will took over in him, which embittered him, tyrannized him with passions, the most degrading ones, such as to render him so unhappy as to arouse pity. This is precisely what it means to live in Our Will – to live on Our paternal knees, under Our care, at Our expenses, in the opulence of Our riches, joys and happinesses. If you knew the contentment We feel in seeing the creature living on Our knees, all attentive on hearing the echo of Our word, the echo of Our works, the echo of Our steps, the echo of Our love, to act as the repeater of them, you would be more attentive, so that nothing might escape you of Our echo, to give Us the contentment of seeing your littleness acting as the repeater of the acts of your Creator.”

VOL. 23 – March 11, 1928

Now, while I would have wanted my ‘I love you’ to form a circle around all the acts of Jesus, He moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, all of my hidden life, and such a long one, was nothing other than the recall of the Kingdom of my Divine Will upon earth. I wanted to redo within Myself all the acts which creatures were to do in It, to then hold them out to them; and I wanted to do this together with my Mama, I wanted Her always together with Me in my hidden life, in order to form this Kingdom. Two people had destroyed this Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, Adam and Eve; and two more, Myself and the height of the Sovereign Queen, were to redo It. So, first I took care of the Kingdom of my Divine Will, because the human will had been the first to offend Mine by withdrawing from It; all other offenses came in the second degree, as the consequence of the first act. **It is the human will that is the life or the death of the creature, her happiness or her tyranny and misfortune into which she hurls herself; her good angel that leads her to Heaven, or the one who,**

transforming into a demon, hurls her into hell. All evil is in the will, as well as all good, because the will is like the fount of life placed in the creature, which can spring joys, happiness, sanctity, peace, virtue, or spurts from itself little fountains of troubles, of miseries, of sins, of wars, which destroy all goods.

Therefore, first I took care of the Kingdom of my Will in this hidden life, for as long as thirty years; and then, with my short public life, just three years, I took care of Redemption. And while in forming the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, I had the Celestial Mama always near Me, in my public life I did without Her presence, at least corporally, because for the Kingdom of my Fiat I constituted Myself King, and the Virgin, Queen, in order to be, I first, and then She, the foundation of the Kingdom which had been destroyed by the human will. See, then, how the Kingdom of my Divine Will, by necessity, by reason, and as a result, was formed with my coming upon earth in the first order; nor could I have formed the Redemption had I not satisfied my Celestial Father for the first offensive act which the creature had done against Him. Therefore, the Kingdom of my Will is formed, there is nothing left but to make It known; and this is why I do nothing but follow with you, and hold out to you, my acts which I did in order to form It, accompanying your acts so that the foundation of mine may flow in them. I am on guard so that your will may have no life, and so that Mine may be free. In sum, I am acting as with a second Mother of Mine, recalling all the acts done together with the Virgin, in order to deposit them in you. Therefore, be attentive to follow my Will in everything.”

VOL. 24 – March 25, 1928

After this, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen with His Divine Heart unleashing many rays of light; each knowledge about the Divine Will was impressed at the point from which the rays started, in such a way as to form the most beautiful crown of light around that Divine Heart. And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, look what a beautiful crown of glory and of light my Divine Heart possesses! A more beautiful and refulgent crown It could not possess. These rays are all the knowledges about my Will; however, these rays are hampered – they cannot extend, because their knowledges are not known; this is why they cannot extend and expand so as to fill the whole earth with light. It happens as it would to the Sun if its rays, which start from the center of its sphere, were forced to remain in the air, without being able to extend so as to touch the earth and invest it with light and heat. Unable to extend its rays, the Sun would not be able to give the effects that its light contains, nor could the earth receive them. There would be a certain distance between the earth and the light of the Sun, and this distance would prevent the Sun from doing good to the earth, and the earth would be sterile and infertile. **Such are the knowledges about my Fiat: if they are not made known, their rays cannot extend and take souls as though in their hands to warm them, to remove from them the torpor of the human will, to mold them anew, to transform them again in the life which my Fiat wants to infuse into them; because these knowledges are, and contain, the new creation of transforming the creature as he came out of Our creative hands.**”

VOL. 24 – April 1, 1928

Therefore, you must know that one who lives in my Will offers royal acts to the Eternal Majesty – acts which can be found only in the divine royal palace of my Will. When the creature comes before Us with the royal acts that Our Will does in all Creation, only then do We feel really honored by her - these are divine acts, worthy of Our Majesty. On the other hand, one who does not live in Our Will, as much good as he might do, offers Us always human acts, not divine – acts which are inferior to Us because the royal act of Our Divine Fiat does not flow in them.

It happens as to a king who is served by a pageboy of his with all the things which are in His royal palace. Even though they are his own things, the king feels honored because, if he drinks, he drinks of his pure water from golden vases, clear and clean; if he eats, he eats food worthy of himself which is served to him in silver platters; if he clothes himself, he is brought royal garments which befit him as king. The king feels all pleased and satisfied because he is served with the royal things that belong to him. On the other hand, there is another pageboy who serves the king, but when the king wants to drink he goes to his miserable home, takes his turbid water, and brings it in vases of clay, not well cleaned; if the king wants to eat, he fetches his crude food, and in disgusting trays; if the king wants to clothe himself, he brings him unadorned garments, unworthy of a king. The king is neither pleased nor honored in being served by this pageboy; rather, he remains with a pain in his heart and says: ‘How can this be? I have my own royal things and this one dares to serve me with the miserable

things of his own house?’ **The first pageboy is one who lives in my Will; the second is one who lives in the human will. What a great difference between the two!”**

VOL. 24 – April 12, 1928

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and I accompanied my sweet Jesus in the pains of His Passion, following Him to Calvary. My poor mind paused to think about the harrowing pains of Jesus on the Cross; and He, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, Calvary is the new Eden in which mankind was given back that which it lost by withdrawing from my Will. Analogy between Calvary and Eden: in Eden man lost grace, on Calvary he acquires it; in Eden, Heaven was closed to him, he lost his happiness and rendered himself the slave of the infernal enemy; here in the new Eden, Heaven was opened once again to him, he reacquires the lost peace and happiness, the devil is chained, while man is freed from his slavery. In Eden, the Sun of the Divine Fiat darkened and it became always nighttime for man – symbol of the Sun which withdrew from the face of the earth during the three hours of my terrible agony on the Cross. **Unable to sustain the torment of His Creator - caused by the human will which, with great perfidy, had reduced my Humanity to that state – horrified, the Sun withdrew, and as I breathed my last, it reappeared once again and continued its course of light.** In the same way, the Sun of my Fiat, my pains, my death, called back the Sun of my Will to reign in the midst of creatures.

VOL. 24 - April 16, 1928

The human will is symbolized by a rotten seed. How the Divine Will has the virtue of restoring the original life of that seed. Divine echo in the midst of creatures.

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and a thousand thoughts wandered through my head: how can Its Kingdom come? How will the creatures be able to receive a good so great, and rise so high as to enter into that Fiat from which Creation came out? But while I was thinking of this and other things, my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, my Will has the virtue of purifying, clearing up, embellishing and changing nature itself. The human will is like a seed which is rotten inside, while on the outside it appears to be good. The clothing that covers the seed seems to be in good condition, but if the clothing is removed, one finds that the seed is, in some, half putrefied, in some, empty. Others, then, while the seed possesses life, do not expose it to the sun or to the wind, and so it will end up rotten. On the other hand, if it is exposed to the sun and to the wind, through their light, heat and wind, they will rip the rotten part off, they will purify it, and give it new life.

Such is the human will – a rotten seed, full of smoke, of rot, and half putrefied. However, not all seeds are completely dead - some have a thread of life; and if these seeds which possess this thread of life are exposed to the Sun of my Divine Will, Its light, Its heat and Its penetrating and ruling wind will invest the seed of the human will, and the light and heat will clear up the seed, removing what is rotten. They will fill it with life, and the ruling wind of my Fiat will play with it, raising it so high as to enclose it in that Fiat from which it came; and with Its virtue, It will change the nature of the seed, giving it its original life. Everything is in exposing oneself to the Sun of my Will and to the burning and refulgent rays of Its knowledges, letting oneself be invested by them, caressed by Its light, warmed by Its heat, carried by the ruling of Its wind, so that the Kingdom of my Will may come upon earth.

See, these prerogatives are also in the natural order. If one feels a heavy and oppressive air, a wind is enough to empty the air of that weight and to allow one to breathe it as pure air. If one feels an excessive heat or a numbing cold, a wind is enough to mitigate that heat, and another wind is enough to mitigate that cold. If thick clouds cover the horizon, the wind and the sun are enough to dispel the clouds and make the blue sky reappear, more beautiful. If a field is about to rot because of continuous waters, a strong wind is enough to dry it, and the light and heat of the sun are enough to revive it once again. If nature can do this, animated by the power of my Will, more so can my Will do it over souls who let themselves be invested by It. With Its heat, my Will will mold them anew, It will destroy what is rotten in them; and breathing over them, with Its light It will empty them of the weight of the human will, giving them their original nature. When Adam sinned, corrupting the seed of his will, if my Will had not withdrawn from him, Its light and heat could have restored him immediately; but justice demanded that he feel the effects of his corrupted seed, and therefore, as my Will withdrew, he felt no more light or heat in his soul so as to be restored and to maintain the seed of his will

incorrupt. Isn't this perhaps the Kingdom of my Will – Its yearning to return once again into the midst of creatures and, more than sun, remove the corruption from their seeds, so as to be able to reign and dominate in the midst of the human family?"

VOL. 24 – April 22, 1928

Afterwards, I was thinking to myself: 'But what harm does the creature do when she does her will?' And Jesus added: "My daughter, the harm is great. My Will is light, while the human will is darkness; my Will is sanctity, while the human is sin; Mine is beauty and contains every good, while the human is ugliness and contains every evil. Therefore, by not doing my Will, the soul makes the light die, and gives death to sanctity, to beauty and to all goods; and by doing her will, she makes darkness rise, and gives life to sin, to ugliness and to all evils. Yet, doing their own will seems nothing to creatures, while they dig themselves an abyss of evils which leads them to the precipice. And then, does it seem trivial to you that while my Will brings them Its light, Its sanctity, Its beauty and all of Its goods, and only because It loves these creatures - It receives the affront of seeing Its light, Its sanctity, Its beauty and all of Its goods die in them? My Humanity felt so much this death which the human will gave to the light and sanctity of Its Will within the creatures, that one can say that this was the true death It felt, because It felt the torment and the weight of a death of an infinite light and sanctity, which creatures had dared to destroy within themselves. And my Humanity moaned and felt crushed by as many deaths for as many times as they had dared to give death to the light and sanctity of my Divine Will within them. What harm would it not be for nature if they made the light of the sun, the wind that purifies, the air that they breathe, die? There would be such disorder that creatures would all die. Yet, the light of my Will is more than sun for souls - more than wind that purifies and air that forms their breathing. So, from the disorder produced if they could make the light of the sun, the wind and the air die, you can comprehend the harm produced by not doing my adorable Will, which is the act of primary life and the center of all creatures."

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And when We decree something, all is done; in Us, it is enough to decree in order to accomplish what We want. This is why, that which seems difficult to you will all be made easy by Our Power. It will act like those impetuous winds after long days of thick and rainy clouds: the power of the wind dispels the clouds, takes rain away, and makes the good weather return and the sun embrace the earth. **In the same way, more than ruling wind, Our Power will put to flight the darkness of the human will, and will make the Sun of my eternal Will reappear to embrace the creatures.** And all the truths I manifest to you about It are nothing other than the confirmation of that which We have decreed.

VOL. 24 – June 3, 1928

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, which 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 is awake, he listens either to sin, to his passions, or to things which 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 such a nervous child. 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 to the bosom of His Creator. 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."

VOL. 24 – June 7, 1928

So, Jesus told me: "My daughter, how many prodigies of Ours concurred in creating man! With Our breath, the soul was infused in him, and in the soul Our paternal goodness infused three Suns, by which We formed 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 in him. These three Suns are the three powers: intellect, memory and will. While being distinct among them, they hold hands and arrive at forming one single power, symbol of Our adorable Trinity, since while being three distinct Persons, We form one single Power, one single Intellect, and one single Will. Our Love in creating man was so great, that It felt content only when We communicated Our Likeness to him. 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, which keeps the earth in feast with its light, and gives life to all plants with its admirable effects, giving 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 becomes life of everything that the earth produces.

Look: there is only one Sun for the entire earth, but for the 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. Even though the communications are neither interrupted nor broken by the clouds, the earth receives its effects with difficulty, and does not enjoy all the good which 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 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 the harmony of his creation. His works are without fruits, rotten and without beauty; his steps are unsteady. One can say that he is the poor ill one, because he does not let himself be directed by the three Suns which he possesses within his soul. Therefore, in coming to reign, the first thing that my Will will knock down will be the human volition. Blowing, It will dispel the clouds, and man will let himself be directed by the three Suns he has in the depth of his soul, and which possess Our communication; and immediately He will rise to Our origin, and everything will be feast and glory for Us and for him.”**

VOL. 24 – June 12, 1928

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 was 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 powerfully; It will draw near him, in such a way as to look at his human will face to face, which will receive the enchantment of a penetrating light that, while dazzling it, draws it sweetly 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.

VOL. 24 – June 29, 1928

“My daughter, when my Will has Its Kingdom upon earth and souls live in It, Faith will have no more shadows, no more enigmas, but everything will be clarity and certainty. The light of my Will 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 an impetuous 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 that must rely on others to believe 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 and the clouds will exist no more.”

VOL. 24 - July 7, 1928

Goods produced by the Divine Will; evils produced by the human will. How all evils will cease as if by magic, if the Divine Will reigns. How the Divine Will reigned in the house of Nazareth.

I was following my sweet Jesus in His public life, and while thinking about the so many human illnesses that Jesus healed, I thought to myself: ‘Why did the human nature transform itself so much, that some became mute, some deaf, some blind, some covered with wounds, and so many other evils. If it was the human will that did evil, why did the body also suffer so much?’ And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, you must know that the body did nothing evil, but all the evil was done by the human will. Before sinning, Adam possessed the complete life of my Divine Will in his soul; one can say that he was filled to the brim with It, to the extent that It overflowed outside. So, by virtue of my Will, the human will transfused light outside, and emitted the fragrances of its Creator – fragrances of beauty, of sanctity and of full health; fragrances of purity, of strength, which came out from within his will like many luminous clouds. And the body was so embellished by these exhalations, that it was delightful to see him beautiful, vigorous, luminous, so very healthy, with an enrapturing grace.

Now, as Adam sinned, his human will remained alone, and he no longer had the one who would diffuse in his will the light, the varieties of so many fragrances which, being transfused outside, preserved the soul and the body as it had been created by God. Instead, thick clouds, putrid air, perfumes of weakness and of miseries began to emanate from within his human will, in such a way that the body also lost its freshness, its beauty. It became debilitated and remained subject to all evils, sharing in all the evils of the human will, just as it had shared in the good. So, if the human will is healed by receiving again the life of my Divine Will, all the evils of the human nature will have life no more, as if by magic.

Does, perhaps, the same not happen when a putrid, bad, stinking air surrounds the creatures? How many more evils does it not increase, as the stink reaches the point of taking one’s breath away, penetrating deep into one’s bowels, to the extent of producing contagious diseases that lead one to the tomb? And if some air from outside can cause so much harm, much greater harm can the foggy and putrid air of the human will cause, which comes from within the creature, from the depth of her whole being. And then, there is the palpable example of the plants. How many times, in a garden or a flowery field for which the farmer was all in feast hoping for an abundant harvest or expecting to pick many beautiful fruits, a fog was enough to strip the trees and make all the fruits fall to the ground, or an air too cold was enough to cast mourning over the flowery field, to blacken it and make it die, putting the poor farmer in mourning.

If the air is good, it communicates the life of good; if it is bad, it communicates the life of evil, and even death. The exhalation of the air, if it is good, can be called life; if it is bad, it can be called death for the poor creatures. If you knew how much I suffered in my public life, when blind, mute people, lepers etc. presented themselves before Me... In them I recognized all the exhalations of the human will, and how man, without my Will, becomes deformed in soul and body. In fact, only my Fiat has the virtue of preserving Our works whole, fresh and beautiful, as they came out of Our creative hands.”

VOL. 24 – July 10, 1928

Then He kept silent, and after a little while He added: “My daughter, the human will has produced so much evil as to form the unhappy state of the poor creature; it changed her lot, her fortune. Since I am happy by nature, everything that came out of Our creative hands in Creation, came out with the fullness of happiness; therefore, everywhere, inside and outside of man, perennial joy and happiness flew. The human will drove this sea of true and perpetual peace out of itself, which, driven out, took refuge in the womb of its Creator, who had delivered it

so that all of His works might be happy. And even though We are happy by Our nature, and no one can shade Our happiness, We are forced to see man unhappy, to whom primacy in Creation had been given; and to see Our children unhappy, to see that the sea of Our happiness is not enjoyed by the one who was the owner of it, even though it causes no harm to Us, is always a sorrow.

Now, one who lives in my Divine Will calls this sea of happiness once again into herself; she removes from Us the sight of the unhappiness in the poor creatures, and she makes Us twice as happy, because We see that Our happiness follows its way toward Our children. Therefore my Will will put all things in place and will remove the unhappiness produced by the human will which, with its poisonous slobber, knows how to embitter everything and make everything turbid. How beautiful it is to see everyone happy! What a consolation for a father to have and see the crown of his children – all happy, rich, healthy, beautiful, always smiling, never crying! Oh, how he enjoys, and feels himself swimming in his own happiness and that of children! I am more than a father, and I feel within Me the happiness of my children, because it is my own thing and can enter into Me; while unhappiness is something extraneous to Me, which does not belong to Me and has no way to enter into Me. I feel the sorrow of seeing it, but not of feeling it, and as Father, I love and want everyone to be happy.”

VOL. 24 – July 23, 1928

Continuing in my usual abandonment in the Supreme Fiat, I wished to embrace everyone and everything, so that everything would become Divine Will; and my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: “My daughter, the soul who lives in my Will is the luminous point in the world. Just as a Sun appears under the vault of the heavens, which invests the earth with Its rays, and penetrating everywhere, embellishes, colors, fecundates the whole earth with Its life of light, so another Sun, more beautiful and more refulgent, can be seen in that point of the world – that is, in the soul in whom my Divine Will reigns – and her rays extend and expand so much as to embrace everything and everyone. How beautiful it is to see from Heaven these luminous points in the depths of the earth! It no longer seems earth – but Heaven, because the Sun of my Fiat is present. Its rays embellish, fecundate and scatter such variety of divine colors as to communicate the varieties of beauties of the Creator with Its life of light. Wherever these luminous points are present, the current of evil is stopped; my Justice Itself feels disarmed by the strength of this light, and changes the scourges into grace. These points are the smile of the earth; their light is herald and bearer of peace, of beauty, of sanctity, of life that never dies. They can be called the fortunate points of the earth, because in their midst there is the light that never dims, the life that always rises; while where these luminous points are not present, the earth is obscure, and if any good is done, it is like those little lights that have no rays, because the source of the light is missing in that good, and therefore it has no strength nor virtue either to extend or expand. **And since the source is missing, they are subject to being extinguished, and the earth remains obscured, as though buried in thick darkness, because the human will is herald and bearer of evils, of disturbances, of disorder and the like.**

So, the soul in whom my will does not reign puffs out darkness, shadow and restlessness, and if she does any good, it is a good invested with fog. Her air is always unhealthy, her fruits unripe, her beauty faded. All the opposite for the soul in whom my Will reigns: she is the true queen that dominates everything, she gives peace to all, does good to all and is welcomed by all; and while she does good to all, she needs no one, because the source of my Will which she possesses makes all goods arise within her.”

VOL. 24 – August 26, 1928

After this, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen as a little child in the depth of my little soul. He clasped me, He kissed me, He breathed over me, and I felt new life, new love, being infused in me, and I repeated for Him what He was doing to me. And repeating His kisses, He told me: “Little daughter of my Will, as my breath breathes over you, it renews you, **and with its vivifying power it destroys in you the infection of the seed of the human volition and vivifies the seed of my Divine Fiat.** This breath is the origin of the human life of the creature. As man withdrew from my Will, he lost my breath; and even though life remained in him, he no longer felt the vivifying force of my breath which, in vivifying him, maintained him beautiful, fresh and similar to his Creator. So, without my breath, man remained like that flower which, having no more rain, wind and Sun, fades, withers and, lowering its head, tends to die. Now, in order to rehabilitate the Kingdom of my Divine Will in the midst of creatures, it is necessary that my continuous breath return to their midst, which,

breathing over them, more than wind, may let the Sun of my Will enter into them, **so that, with Its heat, It may destroy the bad seed of the human volition and may render man beautiful and fresh again, just as he was created. And so, straightening up its stem under the rain of my grace, the flower raises its head, becomes vivified, acquires color, and tends toward the life of my Will – no longer toward death.**

VOL. 24 – September 8, 1928

When the earth is invested by the light of the Sun, it loses darkness and becomes all light, in such a way that the light acts as queen, and dominating the earth, it becomes the nourisher of it, communicating to it the life and the effects of the light. In the same way, when It reigns in the creature, Our Divine Will dispels the evils, puts to flight darkness, weaknesses, miseries and afflictions, and, as queen, becomes her nourisher with light, with strength, with divine riches and with happiness. **Therefore, for one who lives in Our Fiat, bitternesses, oppressions and everything that gives of human will, lose their place, because the light of Our Fiat tolerates nothing but what belongs to It.** And just as Our Divine Will takes all interest in the creature, as something that belongs to It, so the creature loses all human interests and acquires all divine interests. From this it can be seen whether my Divine Will reigns in her: if she no longer feels any interest of her own; and if she does, it means that the soul does not possess all the fullness of my Fiat – there are still little voids empty of Its light, and therefore the human makes itself felt, and the soul comes to take on human interests. **Therefore, let bitternesses and oppressions out of your soul – these are things which no longer belong to you; to you belongs the light and everything that the light of my Will can possess.”**

VOL. 24 – September 21, 1928

After this, I was thinking of how the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat could come, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, all things in my hands can be means to obtain the intent that my Divine Will be known and reign in the midst of creatures. I will act like a king when he wants a city to surrender to his dominion: he lays siege to it; he makes its people touch with their own hands - if they do not surrender he will make them die of starvation; and when the people see that they lack the means to survive, they surrender. So the king lifts the siege; ruling, he enters the city; he provides all the means of support in a superabundant way; he gives them feasts and amusements, and makes that people happy. **So I will do: I will lay siege to the human will; I will embitter and destroy that which serves to nourish it, and therefore many chastisements will occur, which will be nothing but the siege I will lay to all that is human, in such a way that, tired and disillusioned, they will feel the need for my Divine Fiat to reign in their midst;** and as soon as It sees that they long for It, It will take dominion, It will provide them with everything in abundance, and will make them happy. Therefore, you, have no concern; I know how to dispose all the events in order to obtain the intent.”

VOL. 25 – October 7, 1928

I had not at all thought that, on that very evening, I would move to the House of Divine Will, near my Prisoner Jesus; only, I prayed Him not to let me know when this would be, **so as not to profane such an act with my human will, so that I might put nothing of my own, but do the Divine Will in everything.** It was eight o'clock in the evening when, out of the ordinary, the confessor came, who, prayed by the reverend mothers superior, imposed out of obedience that I should surrender and make the superior content. I resisted quite a bit, because I thought that if the Lord wanted so, it would be in the month of April, a warmer season, and so we would think about it then. But the confessor insisted so much that I had to surrender. So, around nine thirty in the evening, I was brought to this House, near my Prisoner Jesus. And this is the little story of why I find myself in the House of the Divine Will.

VOL. 25 – December 8, 1928

Then, I was feeling as though annihilated within myself. The long privations of my sweet Jesus render me as though lifeless; they have burned the little atom of my existence, which, being continuously exposed to the burning rays of the Sun of the Divine Fiat, feels all humors being dried up within itself; and while it burns, it neither dies, nor is it consumed. So, I felt not only oppressed, but undone. And my sweet Jesus, as though wanting to cheer me, making Himself felt in my interior, giving me a kiss, told me: “My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. On the contrary, I want you to enjoy your happy fortune – that my Divine Will, investing you

and darting through you, takes away from you all human humors, giving you, in exchange, humors of divine light. **Today is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception; seas of love, of beauty, of power and of happiness overflowed from the Divinity over this celestial creature; and what prevents creatures from being able to enter into these seas is the human will.** What We do once, We remain in the continuous act of doing always, without ever ceasing. In the Divinity, to give is Its nature, with an act that never ends. Therefore, these seas are still overflowing, and the Queen Mama awaits Her daughters, so as to let them live in these seas, to make of them as many little queens. However, the human will is not allowed to enter, there is no place for it, and only one who lives of Divine Will can have access into them.

Therefore, my daughter, you can enter into the seas of my Mama whenever you want; my Divine Will is your guarantor, and with It you will have free step and entrance. Even more, She awaits you, She wants you, and you will render Us and Her twice as happy because of your happiness. We feel happier in giving, and when the creature does not take Our goods, she suffocates within Us the happiness that We want to give her. Therefore, I do not want you to be oppressed. Today is the greatest feast, because the Divine Will had life in the Queen of Heaven; it was the feast of all feasts, it was the first kiss, the first divine embrace that the creature gave to her Creator by virtue of Our Fiat, which the Sovereign little girl possessed - the creature sitting at table with her Creator. Therefore, today is also your feast, in a special way because of the mission given to you by my Divine Will. So, come into the seas of the Immaculate Queen to enjoy Her feast and yours.” I felt myself being carried outside of myself into these endless seas, but I lack the words to express what I experienced, therefore I stop here and I move on.

VOL. 25 – January 6, 1929

But while my mind was immersed in the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, wherever the Divine Will is present, there is the communicative strength of all the divine goods, and like mighty waves, Our outpourings of happiness, of light, of strength, etc., flow over the creature who possesses It. And It has the virtue of changing the nature of the hardest, the most painful, the most bitter things. Wherever my Divine Fiat is present, the hardest things become so very soft, pains change into joys, bitternesses into sweetnesses, the earth becomes Heaven, the sacrifices conquests.

Your example is more than enough to convince you of what I am telling you. See, if my Will were not present in you, nailed as you are, inside a bed for so many years, without seeing and enjoying either the sun, or the air, or any pleasure of the earth – even more, you can say that you do not know it – you would have been the unhappiest creature. Oh! how hard and bitter would your state have been to you. Yet, my Divine Fiat, possessing the source of happiness, pouring Itself over you and flowing even in the marrow of your bones, communicates to you Its happiness, and with Its strength It puts all evils to sleep for you, and renders you happy. And if you knew how content I am in seeing you happy.... And then, add that it is seeing you happy, not in a state of pleasure, of amusement, but confined in a bed; this enraptures Me, it makes Me go into fidgets of love, it draws Me so much to you; and in my delirium of love, I say: ‘Oh! prodigy of my Divine Fiat, that renders my daughter happy in a state which the world would have cried out as unhappiness, misfortune, and maybe never before seen and understood. Yet, with my Divine Will she is the happiest of creatures, the most peaceful, the dominator of herself, because inside of her flows the vein of the happiness of my Fiat, which knows how to convert all things into joys and happinesses without end.’ **My daughter, to see the creature happy is my only contentment, and since what renders her unhappy is the human volition, once this is removed, all the unhappinesses end, nor do they have any more reason to exist. But what makes all human unhappinesses die is my Will alone. Before It, all evils feel themselves dying; my Will is like the sun that rises in the morning, which has the virtue of dispelling the darkness of the night. Before the light, darkness dies, nor has any right to exist any more. So it is with my Divine Will.”**

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If Adam had not sinned, the Eternal Word, who is the very Will of the Celestial Father, was to come upon earth glorious, triumphant and dominator, accompanied visibly by His angelic army, which all were to see; and with the splendor of His glory, He was to charm everyone and draw everyone to Himself with His beauty; crowned as king and with the scepter of command, so as to be king and head of the human family, in such a way as to give creatures the great honor of being able to say: ‘We have a King who is Man and God.’ More so, since

your Jesus was not coming from Heaven to find man infirm, because, had he not withdrawn from my Divine Will, no illnesses, either of soul or of body, were to exist; in fact, it was the human will that almost drowned the poor creature with pains. The Divine Fiat was untouchable by any pain, and so was man to be. Therefore, I was to come to find man happy, holy, and with the fullness of the goods with which I had created him. But, because he wanted to do his will, he changed Our destiny, and since it was decreed that I was to descend upon earth – and when the Divinity decrees, no one can move It – I only changed the manner and the appearance, but I did descend, though under most humble guises: poor, with no apparatus of glory, suffering and crying, and loaded with all the miseries and pains of man. **The human will made Me come to find man unhappy, blind, deaf and mute, full of all miseries; and I, in order to heal him, was to take them upon Myself; and so as not to strike fear in them, I was to show Myself as one of them, become their brother and give them the medicines and the remedies which were needed. So, the human will has the power to render man happy or unhappy, a saint or a sinner, healthy or sick.**

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Therefore, the Sanctity done in my Divine Will possesses all the fullness – but so much, that if God wanted to give her more, He would not find the space in which to put more light, more beauty. We would say: ‘You are all beautiful, nor can We add for you any more beauty, so beautiful you are. You are the work of Our Volition, and this is enough for you to be a work worthy of Us.’ And the soul will say: ‘I am the triumph of your Divine Fiat, therefore I am all rich and beautiful. I possess the fullness of an act of your Divine Will, which fills me completely; and if You wanted to give me more, I would not know where to put it.’

Such was the fullness of the Sanctity of Adam before he fell into the maze of his human will, because he possessed the first act of Our Fiat, generator of his creation, and therefore he possessed fullness of light, of beauty, of strength, of grace. All the qualities of Our Fiat were reflected in him and embellished him so much, that We Ourselves felt enraptured in looking at him, in seeing in him, so well sculpted, Our dear image which Our Divine Being formed in him. And this is why, even though he fell, he did not lose the life nor the regenerative hope of Our Fiat, because, having possessed the fullness of Its act in the beginning of his life, he did not want to lose the One who had possessed him. The Divinity felt so bound to Adam, that It did not feel like banishing him forever. It takes too much to lose what once was possessed by Our Fiat; Our Strength would feel weak; Our Love, the fire It possesses, would shrink in order not to do it. It would be the true divine embarrassment – to lose the one who has possessed even just one act of the fullness of Our Will.

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Having said this, He withdrew within my interior, and I continued to follow the innumerable acts of the Divine Fiat; and blessed Jesus continued, saying: ‘My daughter, it is a prerogative of my Divine Volition to place everything It possesses in safety. When It enters into the soul, as the possessor of her, It places all things in safety: It places sanctity, grace, beauty, all virtues, in safety; and so that everything may be safe, It substitutes them in the soul with Its own Divine Sanctity, Its Beauty, Its virtues – all in a divine manner; and placing on her Its seal, which is untouchable by any change, It renders the creature untouchable by any danger. So, for one who lives in my Will there is nothing to fear any more, because It has secured everything with Its divine security. On the other hand, the **human will** renders everything unsafe, even sanctity itself. The virtues that are not under the continuous dominion of my Fiat are subject to continuous dangers and continuous oscillations; passions have the ways open to put everything upside down and cast virtues and sanctity to the ground, formed with many sacrifices. If the continuous vivifying and nourishing virtue of my Will is not present, which closes all doors and all ways to all evils, **the human will** has door and ways to let the enemy, the world, self-esteem, miseries, disturbances, enter, which are the wood worm of virtues and of sanctity; and when there is the wood worm, there is not sufficient strength to remain firm and persevering in good. Therefore, everything is unsafe when my Divine Will does not reign.

Moreover, the evil that Our Divine Will does not reign in the midst of creatures is so great, that all things are in continuous oscillation. Our very Creation, all the goods of Redemption, are intermittent, because, not finding Our Fiat reigning in the human family, they cannot always give the same goods. Even more, many times We have to make use of Creation and Redemption to arm them against man, because the **human will** puts itself against Ours, and We, by justice, have to strike them in order to make them comprehend that, because Our Will

is not reigning, the human rejects Our goods and forces Us to punish them. The very glory which the creature gives Us through Creation and Redemption is not fixed, but it changes at each act of the human will. Therefore, the small interest which the creature was to give Us - her love and her glory which she should give to Us because We have given so much to her - is not even a fixed revenue, but everything is intermittent, because Our Will alone has the virtue of rendering unshakeable and continuous Its own acts, and those of the one in whom It reigns. So, until Our Divine Fiat reigns, everything is unsafe; the Creation, the Redemption, the Sacraments – they are all in danger, because the **human will** now abuses, now does not recognize the One who has so much loved it and benefited it, now tramples Our very goods under its feet. Therefore, until Our Will reigns, which will spread the divine order, Its firmness and harmony, and Its perennial day of light and of peace in the midst of creatures, everything will be in danger for him and for Us; Our things themselves will remain in the nightmare of danger, and will not be able to give to creatures the abundant goods which they contain.”

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So, as you see, the materials are already prepared, the buildings exist - the knowledges about my Will which, more than sun, must illuminate Its Kingdom and have vaster buildings be raised from the material formed by Me. So, nothing else is needed but the peoples that must populate this Kingdom of my Fiat; and the peoples will form and will enter as the knowledges about It are published. **See then: two creatures which go down from the Divine Will and give the field of action to the human will form the ruin of the human generations;** two other creatures – the Queen of Heaven who lives in my Divine Fiat by grace, and my Humanity who lives in It by nature – form the salvation and the restoration, and give back the Kingdom of my Divine Will. And just as it cannot be doubted that Redemption has come, since one is connected with the other, with certainty will then the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat arise; it may be a matter of time at the most.”

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Then, I continued to do my acts in the Divine Fiat, and as I arrived at the point when It called to life, to daylight, the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, I thought to myself: ‘In creating the Most Holy Virgin, God not only enriched Her beautiful soul with many privileges, but Her nature also He must have transformed in order to render it as pure and holy as it is.’ And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, there was nothing to add to Her nature, because it was not the human nature that sinned, but **the human will**. In fact, the human nature was at its place, just as it came out of Our creative hands, therefore We used that same nature of other creatures in creating the Virgin. **What contaminated itself in man was his will; and since this human nature was animated by this rebellious will, which dwelled in the human nature, it participated and remained contaminated.** So, once the Divine Will and the human are placed in harmony, giving dominion and regime to the Divine, as it is wanted by Us, the human nature loses the sad effects and remains as beautiful as it came out of Our creative hands. Now, in the Queen of Heaven, all Our work was on Her human will, which received with joy the dominion of Ours; and Our Will, finding no opposition on Her part, operated prodigies of graces, and by virtue of my Divine Volition, She remained sanctified and did not feel the sad effects and the evils which the other creatures feel. Therefore, my daughter, once the cause is removed, the effects end. Oh! if my Divine Will enters into creatures and reigns in them, It will banish all evils in them, and will communicate to them all goods – to soul and body.”

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Now, when the knowledges about my Fiat will make their way, disposing those who will have the good of knowing them, my more than paternal goodness, in order to show the excess of my Love, will place my very Humanity, all the good I did, in each creature, at her disposal, in a way that they will feel such strength and grace as to let themselves be dominated by my Divine Will. And my Humanity will be in the midst of the children of my Kingdom, like Heart in their midst, for the decorum and the honor of my Fiat, **and as antidote, grace and defense from all the evils which the human will has produced.** The ardor of my Love that wants It to reign is such and so great, that I will perform such excesses of love as to win the most rebellious wills.”

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After this, I continued in my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. It seemed to me that in It there are no stops, there is always something to do – but a doing that does not tire; on the contrary, it fortifies, it makes one happy and rejoice in one’s long journey. But while I was thinking about this, my Highest Good, Jesus, added: “My daughter, one who lives in my Divine Volition always walks, because she has the round of eternity at her disposal, which never ends. And by never stopping, she always takes; and if she stopped, one little stop, one step less, would cost her the loss of a divine step and happiness. In fact, my Fiat is an act ever new of happiness, of grace and of indescribable and unreachable beauty, and if the soul walks, she takes, while if she stops, she does not take, because not having followed, step by step, the path of my Divine Volition, she has known nothing of the happiness and beauty which my Will has issued in that step. **And who can tell you the great difference between one who lives in my Divine Will and one who lives in the human will? One who lives in the human will stops constantly, her round is so short that if she wants to extend her step, she finds no place on which to put her foot. At each step she takes, she gets now a displeasure, now a disillusion, and she feels one more weakness, which drags her even to sin. Oh! how brief is the circle of the human will - full of miseries, of precipices and of bitternesses. Yet, they love so much to live in its circle! What madness, what foolishness to be deplored!**”

VOL. 26 - August 12, 1929

Magnificence of the Creation. The black speck of the human will.

I was doing my round in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus, drawing me outside of myself, made me see the whole Creation in the act of coming out of His creative hands. Each thing carried the mark of the creative hand of its Maker, therefore everything was perfect, of an enchanting beauty. Each created thing was animated by vivid light, either as property of nature given to it by God, or indirectly, communicated by one who possessed it. Everything was light and beauty. But amid so much light and enchantment of beauty, one could see a black speck, which appeared so ugly, especially being in the midst of so many works, so beautiful, majestic and refulgent. This black speck aroused terror and compassion, because it seemed that, in its own nature, God had not created it black, but beautiful; even more, it once was a work of the most beautiful created by the Supreme Being.

But while I was seeing this, my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, everything that was done by Us in Creation remains always in the act of being done, as if We were continuously in the act of doing It. This is Our creative Strength, that when It does a work, It never withdraws – It remains inside of it as perennial act of life; It forms in it Its continuous heartbeat and Its uninterrupted breath; therefore, while it was done once, It remains within it in act of doing it always. This is almost symbolized by the human nature which, while it was formed once, beginning its life with the heartbeat and the breathing, by necessity of living it must breathe and palpitate continuously, otherwise the life ceases. We are inseparable from Our works, and We like them so much that We delight in doing them continuously, and this is why they maintain themselves majestic, beautiful, fresh, as if, there and then, they were receiving the beginning of their life. Look at them – how beautiful they are; they are the narrators of Our Divine Being and Our perennial glory. But amid so much glory of Ours, look – there is the black speck of the human will. Loving man with greater love, We endowed him with a free will, but, abusing, he wanted to breathe and palpitate in his human will, not with Ours, and therefore it changes continuously to the extent of blackening, losing its beauty and freshness, and it reaches the point of losing the Divine Life in its human nature.

So, who will put to flight the thick darkening of the human will? Who will give back to it the freshness, the beauty of its creation? The acts done in Our Divine Will. They will be light which will dispel the darkness, and heat which, molding it with its heat, will destroy in it all the bad humors that have rendered it ugly. The acts done in my Will will be the rebound to all the human acts done with the human will. This rebound will restore the freshness, the beauty, the order, as the human will was created. Therefore, many acts are needed, done by the creature in Our Divine Volition, in order to prepare the counterpoison, the beauty, the freshness, the act opposite to everything evil that the human will has done. Then will Our works in Creation appear all beautiful; the black speck will disappear, and it will convert into a point, the most luminous one, in the midst of the magnificence of Our created works; and Our Divine Will will take the dominion of all, and will reign on earth as It does in Heaven. Therefore, be attentive to operate in my Divine Will, because for each human act, the

divine act is needed which, with empire, knocks down, purifies and embellishes the evil done by the human will.”

VOL. 26 – September 4, 1929

But while I was feeling this, my sweet Jesus, coming out of my interior and clasping me in His arms, told me: “My daughter, courage, do not lose heart too much. Tell Me: who forms the day? The sun, doesn’t it? And why does it form the day? Because it is an act of my Divine Will. Now, as the earth rotates, the side that moves away from the sun remains in the dark and forms the night, and the poor earth remains gloomy, as though under a mantle of sadness, in such a way that all feel the reality of the night, and the great change that the earth undergoes by having lost the beneficial sphere of the light – that is, the act of my Divine Will which created the sun and preserves it with Its continuous act. In the same way, as long as the soul goes around under the continuous act of my Will, it is always full daylight for her - night, darkness, sadness, do not exist. **The continuous act of my Fiat, more than sun, smiles at her, it keeps her in feast; but if she wanders about within her human will, more than earth, she remains in the dark, in the nighttime of her human will which, lording over the soul, produces darkness, doubts, sadness, such as to form the true real night for the poor creature.** Who can tell you the great good, the most refulgent day, that an act of my Divine Will produces over the creature? With Its continuous act, It produces all goods, and happiness in time and eternity. Therefore, be attentive, enclose all of yourself within a single act of my Divine Will – never go out of It, if you want to live happy and have in your power the Life of the light and the day that never sets. An act of my Divine Will is everything for the creature; with Its continuous act that never ceases and never changes, more than tender mother, It keeps one who abandons herself in Its act of light clasped to Its breast; and nourishing her with light, It raises her as a birth from Itself, noble and holy, and It keeps her sheltered within Its very light.”

VOL. 27 – September 23, 1929

After this, I continued my abandonment in the Supreme Fiat, but I felt sad because of certain things which it is not necessary to say on paper. And my always lovable Jesus, moved to compassion for me, clasped me in His arms and, all love, told me: “Oh! how dear to Me is the daughter of my Will. **Now, you must know that sadness does not enter into my Divine Will. My Will is perennial joy, which renders the dwelling in which It reigns peaceful and happy. Therefore, this sadness, though I know it is because of Me, is old stuff from your human will, and my Divine Will does not receive the old stuff in your soul, because It has so many new things, that the space of your soul is not enough to put them all in. So, out your sadness – out.** Oh! if you knew how many rare beauties my Divine Will forms in the soul... Wherever It reigns It forms Its heaven, Its sun, Its sea and the little wind of Its divine refreshment and freshness. Being the insuperable Artisan, It has within Itself the ability of the art of Creation; and when It enters into the creature to form Its Kingdom, It has such a yearning to repeat Its art, and so It lays the heavens within her, It forms the sun and all the beauties of Creation. In fact, wherever It reigns, It wants Its own things, and It forms them with Its art, and It makes Itself be surrounded by works worthy of my Fiat. Therefore, the beauty of the soul in whom It reigns is indescribable.

VOL. 27 – November 10, 1929

This is why We love him so much – because he is not only Our work, like all the rest of Creation, but he possesses part of Our Life, in a real way; We feel in him the Life of Our Love. How not to love him? Who does not love one’s own things? And if one did not love them, he would go against nature. Therefore, Our Love toward man gives of the incredible; but the reason is clear: We love him because he came out of Us, he is our child, and a birth from Our very Selves. And if man does not exchange his love with Ours, if he does not surrender his will to Us, to keep Ours, he is more than barbarous and cruel against his Creator and against himself, because, not recognizing his Creator and not loving Him, he forms a maze of miseries, of weaknesses, inside and outside of himself, and he loses his true happiness. **And by rejecting Our Divine Will, he puts himself at a distance from his Creator, he destroys the principle of his creation, consuming the blood of Our Love in his soul, to let the poison of his human will flow in it.** Therefore, until Our Will is recognized and forms Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures, man will always be a disordered being, and without the likeness of the One who created him.”

VOL. 27 – November 30, 1929

This is why I want that, in my Divine Volition, each thought of creature have your 'I love You' – to call back the order between Creator and creature. In fact, you must know that, by sinning, man not only rejected Our Fiat, but broke the love toward the One who had loved him so much; he put himself at a distance from His Creator, and a far away love cannot form life, because true love feels the need to be nourished by the love of the Beloved, and to remain so close as to be impossible for it to separate. So, the life of the love created by Us in creating man remained without nourishment and almost dying; more so, since every act he did without Our Divine Will was as many nights that he formed in his soul: if he thought, it was night that he formed; if he looked, spoke, and so forth – everything was darkness, which formed a dark night. Without my Fiat there can be no day nor sun; at the most, a few tiny little flames, which can hardly guide his step.

Oh! if they knew what it means to live without my Divine Will, even if they were not evil and did some good. The human will is always night for the soul, which oppresses her, embitters her, and makes her feel the weight of life. Therefore, be attentive, and let nothing escape you which does not enter into my Divine Fiat, which will make you feel the full day that will give you back the order of Creation. It will call back the harmony, which will place in force the continuous giving of your acts and the continuous receiving of your Creator; and embracing the whole human family, you will be able to impetrate that the order of the way in which they were created may come back, that the night of the human will may cease, and the full day of my Divine Will may arise.”

VOL. 27 – December 18, 1929

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

VOL. 27 – January 20, 1930

I was doing my round in the Divine Will, and I arrived at that point when the Queen of Heaven was created, and the Divinity laid down the garments of Justice; and as though putting on the garments of feast, It renewed the solemn act of the beginning of Creation, calling to life the noble creature who, by living in the Divine Will, the only purpose for which God had created man, would not go out of the house of Her Father, **because only our human will puts us outside of God, of His dwelling, outside of His goods, of His sanctity, of His light.**

VOL. 27 – February 6, 1930

On the other hand, one who lives of human will is always turned toward herself, and by her looking at herself, the human will keeps uncovering for her what is human, and places her in the reflections of what exists in the low world, in such a way that it can be said that she lives of earth and grows without the likeness of the One who created her. There is such difference between one and the other, that if creatures could see it, all would love and yearn to live in my Fiat, and they would abhor living of human will, and would hold it as the greatest misfortune, which makes them lose the purpose and the origin for which they were created. It would happen as to a king who lays down his crown, his royal garments, descends from his throne, and clothes himself with dirty rags, feeds himself with filthy foods and lives in a stable together with the beasts of his passions. Would the lot of this one not to be cried over? Such is the one who lets himself be dominated his human will.”

VOL. 28 – February 22, 1930

On the other hand, one who lives outside of my Divine Fiat, without Its motive power, can be called like those wandering stars which fall in the space, as if there were no fixed place for them; and they are forced, like wandering stars, to run headlong, as if they were lost, away from the vault of the heavens. Such is the soul who does not do and does not live in my Divine Will; she mutates at each occasion, she feels within herself such

variability of mutation, that she feels boredom in repeating a continuous good; and if she makes any sparkling of light come out of herself, it is like the glittering of the wandering stars, which soon disappears. It can be said that this is the sign to know whether one lives of Divine Will: immutability in good; **and changing at every little blow, if one lives of human will.**”

VOL. 28 – February 26, 1930

And I, surprised by the speaking of Jesus, told Him: ‘My Love, for as much as it is consoling to hear You speak about your Divine Will, so it is sorrowful to hear about the evils of the human will.’ And Jesus added: “My daughter, if it is necessary to speak to you about my Divine Fiat, which will serve as invitation, attractions, voices, tender, sweet and strong, to call everyone to live in the Royal Palace of my Divine Will, that they may no longer be servants, but masters; so it is necessary to speak to you of the evils of the human will. In fact, I will never take free willing away from man, therefore it is necessary that in the Kingdom of my Divine Will I have the mounting of guards, the noble sentries, which may keep the creatures on their guard, making known to them the great evil of the human will, so that they may stand at attention, and, abhorring it, they may love the happiness and the mastership that my Divine Will gives them.”

VOL. 28 – March 9, 1930

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, making Himself heard in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the knowledges on my Divine Will are the ways which can lead creatures into the arms of light of my Divine Fiat. The knowledges are the seeds, and this seed makes the beginning of the Life of my Divine Fiat be born in the creature; the knowledges – each of them will be like many sips of life, which will form in the creature the maturation of this Divine Life. This is why I have told you so many things about my Divine Fiat; each knowledge will bring – some the seed, some the birth, some the food, some the breath, some the air, some the light and the heat in order to mature the Life of my Will in souls. Each knowledge contains one more degree of maturation; therefore, the more they try to know what I have manifested on my Divine Fiat, the more they will feel matured. **My knowledges about It will mold souls, and with their touch they will extinguish the evils of the human will. They will act like a pitying mother who, at any cost, wants to heal her child and see him healthy and beautiful. If you knew what a knowledge on my Divine Will means.... They contain the science of forming the Life of It, in order to form the people of Its Kingdom.**

VOL. 28 – June 2, 1930

’ I felt tortured by doubts, by fears, which 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, which 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.

VOL. 28 – August 15, 1930

This is precisely what it means to live in my Divine Will: to live of light and to form one’s life within Our own Sun. This was the purpose of Creation – to have the creatures created by Us, Our beloved children, within Our own abode; to nourish them with Our own foods, to clothe them with royal garments, and to let them enjoy Our own goods. What terrestrial father and mother think of putting out of their home the fruit of their womb, their dear children, and of not giving their inheritance to their own children? No one, I believe; on the contrary, how many sacrifices do they not make in order to render their children rich and happy? If a terrestrial father and a mother reach this, much more so does the Celestial Father. He wanted and loved His children to remain in His home, so as to keep them around Himself, to delight with them and keep them as the crown of His creative hands. **But man, ungrateful, abandoned Our home, refused Our goods, and contented himself with going wandering, living in the darkness of his human will.**”

VOL. 28 – September 30, 1930

I was continuing my usual acts in the Divine Volition, and my poor mind paused in Eden, where God created man to give rise to the life of the creature. And my beloved Good, Jesus, making Himself seen all tenderness and goodness, told me: “My daughter, Eden is field of light in which Our Supreme Being created man. It can be said that he was created in the light of Our Fiat; his first act of life was light, such that, as an interminable field of light would extend behind and before him, to the right and to the left, he was to follow his way in order to form his life, drawing into his acts as much light for as many acts as he would do, so as to form a light all his own, as his property by virtue of his acts, though drawn from my Divine Will. Now, here is the difference of one who operates in It as his origin and end, in which all of his acts are bound to the origin of the light where his life was formed and had its first act of life. The light keeps this life in custody, defends it, and lets nothing extraneous enter into its light, so as to form one of the portents which only the light knows how to form. On the other hand, one who goes down from this light enters into the dark prison of his will, and in doing his act, he draws darkness; and he draws as much darkness for as many acts as he forms, to form for himself a property all of darkness, all his own. Darkness does not know how to keep or defend one who lives in it; and if one does any good act in it, it is always tenebrous, because they are bound by darkness; and since darkness does not have the virtue of being able to defend, things enter which are extraneous to darkness itself; the bothers of weaknesses enter, the enemies of passions, the fierce thieves that hurl the creature into sin and reach the point of hurling her into eternal darkness, where there is no hope of light. What difference between one who lives in the light of my Divine Will and one who lives as though imprisoned in his human will.”

VOL. 28 – October 18, 1930

And since my Divine Will has no end, the more acts are done in It, the more Its Divine Life grows in the creature. And while this Life rises again and grows, the human will receives death from these very acts done in my Divine Volition; it finds no nourishments with which to nourish itself, and feels itself dying at each act done in my Divine Will. **But - what sorrow! – as many times as the creature does her will in her acts, so many times does she make Mine die in her act. Oh! how horrifying it is that a finite will casts out of its act an infinite Will that wants to give it life of light, of beauty, of sanctity.”**

VOL. 28 – December 21, 1930

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

VOL. 29 – March 23, 1931

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, but the circumstances in which I currently find myself are such and so many, that my poor human will would want to as though pop out from all sides of my being, to have some act of life, and I feel all the enormous weight; I feel myself being pressed, crushed, under my human will. Oh! how true it is that it is the cruelest tyrant. My Jesus, help me, do not abandon me, do not leave me at the mercy of my will. If You want, You can; put it under the sweet empire of Your Divine Will.

VOL. 29 – May 27, 1931

Therefore, continue and do not draw back. In fact, you must know that the prolixity of good is alone the most certain proof, that assures God and the soul of the state she is in. A prolonged state of patience in the sufferings and painful encounters of life, a repeated prayer without ever tiring of repeating it, a faithfulness, constancy and sameness of manners in all circumstances, form a sufficient ground, watered by the blood of one’s own heart, in which God feels called by all the acts of the creature as though by many assurances that He can fulfill His

greatest designs; and the creature herself feels in the prolixity of her acts the dominion of herself and the assurance that she will not waver. **The good of one day says nothing; a good that is today—yes, and tomorrow—no, says weakness and volubility—all fruits of the human will. An inconstant good says that that good, that virtue, is not the creature’s own property, and therefore, not being in her power, good changes into evil, and the virtue into vice.** See, then, how in order for the soul to be sure that she possesses a good, a virtue, she must feel within herself the life of that virtue, and with iron constancy of years and years, and for her whole life, she must exercise herself in that good. . And God feels assured to place His own and operate great things in the constancy of the creature.

VOL. 29 – June 5, 1931

“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.”

VOL. 29 – July 13, 1931

After this, He added: “My daughter, one who lives in My Will becomes the peacemaker between God and the creatures. All of her acts, words, steps, her prayers, her little sacrifices, are like many bonds of peace between Heaven and earth; they are like peacemaking weapons, as she fights her Creator with weapons of peace and of love in order to disarm Him and render Him favorable, and change the scourges into mercy. **And just as the human will formed the war, to wage war against He who had created it—not only this, but it broke the accord, the order and the peace—so My Will, with the strength of Its Omnipotence, reigning in the creature, converts what the creature does into bonds of accord, of order, of peace and of love.** So, from her comes out as though a little white cloud that, surging, spreads and rises up to the Divine Throne; and bursting into as many voices for as many acts as she has done, it says: ‘Great God, peace I bring to You from the earth; and You—give me Your Peace, to bring it as bond of peace between You and the human generation.’ This little cloud ascends and descends, descends and ascends, and does the office of peacemaker between Heaven and earth.”

VOL. 29 – July 27, 1931

“If you knew what it means not to do My Divine Will! The creature dares to prevent and to make die that motion that never ceases, and to give death to the holy acts that My Divine Will has established to perform in the creature. **It wants to give Divine Life, and while It is about to give It, if the human will does not receive It and is opposed, it makes itself knife to kill and suffocate this Divine Life in its soul.** Not doing My Will seems to be nothing, while it is all the evil of the creature; it is the greatest offense to Our Supreme Majesty. Therefore, be attentive, and let your abandonment in It be continuous.”

VOL. 29 – September 21, 1931

“More so, since the creature, even from the beginning of her creation, was placed by God in the happy and peaceful day of Our Divine Will. Inside and outside of her, everything was light—even more, full midday. Inside her heart, before her eyes, above her head, and even under her steps, she could see and feel the palpitating Life of My Holy Volition, that, while It kept her immersed in the fullness of light and of happiness, It closed for her all the ways and the steps of human unhappinesses. And the creature, by doing her human will, formed for herself the outlets, the unhappy ways, the doleful steps, the thick darknesses, in which she herself formed her own unhappiness, the tortures, the pain, the oppressing night—not of rest, but of vigils of passions, of agitations and of torments; and this, in My very Divine Will. And this, because, since the creature was made only by It, and to live of It and in It, there is no place for her, either on earth or in Heaven, or even in hell, outside of My Divine Fiat.

“So, one who tries to live in My Divine Will closes these outlets; each of her acts in It suppresses the unhappy ways that she has formed, makes the doleful steps disappear, suffocates the night, makes rest arise and puts an end to all her evils. Rather, My own Divine Will, as It sees that she wants to live in It, caresses her, puts her in feast, and helps her to suppress the outlets; It closes the doors to her evils, because We neither want, nor do We love for the creature to be unhappy—it dishonors Us and forms her sorrow and Ours. Therefore, We want to see her happy—and of Our own Happiness. Oh! how painful it is for Our Paternal Heart to possess immense riches, infinite joys, and to see Our children in Our own House—that is, in Our own Will—poor, starving and unhappy.”

VOL. 29 – October 20, 1931

“Now, in this century We have chosen you as center of all Creation, to do the great good of making known with more clarity what it means to do Our Will, so that all might long for It and call It to reign in their midst, and, in this way, the scattered centers might unite to the only center and form a single one. Creation is a birth come out of the Power of My Divine Will, and it is just and necessary that all recognize who this Mother is, who with so much love has delivered them and issued them to the light of day, so that all of Her children would live united together with the Will of their Mother; and having one single Will, it would turn out easy to form one single center, in which this Celestial Mother would make Our Divine Life and Our operating Love palpitate. **More so, since the predominant vice of this century, the idol of many, is the human will—and even in the very good that they do; and this is why one sees that many defects and sins come out from within that good.** This says that the fount by which it was animated was not pure, but corrupt, because true good knows how to produce good fruits, and from this it can be known whether the good that is done is true or false. Therefore, there is an extreme necessity to make known My Divine Will—bond of union, powerful weapon of peace, beneficial restorer of the human society.”

VOL. 30 – November 9, 1931

“Now, God has all the acts of creatures, and the number of their acts, established. So, the commitment of these acts, because they are established by God, is taken by My Divine Will. It orders them, and It places Its Life in them—but who gives the fulfillment to these acts established by the Supreme Being? One who cooperates with them and lets herself be Dominated by the Divine Will. With the cooperation, and with Its Dominion, she feels the Bond and the inseparability from It, and feels Its Divine Life flow in her acts. On the other hand, when she does not cooperate, she loses the Dominion of My Divine Will, and instead of doing Mine, she does her will, and each act of human will forms a void for the Divine in the soul. These voids disfigure the poor creature, and since she was made for God, He alone can fill these voids, because the acts, established in their number, were to

serve to fill her with the Divine Being. O! how horrible are these voids—in them appear crooked ways, acts without Divine Origin and without Life; therefore, there is nothing that ruins the creature more than her will.

VOL. 30 – January 3, 1932

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, My Will is Light, the human will is the dark room in which the poor creature lives. As My Will enters into this dark room, it remains all invested by this Light that illumines everything, even the most remote and little hiding places of the soul. It makes Itself Light of the thought, of the word, of the works, of the steps—but with a marvelous variety. The thought takes on a variety of Colors animated by the Light; the word takes on another variety of Colors; the action, the step, other varieties of Colors. And as she repeats the thought, the word, the action, the step, animated by the Light of My Will, so are the hues of the Divine Colors formed; and the Beauty of it is that they are all Colors animated by Light.

VOL. 30 – January 17, 1932

“Therefore, Our only Feast and Happiness that We have upon earth is the soul who lets herself be possessed by the Dominion of My Supreme Will. In her, Our Word, Our Life, Our Joys, find a place. It can be said that the Work of Our Creative Hands is in the Order, there where it was established by Our Infinite Wisdom—that is, in Our Divine Will; she is at her place of honor. **On the other hand, one who lets herself be dominated by the human will, is in the disorder, and is Our continuous shame of Our Creative Work.** Therefore, be attentive, My daughter, and make Happy the One who wants to make you Happy in time and Eternity.”

VOL. 30 – March 20, 1932

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I abandoned all of myself in Its Divine Arms; and my beloved Jesus added: “Good daughter, you must know that My Divine Will possesses and contains everything within Itself—all the Joys, all the Beauties; everything comes from It, and without dispersing anything, It contains everything within Itself. It can be said that It carries everyone and everything within Its Immense Womb of Light. So, all live in It—with this difference: that one who, with all her will, wants to Live in It and lets herself be subdued by Its Dominion, Lives as daughter, and, as daughter, is constituted Heiress of the Joys, of the Beauties, of the Goods of her Mother, in such a way that this Divine Mother is all intent on embellishing, enriching, and making her daughter rejoice; while one who wants to live of human will and does not let herself be subdued by Its Dominion, lives in this Holy Will, yet lives, not as daughter, but like a stranger, and all the Joys convert for the creature into bitterness, Riches into poverty, Beauties into ugliness. In fact, by living like a stranger, she lives as though apart from the Goods that My Divine Will possesses, and, rightly so, she deserves to possess nothing Good; her human will that subdues her gives her what it has—passions, weaknesses, miseries. Nothing escapes My Divine Will—not even hell; and since they did not love It in life, living like members detached from It—but always inside, not outside—now, in those gloomy prisons, the Joys, the Happiness, the Beatitudes of My Divine Will convert into pains and into eternal torments. Therefore, the Living in My Will is not new, as some believe—all live in It, good and bad; if something can be called New, it is the way of Living, recognizing It as continuous Act of one’s life, giving It Dominion in all of one’s acts. In fact, the Living in It is the Sanctity of each instant that the creature receives; it can be said that she grows continuously in Sanctity—but Sanctity fed by My Will, raised together with It; so, she feels My Will as Life more than her own life.

VOL. 30 – May 8, 1932

By doing his will, the creature impedes the course of the Gifts of God, and if he could would place Him in immobility. How in all His Works, God gives the first place to the creature.

I continued to think about the Divine Will, and about the grave evils of the human volition, and how this, without the Life of the Fiat, is without Guide, without Light, without Strength, without nourishment, ignorant, because it does not have the Teacher who teaches it the Divine Science. So, without It, the creature knows nothing of his Creator. One can say that he is at the alphabet, and if he knows something, they are hardly the shadows, or some vowel, but not with clarity, because without the Divine Will, there is no Light, but always night. This is the reason why so little is known about God. The Celestial Language, the Divine Truths, are not understood because the Divine Will does not Reign as Life, as Prime Act.

It seemed to me I saw the human will before my mind, as dying of hunger, ragged, cretin, all stained, limping and wrapped in dense darkness, and since it is not accustomed to Living of Light and looking at it, every little Light of Truth eclipses its sight, confounds it, and blinds it more. O! how there is something to cry over in the great misfortune of the human will. Without the Divine it seems that it lacks the Life of Good and the necessary nourishments in order to Live.

But while I was thinking this, my Celestial Teacher Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, doing one’s will is so very grave, that it would be less evil if the creature would impede the course of the sun, the sky, the wind, the air, the water. And yet impeding this course, such disorder and terror would happen, that man would not be able to live anymore. And yet this great evil would be nothing compared to the grave evil of doing one’s own will, because with this one impedes the course, not of created things, but of his very Creator.

“Adam, by withdrawing from Our Will, stopped the course of the Gifts that It wanted to give to His beloved creature. If he could have, he would have constrained God to immobility. Our Supreme Being, by Creating the creature, wanted to be in continuous Correspondence with him, It wanted to give him now one Gift, now another. It wanted to make him so many Beautiful Surprises, never interrupted.

“Now, as one does his will, so he tacitly says to his Creator: ‘Withdraw, I have nowhere to put Your Gifts. If You speak to me, I do not understand You; Your Surprises are not for me, I am enough by myself.’ And with reason he says this, because without My Will, that is his Primary Life, he has lost the Life and the capacity of where to place My Gifts, of understanding Our Celestial Language, and makes himself a stranger to Our most Beautiful Surprises. By not doing Our Will, the creature loses Divine Life; the most Beautiful, the most interesting, most necessary Act of his Creation, and of how he was Created by God. This is the reason why as man withdrew from Our Fiat, he disordered himself in a way that every step wavered. Because he detached himself, he rejected the Vital Act of his Life, and the Stable and Permanent Act that must Live with him as one single Life, that is, Our Divine Will.

“Given that, We feel immobilized by many, because We want to give and We can not. We wanted to speak and he does not listen to Us; it is as if from a distance We make Our Sorrowful Laments heard by saying to him: ‘O! man, stop it! Recall into yourself that Will that you rejected. It does not pay attention to your evils, and if you call It, It is ready to take possession of you and form Its Kingdom in you; Kingdom of Dominion, of Peace, of Happiness, of Glory, of Victory for Me and for you. O please, do not want to be a slave any more, nor live in the maze of your evils and miseries. Such is not how I Created you, but I Created you King of yourself, King of all. Therefore, call My Will as Life, and It will let you know your Nobility and the height of your place in which you were placed by God. O! how content you will be, and you will content your Creator!’”

VOL. 30 – May 15, 1932

And my Celestial Teacher added: “Blessed daughter, all the Acts that My Divine Will does are so Bound among themselves that they are inseparable, in a way that if one wants to find them, at first appearance he finds one Act alone, but entering further within he finds so many Acts distinct from one another, but fused and Bound together, such that they cannot separate. This Strength of Union and of inseparability forms the Nature of the Divine Work. The Creation Itself says this. If one single star could detach from its place in which it is connected together with all the other created things, then it would fall and would cast general disorder in all the other created things, such is the inseparability and Union that they all have together. They all have life, although distinct among themselves, and they form the beautiful Harmony of the whole of Creation. Separate, one can say they that lose life and cast disorder everywhere.

“Such is the human will separated from the Will of his Creator. Not only did he himself fall, but he cast disorder everywhere. And, if he could, he would have disordered everything, and the very Order of his Creator. Nor is there anything to marvel at. The human will was Created by Us, and separated from Ours it would be like a star detached from its place where it possessed the Divine Strength, the Union of common accord, and of all the Goods, with its Creator. Detaching from Us, man loses the Strength, the Union, and the Goods in order to Live. Therefore by necessity he touches the lot of falling and of casting disorder everywhere.

VOL. 30 – May 30, 1932

“Now, as the creature does her will, so she withdraws and takes a step back from her Creator, and God withdraws; and an Infinite distance forms between the one and the other. See, therefore, the necessity to persevere in a continuous way of Operating in My Divine Will, in order to diminish the great distance between God and the creature, product of the human will. And do not believe that this is a personal distance; I am as for all, in all, in Heaven and on earth. The distance that the human volition forms without Mine, is a distance of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Goodness, of Power, of Love; they are Infinite distances that only My Volition Operating in the creature can Reunite and connect together and render inseparable the one from the other.

VOL. 30 – June 12, 1932

“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.”

VOL. 31 – August 14, 1932

I was thinking about the Divine Will, and how one who lets herself be Dominated by It, giving It Full Dominion, all rights are hers, and everything that the others obtain through pity, through Mercy, through the Goodness of God, she obtains by right. By right she obtains Sanctity, because what Dominates her is Holy and has the virtue of Transforming soul and body into Sanctity, into Goodness, into Love. So all Victories, Conquests, rights, are hers, and as owner she takes Heaven by storm. What a great difference between one who Lives in the Divine Will and one who lives by human will!

But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “Blessed daughter, the difference between one and the other is Great and Incalculable. For one who does not Live in My Will, It is as the sun for the idle—for however much it invests them with its light and darts them with its heat, they do nothing, they learn nothing, and they earn nothing, and they render the light of the sun sterile for themselves. And since they are doing nothing, they are tired, they become bored by the same light, and they seek darkness as rest for their unhappy idleness.

“Instead, for one who works the light is operating. It is light to the eye in order to let her see what she must do, but for however much light is on the outside, if her eye does not have the life of the light, the light that surrounds her will be of no use. And if she does not have the external light, the life of the light in her eye will be of no use. My Paternal Goodness has placed such Union of accord between external light, the creature, and that of her eye, that one can not operate without the other: light to the hands if she wants to work, if she wants to write, if she wants to read, and so forth. So the first part works in the creature, she takes the light; without it, it would be almost difficult for her to be able to do any good, or be able to earn a crust of bread in order to live. Now, such is the Light of My Will for one who does not Live in It; It invests all and exists for all, but It is neither Operating nor Dominating in the act of the creature. This one, with all Its Light, remains idle; he doesn't learn anything about the Divine, nor can he make any Conquest, and the most Beautiful things tire and annoy him.

“The will that wants to Live in Mine is as the eye full of Light, that makes itself capable of Uniting with the Light of My Will that, placing themselves in accord, does and forms Labors and Prodigious Works as to amaze Heaven and earth. See, therefore, what Living in My Will means: to not be idle, the little light of the soul harmonizes with the Light of the Eternal Fiat, in order to render It Operating in her acts, and thus forming the Inseparability between the one and the other.”

VOL. 31 – September 18, 1932

But while my mind was lost in It, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “Blessed daughter, My Will encloses everything. Rather, for each creature It holds his Written Page of how his story should develop and form his life. And this page was written ‘*ab eterno*’; it was written in the Light of Our Will, such that the life of each creature in time had its beginning, but in Our Supreme Being it had no beginning. And he was Loved by Us with Love without beginning and without end. Now, the whole of Creation did not yet exist and We Loved him, because he was already within Us; We held the Great Birth of all creatures enclosed within the Sanctuary of Our Divinity. In each one of them We looked at Our little Written Page, his circumstances, his tiny little story, and according to this, what more or less was written, what must be Fulfilled and Glorified Our Most Holy Will, so We Loved him more Intensely.

“You did not exist yet, but Our Will enclosed you, and Loving you We gave you the place, the rest on Our Paternal knees. We gave you various Lessons on Our Fiat, and O! how much pleasure We took in seeing you listen and write in your soul, as though copying, what was written in Our Eternal Page, because you must know that what We want the creature to do in Our Will, is first done by Us, formed by Us in Our own Volition, and then overflowing from Us, It wants to do it and form it in the creature, making Its Field of Divine Action with him. So much is Our Love, that We want nothing other than that she do what We have done, giving her the model of Our Act, so that she can copy it. And how much help, assistance, do We not give while she makes the copy, giving her Our own Will as her act, as prime material, so that the copy comes out according to Our Design.

“Now, every act of one who does his will does nothing other than ruin Our Design, forming some erasures on Our Written Page. Every Written Word of Ours contained a special and Eternal Love. It contained the development of his life according to Our Likeness, in which he would enclose his story of love and of Fulfillment of His Divine Will toward his Creator. The human volition does nothing other than counterfeit this Page, throwing Our Likeness into confusion, and instead of forming the copy of Our Page, Written with so much Love for him, he has formed his page written with notes of sorrow, of confusion, and with a story so vile and base, that the centuries won’t make a memory of it, and the Eternal One will not find in him the echo of the story Written on His Page, in which His Divine Story must be praised by the creature.

VOL. 31 – October 16, 1932

“What a crime to impede the walk, the step of My Volition in the will of the creature, since I Created creatures in order to form for Myself many ways in the human wills, to be able to have My continuous walk, and therefore My Operative Act in them. And the one who impedes My walk would want to impede Me in the continuation of My Creation, to block My steps and tie My Hands so that I would not be able to Operate. Alas! not doing My Will seems to be nothing, and yet it is the greatest of crimes that before the Divine Majesty cries out vengeance toward poor creatures, especially when it is known that My Will does a Work, that It wants a sacrifice, and not doing it is as if one wanted to contest the Truth. And this is a sin against the Holy Spirit, and cries out for vengeance before God. To know My Will and not do It is to close Heaven, to break the Divine Relations, and to not know the Divine Command that every creature is obligated to know and to submit to what My Volition wants, even though it might cost them their life. Therefore be attentive, adore My Will and what It has disposed for you if you want to content your Jesus.

VOL. 31 – November 20, 1932

“By means of Our Works, We place the creature under the rain of Our Happiness in order to make her Happy, but since they do not draw near to understand them, they are unhappy and feel the poisonous air of their human will. No one works with the purpose of making himself unhappy, or of being bearers of unhappiness, and of not taking the profit, the good of his work; even more the Supreme Being, who has done everything in order to form the staircase of Happiness for the creature. Now, it is Our Unique Contentment to see the creature in the midst of Our Works in order to Unite with them, enjoy them, and understand them; and she forms the norm, how one must Operate in Its Works. And since Our Will does not know how to do dissimilar works, It repeats in the creature the facsimile of Our Works.”

VOL. 31 – March 5, 1933

How the human will reduces the soul to shreds and forms the little disordered citadels, without king and without defense. Weeping of Jesus.

My poor mind, while it crossed the Sea of the Divine Fiat, according to my little capacity, understood Its Value, Its Sanctity, and the Great Prodigy that the creature, provided she would Live in It, can enclose in herself a Will so Holy and Interminable, and become Bearer and Possessor of this Volition so Holy, that involves and encloses everything. That the Great encloses the little, is nothing to be wondered at, but that the little encloses the Great is of the incredible, and only God can do these Prodigies. Divine Goodness, how admirable you are, and more than a tender and loving mother who wants to enclose herself in her child and place him in safety, and become repeater of the life of her same birth, in order to have the glory of being able to say: “The child is all similar to his mother.”

But while my mind was happy in the Pure Joys of the Divine Fiat, a sad whirlwind afflicted my Joys, and I understood the great evil and terrible affront that is made to God when we take the liberty of doing our will.

And beloved Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, all embittered told me: “My good daughter, ah! the human will! It wages war on God and on itself. The weapons that it moves against its Creator wound itself, and his soul remains as a tattered body before God. Every act of human will divides him from his Creator, from His Sanctity, from His Strength, Power, from His Love and Immutability. Without My Divine Will, the creature becomes like a besieged city that the enemies constrain to dying of hunger, and torture in all its members, with this difference, that the executioners who tear its members is his own will; they are not enemies who torment him, but he makes himself his own enemy.

“If you knew the Sorrow that I feel when I see souls torn to shreds! Every act of one’s will is a division that he forms between God and himself, it is a moving away from the Beauty of one’s Creation, it is chilling himself from the True and Pure Love, it is losing himself from his Origin, it is preparing for himself, either an anticipated hell, if the human will falls into grave evil, or purgatory, if the evil is slight. The human will is like gangrene to the body that has the virtue of making the flesh fall in shreds, and of deforming the Beauty of the creature. Poor souls without My Divine Will, because It alone has the Unitive Virtue that, Uniting everything together, the thought, the desire, the affection, the love, the human will, gives the Beautiful United form to the soul of the creature. On the other hand, without My Will, the thought wants one thing, the will another, the desire wants another, the affection another, in a way that they struggle among themselves, they become entangled, they are divided.

“Ah! there is neither Peace, nor Union, without My Will! There is lacking one who places the cement in order to Reunite the divided parts and render it Strong against all the evils that can rise up. Therefore, your Jesus does nothing other than weep over the ruins of these more than over disordered Jerusalem, that instead of recognizing their Messiah, ignored Him and gave Him death. The same for My Will, It becomes ignored while It is in the midst of them, and in them, and they form of their souls little disordered cities that constrain Me to make Me repeat the threat that ‘not a stone will remain on a stone’ for them, because without My Will they are citadels without a king, therefore they have neither one who protects them, nor who defends them, nor who administers to them the necessary foods in order to do Good and not let them entangle themselves in evil. And I cry over their fate, and I pray that they recognize My Will, love It and let It Reign; and you pray together with Me.”

After this, I was following the Acts that my sweet Jesus did when He was on this earth, and I prayed Him from the heart that in virtue of His Acts He would make His Will known to everyone. And following Him on the ways that He took, my mind stopped in the Act when my Eternal Love Jesus went through the fields and He delighted in looking at the flowers and gathered them with His Creative Hands. And I wanted to place my ‘I love You’ over each flower so that it would change into voice and speaking flowers that would ask that His Volition would be known and loved.

And Jesus, making Himself felt, all Goodness added: “Blessed daughter, I want to tell you My Sorrows and the Secret of My Heart. You must know that the human will was the most transfixing nail of My Heart. In journeying on the roads, the fields, I looked at the fields in bloom, the trees loaded with fruits, and I felt the Joys of My Creation. And those fields in bloom symbolized for Me, more than flowers, the Beauty, the Vivacity, the Freshness and the Beautiful Complexion of the creature, and I rejoiced. But immediately the nail of the human volition made Me see them transformed into withered flowers, faded, dried, drooping on the stem in the act of

dying, that instead of fragrance, changed into bad odor, and the fruits of the tress, unripe and rotten, symbol of the evil in which the human will reduces the creature, the Most Beautiful Work of Our Creative Hands. I had a Pain; those flowers snatched tears from My eyes, because I felt the nail of the human will penetrate more strongly.

“And My Sorrow is very strong, because I wait for your ‘I love You,’ that asks Me that the Good of My Will, and the evil of the human will, be known, so that they do Mine and abhor theirs. Many times I looked at the azure heavens studded with stars, and the sun with its majestic shining light that dominated the whole earth—symbol of the heaven of the soul, and the Sun of My Will that must shine in this heaven so enchanting, that must Dominate with Its Light the heaven of the soul and the beautiful flowered earth of their bodies—and My Heart had some jolts of Joy. But what! they were brief instants, immediately the nail of the human volition went out into the field, and forming very black clouds, loaded with thunder, lightning, and hail, it obstructed the Sun, it removed the Beautiful Sight of the Serene Heaven, and, unloading itself over the poor creature, devastated the heaven of their soul and the earth of their bodies, casting desolation and horror everywhere.

“I can say that when I Lived down here, I did not take a step that the nail of the human volition did not transfix Me—from when I was born, to when I died. It was exactly this that formed the hardest and continuous Martyrdom of Mine, because for Me it transformed from Beautiful into ugly My Most Beautiful Creative Work, and I, in everything that I did and suffered, always had the aim of placing the human will in safety. And O! how I Love one who calls My Acts, Unites herself together with Me, and on the stake of My same Sacrifice and of My Love, sacrifices herself in order to obtain the Great Good that My Will would be known and would Dominate the human volition, font of all the evils of the poor creature. Therefore, I want you always together with Me, never leave Me alone, in order to repeat My Life in you.”

VOL. 32 – March 19, 1933

“Furthermore, as the Divine Will is Depository of everything and everyone, so the human will is depository of all her thoughts, words, works, and steps, etc.; it loses nothing of everything that she does. Rather, they form one single thing with her, and each thought, word, pain suffered, everything, remains written and Sealed with Indelible characters. Perhaps the memory does not keep track of everything, it has forgotten many things, but the will hides everything and loses nothing such that it is the depository of all of her acts. Therefore the Divine Volition is Depository and Bearer of everything and everyone; the human volition is individual depository and bearer of itself.

“What Eternal Triumph it will be, what Honor and Glory, for the one who has thought and operated in a holy way. And what confusion for the one who has deposited in the human volition sins, passions, unworthy works, and will render himself bearer of his own evils! And if the evils are very grave, he will be pasture of the infernal flames, and if less grave, he will be pasture of the purging flames, such that they will purify that soiled human will by way of fire and of pains, but it will not be able to restore to him the good, the holy works that he has not done. Therefore be attentive because everything is numbered and written. You do not lose, neither you, nor Us, anything; even one thought, one word will have its Perennial Life, and they will be as faithful and inseparable friends of the creature. Therefore it is necessary that you form holy and good friends, so that they can give you Peace, Happiness and Perennial Glory.”

VOL. 32 – April 9, 1933

“Now in Creation and in Redemption there were no struggles for Our Love, nor impediment to being able to exhaust Ourselves in order to render Our Works Complete, because We worked independent from everyone. Not one human will entered in Our midst in order to impede Us from being able to exhaust Ourselves as We wanted. The whole struggle We experience on the part of creatures, for each design of Sanctity that We want to complete with them, and O! in what straits they place Us if the human will is not United with Ours, if she does not give herself into Our Hands in a way that We can handle her as We want to give her the form established by Us in order to Complete Our Designs and so exhaust Ourselves with forming Our Complete Act.

“Ah! We cannot give what We want to; hardly the crumbs, the sparks of Our Love, because the human volition remains always in the act of rejecting Us and of struggling with Us. Therefore when We find a will that lends itself, We Abound, Super-Abound so much in giving, that We place Ourselves over her more than a mother over her baby in order to raise him beautiful and gracious in order to be able to form of him

her glory, the honor of the baby, and the good of the entire world. The same for Us, We do not leave her one instant. We always give in order to keep her not only occupied, but in order to not give her the time to be able to occupy herself with anything else, in a way that We can say: ‘Everything is Ours.’ We can exhaust Ourselves over this creature. And as Our Love is suitor, with Justice it wants that she, in all her acts, place all that she can—her love, all her life—in order to be able to say: ‘You have exhausted Yourself for me, so much that I can not contain what You have given me, I also exhaust myself for You.’ And so she keeps molding herself with Our Works, and copies Our Divine Acts.

VOL. 32 - April 29, 1933

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. I feel that it is an extreme necessity for me to Live in It, and if I did not do this, I would feel myself lacking the earth under my feet, the sky over my head, the air to breathe, the sun that illuminates and warms me, the food that nourishes me, therefore, how could I live? And if I lived, what unhappy life would be mine? My God, free me from living one single instant outside of Your Will.

But while I thought this, my always Lovable Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, to live outside of My Divine Will is to live without connection to the Divine Life, separated from Heaven, as if one had no friendship, knowledge, or relationship with his Celestial Father. One can say that while he knows that he has his Father, yet he does not know Him, he lives as far away, and therefore he does not participate in His Divine Goods. Even more, because every act of human will that he does, he always takes earth, and this he knows and loves. And he participates in the unhappiness that the earthly produces because he goes acquiring with his human acts, such that the human will without the connection with the Divine, knows how to produce much earth that sows passions, thorns, sins, and collects miseries, sadnesses, that embitter life. So every act of the human will does nothing other than take a little bit of earth.

“On the other hand, every act that one does of My Will, the creature loses the human terrain and acquires the Terrain of Heaven. Therefore every act that she goes doing of Divine Volition, she takes Heaven and goes enlarging her Celestial Properties. And I Myself administer to her the seed, and acting as Celestial Farmer, I sow together with her the Most Beautiful Virtues, and I form there My Sojourn, My Refuge, My Delights. And I find no difference either remaining in Heaven together with the Saints in the Celestial Regions, or remaining in the Heaven of this creature. Rather, I experience more pleasure in remaining in the Heaven of the human will on earth, for the reason that in it I have something to Labor in order to be able to Increase this Heaven even more. Therefore I can make New Acquisitions, receive New Love.

VOL. 32 – April 29, 1933

So I continued to think about the Great Good that the Divine Will brings to the creature, and my Sovereign Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, you must know that so much is Our Love and Ardent Desire to have the creature together with Us, that no sooner is she Created than We assign her the Royal Place in Our Divine Will, such that each creature has her place of honor in Our Divine Royal Palace. Therefore her beginning, her first act of life, as much in eternity as in time, is in Our Fiat. She was not yet in the world, and We Loved her. And cherishing her, not only did We give her the place, but We placed Our Love, Our Sanctity, Our Power, Light and Beauty as her cortege. She is the Noble Princess who descends from the heights of the Heavens in order to pass through the exile. But Our Volition does not leave her, It descends together with her, It presses Itself around her, It passes through the exile together with her, in every act that she does, pain, or joy, or encounter, It places Its Prime Divine Act there so that she maintains her Nobility and her state of Princess. And when It has filled her with all Goods, so much that she has no more room for where to place other goods, she rises again to Heaven, into the heights of the spheres, and as Triumpher she is pointed out to all the Celestial Court. This is what My Divine Will wants to do and knows how to do for the creature.

“But to Our Sorrow We see that as she descends into the exile, she does not think about her Royal Place anymore, nor about the Nobility of her Origin, and she would want to slip away from Our Will, which more than a tender mother carries her in Her Arms. And making use of the doors of the senses that We have given her, she descends into the baseness of her human will. These doors We had given her to Rise Again to Us so that she could make her little escapes from the exile into the bosom of her Creator. Instead she makes use of them to make her little escapes into miseries, into weaknesses, into passions, such that descending from her Nobility, she recognizes that she is no longer the Princess of Heaven, but the servant of the earth.

“Yet despite this, We do not close Our Doors, that are Our Love, Our Paternal Goodness, Our Compassionate Mercy, the Expectations that We have. And no sooner do We see that she closes her doors in order to come into Our Will, than We go to meet her, We open wide Our Doors to her. And seeing her as an uncultivated beauty, with her Princess garments torn, dirty, We do not make her one rebuke, but with all Paternal Compassion We tell her: ‘Where have you been? Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself; have you seen how much evil you have done by living in the baseness of your human will, not United with Ours? You have walked without Guide, without Light, without food, without defense. Therefore do not do it anymore, so that amending yourself you Redo the Good lost.’

“We know that without Our Divine Will the creature can not do any good, it is as if she would want to see without eye, walk without feet, live without food. Therefore be attentive and never leave My Divine Volition if you want to find the Strength, the Light, the Support and your Jesus Himself at your disposal.”

VOL. 32 – May 7, 1933

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and many times my poor mind remains under the empire of two currents, that is, the great Good of the Divine Will that elevates the soul over everything and carries her even into the arms of her dear Celestial Father, where all is Divine Joy, Feast and Smiles in which the soul, inebriated, forgets everything, the earth, the miseries, because in the Divine Will one can not have even the memory of evil, otherwise the happiness would not be full. And in the other current the abyss of the human volition that casts the soul into all miseries, and brings her as into the arms of the demon, such that he tyrannizes her as he pleases.

But while I thought this, my Sovereign Jesus, making Himself felt near me, told me: “My blessed daughter, as the soul enters into My Volition, It, with Its Empire, tells her: ‘Forget everything, even the house of your mother earth. Here one Lives in Heaven, nor is there a place for miseries and for unhappiness. My Light destroys everything, and the evils Transform into Good.’ You must know that the will is symbol of the breath that has the virtue of enflaming or extinguishing. If the will is enflaming, blowing over a little spark it can enflame a great fire. If then, it is extinguishing, blowing on it takes away its life and reduces it to ashes.

“Such is the human will, if it wants My Breath in all its acts, My Will, with Its Power, animates this Breath, and her little acts as little sparks change into flames. And as she repeats the acts, so It repeats the Breath, in a way as to form of the little creature all one flame of Light of Divine Will. On the other hand, if she wants to do her will, as she does it she blows and smothers everything, and she remains in a profound night, without even some little sparks of good. In fact, one who Lives in My Will acquires Light by nature, and in all her acts she sees Light and they speak to her of Light. On the other hand, one who does her own, acquires darknesses and night by nature, and darkness pours from all her acts, that speak to her of miseries, of apprehensions, of fears, that render life unbearable.”

VOL. 32 – May 28, 1933

Precipice, doors and living hell of the human volition. Doors, Stairs, and Living Paradise of the Divine Will. Necessity of Its Knowledges; Royalty that one acquires. The daughter of the Great King.

My poor mind many times struggles between the Infinite Beauty, Power, Value and Innumerable Prerogatives of the Eternal Volition, and the precipices, ugliness and evils of the human volition. My God, what contrast, that if all would be able to see it, they would give their lives rather than do their own will.

And while I felt all trembling for the grave evils in which my will could make me fall, my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, Courage, it is necessary that you know where one can reach by holding My Divine Will as Life, and into what abyss one falls who lets himself be dominated by his own volition. Rather, every evil that I make known to you about it, is a door that I make you close to the human will, and a guard that I give you, so that if you would want to enter again and descend into the precipice of the human volition, the guard repels you and keeps the door closed to you.

“And every time I arrive at making you know other evils of the human volition, they are nothing other than defense and guards that I add, so that they would not let you descend into the depth of its abyss. Therefore you must know that every evil of the human will is nothing other than so many distinct doors that she possesses in order to descend into the kingdom of evils, of vices, of bloodcurdling terrors of the living hell, even to

rendering herself nauseating, unbearable to God and to herself. And I, by making its evils known, I do nothing other than wall up the doors and place My Seal and say: ‘This door can not open anymore.’

“Now, as the human will has its doors, its stairs, in order to descend into the abyss of evils, not in order to ascend, so My Divine Will has Its doors, Its stairs, in order to Ascend to Its Heavens, to Its Immense Goods, and It forms the Living Paradise of the one who possesses It. And every Knowledge that regards It is one door that is opened, it is a stair that is formed, it is a way that opens before you that you must cross in order to possess with deeds what you have known. See, therefore, the Great Good of the so many Knowledges that I have manifested to you. They are so many Doors that make the entrance into Its Kingdom easy for you. And at every door I have placed an Angel as Guardian so that he would give you a hand and conduct you safely into the Regions of the Divine Will.

VOL. 32 – June 25, 1933

“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?”**

VOL. 32 – September 2, 1933

I am always the little atom in the Divine Volition, just newly born, and I feel the extreme need of being nourished and raised in Its Paternal Arms, otherwise the human volition rises in me in order to form its unhappy life. My God, have pity on me and do not permit that I either know or acquire any other life, except that of Your Divine Will. And feeling afflicted, oppressed, for the almost continuous privations of my sweet Jesus that keep me sacrificed on the stake of sorrow that only God is witness to a martyrdom so hard, so I had the fear that my unhappy human volition would make some pull on me.

And my beloved Jesus in order to infuse courage in me, sustaining me in His arms because I could not endure any more, told me: “My blessed daughter, Courage, banish every fear from your heart; this is the weapon that either kills or wounds love and makes you lose familiarity with your Jesus; and I neither know how to remain, nor do I want to remain, without Intimacy with one who wants to Live of My Will. It is as if she was not one single thing with Me. If this were so, I would not be able to say that ‘One is the Will that animates us and forms your life and Mine,’ but I would have to say: ‘You have your will, and I have Mine.’ And I do not want this, because Living in My Volition would not exist in you anymore.

VOL. 32 – October 1, 1933

“You must know that one who does My Divine Will, and lets Its Life flow in her acts, continuously calls God and all His Attributes. God hears Himself always called by the creature: now she calls Him because she wants His Power, now she wants His Love, now because she wants His Sanctity, His Light, His Goodness, His Imperturbable Peace. In sum, she remains always calling Him because she wants of His, and God always remains waiting for her in order to give what she asks. And in order to exchange her, He feels called, and He Calls her, in order to show Trust to her and tell her: ‘What else do you want of My Divine Being? Take what you want, rather, as you call Me, I already prepare for you My Power, My Love, My Light, My Sanctity, that is wanted in your act.’

“In fact, God Calls the soul and the soul calls God, and this always calling each other in order to ask and receive, and God in order to give, forms the Life of My Will in the creature. It matures her, and makes her

grow, and forms the sweet Enchantment of her Creator Himself. One continuous Act encloses such Power, that God does not know how to unbind Himself from the creature, nor she from God. Rather they feel the Irresistible need of remaining Bound with each other. And only My Will knows how to produce these continuous Acts that never cease and form the True Character of Living in My Will. **On the other hand, a changeable character, a broken work, is the true sign of living of human volition, that does not know how to give either Firmness, or Peace, and does not know how to produce anything other than thorns and bitternesses.**”

VOL. 32 – October 15, 1933

“So, by possessing the Divine Will as Life, everything is Holy, everything is Sacred, the hardships end, the inclinations to evil do not exist anymore, and even though she changes action and now she does one thing, and now another, the Unitive Virtue of My Will Unites them together and they form one single Act, with the distinction of so many various Beauties for however many acts she has done. And she arrives at feeling that her God is all hers, even to feeling that in the Excess of His Love He has given Himself to the mercy of the creature in virtue of the Divine Will that she possesses as Life. She feels Him as a birth of her; she raises Him with such finesse of Love and of profound adoration that she remains as naturally absorbed in her Creator, who is already all hers. And so much is the Fullness of Love, the Happiness that she feels, that not being able to contain it she would want to give the Divine Will as Life to everyone in order to render everyone Happy and Holy.

“Not so for one who does not possess It as Life, but only as virtue or Effect. Everything is hardship, and she feels the Good according to time and circumstances. The circumstance ceases and she feels the void of Good, and this void produces inconstancy, variety of character, tiredness, she feels the unhappiness of the human volition. She neither enjoys Peace, nor does she know how to give Peace to anyone. She feels the Good in herself as if it were a dislocated or partly detached member that she is not owner to use, and she must be subject to others in order to make use of it. Not Living of My Will is to make oneself enslaved, and to feel all the weight of the slavery.”

VOL. 32 – October 22, 1933

“There are neither secrets nor screens for one who Lives in Our Will, but all is Revealed. We can say that We can not hide Ourselves from her, because Our Will Itself already Reveals Us. Who can hide from himself? To not know his secrets and what he wants to do? No one. He can hide himself from others, but from himself, it will be impossible. Such is Our Will. It makes Itself Revealer and lets the creature know what It does and what It wants to do, and It makes her the Great Surprise of Our Divine Being. But who can tell you where the creature reaches and what she can do by possessing Our Will as Life? The True Transformation and Consummation of the creature in God happens, and God takes the active part and He says: ‘Everything is Mine, and I do everything in this creature.’ It is the True Divine Wedding in which God cedes His Divine Being to His beloved creature.

“On the other hand, for one who lives of human will it happens as to one who descends from the nobility of his family and takes for his bride someone rude, rough, ill-bred. Little by little this one will lose his noble and educated ways, and will acquire boorish and rough ways, such as to not be recognized anymore. What distance between one who Lives of Divine Will, and one who lives of human will. The first form the Celestial Kingdom on earth, enriched with Goodness, with Peace, with Grace, they can call themselves the Noble part. The second form the kingdom of revolutions, of discords, of vices, that do not have Peace, and they do not know how to give Peace.”

VOL. 32 – November 10, 1933

“But do you know who does not feel the Life of Heaven in her soul, and does not feel the Universal Act, the Unique Strength of My Will? One who does not let herself be Dominated by It, who does not give It the freedom to let It Reign. This one, then, changes action, love, will, every movement; but it is not My Will that changes, It can not change, but it is the creature who changes, because living of human will she has neither the virtue, nor the capacity to receive the Universal and Unique Act of My Will, and the poor one feels herself changeable, without firmness in Good, always an empty reed that does not have the strength to resist every little puff of wind. The circumstance, the encounters, the creatures, serve as wind in order to spin her around now to

do one action, now another; now to love one thing, now another. And therefore one sees now sadness, now happiness; now fervor, now coldness; now inclination to virtue, now to passions. In sum, as the circumstance ceases, so does the act cease in them. O! human will, how weak, changeable, you are without My Will, because there is lacking to you the Life of Good that must animate your will, so the Life of Heaven is far from you. My daughter, there is no greater disgrace, or evil that merits to be cried over more, than doing one's own volition."

VOL. 33 – November 26, 1933

So I continued to think about the Divine Will and the great evil that doing the human will brings. And my beloved Jesus, sighing, added: "My daughter, one who does her own will withdraws herself from everyone and works alone. There is no one who helps her, nor who gives her Strength, nor who gives her Light in order to do the best in what she does, such that everyone leaves her at the mercy of herself, isolated, without support, and without defense. One can call her the abandoned and lost one in the Creation, just suffering for one who wants to do her will—to feel all the weight, and the lack of all helps, of the solitude in which she has placed herself. And O! the Sorrow that I feel in seeing so many creatures withdrawn also from Me. And I, in order to make them touch with their own hand what it means to do without My Will, I remain as at a distance, letting them feel all the weight of the human volition, that never gives her rest and becomes her cruelest tyrant.

"It is all the opposite for one who does My Will. Everyone is with her—Heaven, the Saints, the Angels—because for the honor and respect of My Will, everyone is obligated to help that creature and to sustain her in those acts where My Will enters. She herself places herself in communication with everyone, and she commands everyone that they help, defend, and act as cortege to her with their company. Already Grace smiles on her, the Light shines in her soul and administers the Best, the most Beautiful in her act. I Myself remain occupied in one who does My Will, and I make My Acts flow in her acts in order to have the Honor, the Love, the Glory of My Acts in the act of the creature who has operated in My Will. This is why she feels the connection with everyone—the Strength, the support, the company, the defense of everyone.

VOL. 33 – December 18, 1933

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

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

VOL. 33 – January 2, 1934

"Now, you must know that when the soul does My Divine Will, I can freely do in the soul what I want to Operate the Greatest Things. My Volition empties her of everything for Me, and forms for Me the space for where I can place the Sanctity of My One Infinite Act. And the soul places herself at Our Disposition. Our Will has matured her and has made her adaptable to It, and it is possible for her to receive the Creating and Operating Virtue of Our Supreme Being.

"On the other hand, when one does not do My Divine Will, We must adapt Ourselves, restrict Ourselves, nor can We be Abundant according to Our Divine Way. We have to give Our Graces sip by sip, while We can give rivers. O! how Operating in one who does not do Our Will weighs on Us. If We want to

make Ourselves known, she renders herself incapable, because the human intelligence without Our Will is like a foggy sky that, obscuring the beautiful Light of reason, is as blind before the Light of Our Knowledges. In fact, she will be in the midst of the Light, but incapable of understanding anything about it; she will always be illiterate before the Light of Our Truths. If We want to give Our Sanctity, Goodness, and Love, We must give them in little doses, as broken into small pieces, because the human volition is encumbered with miseries, with weaknesses and defects, therefore it renders itself incapable and even unworthy of receiving Our Gifts and what We want to give him.

“Poor human volition, without Our Will she does not know how to adapt herself to receiving the Virtue of Our Creative Works, the strong Embraces of her Creator, Our Loving Stratagems, the wounds of Our Love. And many times she tires Our Divine Patience, and constrains Us to not be able to give her anything. And if Our Love constrains Us to give something, for her it is like a food that she does not know how to digest, because not being United with Our Will, she lacks the digestive strength and virtue to digest what pertains to Us. Therefore one immediately sees when there is not Our Will in the soul: True Good is not for her, she is blind and becomes more stupid before the Light of My Truths, nor does she want to know them, rather she looks at them as if they did not pertain to her. It is all the opposite for one who does and Lives in My Will.”

VOL. 33 – January 28, 1934

“Therefore, because he possess of Mine, so I Love Myself in him. I Love him because he is destined to populate Heaven, and being My Brother of Glory, we will glorify each other. I will be his Glory as Life, and he will be My Glory as My Work. This is why I Love so much that he would do and Live in My Will, because with It My Divine Qualities find Their place of honor and They can maintain the fraternization with the creature. Without It They cannot find the place, nor do They know where to put Themselves, the fraternization remains broken and My Life remains suffocated. My daughter, what fatal change, when the creature withdraws from My Will I do not find My Image, or My Life growing in him anymore. My Qualities are ashamed to fraternize with him, because the human volition not being United to the Divine, everything has been upset and becomes numbed. Therefore you take to heart to not go out of My Will. With It you will fraternize with everything that is Holy, you will be the sister of all Our Works, and you will have in your power your Jesus Himself.”

VOL.33 – March 4, 1934

“My daughter, in order to form a city, first the ways are formed, that form the order that a city must have, and then the foundations are cast in order to construct it. If the ways are not formed—the exits, the communications that it must have, are not formed—there is the danger that instead of a city, the citizens could form for themselves a prison, because the ways not being provided, they do not know where to go out. Do you see how necessary the ways are? Now, the city without way is the human will that, closed in its prison, has closed all the ways in order to enter into the Celestial City of My Divine Will. Now the soul who enters into It breaks the prison, knocks down the unhappy city without ways, without exits, and united with the Power of My Volition, the Divine Engineer forms the plan of the city, orders the ways, the communications, and acting as Insuperable Craftsman, forms the New Citadel of the soul with such Mastery as to form the ways of communication in order to let other souls enter and form so many citadels in order to be able to form a Kingdom. The first will be the model of the others. See, therefore, what the Acts done in My Will serve. They are so very necessary for Me, that without them the way would be lacking in order to let It Reign. Therefore I want you always in My Will, never come out of It if you want to render your Jesus content.”

VOL. 33 – March 11, 1934

It seems to me I hear the continuous Echo of the Divine Fiat that thunders in my soul, that with Its Invincible Power calls my little acts into Its Acts to make of them one alone. And it seems It delights Itself with Its creature; It does not feel alone, It has someone to tell Its Joys and Its Sorrows, in sum, It does not feel Itself either in solitude, nor reduced to silence.

On the other hand, for one who does not Live in the Divine Volition, It feels the weight of solitude, and if It wants to speak and entrust Its Secrets, It is not understood, because she lacks the Light of Its Will that makes her understand Its Celestial Language. And O! how Sorrowful It remains by it, because while It is all

Voice and all Word, yet It does not have someone to say one of them to. O! Adorable Will, make me always Live in You, so that it would break Your Solitude and give You the field to let You speak.

But while my mind was lost in the vast horizons of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit, all Goodness told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, it is really true that one who does not Live in Our Will places It in solitude and reduces It to silence. You must know that every creature is a New and distinct Labor that We had of doing, and therefore New things of saying. If he does not Live in Our Volition, We feel that the creature is far from Us, because his will is not in Ours. Therefore set aside by him, We feel Ourselves alone, impeded in Our Labor, and if We would want to speak it is as if We would want to speak to the deaf, to the mute. Therefore, one who does not Live in Our Volition is Our Cross; he impedes Our Step, he binds Our Arms, he knocks down Our Most Beautiful Works, and I who am the Word am reduced to silence.

VOL. 33 – May 12, 1934

“In fact, the human breath, heartbeat, motion—it is not in their power to breathe, to beat, to move themselves. They either want or they do not want; being under the Incessant Motion of the Eternal, they also feel the Incessant Act of the breath, of the heartbeat, of the motion. One can say they live together with God, and with all the created things that go around Him without ever stopping. Only the human will, having Created it with the great gift of free will so that he could freely tell Us that he loved Us—not because he was constrained as he is constrained the breath to breathe, the heart to beat, and to receive the motion of his Creator—but with wanted will, not forced, he could love Us and be together with Us in order to receive the Operating Life in Our Volition.

“It was the greatest honor and the greatest gift that We gave to the creature. And he, ungrateful, withdrew from Our Union and Inseparability, and so from the Union of everyone and everything, and therefore he became lost. He degrades himself, debilitates himself, he loses the Unique Strength, and in the whole Creation he is the only one who loses his course, his place of honor, his Beauty, his Glory, and goes wandering, moved from his place that he has in Our Will that calls for him, that yearns for him at his place of honor, because everything has a place, even the human breath and heartbeat. And since everyone and everything have a place, they never lose life and their incessant motion. No one feels poor, weak, but rich in the Eternal Motion of their Creator. Only the human will, because it does not want to be in the Royal Place of Our Divine Volition, is the lost one and the poorest of all. And since it feels itself poor, it feels unhappy and is the disturber of the human family. Therefore if you want to be rich, happy, never descend from your place of honor that is within Our Will, then you will have everything in your power: Strength, Light, and even My Will Itself.”

VOL. 33 – May 20, 1934

“It is My Divine Fiat that gives life, motion, and everything; It is the motive of all Creation. And therefore I Love so much that what It does and It can do, all Its Divine History, be known in order to be able to lavish with New Gifts, and display in Love with more abundance, toward creatures, that in order to do this I have wanted the sacrifice of your life, sacrifice that I have not asked of anyone, sacrifice that has cost you so much. Although you calculate this sacrifice when the obstacles, circumstances, arose, yet I calculate all the days; I measure the intensity, the hardness, and the loss of daily life to which you submitted yourself. Good daughter, this sacrifice of yours was necessary for My Will in order to make Itself known. In order to give Its Knowledges, It wanted to make use of you as a channel in order to make Itself known, and your sacrifice as powerful weapon in order to let Itself Conquer, in order to Unveil Itself, to open Its bosom of Light and manifest who It is. Even more because the creature, by doing his human will, rejected and lost the Life of the Divine Will, therefore it was necessary that a creature would submit herself to the sacrifice of losing her life, losing the mastery of herself, in order have that My Volition would move Itself to make Itself known so as to Restore Its Divine Life. It is always so in Our Operating, when We want to Super-Abound even more toward the creature, We ask the sacrifice of one creature as pretext, and then We make known the Good that We want to do; and the Good is given according to the Knowledges that they acquire. Therefore be attentive and do not want to occupy yourself with useless thoughts of the reason for your state; it was necessary for Our Will and that is enough, and you should be content and thank It.”

VOL. 33 – June 16, 1934

“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.

VOL. 33 – June 17, 1935

“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.

VOL. 33 – October 4, 1935

“In regard to the diversity of Offices and of actions, rather it is Order, Harmony, of My Infinite Wisdom. Even in Heaven there are diversity of choirs of Angels, diversity of Saints: one is Martyr, one is Virgin, one is Confessor. On earth My Providence maintains so many diverse Offices: one is king, one is judge, one is priest, one is people, one commands, one is dependent. If all were doing one single Office, what would become of the earth? A complete disorder. O! if everyone knew that only My Divine Will knows how to do the Greatest Things, and although they would be little and insignificant, O! how they would be all content and each one would love his little place, the Office in which God has placed him. **But since they let themselves be lorded over by the human volition, they would want to give of themselves, to make the great actions.** That they cannot do, therefore they are always discontent with the conditions or the place in which Divine Providence has placed them for their Good.

VOL. 33 - October 7, 1935

The one who does not Live of Will of God forms her living Purgatory on earth and in prison. The Divine Love. An impetuous tempest, excruciating scenes.

My poor mind, it feels the need of pouring itself into the Divine Volition as its center, in which throwing itself it feels the Breath, the Heartbeat, the Love, the Divine Life as its own. Who can say that one can live without breath, without heartbeat? No one. So the pour soul would form the most excruciating Purgatory without the Fiat, and my human will would cast me in to the abyss of all evils.

But while I thought this, my beloved Jesus, surprising me, all Tenderness told me: “Blessed daughter of My Volition, how happy I feel that you have understood that you cannot Live without My Fiat. For one who does not Live in It, not only does she form her living Purgatory, but she obstructs all My Goods prepared for her. She closes them in Me, within My Heart, and making Me writhe with Pain, she forms the Purgatory for My Love, she suppresses My Flames in Me without the relief of being able to communicate My Breath, My Life, therefore I feel My Breath suffocated, My Life obstructed, without the Good of being able to communicate Myself to the creature.

“Now you must know that there is nothing done by Me in which there is not My Primary Purpose of making her Live of My Will. Creation truly serves for this: to make the creature Live of My Will, and not Living of It, she suffocates this Life of Mine in created things. And My Coming on earth was the Life of It that I came to give her. Rather, you must know that no sooner does the soul decide to want to Live in My Volition,

than My Most Holy Humanity takes Its Place in her. My Blood like copious rain pours over her. My sufferings like impregnable wall surround her, fortify her, embellish her in an admirable way, as to enrapture this Divine Will of Mine to Living in her. My Death itself forms the continuous Resurrection of the soul to Living in It. In fact, the creature feels herself continuously Regenerated in My Blood, in My sufferings, in My Love, even in My Breath, in which she finds sufficient Grace in order to Live of My Divine Will, because I placed everything at her disposition.

“As I had My Most Holy Humanity at the disposition of My Divine Volition, so I placed It¹ inside and outside of the creature in order to give Life to My Will in her. Now, when she decides not to Live in It, My Blood does not rain because it does not have whom to Regenerate into Divine; My sufferings do not form the wall of defense because the human volition forms the continuous collapse to My Works and renders as impotent My Death so that everyone would Rise Again in My Volition. Now My Life, My sufferings, My Blood, if the soul does not Live of It, are at the door of the human volition, waiting with Invincible Patience in order to enter, to assail her from all sides so as to give her the Grace of Living of My Volition. And not entering, everything remains suffocated in Me—My Blood, My sufferings, My Life. And O! how I suffer in seeing that she does not give Me the freedom to give her the Good that I want. My Love tortures Me, My sufferings, My Wounds, My Blood, My Works, as so many pitiful voices tell me continuously: ‘This creature obstructs Us, she renders Us useless and as without Life for her, because she does not want to Live of Divine Will.’ My daughter, how Sorrowful it is wanting to do Good, to be able to do it, and not do it.”

VOL. 34 – June 14, 1936

“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.

VOL. 35 – August 29, 1937

“How much more should I tell you, My daughter, of the Great Gift We gave to the creature in Creating her human will? First, We Created the space, then the sky, the stars, the sun, the air, the wind and so forth. That space had to serve Us so that We could Create all other Works. It would not be a Work Worthy of Our Wisdom to Create things without having the space in which to place them. In the same way, by Creating the human will We Created the vacuum, the place, in which to put the Great Gift of our Most Holy Will that We gave to man. This space had to serve Our Operating Will. We were to place in it the most Extensive Heavens and the Brightest Suns; not a single one, but one for each time man would act. Therefore, while Creation had to serve man, this space of the human will was to serve His God—to form His delights; to always be able to form His shelf, His Throne, His Divine Chamber.

“I gave man this Gift, forming this space within him in order to have the place in which to communicate with him—to be one-on-one with him, in sweet company. I wanted to have My secret room. My Love wanted to tell him many things, but I wanted the environment in which to talk to him, and in which My Love could reach the extent of giving itself completely to man, while he would completely abandon himself in God. This is why I Love so much that he Live in Our Will: because I want what I Created to be only for Myself. I demand My shelf, My Throne, My Divine Chamber. I cannot accomplish the Creation until man comes back into My Divine Will and gives Me My Royal Place inside his will. **We have so many more Beautiful things to do—many more things to say inside Our Space of the human will—but we cannot say or do: because Our Will is missing, We find Our Space all cluttered up. So We do not have the space in which to place Our Works. If We want to speak, he will not understand; he will not even have the hearing to listen. Therefore, We will make Unheard-of Prodigies to acquire again what is Ours: the Space and Our Divine Room.**

¹ Jesus' Most Holy Humanity

“And you—pray and suffer, so that I may have back what is Mine. Never refuse Me the space of your human will, so that My Love may be poured, and My Works may continue the Work of Creation.”

VOL. 35 – September 6, 1937

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will. I felt completely Invested by It and I prayed my dear Jesus to help me and keep me locked inside His Heart so that I could Live and know nothing other than His Will. And He, coming back, continued: “My daughter, all the goods of the creature are tied to My Will. If she unties herself from It, all her goods are finished. You must know that every single time she does her human will, she loses the Divine Will with all Its Goods; so she loses all that is Beautiful—all that is Holy and Good. This is an incalculable loss. The poor creature is thrown into the most wretched misery; she loses her rights over all Goods, and she is invested by such unhappiness as to leave her constantly restless.

“Even if it seems that she may have some goods, these are only apparent: they end up torturing her completely. On the other hand, every time that she decides to do My Divine Will in total firmness, she loses her human will—the miseries and the passions. She loses all the evils, the miserable rags, and the filthy clothes that the human will had formed. What a happy loss! Losing evils and miseries is Glory and Victory, it is Honor. But losing the Goods is cowardice and dishonor. See then: if the creature wants, she can recover from the great loss of My Will—loss that she suffered by doing her own will; more so, since she will receive the help of Our Power, Our Love and Our own Will. By acquiring again the rights over all Goods, all will defend her in order to recover from the lost game.”

VOL. 35 – January 24, 1938

But as I was thinking this, He continued saying: “My daughter, poor daughter of Mine, you were given My own Destiny! When My Love wants to do Good, It does not hold anything back—neither sacrifices nor Pains. It almost seems as if It doesn’t want to hear about anything else: Its whole Purpose is to make the Good It wants arise. So, certainly I had to do this. This was not about any random good, but about a Kingdom of Divine Will to be established on earth. This Good will be so Great that no other good can be compared to it; all other goods will be like many little drops before the sea—like little sparks before the sun. Therefore, don’t be surprised if ‘I have really done it this time,’ as you say. Your continuous imprisonment was necessary to My Love, to keep Me company and to let Me Speak about the Knowledge of My Will which is so important to Me, and which I felt the need to make known. You must know that as I Speak to you about It, My Love repays you and frees you from the shackles of your human will, setting you free in the fields and dominions of the Kingdom of My Will. All the knowledge is directed to this: to unchain the creature from her will, from her passions and from her miseries. Therefore, thank Me for what I have made of you. My Love will know how to repay you, and will take into account every single breath of yours, and every instant of your imprisonment.”

VOL. 35 – February 7, 1938

“Only the human will puts limits and constraints on the creature, throwing her into the miseries, and preventing her from receiving My Goods. Therefore, I anxiously await that My Will may be known and that the creatures may Live in It. Then, I will show off so much Opulence that every soul will be like a New Creation—Beautiful but distinct from all the others. I will amuse Myself; I will be her Insuperable Architect; I will display all My Creative Art.... O, how I long for this; how I want it; how I yearn for it! Creation is not finished. I have yet to do My Most Beautiful Works.

“Therefore, My daughter, let Me Work. And do you know when I Work? When I Manifest to you a Truth on My Divine Will. I immediately become the Architect, and I work in you with My Creative Hands, so that that Truth may become Life within your soul. O, how I enjoy Myself in this Work! The soul becomes like soft wax in My Hand, being shaped into the Life that I want. Therefore, be attentive and let Me Do.”

VOL. 35 – February 26, 1938

“Now, since My Will wants to go back into the creature, My Love wants—demands—the restitution of the members; not only this, but also the very Life of the One who has Created them. Our Reigning Will will place all Its Works in force, and It will give back to the creature all that she lost by doing her own human will, which

devastates all Goods; breaks all the communications with Our Works and with its very Creator, and becomes like a dislocated bone that loses communication with all its members—all it gives is pain.”

VOL. 36 – April 25, 1938

Then He added: “On top of the Unceasing Love, there is another sign that the soul Lives in My Will. This sign Reigns inside the soul: the Immutability—never moving from good to evil. This can only be of God: a firm, constant character, hard to change in its action; the Constancy that only a Divine Patience can have—always to repeat an act without ever getting tired; never being bothered—never regretting. It is only of God. Now, one who Lives in Our Fiat feels her Immutability and is Invested by such Firmness that she would never change her action—not for Heaven and earth. She would rather die than stop doing and redoing what she does. Furthermore, everything she does with a firm heart—without ever changing, had its origin in God; so she feels God in her act, and in repeating it, she feels that act flowing and her action animated by God Himself. How can she ever stop doing what she started together with Our Supreme Being? She would have to get out of Our Will to change action. Our Will is Unchanging in Its Works, and It renders so, whoever Lives in It. **O! When one does not Live in It, how clearly it shows. Today she wants to do something, tomorrow something else; one time she likes to make a sacrifice, another time she runs away from it. One can't trust her. She is like a stem that bends following the wind of her passions. The mutability of human will is such that it reaches the point of making the creature its own toy and perhaps even a toy for the demons themselves.**

“This is why I call the creature to Live in our Will: to be sustained and strengthened, so that she can give honor to Our Creative Work, since only man is voluble, while all Our other Works never change. Heaven's place is always fixed, never tiring of its extension. The sun always runs its course and never changes action in giving light to the earth. The air is always ready to be breathed; all things stay the same and keep doing the same action, the way We Created them. Only man, by not wanting to Live in Our Divine Will, clashes with the modes of his Creator; he can't finish his works, so he can't love or appreciate them—neither can he receive credit for them.”

VOL. 36 – May 19, 1938

I was always in the Ocean of the Divine Volition which, as if wanting to put me on guard and warn me not to let in my poor restless human will, left me all concerned.

My sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, courage, don't be afraid. The Virtue, the Power of My Will is such that upon entering into It all the evils, passions, missteps and works remain paralyzed; the human will is defeated to the point of dying, without really dying. However, it understands with Great Joy, that while the evils are paralyzed, it feels the Life of Goodness rising again; a Light that never dies, a Never-Ending Strength, Eternal Love, Heroic Sacrifice and Invincible Patience. I can say that My Will puts an end to the evils of the creature, since It is the Principle and Life of every Good. Now, as My Fiat has the Power to paralyze evils, the human will paralyzes every Good when It Reigns in the creature. Poor Good, trapped under the paralysis of the human will. It wants to walk but can barely drag Itself; It wants to work but It feels Its arms sagging; It wants to think Good thoughts but it feels stunned and stupid. The human will, without My Will, is the source of all evils and the total ruin of the poor creature.”

VOL. 36 – June 26, 1938

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.

VOL. 36 – August 6, 1938

“I can say that I find all My Satisfaction only when I see her giving Me her life in every instant—giving her will. Seeing her giving Me her human will is My Greatest Triumph and, taken by Love, I sing My Victory, Victory that costs Me My Life and a wait of around six thousand years, during which, with so many anxious, bitter, ardent sighs, I yearned for the return of the human will into Mine. Having obtained it, I feel the need to rest and sing My Victory. Therefore, there is no more Beautiful Joy that she can give Me than Living in My Will. And there is no Greater Pain she can give Me than subtracting herself from It; I feel this offense coming in the sun, in the wind, in Heaven—even in My Womb: to see the Great Gift of the human will that I gave to the creature, and that was to serve for the exchange of Love and Life between Me and her, being converted into a deadly weapon to wound Me. What Pain! Now, the soul who comes to Live in My Will, makes such a harsh Pain disappear. How then, could I not give all of Myself in her power, and give her what she wants?”

VOL. 36 – September 5, 1938

I feel the Life of the Divine Fiat inside my soul wanting to be my motion, my breath and heartbeat. It wants such a Union with the human will that It can be opposed in nothing, otherwise It starts complaining, disappointed, and feeling as if Crucified by the human will.

Then my beloved one, repeating His short little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, how much My Will suffers in the creature. It is sufficient to tell you that every time she does her will she Crucifies Mine. Therefore, the Cross of My Will is the human will; but not with three nails, as I was Crucified on the Cross, rather, with a nail for each time that she opposes My Will. How many times My Will is not recognized; and, while It wants to do Good, It is rejected with the nails of ingratitude. How excruciating is this Crucifixion of My Will in the creature. How many times It feels as if being nailed by her breath, heartbeat and motion because, not being known as the Life of that breath, heartbeat and motion, the human breath, heartbeat and motion become nails for It - preventing It from doing, in them, the Good that It wants.

“O! How My Will feels Crucified within the human will. With Its Divine Motion, It wants to make the Day arise inside the human motion, while the creature Crucifies the Divine motion, causing the night to come, putting Light on the Cross too. How Sorrowed My Light feels in being repressed—Crucified—put in a state of incapacity by the human will; and this, to give it the Life of Its Sanctity and Strength; while the creature, by not accepting It, sticks into It the nail of sin—of her passions and weaknesses. Poor Will of Mine. In what a state of Pain and continuous Crucifixion It finds Itself in the human will, that just keeps putting Our Love on the Cross—filling with nails all the Goods We want to give her. On the other hand, one who Lives in My Will, does not Crucify My Will; rather, I can say that I become her Cross—but this Cross is very different. With My Cross, My Will knows how to put Nails of Light, Sanctity and Love—to Strengthen her with Our own Divine Strength. These Nails don't give sufferings, rather, they make her Happy and Beautiful with an Enchanting Beauty. They are the Bearers of Great Conquests, and one who experiences them feels so Happy that he prays to Us and begs Us to keep him always on the Cross with Our Divine Nails. From there, nobody can escape. If the two wills—the human and the Divine—are not United, one will form the Cross of the other. Further, Our Love and Jealousy are such that We don't leave her free—not even a breath without Our Nail of Light and Love—to have her always with Us and to say: ‘She does what We do and wants what We want.’

VOL. 36 – September 11, 1938

Therefore My daughter, be attentive, Live always in My Will. Give Me your acts. Let Me Work and don't keep Me within you as a God who couldn't and wouldn't know how to do anything. Actually, I have to do the Greatest Work—growing and forming My Life, that will be so Beautiful as to form the Sweet Enchantment of the whole Celestial Court.

“On the other hand, in the creature who doesn't Live in Our Will Our state is horrible. Our Life remains as if strangled, broken, divided by the human will, whose acts cannot serve to form and grow Our Life. Rather, they serve to break It in such a way that one foot is some place, one hand in another, one eye somewhere else. We feel pity for Ourselves, being so shattered, since Our Will is one; where It Reigns, It forms one Act out of many,

to form One Single Life. The human will, instead, can only do fragmented acts with no virtue of Uniting themselves. Rather, they break Our Divine Life into pieces within them. There isn't a scene more horrible, that would make even the stones cry, than seeing in the soul who does her will the harrowing way in which she reduces Our Life within her; her shameful acts, degenerating from the Origin of her Creation and dissimilar from the Creator, form the knife that cuts Our Divine Life into pieces. What a Sorrow for Us. How deformed and dishonored Our Creative Work remains—how destroyed Our Scope for Creation. Ah! If We were capable of pain, the human will would embitter the ocean of Our Immense Joys and Happiness.”

VOL. 36 – September 18, 1938

Therefore, never leave Me alone. Loneliness is one of the hardest and most intimate Pains of My Heart. Not having one to whom to say a Word both in sufferings and Joys makes Me so delirious of Pain and Love that, if you could experience it, you would die of pure pain.

“This is exactly not Living in My Will: leaving Me alone. The human will takes the creature away from her Creator, and as she goes, Peace leaves while anxiety take its place within her—tormenting her. Lack of Strength debilitates her; Beauty fades away; Good dies while evil arises; passions keep her company. Poor creature without My Will, into what an abyss of miseries she throws herself. It happens as to the flower that, not being watered, feels as if it's losing its life. It becomes faded—bends on its own stem, and waits for death; and if the sun enwraps it, finding it with no water, it burns it and dries it completely. Such is the soul without My Will. She is like a soul with no water. My very Truths, which are brighter than the sun, not finding her watered by the Life of My Will, burn her even more—blinding her, so she is incapable of understanding Them in order to receive the Good and the Life They possess. She even reaches the excess of making war on Good and against My very Truths that bring Life to the creatures. Therefore, I want you always in My Will so that neither of us suffer the hard pain of loneliness.”

Fiat!!!