

REFLECTIONS ON WHAT CAUSES OUR LADY TO POUR HER GRACES IN TORRENTS THROUGH MOTHER LUISA

VOL. 1

And it happened in this way: every morning, after Communion, He would tell me what I was supposed to do during the day. I will say everything briefly, because after so much time it is impossible to say everything. I don't remember for sure, but it seems to me that He told me that the first thing which was necessary in order to purify the interior of my heart, was the annihilation of myself – that is, humility. And He continued, telling me: “See, so that I may pour My Graces into your heart, I really want to make you understand that by yourself you can do nothing. I am very much wary of those souls who attribute what they do to themselves, wanting to make of My Graces as many thefts. **On the other hand, with those who know themselves, I am generous in pouring My Graces in torrents.** Knowing very well that they can attribute nothing to themselves, they are grateful to Me, they hold it in that esteem which befits it, and they live with the continuous fear that, if they do not correspond to Me, I may take away from them that which I gave, knowing that it is not something of their own. All the opposite in the hearts which reek of pride. I cannot even enter into their hearts because they are so swollen with themselves that there is no space in which to put Myself. The miserable ones take My Graces into no account, and they go from fall to fall, up to their ruin. Therefore, on this day I want you to make continuous acts of humility; I want you to be like a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes, who can move neither a foot to take a step, nor a hand to work, but expects everything from his mother. In the same way, you will stay close to Me like a baby, always praying Me to assist you, to help you; always confessing to Me your nothingness – in sum, expecting everything from Me.”

VOL. 2 - June 2, 1899

The greatest favor for a soul is to make her know herself.

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

After this, Jesus told me: “The greatest favor I can do to a soul is to make her know herself. The knowledge of self and the knowledge of God go together; the more you know yourself, the more you know God. The soul who has known herself, seeing that she can do nothing good by herself, transforms this shadow of her being in God, and it happens that in God she does all her operations. It happens that the soul is in God and walks beside Him, without looking, without investigating, without speaking – in a word, as if she were dead. In fact, knowing the depth of her nothingness, she does not dare to do anything by herself, but she blindly follows the trajectory of the operations of the Word.”

It seems to me that to a soul who knows herself it happens as to those people who travel in a steamer: in moving from one point to another, without taking a step of their own, they make long journeys, but everything by virtue of the steamer that transports them. In the same way, the soul, by placing herself in God, just like the people in the steamer, makes sublime flights on the way of perfection, fully knowing, however, that it is not because of her, but by virtue of that blessed God who carries her within Himself. **Oh! how the Lord favors, enriches, concedes the greatest graces, knowing that she attributes everything, not to herself, but to Him. Oh! soul who know yourself – how fortunate you are!**

VOL. 2 - August 17, 1899

The power and office of ‘lady obedience’.

This morning, after receiving Communion, I was saying to my lovable Jesus: ‘How is it that this virtue of obedience is so impertinent, and sometimes so strong as to reach the point of becoming capricious?’

And He: “Do you know why this noble lady obedience is as you say? Because she gives death to all vices and, naturally, one who has to inflict death upon someone else must be strong and courageous; and if he does not succeed with this, he will use impertinences and caprices. If this is necessary in order to kill the body, which is so fragile, much more so in order to give death to vices and to one’s own passions; in fact, it is so hard that sometimes, while they seem to be dead, they begin to live again. And so this diligent lady is always in motion, and spying continuously. If she sees that the soul raises the slightest difficulty at what is commanded of her, fearing that some vice may begin to live again in her heart, she wages such a war against her, and gives her no peace until the soul prostrates herself at her feet and does, in mute silence, whatever she wants. This is why she is so impertinent and almost capricious, as you say.

Ah, yes, there is no true peace without obedience; and if it seems that one may enjoy peace, it is a false peace, because it gets along with one’s own passions, but never with virtues; and one ends up in ruin, because by moving away from obedience, one moves away from Me, who was the King of this noble virtue.

Moreover, obedience kills one’s own will and pours the Divine in torrents; so much so, that one can say that the obedient soul no longer lives of her will, but of the Divine. Can there ever be a life more beautiful, more holy, than to live of the Will of God Himself? With the other virtues, even the most sublime, there can be love of self, but with obedience – never.”

VOL. 2 - December 27, 1899

Charity must be like a mantle that must cover one’s actions.

He continued to make Himself seen like shadow and flash. While I was in a sea of bitterness because of His absence, in one instant He made Himself seen, telling me: “Charity must be like a mantle that must cover all your actions, in such a way that everything must shine with perfect charity. What is the meaning of your being displeased when you do not suffer? That your charity is not perfect, because suffering for love of Me and not suffering for love of Me, without your will, is all the same.” And He disappeared leaving me more embittered than before, wanting to touch a key too delicate for me, which He Himself has infused in me.

Then, after I shed bitter tears in my miserable state and over the absence of my adorable Jesus, He came back and told me: “**With just souls I act with justice; even more, I give them double recompense for their justice by favoring them with the greatest graces, and by speaking to them of just words and of sanctity.**” However, I found myself so confused and bad, that I did not dare to utter a single word; rather, I continued to shed tears over my misery. And Jesus, wanting to infuse trust in me, placed His hand under my head in order to lift it, for it could not hold itself up, and He added: “Do not fear, I am the shield of the tribulated.” And He disappeared.

VOL. 3 - January 6, 1900

Confidence has two arms, to embrace the Humanity and the Divinity of Jesus.

This morning I received Communion, and as I found myself together with Jesus, the Queen Mama also was there, and – oh! marvel – I looked at the Mother and I could see Her Heart transmuted into Baby Jesus; I looked at the Son and I could see the Mother in the Heart of the Baby. In the meantime, I remembered that today is the Epiphany, and on the example of the Holy Magi, I was to offer something to Baby Jesus, but I saw myself as having nothing to give Him. So, in seeing my misery, the thought came to me of offering my body as myrrh, with all the sufferings of the twelve years in which I had been in bed, ready to suffer and to remain there as long as He pleased; as gold, the pain I feel when He deprives me of His presence, which is the most painful and sorrowful thing for me; as incense, my poor prayers, united to those of the Queen Mama, so that they might be more acceptable to Baby Jesus. So I made the offering, with all the confidence that the Baby would accept everything.

Jesus seemed to accept my poor offerings with great pleasure, but what He enjoyed the most was the confidence with which I had offered them. **Then He said to me: “Confidence has two arms: with one it embraces my Humanity, and it uses my Humanity as the staircase in order to ascend to my Divinity; with the other it embraces the Divinity and draws from It celestial graces in torrents, in such a way that the soul remains all inundated within the Divine Being.** When the soul is confident, she is certain to obtain what she asks. I let my arms be bound, I let her do whatever she wants, I let her penetrate even into my Heart, and I let her take, by herself, that which she has asked from Me. If I did not do so, I would feel Myself in a state of violence.” While

He was saying this, many rivulets of a liqueur (I call it 'liqueur', but I can't really tell what it was) came out from the breast of the Baby and of the Mother, which inundated my soul completely. Then the Queen Mother disappeared.

VOL. 4 - February 19, 1902

The soul is like a canvas which receives the portrait of the Divine Image.

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, sleeping, spreading many rays of golden light from Himself. I was content to see Him, but also discontent for not being able to hear the sweetness and gentleness of His creative voice. Then, after much waiting, He returned to let Himself be seen, and seeing my discontent, He told me: "My daughter, in my public ministry the use of my voice is necessary so as to make Myself understood, but in my private ministry my presence alone is enough for everything. In fact, seeing Me and understanding the harmony of my virtues in order to copy them within oneself is all the same. So, the attention of the soul must be on seeing Me and on conforming, in everything, to the interior operations of the Word; because when I draw the soul to Myself, it can be said that at least for the time in which I keep her in my presence, she lives divine life. My light is like the brush with which to paint; my virtues provide the different colors, and the soul is like a canvas, receiving the portrait of the Divine Image within herself. It happens as to those high bridges: the higher they are, the deeper below them drops a pouring rain. **In the same way, before my presence, the soul puts herself in the place that befits her – that is, at the bottom, in her nothingness, so much so, as to feel herself being destroyed; and the Divinity pours grace in torrents upon her, and reaches the point of submerging her within Itself.** Therefore, she must be content with everything – content if I speak, content if I do not speak." While He was saying this, I felt myself as though being submerged in God, and then I found myself inside myself.

VOL. 4 - February 24, 1902

As I was in my usual state, the Queen Mother came and told me: "My daughter, my sorrows, as the prophets say, were a sea of sorrows, and in Heaven they have turned into a sea of glory, and each of my sorrows has borne the fruit of as many treasures of grace. And just as on earth they call Me 'Star of the Sea', because I guide them to the harbor with certainty, so in Heaven they call Me 'Star of Light' for all the Blessed, because they are delighted by this light that my sorrows produced for Me." At that moment my adorable Jesus came, saying to me: "**My beloved, there is nothing more dear and pleasing to Me than an upright heart that loves Me and, in seeing Me suffer, prays Me to let her suffer what I suffer. This binds Me so much and has so much power over my Heart that, as recompense, I give her all of Myself, and I concede to her the greatest graces and anything she wants;** and if I did not do so, having made the donation of Myself, I feel that, for as many things as I do not give to her, so many thefts do I make from her – that is, so many debts do I contract with her."

VOL. 6 - November 6, 1905

In His pains, the purpose of Jesus was primarily that of satisfying the Father in everything and for all, and then the Redemption of souls.

While thinking about the Passion of Our Lord, I said to myself: 'How I would like to enter into the interior of Jesus Christ, to be able to see everything He did, and to see what was most pleasing to His Heart, so that I too may do it and mitigate His pains by offering Him what pleased Him the most.' While I was saying this, moving in my interior, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, my interior was occupied with those pains primarily to satisfy my dear Father in everything and for all, and then for the redemption of souls. The thing that pleased my Heart the most was to see the satisfaction that the Father showed to Me in seeing Me suffer so much for love of Him, in such a way that He gathered everything within Himself – not even a breath or a sigh was dispersed, but He collected everything in order to be satisfied and to show Me His satisfaction. And I was so satisfied by this, that if I had nothing else, the sole satisfaction of the Father was enough for Me to be satisfied in what I suffered; while, on the part of creatures, much – much of my Passion was **dispersed** **And the satisfaction of the Father was so great, that He poured, in torrents, the treasures of His Divinity into my Humanity.** Therefore, accompany my Passion in this way, for you will give Me much pleasure."

VOL. 7 - February 28, 1906

The greatest honor that the creature can give to God is to depend on His Divine Will in everything. The way in which Grace communicates Itself.

This morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: “My daughter, the greatest honor that the creature can give to God is to depend on His Divine Will in everything; and the Creator, in seeing that the creature fulfills her duty of creature toward the Creator, communicates His Grace to her.” **And while He was saying this, a light came out of blessed Jesus, which made me comprehend the way in which He communicates Grace.**

I understood it in this way. For example, the soul feels within herself the annihilation of herself; she sees her nothingness, her misery, her inability to do a shadow of good. Now, while she feels this way, God communicates His Grace, and the Grace of truth, in such a way that the soul can see the truth in everything without deceit, without darkness. And here is how, what God is by nature – eternal Truth which cannot deceive nor be deceived – the soul becomes by Grace. That is to say, the soul feels detachment from the things of the earth, she sees their fleetingness, their instability, how everything is false, everything is rot, which deserves to be abhorred rather than loved. While the soul feels this state, God communicates His Grace, and the Grace of true love and of eternal love; He communicates His beauty, in such a way as to make the loving soul go mad, and the soul remains filled with the love and the beauty of God. And here is how, what God is by nature – love and eternal beauty – the soul becomes by Grace; and so with all the other divine virtues, such that if I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. I only add that Grace anticipates the soul, It excites her, but only when the soul masticates those truths, and swallows them like food into her bosom, then It communicates Itself and enters to take possession of her. This is why not everyone receives the effects described above – because they let them escape from their minds like lightnings, and do not make a place for them.

VOL. 12 - March 4, 1918

Firmness produces heroism.

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus about my poor state, and He told me: “My daughter, courage, do not move in anything; firmness is the greatest virtue. Firmness produces heroism, and it is almost impossible that one not be a great saint. Even more, as she keeps repeating her acts, she forms two bars - one to the right, and the other to the left - which serve her as support and defense; and as she reiterates her acts, a fount forms within her, of new and increasing love. Firmness strengthens grace and places on it the seal of final perseverance. **Your Jesus does not fear that His graces may remain without effects, and therefore I pour them in torrents over the constant soul.** From a soul who today operates and tomorrow does not, who now does one good, now another, there is not much to expect. She will not have any support, and will be bounced now to one point, now to another. She will die of hunger, because she will not have the fount of firmness, which makes love arise. Grace fears to pour itself, because she will abuse it, and will use it to offend Me.”

VOL. 12 - March 3, 1919

The terrestrial Eden and the divine Eden.

Continuing in my usual state, I was all immersed in the Divine Volition; and my always lovable Jesus came and pressed me to His Heart, telling me: “You are my firstborn daughter of my Will. How dear and precious you are in my eyes. I will keep you so guarded that, if in creating man I prepared a terrestrial Eden, for you I have prepared a divine Eden. If in the terrestrial Eden the union between the first ancestors was human, and I gave them to enjoy the most beautiful delights of the earth, while they enjoyed Me at intervals - in the divine Eden the union is divine. I will make you enjoy the most beautiful celestial delights, and you will enjoy Me as much as you want; even more, I will be your life, and we will share together the contentments, the joys, the sweetnesses and, if needed, also the pains. The enemy had access to the terrestrial Eden, and the first sin was committed; in the divine Eden entrance is precluded to the devil, to passions and to weaknesses. Even more, he does not want to enter, knowing that my Will would burn him more than the very fire of hell; and upon merely feeling the sensation of It, he flees; and you will give start to the first acts in the divine manner, which are immense, eternal, infinite, and embrace everything and everyone.”

And I, interrupting the speaking of Jesus, said: ‘Jesus, my Love, the more You speak about this Divine Will, the more I am confounded and I fear, and I feel such annihilation that I feel myself being destroyed, and therefore unable to correspond to your designs.’ And He, all goodness, added: “It is my Will that destroys the human in you; and instead of fearing, you should fling yourself into the immensity of my Will. My designs upon you are high, noble and divine; the very work of Creation – oh! how It remains behind this work of calling you to live in the Divine Will so as to live in It, not human life, but divine life. **It is a stronger outpouring of my love; it is my love constrained by creatures, such that, unable to contain it any longer, I pour it in torrents toward one who loves Me.** And in order to be sure that my love be not rejected and maltreated, I call you into my Will, so that neither you nor what is mine may remain without its full effect, and in full defense. My daughter, do not sadden with your fears the work of your Jesus, and continue the flight there where I call you.”

VOL. 12 - January 9, 1920

Each created thing holds out the love of God to man.

I was praying, and with my thought I was fusing myself in the Eternal Volition; and bringing myself before the Supreme Majesty, I was saying: ‘Eternal Majesty, I come to your feet in the name of the whole human family, from the first to the last man of the future generations, to adore You profoundly. At your most holy feet I want to seal the adorations of all; I come to recognize You in the name of all as Creator and absolute ruler of everything. I come to love You for all and for each one; I come to requite You in love for all, for each created thing, inside of which You placed so much love, that the creature will never find enough love to repay You in love. But in your Will I find this love, and wanting that my love, as the other acts, be complete, full and for all, I have come into your Will where everything is immense and eternal, and where I find love to be able to love You for all. So, I love You for each star You have created; I love You for as many drops of light and intensity of heat as You have placed in the sun....’ But who can say all that my poor mind was saying? I would be too long, therefore I stop here.

Now, while I was doing this, a thought told me: ‘How is it, and in what way did Our Lord place rivers of love toward the creature in each created thing?’ And a light answered my thought: **“Indeed, my daughter, my love poured out in torrents toward the creature in each created thing.** I told you somewhere else, I confirm to you now, that as my uncreated love created the sun, it placed in it oceans of love. And in each drop of light that was to inundate the eye, the step, the hand, and everything of the creature, my love ran within it; and almost pounding sweetly upon the eye, the hand, the step, the mouth, it gives her my eternal kiss and it holds out my love to her. Together with the light runs the heat, and pounding on her a little more strongly, almost impatient for the love of the creature, to the point of pelting her, I repeat to her, more strongly, my eternal ‘I love you.’ And if the sun, with its light and heat, fecundates the plants, it is my love that runs for the nourishment of man; and if I extended a heaven above man’s head, studding it with stars, it was my love that, wanting to delight man’s eye, also at night, spoke to him my ‘I love you’ in each sparkling of star. So, each created thing holds out my love to man; and if it were not so, Creation would have no purpose; and I do nothing without purpose. Everything was made for man; but man does not recognize it, and he has turned into sorrow for Me.

Therefore, my daughter, if you want to soothe my sorrow, come often into my Will, and, in the name of all, give Me adoration, love, gratitude and thanksgiving for all.”

VOL. 12 - December 22, 1920

The creative power is found in the Divine Will. Deaths which give life to others.

I was thinking about the Most Holy Will of God, saying to myself: ‘What a magic force this Divine Will has - what power, what enchantment.’ Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, the mere word ‘Will-of-God’ contains the creative power. **Therefore, it has the power to create, to transform, to consume, and to make new torrents of light, of love, of sanctity, run within the soul.** Only in the Fiat is there the creative power; and if the priest consecrates Me in the host, it is because my Will gave that power to those words which are pronounced over the holy host. So, everything comes from and is found in the Fiat. And if at the mere thought of doing my Will the soul feels sweetened, strengthened, changed - because by thinking of doing my Will, it is as if she placed herself on the way to find all goods - what will it be to do It?”

VOL. 16 - November 28, 1923

Know, my daughter, that the largest, the longest cross for my Humanity, which never left Me, was the Divine Will. Even more, each act of the human will opposed to the Divine was a distinct cross which the Supreme Will impressed in my inmost Humanity. **In fact, when the human will moves from the earth in order to act, the Divine moves from Heaven in order to encounter the human volition and make it one with Its own, so as to make torrents of grace, of light, of sanctity flow in that act.** But by not receiving the encounter with the Divine, the human will puts itself as though at war against its Creator, and rejects into the celestial regions the good, the light, the sanctity which He was about to pour upon it.

VOL. 17 – May 10, 1925

In addition to this, I was saying to my Jesus: ‘Tell me, my Love, what is this void that makes itself present before my mind when I fuse myself in your Most Holy Will? Who is this little girl that comes out of me; and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to your throne in order to place her little acts on the divine lap, almost to make a feast for Him?’ And my sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: ‘My daughter, the void is my Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts for as many as the creatures would have done, had they fulfilled Our Will. This immense void that you see, which represents Our Will, came out from Our Divinity for the good of all in Creation, in order to make everyone and everything happy. Therefore, as though consequently, all creatures should have filled this void with the requital of their acts and the offering of their wills to their Creator. But since they did not do so, giving Us the greatest offense, We called you with a special mission to be compensated for and requited with what the others owed to Us. And this is the reason why first We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then We asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will. And you accepted with a ‘yes’, binding your will to Our throne, wanting to know it never again, because human will and Divine Will do not combine, nor can they live together. Now, that ‘yes’ – that is, your will - exists, bound tightly to Our throne; and this is why your soul, like a little girl, is drawn before the Supreme Majesty - because there is you will before Us that draws you like a magnet. And you, instead of looking at your will, occupy yourself only with bringing onto Our lap everything you have been able to do in Our Will, and you place Our very Will in Our bosom, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and the requital most pleasing to Us. Your heedlessness of your will, and Our Will which alone lives in you, make Us festive; your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. So, it seems that everything smiles at Us and makes feast for Us; and seeing that you descend from Our throne, without even looking at your will, carrying Our Will with you, is the greatest joy for Us. **This is why I always say to you: ‘Be attentive in Our Will’ - because in It there is much to do; and the more you do, the greater the feast you will make for Us, and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you.’**”

Below in VOL. 20 - February 6, 1927 – Jesus says that when the creatures will is one with God’s Will God pours His graces in torrents. Below in VOL. 11 is a prayer of Luisa for her will to be one with Jesus’ Will. And below in VOL. 36 is Luisa’s promise to Jesus to live with the same Will.

Prayer of Luisa for her will to be one with Jesus’ Will

VOL. 11 – Good Morning To Jesus

Jesus, Jesus, may our will be one; one our love, one our contentment. Never leave me alone, for I am a nothing, and the nothing cannot be without the All. Do You promise me, O Jesus? It seems that You say Yes.

Luisa’s promise to Jesus to live with the same Will.

VOL. 36 - July 11, 1938

And since my Love is true Love, knowing that the creature has a finite love and will, I give her my infinite Love and Will, so that we can say: ‘We love each other with one single Love. We have one single Will.’ If one doesn’t become the will of the other, true love does not exist, nor does it possess its source. Therefore, you should be happy with the sacrifice you make by writing, knowing that it serves the outpouring of my Love, repressed for many centuries, and for the refreshment of my flames which are so many as to make Me delirious.

So, let us love each other with one Love and let us say together: **'Whatever you want I too want.'** **Say this: 'Jesus, dissolve my will in Yours, and give me Yours to live in.'**

Then, after we promised each other to live of one Will, my beloved Jesus added with more tenderness: "My good daughter, you must know that the power of each act done in my Will is such that it opens a way to Heaven, for oneself and for the others who follow.

VOL. 20 - February 6, 1927

Such was the state of Adam when he was created, until he sinned – what was Ours was his; the fullness of light, centered in him, because his will was one with Ours, brought him the communion of Our goods. How We felt Our happiness redoubled on the part of Creation – for nothing else but because We saw Adam, Our son, happy of Our own happiness. **In fact, since his will was one with Ours, Our Will could pour Our goods and Our happiness in torrents upon him; so much so that, unable to contain it all, because he did not have the capacity of his Creator, while being filled to the brim to the point of overflowing, he would make all the rest ascend again to the One from whom he had received it.** And what did he make ascend? His perfect love, which he had received from God; his sanctity, his glory, which he possessed in common with Us, to give Us as though tit for tat - of happiness, of love, of glory. Happiness We gave – happiness he gave to Us; love, sanctity and glory We gave him – love, sanctity and glory he gave to Us. My daughter, to possess a Divine Will is something astounding; the human nature cannot comprehend everything – it feels, it possesses, and knows not how to express."

VOL. 24 – April 26, 1928

After this, I was continuing my round in the Fiat, to accompany all that Jesus had done in Redemption; and I thought to myself: 'How I wish I had done what the Sovereign Mama did when She was with Jesus – certainly She followed all of His acts, and let nothing escape Her.' But as I was thinking of this and other things, my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, indeed nothing escaped my Mama, because everything I did and suffered resounded like deep echo in the depth of Her soul. And She was so attentive in waiting for the echo of my acts, that the echo, together with everything I did and suffered, would remain imprinted in Her. **And the Sovereign Queen emitted Her echo within mine, and made it resound in the depth of my interior, in such a way that torrents would run between Me and Her – seas of light and of love which We unloaded into each other; and I made the deposit of all my acts in Her maternal Heart.** I would not have been content, had I not had Her always with Me – had I not felt Her continuous echo which, resounding in mine, drew from Me even my heartbeats and breaths, to deposit them in Her. In the same way, I would not be content if, even from that time, I did not have you, who were to follow all of my acts in my Divine Will. In fact, even from that time I made the deposit of them in you, moving the echo of my Queen Mama into the depth of your soul. And through the length of the centuries I looked at the echo of my Mama in you in order to realize the Kingdom of my Divine Will. This is why you feel as though drawn to follow my acts – it is Her maternal echo that resounds in you; and I take the occasion to make the deposit of it in the depth of your interior, to give you the grace of making my Eternal Fiat reign in you."

VOL. 26 - June 14, 1929

My daughter, how many unforgettable things there are in this Eden. Here Our Fiat created man, and made such display of love, that It poured Itself in torrents upon him; so much so, that We still feel the sweet murmuring with which We poured Ourselves over him. Here began the Life of Our Fiat in the creature, and the sweet and dear memory of the acts of the first man done in It. These acts exist still now in Our Volition, and are as though pledges for him to be reborn in order to have the Kingdom of Our Fiat again. In this Eden there is the sorrowful memory of the fall of man, the exit he made from Our Kingdom. We still hear his steps when he went out of Our Divine Fiat; and since this Eden had been given to him so that he would live in It, We were forced to put him out, and We had the sorrow of seeing the work dearest to Us without his Kingdom, wandering and sorrowful. Our only relief were the pledges of his acts, which had remained in Our Will; these called for the rights of humanity to enter again the place from which it had gone out. This is why I await you in Eden to receive your small interest, to renew what We did in the Creation, and to receive the return for a love so great, not understood by creatures, and to find a loving pretext to give the Kingdom of Our Divine Will.

Therefore, I want this Eden to be dear to you as well, that you may pray Us and press Us that the beginning of Creation, the Life of Our Fiat, may return into the midst of the human family.”

VOL. 28 – February 26, 1930

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, and as I arrived at Eden, I paused in thinking of the reciprocal love between God and Adam innocent, and how the Divinity, **finding no hindrance on the part of man, poured Itself in torrents upon him, enraptured him to Itself with Its Love, by sweet attractions, making him hear Its voice, all tenderness, saying to him: ‘Son, I love you, I love you very much.’** And Adam, wounded and enraptured by the Eternal Love, repeated his refrain: ‘I love You, I love You.’ And flinging himself into the arms of his Creator, he would cling to Him so tightly as to be unable to detach himself, as to the only love he knew, and living only to love Him. But while my mind was wandering in this reciprocal love of God and of the creature, my sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, what a sweet memory is the creation of man. He was happy, and We too felt the fruit of the happiness of Our work; We felt such pleasure in loving him and in being loved back. Our Divine Will preserved him for Us fresh and beautiful, and carrying him in Its arms of light, It let Us contemplate how beautiful was the work created by Us, Our dear son; and, as Our son, We kept him in Our house, amidst Our endless goods, and, as a consequence, as Our son, he acted as master. It would have been against the nature of Our Love not letting the one whom We so much loved, and who so much loved Us, act as master. In true love there is no ‘mine’ and ‘yours’, but everything is in common. And besides, letting him act as master caused no harm to Us; on the contrary, it gladdened Us, it made Us smile, it amused Us, it gave Us the beautiful surprise of Our own goods. And then, how could he not be master if he possessed Our Divine Will that lords over everything and dominates everything? In order not to make him master, We would have had to place Our Divine Will in servitude, which could not be – wherever It reigns, there are no servitudes, but everything is mastership. Therefore, for as long as man lived in Our Divine Fiat, he knew no servitude; as he sinned, withdrawing from Our Divine Volition, he lost the mastership and reduced himself to servitude. What a change! From son, to servant! He lost the command over created things, he became the servant of everything. By withdrawing from Our Divine Fiat, he felt shaken from his very foundations, and he felt his very person vacillating; he experienced what weakness is, and felt himself the servant of passions that made him feel ashamed of himself; and he reached the point of losing the dominion of himself. So, strength, light, grace, peace, were no longer in his power as before, but he had to beg for them with tears and prayers from his Creator. Do you see, then, what living in my Divine Will means? To be master. A servant is one who does his own will.”

VOL. 30 – January 30, 1932

But, listen, good daughter, to another excess of Our ardent Love: in putting out of Ourselves the endowments, the graces, the gifts, We did not detach them from Us – outside of Us, yes, but inseparable from Us, so that the creature, in taking Our gifts, with Our inseparability, might receive the continuous nourishment in order to nourish Our gifts, Our sanctity, Our beauty, Our graces. So, together with Our gifts, We rendered the creature herself inseparable from Us, because she does not have the necessary and holy nourishments with which to nourish Our gifts; and We offer to give gifts and nourishments in order to nourish Our sanctity, Our celestial graces. So, We are in continuous act of being together with her, to give her now the food to nourish Our sanctity, now the food to nourish Our strength, now the distinct food to nourish Our beauty. In sum, We are around her, and always busy giving the different nourishments to each gift We have given her; and this serves to preserve, to grow and to crown Our gifts; and the happy creature also is crowned, with and in Our own gifts. Therefore, to give a gift to the creature serves to bind Us with her, not only to nourish it, but We give her, as pledge, Our work, the inseparability, and Our very Life. In fact, if We want Our likeness, We must give Our Life, to be able to produce Our likeness in her; and this We do gladly – even more, Our Love repeats for Us Our ecstasy, and makes Us give everything, so as to have Us take the littleness of the creature, which is also Ours, and which came out of Us. From this you can comprehend what Our cares are – Our ecstasies of love, when We give, not a gift, but Our own Will as life of the creature. To nourish Our gifts is one thing; to nourish Our Will is another. **By virtue of It, the creature already enraptures Us continuously to herself, and We suffer continuous ecstasies of love; and in these ecstasies We do nothing but pour out love in torrents, seas of light, indescribable graces.** Nothing is given by measure, because We must not only nourish her, but We must

keep her surrounded by cortege and honored with divine honors in the creature. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive, and let nothing human come out of you, so that you too may honor, with divine acts, my Will in you.”

VOL. 32 – July 8, 1933

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, but I thought to myself: ‘But, how does one fulfill a fulfilled act of Divine Will, and what does it mean?’ And my beloved Jesus, always good with this little ignorant one, added: “My daughter, how one fulfills a fulfilled act of Divine Will? You must know that in order to form this fulfilled act it takes the power of my Will - the creature on her own cannot do it. Therefore it happens that my Will invests the human littleness, and the human lets itself be invested, and one makes itself prey to the other. Now, in this investing, the power of my Fiat empties the creature of everything that does not belong to It, and fills her to the brim with the Divine Being, in such a way that she feels within herself the fullness of the life of her Creator. There is not one particle, even the littlest, which does not remain filled, in such a way that she feels the divine life flowing, as though in torrents, within her whole being; so, she feels within herself the fullness and totality of the Supreme Being, as much as the creature is capable of. And having this fullness and totality within herself, she has nothing to add to her act, nor anything to remove from it, because on every side she possesses God, who knows not how to do incomplete acts; and the creature, by possessing Him, places herself in the divine conditions of being able to do but fulfilled acts. See then, what a fulfilled act means, and how it can be done: one must possess God with all the fullness, and the God operating in her act. These fulfilled acts have such power as to draw the attention of all; and the Heavens bow down to watch what great things their Creator operates in the act of the creature. Now, by possessing this divine fullness and totality, it happens that in everything she does, since it comes out from a foundation that possesses everything and lacks nothing, if she prays, her prayer possesses the fullness of the divine value; her virtues are complete and nourished by the life that she possesses. So, if she wants to give her acts, either to God as homage, or to creatures as help, she will give God Himself within her acts. Imagine, you yourself, what will be the great good that these acts, fulfilled in my Volition, will produce.”

VOL. 32 - September 2, 1933

Channels, commerce, between Heaven and earth. Trades of the soul who lives in the Divine Will. Contest of love between creature and Creator.

I am always the little atom in the Divine Volition - just newly born; and I feel the extreme need to be nourished and raised in Its paternal arms. Otherwise, the human will arises in me, to form its unhappy life. My God, have pity on me, and do not permit that I know or acquire any other life but that of your Divine Will. And feeling afflicted, oppressed, because of the almost continuous privations of my sweet Jesus, which keep me sacrificed on the stake of a pain, such that God alone is witness of a martyrdom so hard, I had a fear that my unhappy human will might do me one of its tricks. And my beloved Jesus, to infuse courage in me, sustaining me in His arms for I could bear no more, told me: “My blessed daughter, courage, banish from your heart any fear, which is the weapon that either kills or wounds love, and makes you lose closeness with your Jesus, while I am neither able, nor do I want to be without intimacy with one who wants to live of my Will. It would be as though she were not one with Me; and if it 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 the living in my Volition would no longer exist in you. Instead, in each pain you suffer, be it even my privation, and in everything you do with your whole being, I want you to always call my Will, so that all your acts may form the channel through which It may find the way, the place in which to enclose Its goods and make them flow in abundance. According to the channel you have prepared, each act that you do can be a channel of graces, of light, of sanctity that you lend to my Will, which will make you the owner of the goods It encloses in your acts, and will make them flow for the good of all.

See, then, what your being, your pains, your acts, must serve me for - as many little channels in which I can always place something of my own. Depositing what is mine is happiness for Me, it is to give Me work to do, it is to feel Myself loved and known. **And therefore my desire to deposit my divine properties in the acts of the creature, to make her the owner, is so great, that I am on the lookout, I act as a vigilant sentry, I use all my loving attentions to see if her acts are empty of the human will, and if she makes the call to my Divine Will, which, finding the void in the human acts, makes use of them as channels in order to deposit**

in them the greatest graces, the knowledges most sublime, the sanctity that most resembles Me; and with this It forms the divine dowry for Its beloved creature.”

VOL. 33 – February 4, 1934

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will. The thought that my Celestial Mama possessed in Her Maternal Heart the hidden love with which my Creator loved me filled me with joy, thinking that I was looked upon by God from within my dear Celestial Mother, through Her sanctity and Her enrapturing beauty. Oh! how happy I felt, and all trust, for I no longer was to be loved and gazed upon by myself, but loved and gazed upon together with my Mama. Oh! She - to make me loved more by my Jesus - will cover me with Her virtues, She will clothe me with Her beauty, and will hide my miseries and my weaknesses. But one thought wanted to gloom my joy: that Our Lord did this for as long as the Queen of Heaven lived on earth, but when He took Her into Heaven, this device of divine love ended. And my sweet Jesus, returning added: “My blessed daughter, Our works continue always and are inseparable from us; so, Our hidden love continues in the Queen of Heaven and will always continue. It would not be operating as God if everything We do could separate from Us and not have perennial life. Therefore We love, We pour Ourselves over the creatures, and it seems that Our love departs from Us - but no, it departs and it remains with Us, and the love that pours upon the creatures is inseparable from Us, and renders inseparable She who has received this love. So, all Our works - Heaven and earth, creatures that come out to the light of the day - seem to depart from Us, but no, they are all inseparable from Us; and this, by virtue of Our immensity, which is such that, enveloping everything, there is not one point where it is not present, rendering everything We do inseparable from Us. Therefore, neither can Our works separate from Us, nor can We from them. It can be said that they form one single body for Us, and Our immensity and power are like blood circulation which maintains the life for everyone and for everything. At the most, there might be works that are distinct, one from the other, but being separable - never.” And I, on hearing this, surprised, said: ‘Yet, my Love, there are the reprobates, already separated from You. They too are works come out of You. How is it then, that they no longer belong to You?’ And Jesus: “You are mistaken, my daughter, they do not belong to Me by way of love, but they do by way of justice. My immensity that envelops them holds its power over them, and if they did not belong to Me, my punishing justice would have no one to punish, because if things did not belong to Me, they would lose life instantly; but if this life exists, there is the One who preserves it, and who justly punishes it. **Therefore, the Sovereign Lady, in Heaven, still possesses Our hidden love toward each creature; even more, feeling Her Creator loving all creatures from within Her Maternal Heart is Her greatest contentment; and She, acting as true Mother, how many times She hides them inside Her love, to make them loved; inside Her sorrows, for them to be forgiven; inside Her prayers, to obtain for them the greatest graces.** Oh! She is the Coverer who knows how to cover and excuse Her children before the throne of Our Majesty. Therefore, let yourself be covered by your Celestial Mama, who will take care of the needs of Her daughter.”

VOL. 34 - March 18, 1937

Now, one who lives in my Will does nothing other than track down all of Its works, so as to find Its divine breath and bring them back to God as fruits and power of the breath of her Creator. Oh! how glorified and loved He feels, because He find His own breath, His very Life, in the works offered to Him by the creature; and as many times as she goes around in His works, so many times does He feel His Life, His glory, His Love, being given back to Him. **And, oh! how He longs for these presents, because He feels that which He gave being returned to Him, He feels loved back in His works as He has loved; He feels His Love and Power being recognized, and His divine satisfaction is so great that He pours torrents of love and of graces into the one who has known His works and His Love.** Here is why, my daughter, as the creature lives together with It, my Will, with incomparable love, gives her all It possesses as gift, renders her the owner of everything; in fact, if one does not possess something he does not have the right to give it to others, and therefore my Will, giving her everything as gift, gives her the power to be able to give to her Creator, and to receive, redoubled, His requital. But only when she recognizes Our works, esteems them, loves them, then is she granted this gift; Love gives her the right to make what belongs to the Eternal Will her own. If my Will were unable to give to the creature as gift everything that belongs to It, It would feel hindered in Its love, separated in Its works,

because It would not be able to say: ‘What is Mine is yours; whatever I do, you do as well.’ My Will would not tolerate this; It would say: ‘Living together, forming the same life, and not being able to give her everything – this is impossible for my Love. It would be as if I could not trust her.’ No, no, I want to give everything to one who lives in my Will.

VOL. 36 – June 30, 1938

Knowledge is the first link of connection between them and Us. Wanting to live in Our Will is what removes the bars and opens all doors, to let the creature come into Our arms and delight with Us. **It is her loving Us that makes Us pour Our Love and graces in torrents, unto covering her with Our divine qualities.** If the knowledge is not there We cannot give anything, neither can they receive. On the other hand, one who lives in Our Will knows Us. As she enters into It, she gives her kiss to her Father, she embraces Him, she places her little love all around Us, and We give her Our seas of Love, as she exchanges the kiss with all Heaven. We can say that the celebrations are opened between her and Us - between Heaven and earth. We Ourselves call her ‘Blessed’, and We say to her: ‘You are the happiest and most fortunate of creatures, because you live in Our Will. You live and you know Us; you live and you love Us; and We keep you hidden inside Our Love, covered by Our arms, under the rain of Our graces.’”

VOL. 36 – December 28, 1938

My Love was such that I said to Her: ‘Mother of Mine, I want You to be the Mother of all, and what You have done for Me, You will do for all creatures. Your Maternity extends in all of their acts, in such a way that I will see them all covered and hidden inside your Maternal Love.’ My Mama accepted, and it was confirmed that not only would She be the Mother of all, but that She would invest each of their acts with Her Maternal Love. **This was one of the greatest graces I gave to all human generations.** But how many sorrows does my Mother not receive? They reach the point of not wanting to receive Her Maternity, and of denying It. Therefore the whole of Heaven prays and anxiously awaits the Divine Will to be known and to reign. Then will the Great Queen do to the children of my Will what She did for Her Jesus, and Her Maternity will have life in Her children.

I will surrender my own place in Her Maternal Heart to those who live in my Will. She will raise them for Me, She will guide their steps, She will hide them within Her Maternity and Sanctity. Her Maternal Love and Her Sanctity will be seen, impressed in all their acts; they will be Her true children, who will look like Me in everything. Oh! how I would love for everyone to know that if they want to live in my Will, they have a powerful Queen and Mother who will make up for whatever they lack. She will raise them on Her maternal lap, and in everything they do She will be together with them, to shape their acts after Her own; so much so, that they will be known as the children raised, kept and instructed by the Love of the Maternity of my Mama. And these will be the children who will make Her happy, and will be Her glory and Her honor.”

LETTERS OF LUISA#25

My dearest and good daughter in the Divine Volition,

First of all I thank you for all your attentions. I don’t know how to thank you, but dear Jesus Himself will take on the commitment to reward you for so much goodness by making of you a saint and by calling you to live in His Fiat. Greater grace He cannot give you, because, as we decide to always do His Will and to live in It, sweet Jesus covers all our past miseries in order to let us begin the new life, all holy, and all of Heaven. He makes us feel the heartbeat, the breath of the Fiat, forming His word in our voice, harmonizing us with Him, squeezing us in His arms, so tightly that we can’t help feeling the life of the Divine Will... **My daughter, for one who lives in It, Heaven is always open and graces descend in torrents upon our heads.** In the secret of our heart, Jesus says to us: “My daughter, if you do what I want, I will take on the commitment of all your things. I can do them better than you - do not worry about anything; let Me do and you’ll see. You, instead, think of not losing peace, and enjoy the life of my Will. Let Me extend my Kingdom in each one of your acts, in such a way that you may feel, see and touch nothing but my Will...” How happy will you be with such a great good, and I, your poor mother, will be pleased with your lot and will rejoice at your happiness.

I beg you to let yourself always be found in the Royal Palace of the Divine Will. With my sister and Mother Superior, I send you the greetings of the Fiat.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Virgin Mary In The Kingdom Of The Divine Will: Day 2

So, listen to Me, my beloved child. As soon as the Divine Fiat poured Itself over my human seed in order to prevent the sad effects of sin, the Divinity smiled, It put Itself in feast in seeing, in my seed, that human seed, pure and holy, just as it came out of Their creative hands in the creation of man. **So, the Divine Fiat took the second step in Me, by carrying this human seed of mine, purified and sanctified by It, before the Divinity, that It might pour out in torrents upon my littleness in the act of being conceived.** And the Divinity, recognizing in Me Their creative work, beautiful and pure, smiled with satisfaction, and wanting to celebrate Me, the Celestial Father poured upon Me seas of power; the Son, seas of wisdom; the Holy Spirit, seas of love. So I was conceived in the interminable light of the Divine Will; and in the midst of these divine seas, as my littleness could not contain them, I formed gigantic waves, to send them back as homage of love and glory to the Father, to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Virgin Mary In The Kingdom Of The Divine Will: Day 22

My dear child, continue to listen to Me. As I received Him into my arms and gave Him my first kiss, I felt the need of love to give something of my own to my Baby Son; and offering Him my breast, I gave Him abundant milk – milk formed in my person by the Divine Fiat Itself, in order to nourish little King Jesus. But who can tell you what I experienced in doing this; and the seas of grace, of love, of sanctity, that my Son gave to Me in return? Then I wrapped Him in poor but clean little clothes, and I placed Him in the manger. This was His Will, and I could not do without executing It. **But before doing this, I shared Him with dear Saint Joseph, placing Him in his arms; and – oh! how he rejoiced. He pressed Him to his heart, and the sweet little Baby poured torrents of grace into his soul.** Then, together with Saint Joseph, we arranged a little hay in the manger, and detaching Him from my maternal arms, I laid Him in it. And your Mama, enraptured by the beauty of the Divine Infant, remained kneeling before Him most of the time. I put all my seas of love into motion, which the Divine Will had formed in Me, to love Him, adore Him, and thank Him.

Hours Of Passion: 11PM Hour

And here we are, Mama, at the first steps, already at the door of the houses where the sick are lying. How many tormented limbs; how many, in the atrocity of the spasms, burst into blasphemies and try to take their own lives away. Others are abandoned by all, and have no one who would offer them a word of comfort, the most necessary aids, and so they swear and despair even more. Ah, Mama, I hear the sobs of Jesus, who sees, repaid with offenses, the dearest predilections of love, which make the souls suffer in order to render them similar to Him. O please, let us give them His Blood, that It may administer to them the necessary aids, and with Its light, It may make them understand the good which is in suffering and the likeness to Jesus they acquire. **And You, my Mama, place Yourself near them, and as affectionate Mother, touch their suffering limbs with your maternal hands; soothe their pains; take them in your arms, and pour from your Heart torrents of graces over all their pains.** Keep company with the abandoned; console the afflicted. For those who lack the necessary means, dispose generous souls to help them; for those who find themselves under the atrocity of the spasms, impetrate respite and rest, so that, relieved, they may bear with more patience whatever Jesus disposes for them.

Fiat!!!