

Reflections On How God Will Protect The Children Of The Fiat From The Chastisements

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

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Furthermore, what you say is not true, 'What's the purpose of my state?' You must know that, for the soul who really does my Will, the virtue of my Will is so great that if I get close to the place where that soul is in order to send chastisements, finding there my Will and my own Love, I don't feel like punishing Myself in that soul; rather, I remain wounded and I faint. So, instead of chastising, I throw Myself in the arms of that soul, who contains my Will and my Love. I rest and I remain all cheered.

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The Divine Justice imposes chastisements, but neither these nor the enemies get close to the souls who live in the Divine Volition.

Continuing in my poor state, I felt my poor nature succumbing. I am in a state of continuous violence: I want to do violence to my adorable Jesus, but He hides so as not to be violated more. Then, when He sees that I am not in the act of doing violence to Him because He is hidden, all of a sudden, He makes Himself seen and starts crying for all that miserable humanity is suffering and will suffer.

Other times, in a touching and almost imploring tone, He tells me: "Daughter, do not use violence on Me. My state is already violent in itself because of the grave evils that the creatures suffer and will suffer; but I must give Justice Its rights."

And while He says this, He cries and I cry together with Him. Many times it seems that, transforming Himself completely into me, He cries through my eyes. All the tragedies - human bodies mutilated, floods of blood, towns destroyed, churches profaned - which Jesus had shown me many years before, pass before my mind. My poor heart is shredded with pain; now I feel it writhing with the spasm, now freezing. And while I suffer this, I hear the voice of Jesus saying, "How I grieve! How I grieve!" And He bursts into sobs. But who can say everything?

Now, as I was in this state, my sweet Jesus, in order to somehow calm my fears and frights, told me: "My daughter, courage. It is true that great will be the tragedy, but know that I will have regard for the souls who live from my Will, and for the places where these souls are. Just as the kings of the earth have their own courts and quarters in which they keep safe in the midst of dangers and among the fiercest enemies - since their strength is such that while the enemies destroy other places, they do not dare to look at that point for fear of being defeated - in the same way, I too, King of Heaven, have my quarters and my courts on earth. These are the souls who live in my Volition, in whom I live; and the court of Heaven crowds round them. The strength of my Will keeps them safe, rendering the bullets cold, and driving back the fiercest enemies.

My daughter, why do the Blessed themselves remain safe and fully happy even when they see that the creatures suffer and that the earth is in flames? Exactly because they live completely in my Will. Know that I put the souls who live completely from my Will on earth in the same condition as the Blessed. Therefore, live in my Will and fear nothing. Even more, in these times of human carnage, not only do I want you to live in my Will, but to live also among your brothers - between Me and them. You will hold Me tightly, sheltered from the offenses that creatures send Me. As I give you the gift of my Humanity and of all that I suffered, while you keep Me sheltered, you will give to your brothers my Blood, my wounds, my thorns - my merits for their salvation."

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The reason for chastisements. Jesus will make the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will reappear.

Continuing in my state, ever more painful, my always lovable Jesus comes and goes like a flash; and He does not give me time, even to pray to Him for the great evils that poor humanity is going through, especially my dear homeland. What a blow to my heart, the entrance of the foreigners into her! I thought that Jesus had told me this before to make me pray; but when He comes, if I beg Him, He says: "I will be inexorable." And if I push Him by saying, 'Jesus, don't You want to have compassion? Don't you see how the cities are destroyed, how people remain naked and starving? Ah, Jesus, how hard You have become!', He answers: "My daughter, I am not concerned about the cities, the great things of the earth - I am concerned about souls. The cities, the

churches and other things, after they have been destroyed, can be rebuilt. Didn't I destroy everything in the Deluge? And wasn't everything redone again? But if souls are lost, it is forever - there is no one who can give them back to Me. Ah! I cry for souls. They have denied Heaven for the earth, and I will destroy the earth; I will make the most beautiful things disappear which, like rope, bind man."

And I: 'Jesus, what are You saying?' And He: "Courage, don't lose heart. I will go on. And you - come into my Will; live in It, so that the earth may no longer be your home, but I Myself may become your home. In this way you will be completely safe. My Will has the power of rendering the soul transparent, and when the soul is transparent, whatever I do is reflected in her. If I think, my thought is reflected in her mind and becomes light, while her thought, as light, is reflected in Mine. If I look, if I speak, if I love, etc., these are reflected in her like many lights, and she in Me. Therefore, we are in continuous reflections, in perennial communication, in reciprocal love. And since I am everywhere, the reflections of these souls reach Me in Heaven, on earth, in the Sacramental Host, in the hearts of creatures. Everywhere and always, I give light, and light they send to Me; I give love, and love they give to Me. They are my terrestrial homes, in which I find refuge from the disgust of the other creatures.

Oh, the beautiful living in my Will! I like it so much that I will make disappear all other sanctities under any aspect of virtue in the future generations, and I will make the sanctity of living in my Will reappear, which are and will be not human sanctities, but Divine. Their sanctity will be so high that, like suns, they will eclipse the most beautiful stars of the saints of the past generations. This is why I want to purge the earth: it is unworthy of these portents of Sanctity.

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The chastisements will purify the earth so that the Divine Will may reign. However, many times Jesus is appeared in seeing His Divine Will within a creature upon earth; even more, He lives hidden in her as within another Humanity of His.

I spend my days in the most profound bitterness and in deep silence on the part of Jesus, and with almost total privation of His adorable presence. These are unspeakable pains that I am suffering, and I believe that it is better to keep them in silence so as not to embitter my harsh martyrdom even more...

So, after much hardship, this morning blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, filling me completely with Himself; and I, surprised by His unexpected presence, wanted to lament to Jesus about His privation, but He did not give me the time to do it, and all afflicted told me: "My daughter, how embittered I feel! Creatures put in Me three nails - not to my hands, but to my Heart and breast, which give Me pains of death. They are preparing three conspiracies, one uglier than the other, and in this conspiracies they are taking aim at my Church. In his evil, man does not want to surrender; on the contrary, he wants to hurl himself even more along his race"

And as He was saying this, He showed secret meetings, in which some were plotting how to assail the Church; some, how to cause new wars, and some, new revolutions... How many horrifying evils could be seen. And my sweet Jesus continued: "My daughter, is it not right that my Justice take arms against man to strike him and to almost destroy the many lives which dirty the earth, and that It make disappear entire regions together with them, so that the earth may be purified by so many pestiferous lives and by so many incarnate devils which, disguised under a thin veil of apparent good, are plotting ruins for the Church and for society? Do you think that my absence from you is something trivial? No, no; on the contrary, the longer is my absence from you, the graver will be the chastisements. And then, remember how many things I have told you about my Will; so, the evils, the destructions, will serve to fulfill what I have told you - that my Will may come to reign upon earth. But It wants to find it purified, and in order to purify it, destructions are needed. Therefore, patience, my daughter, and never leave my Will, because everything that happens within you will serve the work: that my Will may have Its dominion and may come triumphantly to reign in the midst of men."

At these words of Jesus, I remained resigned, yes, but highly afflicted. The thought of the grave evils of the world and His privation are like a double edge knife, which kills me and, to my greater torment, does not make me die. Then, the following morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though confined within me, and told me: "My daughter, I am posted within you, and from your interior I look at what the world is doing. In you I find the air of my Will, and I feel I can be there with the decorum which befits my Person. It is true that my Will is everywhere, but - oh, how different it is to find It as life of the creature and the

creature living in It! In the midst of creatures, in the other places, my Will finds Itself isolated, offended, unable to carry out the goods It contains and to form a life all from Itself and for Itself. On the other hand, wherever It finds a creature who is willing to have no other life but my Will, It finds company, It is loved, It carries out the goods It contains and enjoys placing them in common with the soul in order to form a life from Itself and for Itself. And in finding my own things in the soul – that is, my Sanctity, my Light, and my very Will acting in her – I find Myself with honors and decorum, just as I was in my Humanity when I lived on earth, in Which my Divinity, living in It, was as though posted and covered with the garment of my Humanity.

In the same way, I cover Myself with the garment of the soul who does my Will; I live hidden within her as in my own center, and from within her I look at the evils of creatures, and I cry and pray for them. And in seeing that one of their stock possesses my Will, also on earth, how many evils and chastisements do I not spare out of regard for her? How many times I am in the act of destroying them and of making an end with them, because of the great evils they commit...but by just looking at you, and seeing in you my Will and Its fortress, I post Myself again and I refrain. Therefore, my daughter, patience, and let my Will always have complete life in you."

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The Divine Will is the enchantment of the divine eyes.

I am going through bitter days because of the privations of my sweet Jesus. Oh, how I miss His adorable Presence! Even just the memory of His sweet words, is wounds to my poor heart, and I say to myself: 'And now, where is He? Where did He direct His steps? Where could I find Him? Ah, everything is over, I will no longer see Him! I will no longer hear His voice! We will no longer pray together! How hard is my destiny! What torture! What pain! Ah, Jesus, how You have changed! You have run away from me! But, though far away, on the wings of your Will, wherever You are, I send You my kisses, my love, my cry of sorrow which tells you: "Come, come back to the poor exiled one, to the little newborn, who cannot live without You!"

But while I was saying these and other things, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and extending His arms, He squeezed me very tightly; and I said to Him: 'My Life, my Jesus, I cannot take it any more. Help me, give me strength, do not leave me any more. Take me with You – I want to come!' And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "My daughter, don't you want to do my Will?"

And I: 'Certainly I want to do your Will, but your Will is also in Heaven; so, if I have done It on earth until now, from now on I want to come to do It in Heaven. Therefore, hurry, take me, do not leave me any more. I feel I cannot take it any more - have pity on me!'

And Jesus, again: "My daughter, you do not know what my Will on earth is. It shows that, after so many of my lessons, you have not understood well. You must know that the soul who, here, lets my Will live within her, as she prays, as she suffers, as she works, as she loves, etc., forms a sweet enchantment to the divine pupils, in such a way as to enclose, with her acts, the gaze of God in that enchantment; and so the Omnipotent One, taken by the sweetness of this enchantment, feels disarmed of many chastisements which the creatures draw upon themselves with their grave sins.

This enchantment has the virtue of preventing my justice from pouring out, with all its fury, upon the face of the earth, because my justice too remains enchanted by my Will operating in the creature. Do you think it is trivial that the Creator sees in the creatures, who are still living upon earth, His Divine Will operating, triumphant, ruling, with the same freedom with which It operates and rules in Heaven? However, this enchantment in Heaven is opposite, because my Will dominates in Its Kingdom as if in Its own house, and the enchantment is formed within Myself, not outside of Me; therefore it is I - it is my Will, that enchants all the blessed with an enrapturing power, in such a way that their pupils are enclosed in my enchantment to be eternally beatified. So, it is not they who form the sweet enchantment for Me, but I for them; and so my pupils are free, and receive no charm.

On the other hand, my Will, living in the creature who is crossing the exile, is as though operative and ruling in the house of the creature - which is more amazing. And this is why she forms for Me a more pleasing enchantment, which charms Me and holds such attraction for my gaze as to captivate Me to fix my pupils upon her, without being able to move them. Ah, you do not know how necessary this enchantment is in these times, in which so many evils will come!

The peoples will be forced to eat one another; they will be taken by such rage as to become fierce, one against the other. But the greatest guilt is of the leaders. Poor peoples! They have true slaughterers, incarnate devils as leaders, who want to slaughter their brothers. If the evils were not grave, your Jesus would not leave you as though deprived of Him. You fear that it may be for other things that I deprive you of Me - no, no, be reassured; it is my justice that, depriving you of Me, wants to pour out upon creatures. You, however, never go out of my Will, so that Its sweet enchantment may spare the peoples worse evils."

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Therefore, remove these thoughts that I might leave you, because it is not something that my Will produces or that belongs to It. My Will is firmness and indissoluble bond. It seems unseemly for one who possesses my Will as life to occupy herself with anything else; rather, you should remain firm on how to expand the boundaries of Its Kingdom, so that It may triumph, It may be formed in you, and you may transmit It to the poor generations which are now wriggling about and forming the current of the chasms into which they will be swept. But the chastisements also are necessary; this will serve to prepare the ground so that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat may form in the midst of the human family. So, many lives, which will be an obstacle to the triumph of my Kingdom, will disappear from the face of the earth, and therefore many chastisements of destruction will take place; others will be formed by creatures themselves to destroy one another. **However, this must not worry you; rather, pray that everything may take place for the triumph of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.**" Having said this, He disappeared.

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Then, I continued my abandonment in the Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, one who lives in my Divine Fiat lives in God, therefore she possesses and can give the goods that she possesses. The Divine Being surrounds her everywhere, in such a way that she sees, feels, touches nothing but God. In Him she delights, Him alone she comprehends and knows, everything disappears for her, and what is left to her is only the memory that, while she is in her God, she is still a pilgrim, and as a pilgrim she must plead for her brothers, because, finding herself in the condition of giving the goods she possesses, she must give according to their dispositions. Don't you remember, years ago, when I would show you how I would place you inside my Heart and everything would disappear for you, and you would enjoy it and no longer wanted to go out; and I, to make you remember that you were a pilgrim, would place you outside, at the door of my Heart or in my arms, to let you see the evils of the human kind, so that you would plead for them; and you were displeased with Me, for you did not want to go out of my Heart? **It was the beginning of the living in my Divine Will that you felt in my Heart - exempt from any danger, free of all evils, because God Himself posts Himself around the happy creature to keep her defended from everything and from everyone. On the other hand, one who does my Divine Will and does not live in It, finds herself in the condition of being able to receive, but not to give; and since she lives outside of God, not in God, she sees the earth, feels the passions, which put her in continuous danger and give her an intermittent fever, such that they feel now healthy, now sick; now they want to do good, and now they get tired, they are bored, they become irritated and leave good. They are just like those who do not have a home in which to be safe, but live in the middle of the street, exposed to cold, to rain, to the scorching sun, to dangers, and they live of alms. Just penalty, for one who could live in God, while she contents herself with living outside of God."**

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

And my beloved Jesus, as if He would have pity on my affliction, told me: "My daughter, courage, everything will serve for the Triumph of My Will. If I strike, it is because I want to heal. My Love is so much, that when I cannot conquer by way of Love and of Graces, I seek to conquer by way of terror and fright. The

human weakness is so much that many times he does not care about My Graces, he is deaf to My Voice, he laughs at My Love. But it is enough to touch his skin, to remove the things necessary to natural life, that it abases his haughtiness. He feels so humiliated that he makes himself a rag, and I do what I want with him. Especially if they do not have a perfidious and obstinate will, one chastisement is enough—to see himself at the brink of the grave—that he returns to Me into My arms.

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

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

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But while He was saying this He showed me a sea of fire in which the whole world was about to be wrapped. I was shaken, and my Adorable Jesus, pulling me towards Himself, told me: “My blessed daughter—Courage, don't be afraid. Come into My Divine Will so that Its Light may remove from you the sad sight of what is happening in the world, and as I talk to you about My Will, let us soothe the pains that, unfortunately, both of us are suffering. See, how Beautiful it is to Live in My Will. What I do, the soul does; as she hears my ‘I Love you,’ she soon repeats to Me ‘I love You,’ and I, feeling Loved, Transform her so much into Myself that in one voice we say, ‘We Love everyone, we do Good to all, we give Life to all.’ If I bless, we bless together; we adore and glorify together; we run together to help anyone, and if they offend me we suffer together. O! how Happy I am in seeing that a creature never leaves Me alone. How Beautiful is the company of one who wants what I want, does what I do. The Union makes Happiness arise—heroism in doing Good, tolerance in bearing. Even more, since she is a human creature, belonging to the human family—that does nothing other than send Me nails, thorns and Pains—not to sadden her, I abstain from sending their deserved chastisement, while finding in this creature My Hiding Place and My desired company. I know that she would be sad if I punished them as they deserve. 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.

VOL. 36 – October 2, 1938

“Daughter, I wanted to do this, by winning man through My Love, but human perfidy does not allow Me. **Therefore I will use Justice. I will sweep the earth, I will take away all the harmful creatures who, like poisoned plants, poison the innocent plants. Once I have purified everything, My Truths will find the way to give to the survivors the Life, the balm and the Peace that They contain; and everybody will receive Them, giving Them the kiss of Peace, to the confusion of those who did not believe in Them and even condemned Them. My Truths will Reign and I will have My Kingdom on earth: My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.** Therefore, once again, let's not move in anything. Let's do our way and we will sing Victory; they can do their way, in which they will find confusion and shame of themselves. It will happen to them as to the blind, who don't believe in the light of the sun because they don't see it: they will remain in their blindness, while those who see it will enjoy and show off the goods of the light with complete happiness.” Jesus remained silent. My poor mind was troubled by the so many evils that invest and will invest the earth. In the meantime the Sovereign Queen made Herself seen, with Her eyes all red, as if bleeding for so much crying.

What a heartbreak, in seeing my Heavenly Mother crying. Then, with Her Maternal tone, with Inexpressible Tenderness—crying—She told me: “Dearest daughter of Mine, pray together with Me. It breaks My Heart to see the chastisements that will invest the whole humanity. The volubility of the leaders—today they say something, tomorrow something else—will throw the peoples in a sea of pains, and of blood, too. Poor children of Mine! Pray My daughter, don't leave Me alone in My suffering. May all happen for the Triumph of the Divine Will.”

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“Furthermore, each act done in My Will is a messenger of Peace that leaves the earth and goes into Heaven. It comes to bring Peace between Heaven and earth. Every single word said in My Will carries the bond of Peace, and one who comes to Live in It receives, as the Prime Good, the bond of Peace between herself and Us. She feels as if embalmed by Our Divine Peace. With this bond of Peace, she feels within herself the virtue of becoming the Peacemaker between Heaven and earth. Everything is Peace within her: Peaceful are the words, Peaceful the glances, Peaceful the movements. O! how many times with one word she places Peace between Us and the creature. **One single glance from her—sweet and Peaceful, wounds Us and makes Us turn chastisements into Graces. So, her acts are nothing other than bonds of Peace—the Peaceful messengers that bring the kiss of Peace of the creatures to God, and the kiss of God to the creatures.** Further, the more the creature Lives in Our Will, the more she comes deeply into Our Divine Family, acquiring Our Modes and receiving Our Secrets. She looks more like Us, We Love each other more, and she puts us in the condition of giving her always New Graces—New Love Surprises. We keep her in Our Home as a member of Our Family. She eats at Our table and sleeps on Our knees. We just cannot Live without her. Our Will ties her so much to Us, feeling her love and attraction, that We cannot be without her, nor she without Us.”

FIAT!!!