

Reflections On “The Greatest”

*From The Writings Of Luisa Piccarreta
“The Little Daughter Of The Divine Will”*

Letters of Luisa#12

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for interesting yourself in promoting the book of the Queen of Heaven and that of the Passion: this is nothing less than calling back the Celestial Mama and the King of Sorrows into the midst of creatures, so that we may learn to live more from Heaven than from the earth. **This would be the greatest fortune for us, so as to be able to live from the Divine Will.** So it seems that Jesus and His Mama never stop repeating, “Thank you, thank you, my daughter! As a reward, We will form our Heaven in your soul; We will be always with you; your life and Ours will become one.” Therefore, what I recommend to you is to correspond to such a great good. Be attentive to listening to sweet Jesus, Who speaks in your heart. He wants to make of you a saint, but wants your will in His hands in order to make of it a prodigy of sanctity.

Letters of Luisa#14

Therefore, my good lady, never be disturbed. **Hold peace as the greatest of all treasures.** Your peace will achieve victory in the heart of your son, and peace will prepare your soul to live from Divine Will, and - oh, how fortunate will you be! You will feel heaven in your soul, and will have a Divine Will in your power. Oh, how well will you do, and how much will you love to place your life so that all may know and do the Divine Will. Therefore, always forward in the good you have started. The Celestial Mama is preparing a chain of graces for you, and will keep her blue mantle laid upon your person in order to protect you and guard you. Oh, how sweet it is to be able to say: I want to place my life at everyone’s disposal, so that all may do the Will of God! Sin, evils, would then cease, and - oh, how happy we’ll all be!

Letters of Luisa#15

Most esteemed and blessed daughter in the Divine Volition,

Here I am to make you content. I believe that the Queen of Heaven and the great King of sorrows will reward you for your great goodness and charity, and will be generous to you with celestial favors, as you interest yourself so much in promoting His Passion and that which regards His Divine Will. **Greater love cannot be given to the Lord.**

Letters of Luisa#23

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I read your sorrowful letter and from the heart I feel compassion for you. However, pluck up courage, do not abandon yourself to yourself; rather, abandon yourself in God and in the arms of our Queen Mama. In your state of sorrow, they await you in their arms as their favorite one, because you are a daughter of sorrow; but they want you more peaceful, and less concerned about your state, because apprehension worsens the trouble, and makes one see it darker, and maybe worse than it really is. **And then, my daughter, I must tell you the truth, if you resign yourself, your state is the greatest state of sanctity;** it is the jealousy of God that takes creatures away from you; it is because of the great love He has for you that, jealous, wanting to be loved and loving you very much, He takes everyone away from you. Therefore, thank the Lord for He has placed His divine eyes upon you to make of you a saint. And if you are resigned and patient, you will convert the one who “despises you”, as you say, you will achieve victory over his cold heart, and will conquer him to Jesus.

Letters of Luisa#31

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Let us thank from the heart the Lord and the Celestial Queen for having consoled you. This is why we should never get discouraged or lose peace, when we are not answered immediately. When there is prayer, the hour of the Lord will come and He will give us more than we ask for. **Our part must be to remain always in our place, to always do the Divine Will, because this is the greatest of miracles, and Our Lord will provide and take care of everything; more than that we ourselves would not do.** If we always do the Divine Will,

our names will be written in Heaven and our salvation, our sanctity, will be secured. Jesus will be all ours; and what will He not give to us? Everything. Therefore, think about making yourself a saint, and the rest will come by itself.

Letters of Luisa#39

My good daughter,

I received your letter and with sorrow I learned of the state of your health. Patience, my daughter, dear Jesus wants to make you mature more in sanctity, and His Divine Volition wants to hasten Its life in your soul. Crosses are firewood: the more the wood, the more the fire grows; or like the sun to the plants, which caresses the plants with its light and heat, matures them, and gives them sweetness and taste. Without a cross we are like unripened fruits - like sterile plants, which do more harm than good. However, my daughter, remove the sadness from your soul; do not get discouraged or disturbed; **hold peace as the greatest treasure.** Jesus is good, He won't harm you, but will dispose everything for your good.

Letters of Luisa#67

But do you know why He wants to trust you? **He wants to give you the greatest task of making of you a true daughter of His Will;** and when you feel His Life in you, you will feel the need to make it known to others... Therefore, say to dear Jesus with all your heart that you want to live in His Will, that you want to know nothing but His Will alone. He will take you by the word and will do the facts, and – oh, what a transformation will you feel within you! You will feel perennial peace, unceasing love, divine strength; in a word, you will feel harmonized with Jesus, and He will be the actor and spectator, enjoying all that you do together with Him.

Letters of Luisa#81

Therefore, my dearest Mother, I do nothing but pray that the Divine Will would substitute me, **giving you the greatest grace – of enclosing you in His Will, in which you will find everything you need to make yourself a great saint.** You will no longer belong to the human family – but to the divine; you will have Light, Love and Sanctity at your disposal. Your pains, your character (as you told me in your Easter letter) will be invested by the divine pains and character, and everything will be changed into love. Love will make everything easy for you; more so, since you will no longer do anything by yourself, but always with a Will so Holy, which can do everything.

Letters of Luisa#109

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

What I recommend to you is that the Divine Will be your life, your breath, the beating of your heart, your continuous motion. **It is the greatest miracle that the Lord can make for you, and the highest sanctity we can possibly reach.** Every time we live of Divine Will, we acquire divine bonds and we bound ourselves to the Divine Family. All rights are ours – both human and divine – because everything belongs to the Divine Will, therefore everything is ours. So, think that, together with the Divine Volition, I am whispering to your ear: “My daughter, live always in the Divine Will.”

Letters of Luisa#110

You must know that the sanctity of living in the Divine Will is nothing other than a birth which the Divine Sanctity does in the creatures. **It is the greatest miracle It can make in the creatures; it is the miracle which can give all to God, which can love Him for all, even for those who do not yet exist, and which can receive all from God.** In fact, finding His Most Holy Will in us, He finds the space in which to place His Sanctity, His Goodness, His Beauty, His graces, and also His divine works. So, He is able to form His own Divine Generation in all our acts. Oh, how glorified and loved is God, in seeing the generation of His Divine Life in our tiny acts - even in the breath, in the motion, in the step!

The Virgin Mary In The Kingdom of The Divine Will: Prayer to the Celestial Queen for each day of the month of May

Immaculate Queen, my Celestial Mother, I come onto your maternal knees to abandon myself in your arms as your dear child, and to ask of You, with the most ardent sighs – in this month consecrated to You – **the greatest of graces: that You admit me to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.**

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

Look at Me, dear child: thousands of Angels surround Me and, reverent, are all in waiting, to hear Me speak of that Divine Fiat whose fount I possess, more than anyone; I know Its admirable secrets, Its infinite joys, Its indescribable happiness and Its incalculable value. **To hear my child calling Me, because she wants my lessons on the Divine Will, is the greatest feast for Me - the purest joy.** If you listen to my lessons, I will call myself fortunate to be your Mama. Oh, how I yearn to have a child who wants to live only of Divine Will! Tell Me, O child, will you make Me content? Will you give your heart, your will, all of yourself, into my maternal hands, that I may prepare you, dispose you, fortify you, empty you of everything, so as to be able to fill you completely with the light of the Divine Will, and form in you Its Divine Life? Place your head upon the Heart of your Celestial Mama, and be attentive in listening to Me, so that my sublime lessons may make you decide never to do your will, but always that of God.

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

My child, to you my sacrifice of living without my will may not seem great, but I tell you that there is no sacrifice similar to Mine – even more, all other sacrifices in the whole history of the world can be called shadows in comparison with Mine. To sacrifice oneself for one day – now yes, now no – is easy; but to sacrifice oneself in every instant, in every act, even in the very good one wants to do, for one's entire life, without ever giving life to one's own will, **is the sacrifice of sacrifices; it is the greatest proof that can be offered; it is the purest love - filtered through the Divine Will Itself - that can be given to our Creator.** This sacrifice is so great that God cannot ask anything more of the creature, nor can she find how to sacrifice more for her Creator.

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

Child of my Heart, my birth was prodigious; no other birth can be said to be similar to mine. I enclosed in Myself the heaven, the Sun of the Divine Will, and also the earth of my humanity – a blessed and holy earth, which enclosed the most beautiful flowerings. And even though I was just newly born, **I enclosed the prodigy of the greatest prodigies: the Divine Will reigning in Me,** which enclosed within Me a heaven more beautiful, a Sun more refulgent than those of Creation, of which I was also Queen, as well as a sea of graces without boundaries, which constantly murmured: "Love, love to my Creator..." My birth was the true dawn that puts to flight the night of the human will; and as I kept growing, I formed the daybreak and called for the brightest daylight, to make the Sun of the Eternal Word rise over the earth.

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

My child, if you knew how my maternal little Heart rejoices in seeing you close to my cradle to listen to Me! I feel, in fact, Queen and Mother, because in having you near Me, I am not a sterile Mother or a Queen without people, but I have my dear child who loves Me very much, and who wants Me to do for her my office of Mother and Queen. Therefore, you are bearer of joy to your Mama; more so, since you come onto my lap to be taught by Me how to live in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. **To have a child who wants to live with Me in this Kingdom so holy, is the greatest glory, honor and feast for your Mama.** Therefore, pay attention to Me, my dear child, and I will continue to narrate to you the wonders of my birth.

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 15

My dearest child, how sweet is your whispering to my ears – hearing you say that you want to be enclosed in the living temple of the Divine Will, and that you want no other company but that of your Jesus and mine. Ah, dear child, you make the joys of a true Mother arise in my maternal Heart! If you let Me do it, I am certain that my child will be happy, and my joys will be hers; **and to have a happy child is the greatest happiness and glory of a maternal heart.**

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

Now, dear child, listen to Me: how much you should take to your heart doing the Divine Will and living of It! My power still exists: let Me pronounce my Fiat over your soul. But in order to do this, I want your own. One alone cannot do true good; **the greatest works are always done between two.** God Himself did not want to do it by Himself, but wanted Me together with Him, to form the great prodigy of the Incarnation. In my Fiat and in His, the life of the Man-God was formed; the destiny of mankind was restored, Heaven was no longer closed, and all goods were enclosed between the two Fiat. Therefore, let us say together, "Fiat! Fiat!", and my maternal love will enclose in you the life of the Divine Will.

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

Therefore, pay attention to Me, and listen to your Mama. I continued my stay in the grotto of Bethlehem with Jesus and dear Saint Joseph. How happy we were! Through the presence of the Divine Infant and of the Divine Will operating in us, that little grotto had changed into paradise. It is true that pains and tears were not lacking, but compared to the immense seas of joy, of happiness and of light which the Divine Fiat made arise in each one of our acts, they were just little drops plunged into these seas. **And then, the sweet and lovable presence of my dear Son was a happiness of the greatest kind.**

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

Dear child, the abandonment of dear ones is one of the greatest sorrows for a human heart in the stormy hours of life; especially for my Son, who had loved them so much and done so much good to them, and who was in the act of giving His life for the very ones who had just abandoned Him in the extreme hours of His life – even more, they had run away! What sorrow! What sorrow! And I, in seeing Him agonize and sweat blood, agonized together with Him and sustained Him in my maternal arms. I was inseparable from my Son; His pains were reflected in my Heart, liquefied by sorrow and by love, and I felt them more than if they were my own. So I followed Him all night. There was not one pain or accusation they gave Him, which did not resound in my Heart. But at the dawn of the morning, unable to endure any more, accompanied by the disciple John, Magdalene and other pious women, I wanted to follow Him step by step, also corporally, from one tribunal to another.

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will: Day 28

Now, listen to Me, child of my sorrows. As my dear Son breathed His last, He descended into Limbo, triumpher and bearer of glory and happiness to that prison in which were all the Patriarchs and the Prophets, the first father Adam, dear Saint Joseph, my holy parents, and all those who had been saved by virtue of the foreseen merits of the future Redeemer. I was inseparable from my Son, and not even death could take Him away from Me. So, in the ardor of my sorrows I followed Him into Limbo, and was spectator of the feast and of the thanksgivings which that whole great crowd of people gave to my Son, who had suffered so much, and whose first step had been toward them, to beatify them and to bring them with Himself into celestial glory. So, as He died, conquests and glory began for Jesus and for all those who loved Him. **This, dear child, is symbol of how, as the creature makes her will die through union with the Divine Will, conquests of divine order, glory and joy begin - even in the midst of the greatest sorrows.**

The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will: Day 30

My dearest child, you must know that I still continue my Magisterium in the Church - there is nothing which does not descend from Me. I can say that I pour all Myself out for love of my children, and I nourish them with my maternal milk. Now, during these times, I want to display an even more special love by making known how my whole life was formed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore I call you onto my knees, into my maternal arms, so that, forming a boat for you, you may be sure to live in the sea of the Divine Will. **Greater grace I could not give you.** O please! I beg you, make your Mama content! Come to live in this Kingdom so holy! And when you see that your will would want to have some act of life, come and take refuge in the safe boat of my arms, saying to Me: "My Mama, my will wants to betray me, and I deliver it to You, that you may put the Divine Will in its place."

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

Yes, my child, the love of Mother which I had for all men, and for you in particular, was so great that I felt the extreme need to give my dear Jesus to everyone, that all might possess Him and love Him. The right of Mother, given to Me by the Fiat, enriched Me with such power as to multiply Jesus as many times as there are creatures who want to receive Him. **This was the greatest miracle I could perform: to have Jesus ready to give to whomever desired Him. How happy I felt!**

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

Holy Mama, here I am close to You, to accompany You to the temple, **where You go to make the greatest of sacrifices – to place the life of the Celestial Infant at the mercy of each creature**, that they may use it to reach safety and to be sanctified. But, what sorrow! – many use it to offend Him, and even to become lost! My Mama, place little Jesus in my heart, and I promise You, I swear, to love Him always, and to keep Him as the life of my poor heart.

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

Only the prayer which comes from a soul in whom the Divine Will reigns, acts in an irresistible way over the Heart of God. **It is so powerful as to conquer Him, and to obtain the greatest graces from Him.** Therefore, take care to live in the Divine Will, and your Mama, who loves you, will give to your prayer the rights of Her powerful intercession.

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

Now, those who were serving did precisely what my Son said to them – that is: "Fill the jars with water and bring them to the table." My dear Jesus blessed that water and it turned into delicious wine. Oh, a thousand times blessed, the one who does what He says and wants! **With this, my Son gave Me the greatest honor, He constituted Me Queen of miracles;** this is why He wanted my union and my prayer in doing His first miracle. He loved Me too much - so much that He wanted to give Me first place as Queen in miracles also. And with facts, not with words, He said: "If you want graces and miracles, come to my Mother; I will never deny anything She wants."

Hours of Passion:11PM Hour

My Celestial Mama, I come to You in order to go to all souls, to give to them the Blood of Jesus. Sweet Mama, Jesus wants comfort, **and the greatest comfort we can give Him is to bring Him souls.**

Hours of Passion:1AM Hour

But, O my Jesus, we are now at the Cedron stream, and the perfidious Jews prepare to throw You into it. They make You bump against a rock which is there, with such violence as to make You shed most precious Blood from your mouth, with which You mark that rock! Then, pulling You, they cast You down into those putrid waters, in such a way that these enter into your ears, into your mouth, into your nostrils. Oh, unreachable love, You remain inundated and as though wrapped by those putrid, nauseating and cold waters. In this way, You represent, vividly, the heart-rending state of creatures when they commit sin! Oh, how they remain covered, inside and out, by a mantle of filth, such as to be disgusting to Heaven and to whomever can see them, therefore attracting the lightnings of Divine Justice upon themselves! **Oh, Life of my life, can there**

ever be greater love? In order to remove from us this mantle of filth, You allow your enemies to throw You into this stream, and You suffer everything to repair for the sacrileges and the coldness of the souls who receive You sacrilegiously, and who, more than the stream, force You to enter into their hearts, and to make You feel all of their nausea!

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Then He continued: "If Faith makes one believe, and Hope makes one hope, Charity makes one love. If Faith is light and serves as the sight of the soul, and Hope, which is the nourishment of Faith, provides the souls with courage, peace, perseverance and all the rest - Charity, which is the substance of this light and of this nourishment, is like that most sweet and fragrant ointment which, penetrating everywhere, relieves and soothes the pains of life. Charity makes suffering sweet, and makes one reach the point even of desiring it. The soul who possesses Charity diffuses fragrance everywhere; her works, all done out of love, give off a most pleasing odor. And what is this odor? It is the odor of God Himself. The other virtues render the soul solitary and almost unrefined with creatures; Charity, on the other hand, being substance that unites, unites the hearts. But where? In God. Being a most fragrant ointment, Charity spreads everywhere and with everyone. Charity makes one suffer the most ruthless torments with joy, and one reaches the point of not being able to be without suffering. And when she see herself deprived of it, she says to her spouse Jesus: "Sustain me with the fruits, which is suffering, because I am languishing with love; and where else can I show You my love other than in suffering for You?" Charity burns, consumes all other things, even the virtues themselves, and turns them all into itself. In sum, it is like a queen who wants to reign everywhere, and does not want to surrender to anyone."

Who can tell what remained after this speaking of Jesus? I will just say that such yearning for suffering ignited within me – and not just yearning, but I feel as though an infusion in me, like something natural, **such that I believe that the greatest disgrace is not to suffer.**

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One morning – it was the day of the Exaltation of the Cross – my sweet Jesus transported me to the holy sites; and first, He told me many things about the virtue of the cross. I don't remember all, but just a few things: "My beloved, do you want to be beautiful? The cross will give you the most beautiful features that can possibly be found, both in Heaven and on earth; so much so, as to enamor God, who contains all beauties within Himself."

Jesus continued: "Do you want to be filled with immense riches - not for a short time, but for all eternity? Well then, the cross will administer to you all kinds of riches - from the tiniest cents, which are the little crosses, **up to the greatest amounts, which are the heavier crosses.** Yet, men are so greedy to earn a temporal penny, which they soon will have to leave, but do not give a thought to earning one eternal cent. And when I, having compassion for them, in seeing their carelessness for all that regards eternity, kindly offer them the opportunity - instead of cherishing it, they get angry and offend Me. What human madness – it seems that they understand it upside down. **My beloved, in the cross are all the triumphs, all the victories, and the greatest gains.** You must have no aim other than the cross, and it will be enough for you, in everything. Today I want to make you content; that cross which until now has not been enough to lay you on and crucify you completely, is the cross that you have carried up to now. But since I have to crucify you completely, you need new crosses which I will let descend upon you. So, the cross you have had until now, I will bring to Heaven, to show it to the whole celestial court as pledge of your love, and I will make another one descend from Heaven – a larger one, to be able to satisfy the ardent desires I have upon you."

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So I said the *Confiteor*, all full of confusion and humiliation, **and since I saw myself all covered with my sins, at one glance, I saw that the greatest one, which had given affront to Our Lord, was pride.** So I said: 'Lord, before your presence, I accuse myself of the sin of pride.' And He: "Draw near my Heart, and place your ear over It – you will hear the cruel torment that you have caused my Heart with this sin." All trembling, I placed my ear at His adorable Heart – but who can tell what I heard and comprehended in that instant? Especially now, after so much time - I will say something confusedly. I remember that His Heart was beating so strongly, that it seemed that His breast was going to crack. Then it seemed to me that It was torn to shreds, and

was almost destroyed by the pain. Ah! if I could have, I would have reached the point of destroying the Divine Being with pride.

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So, instead of afflicting yourself, you should rejoice and thank Me, because the faster I make you cross the stormy sea, the sooner you will reach the port of safety; **the harder the trials to which I will submit you, the greater the graces I will give you.** Courage, then, courage, and I will come back soon." And in saying this, He seemed to bless me, and then He left.

VOL. 2 – April 7, 1899

By occupying myself with the pains of Jesus, I forgot about my own a little bit, and so I started from His head. Oh, how harrowing it was to see those thorns so sunk into His flesh that one could not pull them out. While I was doing that, Jesus would lament, so great was the pain He suffered. After I pulled that crown of thorns off, all broken, I put it together again, **and knowing that the greatest pleasure one can give Jesus is to suffer for Him,** I took it and I drove it onto my head. Then, He had me kiss His wounds, one by one, and in some of them He wanted me to suckle the blood.

VOL. 2 - June 2, 1899

The greatest favor that can be done for a soul, is to make her know herself.

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

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

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

VOL. 2 – July 28, 1899

The cross is the noblest mark in the soul.

This morning, my adorable Jesus came with an appearance all admirable and mysterious. He was wearing a chain at His neck, hanging over His whole breast. At one end of the chain, one could see something like a bow; at the other end, something like a quiver full of precious stones and gems which formed an ornament of the most beautiful sort on the breast of my sweet Jesus. He also had a lance in His hand. While in this appearance, He told me: "The human life is a game; some play pleasure, some play money, some, their own lives, and many other games they play. I too delight in playing with souls; but what are the jokes I make? They are the crosses

which I send. **If they receive them with resignation and thank Me for them, I amuse Myself and I play with them, delighting immensely, receiving great honor and glory, and letting them make the greatest gains."**

As He was saying this, He began to touch me with the lance; all the precious stones that the bow and the quiver contained came out, and turned into many crosses and arrows which wounded the creatures. Some of them, but extremely few, rejoiced, kissed them, and thanked Him, engaging in a game with Jesus; others then, would take them and throw them in His face. Oh, how afflicted Jesus would be left, and what a loss for those souls! Then Jesus added: "This is the thirst which I cried out on the cross, which, unable to quench entirely at that time, I delight in continuing to quench in the souls of my dear ones who suffer. So, when you suffer, you come to give a refreshment to my thirst."

As He came other times, and I prayed Him to free the confessor, who was suffering, He told me: "My daughter, don't you know that the noblest mark I can impress in my dear children is the cross?"

VOL. 2 – August 15, 1899

Then, seeing Him relieved, I began to caress Him and kiss Him, and I said to Him: 'My sole and only treasure, You didn't even let me watch the feast of our Queen Mama, or listen to the first canticles that the Angels and the Saints sang as She entered Paradise.'

And Jesus: "The first canticle that they sang to my Mama was the 'Hail Mary', because in the 'Hail Mary' there are the most beautiful praises, **the greatest honors**; and the joy which She felt in being made Mother of God is renewed. Therefore, let us recite it together to honor Her, and when you come to Paradise I will let you find it as if you had recited it together with the Angels and the Saints for the first time in Heaven."

So, we recited the first part of the 'Hail Mary' together. Oh, how tender and moving it was to hail our Most Holy Mama together with Her beloved Son! Each word He said carried an immense light, through which one could comprehend many things about the Most Holy Virgin. But who can say them all – especially because of my inability? Therefore I let them pass in silence.

VOL. 2 – September 19, 1899

This morning I was a little disturbed, especially because of the fear that it is not Jesus that comes, but the devil, and that my state may not be Will of God. While I was in this agitation, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I do not want you to waste time thinking about this. You distract yourself from Me, and you cause the food with which to nourish Me to be lacking. What I want is that you think only of loving Me and of remaining all abandoned in Me, because in this way you will offer Me a food very pleasing to Me – and not just every now and then, as you would if you continued like this, but continuously. **Would this not be a greatest contentment for you – that your will, by being abandoned in Me and by loving Me, be food for Me, your God?"**

VOL. 2 – October 14, 1899

While I am determined to stop speaking about Hope, a voice resounds everywhere around me, saying: "Hope contains all good, both present and future, and one who lives on her lap and is raised on her knees, whatever he wants, obtains. **What does the soul want? Glory, honor? Hope will give her the greatest honor and glory on earth among all people, and in Heaven she will glorify her eternally.** Maybe she wants riches? Oh! This Mother Hope is extremely rich, and what is more, by giving her goods to her children, her riches are not the least diminished. Moreover, these riches are not fleeting and passing - but eternal. Does she want pleasures, contentments? Ah, yes! This Hope contains within herself all possible pleasures and tastes which can be found in Heaven and on earth, so much so, that no one will ever be able to equal her; and one who nourishes herself from her breast enjoys them to her fill, and – oh, how happy and content is she! Does she want to be learned and wise? This Mother Hope contains the most sublime sciences within herself – even more, she is the master of all masters, and one who lets herself be taught by her learns the science of true sanctity."

VOL. 3 – November 21, 1899

Having said this, He disappeared, and I was meditating in my mind on the words He had just spoken to me. All of a sudden He came back, placing His holy hand on my head; and turning my face toward Him, He added: “Today I want to delight a little bit by reflecting Myself in you.”

A shiver ran about my whole waist – such a fright as to feel I was dying, because I saw that He was staring at me, wanting to delight in my thoughts, gazes, words, and in all the rest, by reflecting Himself in me. I kept repeating in my interior: ‘Oh! God, am I an object fit for letting You take delight, or for embittering You?’ In the meantime, our dear Queen Mama came to my help, carrying a pure white garment in Her hands, and all loving, She told me: **“Daughter, do not fear; I Myself want to make up for you by clothing you with my innocence, so that, in reflecting Himself in you, my Son may find the greatest delight that can be found in a human creature.”**

So She clothed me with that garment and She offered me to my dear Good, Jesus, telling Him: “Accept her out of regard for me, O dear Son, and delight in her.” So every fear went away from me, and Jesus delighted in me, and I in Him.

VOL. 3 - March 10, 1900

Effects of suffering and of obedience.

This morning, having received Holy Communion, I saw my dear Jesus as a Child with a lance in His hand, in the act of wanting to pierce my heart through; and since I had said something to the confessor, wanting to reproach me, Jesus told me: “You want to shun suffering, and I want you to begin a new life of sufferings and of obedience.” And while saying this, He pierced my heart through with the lance, and then He added: “Just as the fire burns according to the wood that is placed in it, thus being more active in burning and consuming the objects that are thrown into it, and the greater the fire, the greater the heat and the light it contains – **the same with suffering and obedience: the greater they are, the more the soul becomes capable of destroying what is material, and obedience gives her the shape it wants, like soft wax.**”

VOL. 3 – April 16, 1900

Perfect resignation to my Will is wax which melts our wills and forms a single one; it is sugar and honey. However, at a small resistance to my Will, the wax separates, the sugar becomes bitter, and the honey turns into poison.

Now, it is not sufficient to be resigned, but the soul must be convinced that the greatest good for herself and the best way to glorify Me is to always do my Will. Here is the necessity of the signature of humility, because humility produces this knowledge.

VOL. 3 – May 21, 1900

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting He came, and caressing me, told me: “My daughter, do you know what my design is upon you, and the state I want from you?” And pausing a little, He added: “The design I have upon you is not of prodigious things, and of many things which I could operate upon you to show my work; rather, my design is to absorb you in my Will, making you one with It, and to make of you a perfect example of uniformity of your will with Mine. **But this is the most sublime state, it is the greatest prodigy, it is the miracle of miracles that I intend to make of you.**

VOL. 3 – June 20, 1900

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

VOL. 4 – October 10, 1900

While writing, I was thinking to myself: ‘Who knows how much nonsense in these writings – they deserve to be thrown into the fire. If obedience conceded it to me, I would do it, because I feel something like a hitch in my soul, especially if they reached the sight of some people. At certain points they show as if I loved and did something for God, while I do nothing and do not love Him, and I am the coldest soul that can be found in the world. So here is how they would consider me different from what I am, and this is a pain for me. **But since it is obedience that wants me to write, and this is one of the greatest sacrifices for me**, I commend myself completely to her, with the sure hope that she will make my excuses and will justify my cause before God and before men.

VOL. 4 - October 31, 1900

The Celestial Mother helps Luisa to disarm Justice. The most salutary and efficacious medicine in the saddest encounters of life is resignation.

As I was in my usual state, I felt myself outside of myself and I found the Queen Mama. As She saw me, She began to speak about Justice, and how It is about to clash with all Its fury against the people. She said many things about this, but I don't have the words to express them. In the meantime I could see the whole of heaven filled with points of swords against the world. Then She added: "My daughter, you have disarmed divine Justice many times, contenting yourself with receiving Its blows upon yourself. Now that you see It at the summit of Its fury, do not lose heart, but be courageous; with heart full of holy fortitude, enter into this Justice and disarm It. Do not be afraid of the swords, of the fire, or of anything you may encounter; in order to obtain the intent, if you see yourself wounded, beaten, burned, rejected, do not draw back, but rather, let this be a spur for you to move on. See, so that you may do this, I Myself have come to your help by bringing you a garment; as your soul wears it, you will acquire courage and fortitude so as to fear nothing." Having said this, from within Her mantle She pulled out a garment woven with gold, streaked with various colors, and She clothed my soul. Then She gave me Her Son, telling me: "And now, as a pledge of my love, I place my dearest Son in your custody, that you may keep Him, love Him and content Him in everything. Try to act in my stead, so that, as He finds all His contentment in you, the discontent that all the others give Him may not cause Him too much pain."

Who can say how happy and strengthened I was, clothed with that garment and with the loving pledge in my arms? Greater happiness I could certainly not desire.

VOL. 4 - January 15, 1901

Jesus tells her that she forms His greatest martyrdom.

Since in the past days my beloved Jesus made Himself seen as somehow indignant with the world, this morning, not seeing Him come, I kept thinking to myself: ‘Who knows whether He is not coming because He wants to send some chastisement? And what have I done wrong? Because He wants to send chastisements, He does not deign to come to Me. How nice - that while He wants to punish others, He has me get the greatest of chastisements, which is the privation of Him.’ Now, while I was saying this and other nonsense, my lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, you form the greatest martyrdom for Me, because when I have to send some chastisement I cannot show Myself to you, since you bind Me everywhere and do not want Me to do anything. And as I do not come, you deafen Me with your complaints, with your laments and expectations; so much so, that while I am occupied with chastising, I am forced to think about you, to hear you, and my Heart is lacerated in seeing you in your painful state of my privation. In fact, the most painful martyrdom is the martyrdom of love, and the more two persons love each other, the more painful those pains become, which arise, not from others, but from between themselves. Therefore be quiet, be calm, and do not want to increase my pains through your pains." He disappeared, and I was left all mortified, thinking that I form the martyrdom of my dear Jesus, and that in order not to make Him suffer too much, when He does not come I must remain quiet. But who can make this sacrifice? It seems impossible to me, and I will be forced to continue martyring each other.

VOL. 4 - January 31, 1901

Jesus explains the greatness of the virtue of patience.

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, patience is superior to purity, because without patience the soul easily unbridles, and it is difficult for her to remain pure; and when a virtue needs another virtue in order to have life, the second one is called superior to the first. Even more, it can be said that patience is custody of purity; not only this, but it is staircase to ascend to the mountain of fortitude, in such a way that if one went up without the staircase of patience, he would immediately fall from the highest point to the lowest. In addition to this, patience is seed of perseverance, and this seed produces branches called firmness. Oh, how firm and stable in the good she has started is the patient soul! She pays no attention either to rain, or to frost, or to ice, or to fire, but all her attention is on bringing to completion the good she has started. **In fact, there is no greater foolishness than that of one who today does some good because he likes it, and tomorrow he neglects it because he finds no more pleasure in it.** What would one say of an eye which at one hour possesses sight, and at another is blind? Or of a tongue which now speaks, and now is mute? Ah! yes, my daughter, patience alone is the secret key to open the treasure of virtues; without the secret of this key, the other virtues do not come out to give life to the soul and to ennoble her."

VOL. 4 – April 19, 1901

Everything is misery, everything is squalor, everything is gloom without Him! How shall we go on?' And even though in the depth of my will I feel resigned, **and I keep offering His very privation as the greatest sacrifice for love of Him**, everything else wages a continuous war against me, and puts me in a torture. Ah, Lord, how much it costs me to have known You, and at how high a price You make me pay for your past visits!

VOL. 4 - October 3, 1901

Luisa offers herself in a special way. There is no greater obstacle to the union with God than the human will.

Having received Communion, I was thinking of how to offer something more special to Jesus – how to prove my love and give Him more pleasure; so I said to Him: 'My most beloved Jesus, I offer You my heart for your satisfaction and in eternal praise of You; and I offer You all of myself, even the tiniest particles of my body like as many walls to be placed before You in order to block any offense which might be given to You, accepting them all upon myself if it were possible, and for your pleasure, until the day of judgment. And since I want my offering to be complete and to satisfy You for all, I intend for all the pains which I will bear by receiving upon myself the offenses given to You, to repay You with all the glory which the Saints who are in Heaven were supposed to give You when they were on earth; that which the souls in Purgatory were supposed to give You, and that glory which all men, past, present and future, owe You. I offer them to You for all in general, and for each one in particular.' As I finished speaking, all moved by this offering, blessed Jesus told me: "My beloved, you yourself cannot understand the great contentment you have given Me by offering yourself in this way. You have soothed all my wounds, and have given Me a satisfaction for all offenses, past, present and future. And I will take it into account for all eternity like a most precious gem which will glorify Me eternally; and every time I will look at it, I will give you new and greater eternal glory. **My daughter, there is no greater obstacle which prevents the union between creatures and Myself, and which is opposed to my Grace, than one's own will.** You, by offering me your heart for my satisfaction, have emptied yourself of yourself; and because of your emptying yourself of yourself, I will pour all of Myself into you, and from your heart a praise will come to Me which will carry the same notes as the praise that my Heart gives to my Father continuously, to satisfy for the glory that men do not give Him."

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

VOL. 4 - June 13, 1901

Crosses and tribulations are the bread of eternal beatitude.

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

VOL. 4 – October 2, 1901

On hearing this, I felt myself caught by a fear, and annihilating myself completely, to the point that I saw myself like a tiny little fish, I threw myself into the Heart of Jesus, saying: 'Lord, I want nothing but You and to be hidden in You – this is what I have always asked of You, and this is what I pray You to confirm in me.' Having said this, I enclosed myself in the interior of Jesus, as though swimming in the most extensive seas of the interior of God. Then Jesus said to all: "Have you heard that? She wants nothing but Me and to be hidden in Me; **this is her greatest contentment.** And I, on seeing an intention so pure, feel more drawn to her; and seeing her displeasure if I were to show my work to the peoples with a prodigious sign, so as not to sadden her, will not concede what You have asked Me for."

VOL. 4 - January 14, 1902

One is not worthy of Jesus if he does not empty himself of everything. What true exaltation consists of.

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, only one who has emptied himself of everything and has filled himself completely with Me can be truly worthy of Me, in such a way as to make of himself an object of divine love alone; to the point that my love must come to form his life, and he must love Me, not with his love, but with my own love." Then He added: "What do these words mean: *He has cast down the mighty from their thrones and has lifted up the lowly?* That the soul, destroying herself completely, fills all of herself with God, and as she loves God with God Himself, God exalts the soul to an eternal love. **This is the true and greatest exaltation, and also true humility.**" Then He continued: "The true sign to know whether one possesses this love is that the soul cares about nothing but loving God, making Him known, and making everyone love Him." Then, as He withdrew in my interior, I heard Him pray, saying: "Ever Holy and indivisible Trinity, I adore You profoundly, I love You intensely, I thank You perpetually, for all and in the hearts of all." And I went on in this way, hearing Him pray almost continuously inside of me, and I with Him.

VOL. 4 – February 24, 1902

The Queen Mother: Star of the Sea on earth, Star of Light in Heaven. More about the law of divorce.

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, in Heaven they call Me 'Star of Light' for all the Blessed, because they are delighted by this light that my sorrows produced." In the meantime my adorable Jesus came, saying to me: "My beloved, there is nothing more dear and pleasing to Me than an upright heart which loves Me and, on seeing Me suffer, prays Me to let it suffer what I suffer. **This binds Me so much and has so much power over my Heart that, as recompense, I give it all of Myself, and I concede to it the greatest graces and whatever it wants;** and if I did not do so, since I gave Myself as gift, I feel that, for as many things as I do not give to it, so many thefts do I make from it – that is, so many debts do I contract with it."

VOL. 6 - December 17, 1903

The adoration that the Most Holy Virgin did when She encountered Jesus carrying the Cross. The true spirit of adoration.

Continuing in my usual state, for a few instants I saw blessed Jesus with the Cross on His shoulders, in the act of encountering His Most Holy Mother; and I said to Him: 'Lord, what did your Mother do in this most sorrowful encounter?'

And He: “My daughter, She did nothing but a most profound and simple act of adoration. And since the simpler the act, the more easily it unites with God, Most Simple Spirit, in this act She infused Herself in Me and continued what I Myself was doing in my interior. This was immensely pleasing to Me, more than if She had done any other greater thing. In fact, the true spirit of adoration consists in this: the creature dissolves herself and finds herself in the divine sphere; she adores all that God does, and she unites with Him. Do you think that when the mouth adores but the mind is somewhere else, it is true adoration? That is, the mind adores but the will is far away from Me? Or, one power adores Me, and the others are all disordered? No, I want everything for Myself, and everything I have given her, in Me. **This is the greatest act of cult, of adoration, that the creature can do for Me.**”

VOL. 6 - February 8, 1904

One of the qualities of Jesus is Pain. For one who lives of His Most Holy Will Purgatory does not exist.

I remember that another day, as I continued to feel in suffering, I saw the confessor praying Our Lord to touch the part where I was suffering so as to have the sufferings mitigate. And blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, your confessor wants me to touch you to alleviate your pains, but among my many qualities I am also Pain, and if I touch you, instead of decreasing, your pain could increase. In fact, the thing in which my Humanity delighted the most was suffering, and It still delights in communicating it to those whom It loves.” And it seemed that, in reality, He would touch me and make me feel more pain. So I added: ‘My sweet Good, as for myself, I want nothing but your Most Holy Will. I do not look at whether I suffer or I enjoy – your Will is everything for me.’ And He added: “And this is what I want, this is my design upon you, and this is enough for Me and contents Me. **This is the greatest and most honorable worship that the creature can render Me, and that she owes Me as her Creator;** and as the soul does so, it can be said that her mind lives and thinks in my mind; her eyes, being in mine, look through my eyes; her mouth speaks through my mouth, her heart loves through Mine, her hands operate within my own hands, her feet walk within my feet. And I can say: “You are my eye, my mouth, my Heart, my hands and my feet.” And, likewise, the soul can say: “Jesus Christ is my eye, my mouth, my heart, my hands and my feet.” Being in this union, not only of wills, but personal, when the soul dies there is nothing left of her to be purged, and therefore Purgatory cannot touch her, because Purgatory touches those who live outside of Me, whether completely or in part.”

VOL. 6 - April 12, 1904

Peace is the greatest treasure.

This morning I felt disturbed because of the absence of blessed Jesus. Then, after much struggling, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: “My daughter, when a river is exposed to the rays of the sun, in looking into it one sees the same sun that is there in the heavens. However, this happens when the river is calm, with no wind that ripples its waters. But if the waters are rippled, even though the river is completely exposed to the sun, one can see nothing – everything is confusion. The same for the soul: when she is exposed to the rays of the Divine Sun, if she is calm she perceives the Divine Sun within herself, she feels Its heat, she sees the light and understands the truth. But if she is disturbed, even though she has It within herself, she feels nothing but confusion and disturbance. **Therefore, hold peace as your greatest treasure if you cherish being united with Me.**”

VOL. 6 - September 27, 1904

Natural qualities are lights that serve man to set him on the path of good. What pleases Jesus the most is the voluntary sacrifice.

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my blessed Jesus for just a little, almost in the act of chastising the people; and as I prayed Him to placate Himself, He told me: “My daughter, human ingratitude is horrendous. Not only the Sacraments, grace, the enlightenments, the aids which I give to man, but the very natural qualities I have given him, are all lights that serve man to set him on the path of good, so that he may find his happiness. But man, converting all this into darkness, seeks his own ruin, and while seeking his ruin he says he seeks ‘my own good’. **This is the condition of man. Can there be blindness and ingratitude greater than these?** Daughter, the only relief and pleasure that the creature can give Me in these times is to sacrifice herself voluntarily for Me. In fact, since my sacrifice for them was all voluntary, wherever I find the will to sacrifice

for Me, I feel as though repaid for what I did for them. Therefore, if you want to relieve Me and give Me pleasure, sacrifice yourself voluntarily for Me.”

VOL. 6 - February 10, 1905

What the contentments of the soul are.

As I was in my usual state, I felt a discontentment about myself; but then, when blessed Jesus came, I felt myself entering into such contentment that I said: ‘Ah, Lord, You alone are the true contentment!’ And He added: “And I say to you that the first contentment of the soul is God alone. The second contentment is when the soul, within herself and outside of herself, looks at nothing but God. The third is when, as the soul finds herself in this divine sphere, no created object, nor creatures nor riches can break the Divine Image within her mind. In fact, the mind nourishes itself with what it thinks, and by looking at God alone, of the things of down here, she looks only at those that God wants, not bothering about anything else, and so she remains always in God. The fourth contentment is suffering for God, because in order for the soul and God now to maintain their conversation, now to be more intimately clasped together, now to prove their love to each other, God calls the soul and the souls answers, God draws near and the soul embraces Him, **God gives her suffering and the soul gladly suffers – or rather, she desires to suffer more for love of Him so as to be able to say to Him: ‘Do You see how I love You?’ And this is the greatest of all contentments.**”

VOL. 6 - August 22, 1905

One who shares with Jesus the weight of His sufferings, that is, the work of His Redemption, comes to participate in the gain of the work of Redemption.

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, and He transported me outside of myself; He shared His sufferings with me, and then He told me: “My daughter, when two people share together the weight of a work, together they share the compensation that they receive from that work, and both of them can do good to whomever they want with that compensation. So, since you share with Me the weight of my sufferings, that is, the work of my Redemption, you come to share in the gain of the work of Redemption. And since the compensation for our pains is divided between you and Me, I can do good to whomever I want, in general and also in a special way; and you too are free to do good to whomever you want with the compensation that is due to you. This is the gain for one who shares my pains with Me, which is conceded only to the state of victim; and it is gain for those who are closest to the victim because, being close, they can participate more easily in the goods that he possesses. **Therefore, my daughter, rejoice the more I share my pains with you, because greater will be the share of your compensation.**”

VOL. 6 - September 6, 1905

The evil of lack of attention.

This morning, after I struggled very much, I saw Our Lord crucified. I was kissing the wounds of His hands, and repairing and praying that He would sanctify, perfect, purify all human works for the sake of what He suffered in His most holy hands; and blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, the works which most exacerbate my hands, and which most embitter and enlarge my wounds, are the good works done without attention. In fact, lack of attention takes life away from the good work, and things which have no life are always near to rotting; therefore they nauseate Me, **and for the human eye a good work done without attention is a greater scandal than sin itself.** In fact, it is known that sin is darkness, and it is no wonder that darkness gives no life; but the good work which is light and gives darkness offends the human eye so much, that it is no longer able to find light, and therefore it finds an obstacle on the path of good.”

VOL. 6 - January 16, 1906

No one can resist the truth. One who lives in the sphere of the Divine Will resides in the abode of all riches.

Continuing in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came for a little, and told me: “No one can resist the truth, nor can man say that it is not the truth. As evil and stupid as one might be, he cannot say that white is black and that black is white, that light is darkness and that darkness is light. Only, one who loves it embraces it and puts it to work, and one who does not love it remains perturbed and tormented.” And He disappeared like a flash.

A little later He came back and added: "My daughter, one who lives in the sphere if my Will resides in the abode of all riches, and one who lives outside of this sphere of my Will resides in the abode of all miseries. This is why it is said in the Gospel that one who has, will be given, and one who has not, will be deprived of the little he has. In fact, since one who lives in my Will resides in the abode of all riches, it is no wonder that he will continue to be enriched more and more with all goods, because he lives in Me as though in his own house; and keeping him in Me, would I perhaps be stingy? Would I not keep giving him, day after day, now one favor, now another, never ceasing to give to him until I have shared all my goods with him? Yes indeed. **On the other hand, for one who lives in the abode of miseries, outside of my Will, his own will is already, in itself, the greatest of miseries and the destroyer of every good.** So, what is the wonder if, if he has a little bit of good, not having contact with my Will, and being seen as useless in that soul, it is taken away from him?"

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.

VOL. 7 - January 20, 1907

The greatest sanctity is to live in the Divine Will.

Having read the lives of two female Saints – one who aspired so much to suffering, and the other who aspired so much to be little – I was thinking in my interior about which one of the two it would be better to imitate, and unable to make up my mind, I felt as though hampered. So, in order to be free and to think only about loving Him, I said to myself: 'I want to aspire to nothing but to love Him and to fulfill His Holy Will perfectly.'

At that moment, the Lord told me in my interior: "And it is here that I want you – in my Will. Until the grain of wheat is buried in the earth and dies completely, it cannot rise again to new life and multiply itself, giving life to other grains. In the same way, until the soul is buried in my Will, to the point of dying completely by dissolving all of her will within Mine, she cannot rise again to new Divine Life through the rising of all the virtues of Christ, which contain true Sanctity. Therefore, let my Will be the seal which seals your interior and exterior; and once my Will has risen completely within you, you will find true love – **and this is the greatest of all the other sanctities to which one can aspire.**

VOL. 8 - December 16, 1908

The privation of Jesus is the greatest of all pains.

Going through most bitter days, I was lamenting to Our Lord, saying: 'How cruelly You have left me! You told me that You had chosen me as your little daughter, that You would keep me always in your arms – and now? You have thrown me to the ground, and instead of a little daughter, I see that You have changed me into a little martyr; but even though little, my martyrdom is just as cruel and harsh, bitter and intense.' While I was saying this, He moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, you are mistaken - my Will is not to make you a little martyr, but a great martyr. If I give you the strength to bear my privation with patience and resignation – which is the most painful and most bitter thing that can be found, and there is no other pain that equals it or resembles it either in Heaven or on earth – is this not heroism of patience and the ultimate degree of love, compared to which, all other loves remain behind, are almost nullified, and there is nothing that can compare to it or stand before it? Is this not, then, great martyrdom? You say that you are a little martyr because you feel you do not suffer so much. It is not that you do not suffer, but it is the martyrdom of my privation that absorbs your other pains, making them even disappear. In fact, in thinking that you are without Me, you neither bother about nor pay attention to your other sufferings; and by not paying attention to them, you reach the point of not feeling their weight, therefore you say you do not suffer.

VOL. 9 - October 7, 1909

Caution and jealousy of Jesus in surrounding with thorns both soul and body of creatures.

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, my jealousy and the caution I have for my creatures is such and so great, that in order not to let them be ruined, I am forced to surround them with thorns – both soul and body, so that the thorns may keep away from them the mud that could dirty them. This is why, my daughter, I surround with thorns – that is, with bitternesses, with privations, with different interior states – **also my greatest favors with which I favor the souls who are dear to Me, so that these thorns may not only keep them, but prevent their getting dirty with the mud of love of self, and the like.**" And He disappeared.

VOL. 9 – March 23, 1910

This is why I push It, and I want so much that creatures take It: It is the most important thing for Me; the thing which I cherish the most. All other things do not interest Me as much, not even the holiest ones. And when I obtain that the soul live in my Will, I feel triumphant - **because this is the greatest good which can exist in Heaven and on earth.**"

VOL. 9 - November 1, 1910

The consummation in the unity of wills forms the supreme unity.

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the supreme unity is when the soul reaches such tightness of union with my Will as to consume any shadow of her own will, in such a way that it is no longer possible to discern which one is my Will and which one is hers. Then my Will becomes the life of this soul, in such a way that whatever thing It may dispose over her as well as over others, she is content with everything. Anything seems to be suitable for her; death, life, cross, poverty, etc. – she looks at all of these as her own things, which serve to maintain her life. She reaches such an extent, that not even chastisements frighten her any more, but she is content with the Divine Will in everything, so much so, that it seems to her that if I want something, she wants it too; and if she wants it, the Lord does it. I do what she wants, and she does what I want.

This is the final breath of the consummation of your will in mine which I have asked of you many times, and which obedience and charity toward the neighbor have not conceded you; so much so, that many times I have surrendered to you by not chastising, but you have not surrendered to Me, to the point that I am forced to hide from you in order to be free when justice forces Me and men reach the point of provoking Me to take up the scourge in my hand and chastise the peoples. If I had you with Me, with my Will in the act of scourging, I would probably have fallen short and diminished the scourge, **because there is no greater power in Heaven and on earth than a soul who is totally and completely consumed in my Will. She reaches the point of debilitating Me, and she disarms Me as she pleases.** This is the supreme unity. Then, there is the low unity in which the soul is resigned, yes, but she does not look at my dispositions as her own things - as her own life, nor does she delight in my Will, or dissolve hers in Mine. This one I look at, yes, but she does not reach the point of enamoring Me, nor do I reach the point of going mad for her, as I do for those of the supreme unity."

VOL. 11 - April 20, 1912

Human flavors do not satisfy the hunger for divine and eternal happiness, and Jesus embitters them in order to be able to give His divine flavors.

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, nature tends toward happiness with an irresistible force, but with reason; it was made to be happy, with a divine and eternal happiness. But with great detriment for themselves, some get attached to one flavor, some to two flavors, some others to three, and others to four, but they still remain unsatisfied and cannot find the true taste, causing emptiness within themselves and remaining embittered, bothered and nauseated.

It happens that, for the human inclination, even the flavors of what is good and holy have within themselves something human with which they get mixed; so they don't have the strength to completely absorb and overwhelm the nature in the divine flavor. This happens even more because, when I want to accomplish my divine works in the souls, I keep embittering all that is human in their satisfactions, to be able to give them my flavors which, being innumerable, have the strength to absorb all the nature in the divine taste. **Can anyone**

give greater love than this: in order to give more to the souls I take away the little from them; or better, in order to give them everything I take away the nothing? Yet, this work of mine is received badly by the creature."

VOL. 11 – August 14, 1912

Daughter, the hidden Life that I conducted in Nazareth is not taken into account by men, when in fact, after the Passion, nothing could benefit them more. By lowering Myself to all those little actions and those acts which men exercise during their daily life, such as eating, sleeping, drinking, working, starting the fire, sweeping, etc. - all acts which no one can do without - I made flow inside their souls a tiny divine coin of incalculable price. Therefore, if my Passion redeemed them, my hidden Life provided each human action, even the most insignificant one, with Divine merit and with infinite value.

Do you see? As you work - working because I want to work - my fingers flow within yours, and as I work in you with my creative hands, in this very instant, how many am I giving to the light of this world? How many others am I calling? How many others do I sanctify, correct, chastise, etc.? Now, you are with Me creating, calling, correcting and so forth; therefore, just as you are not alone, neither am I alone in my work.

Could I ever give you greater honor?"

Who can say all that I understood, and all the good that can be done for ourselves and for others, by doing things because Jesus wants to do them in us? My mind gets lost, therefore I stop here.

VOL. 11 - April 10, 1913

Value and effects of the Hours of the Passion. How Jesus wants them to be done. The Love of Jesus is fire which destroys evil and gives life to good.

This morning my always adorable Jesus came and, hugging me close to His Heart, told me: "My daughter, the soul who always thinks about my Passion forms a spring within her heart, and the more she thinks, the larger this spring becomes. Since the waters which spring are waters common to everyone, this spring of my Passion which is formed in her heart serves to the benefit of the soul, to my glory, and to the benefit of all creatures." And I: 'Tell me, my Good, what will You give as a reward to those who will do the Hours of the Passion the way You taught them to me?'

And He: "My daughter, I will not look at these Hours as your things, but as things done by Me. I will give you the same merits, as if I were in the act of suffering my Passion. In this way, I will let you obtain the same effects, according to the dispositions of the souls. **This, while on earth - and I could not give you a greater thing from My own.** Then, in Heaven, I will place these souls in front of Me, flashing them with lightnings of love and contentment for as many times as they did the Hours of my Passion - while they will flash to Me as well. What a sweet enchantment this will be for all the Blessed!"

VOL. 11 - December 21, 1914

Just as the Humanity of Jesus placed Itself between the creatures, with their sins, and the Father, so does Luisa, being identified with Jesus.

I was in my usual state and blessed Jesus, coming all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, I can't take the world any more. Relieve Me for all; let Me palpitate in your heart, so that in hearing the heartbeats of all through the heartbeats of your heart, sins may not come to Me directly, but indirectly - through your heart. Otherwise, my Justice will send chastisements never seen before."

In the act of saying this, He identified His Heart with mine, making me feel His heartbeat. Who can tell all that I could feel in It? Sins, like flashes, wounded that Heart; and as I shared in it, Jesus felt relieved. Then, as I felt completely identified with Him, it seemed as if I was enclosing His Intelligence, His hands, His feet, and all the rest; and I shared in all the offenses of creatures against each one of the senses.... But who can tell how this happened? **Then Jesus added: "To have company in my pains is the greatest relief for Me.** This is why my Divine Father was not so inexorable after my Incarnation, but milder: He no longer received direct offenses, but indirect ones - that is, through my Humanity, which was a continuous shield for Him. In the same way, I keep searching for souls who may place themselves between Me and the creatures; otherwise I will make of the world a heap of ruins."

VOL. 11 - January 28, 1916

Pains and fears of Luisa; but the greatest pain of Jesus is His constrained love.

Now, my blessed Jesus, having compassion, made Himself seen in my interior. It seemed that He had His hand on His forehead, all afflicted; so much so that I didn't have the courage to call Him. Almost whispering, I just said: 'Jesus, Jesus...' He looked at me, but - oh, how sad His gaze was! He told me: "My daughter, how much I suffer! If you knew the pains of the One who loves you, you would do nothing other than cry. I suffer also for you, because not coming very often, my Love is constrained and I cannot pour Myself out. And in seeing that you too cannot pour yourself out because you do not see Me - in seeing you suffering, I suffer even more.

Ah, my daughter, constrained love is the greatest bitterness, which tortures a poor heart the most. If you remain quiet while suffering, I don't suffer so much; but if you trouble yourself and worry in your suffering, I fidget and become delirious, and I am forced to come to pour Myself out and to let you pour yourself out, since my pains and yours are sisters. Furthermore, your state of victim is not over. My works are eternal and I do not suspend them without a just reason; I do not let them end. Moreover, I look at things in the will; so, you are just as you used to be, because your will has not changed. And if you don't have sufferings, you are not the one who is harmed; rather, creatures do not receive the effects of your pains - that is, to be spared from chastisements.

VOL. 11 – October 20, 1916

Then He added: "My daughter, I love the creature so much, that I Myself have placed Myself as sentry of each heart to watch them, to defend them and to work their sanctification with my own hands. But to how many bitteresses do they not subject Me? Some reject Me, some do not care about Me and despise Me, some lament about my surveillance, some slam the door in my face, rendering my work useless. And I not only placed Myself to act as sentry, but on purpose do I choose the souls who live of my Will. In fact, since they are present in all of Me, I place them with Me as a second sentry of each heart. These second sentries console Me, repay Me for them, and keep Me company in the loneliness into which many hearts force Me; and they force Me not to leave them. **Greater grace I could not give to creatures, by giving them these souls who live of my Will, who are the portent of portents.**"

VOL. 12 – July 25, 1917

And He: "**You must know that the most noble, the most sublime, the greatest and most heroic act is to do my Will, and to operate in my Volition.** At this act, which no one else can equal, I display the pomp of all my Love and generosity. As soon as the soul decides to do It - in the act in which the two wills meet to be fused into each other and become one - to give her the honor of keeping her in my Volition, if she is stained, I purify her; if the thorns of human nature envelope her, I shatter them; and if some nail pierces her - that is, sin - I pulverize it, because nothing evil can enter my Will. Even more, all my attributes invest her, turning her weakness into fortitude, ignorance into wisdom, misery into richness, and so with all the rest. Something from herself always remains in other acts, but in these she remains completely stripped of herself, and I fill her completely with Me."

VOL. 12 - January 31, 1918

Dissolving oneself in Jesus, to be able to say: what belongs to Jesus is mine.

I was abandoning all of myself in Jesus, when He told me: "My daughter, dissolve yourself in Me. Dissolve your prayer in Mine, so that your prayer and Mine may be one single prayer, and one would not recognize which one is yours and which Mine. Your pains, your works, your will, your love - dissolve them all in my pains, in my works, etc., so that they may mix one with the other, and form one single thing; to the extent that you may be able to say, 'What belongs to Jesus is mine', and I may say, 'What is yours is Mine.'

Imagine a glass of water, which is poured into a big container of water. Would you be able to distinguish, afterwards, the water of the glass from the water of the container? Certainly not. **Therefore, for your greatest gain and my highest contentment, repeat often in whatever you do: 'Jesus, I pour this into You, so that I may do not my will, but Yours', and immediately I will pour my acting into you.'**

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 for one not to be a great saint. Rather, 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 in her, of new and increasing love. Firmness strengthens grace, placing 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 a constant soul. There is not very much to expect from a soul who works today, and tomorrow does not - who now does some good, and now some other. She will not have any support, and will be bounced now to one point, now to another. She will die of starvation, because she will not have the fount of firmness, which makes love arise. Grace fears to pour itself, because she will abuse it, and use it to offend Me."

VOL. 12 - May 28, 1918

The jealousy of the Love of Jesus for Luisa is so great, that He takes everything away from her.

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying to my beloved Jesus: "Jesus, love me. I have more right than others to be loved, because I do not love anyone but You, nor does anyone love me. And if someone does seem to love me, it is for the good that they get - not for myself. Therefore, between my love and Yours, there is no other love." And sweet Jesus told me: "**My daughter, this is nothing else but my greatest Love; and it is such that the jealousy of my Love for you takes all things away from you.** My jealousy is such that I remain on guard, so that not even a shadow of love of creature may breathe upon you. At the most, I tolerate that someone love you in Me, but not outside of Me; otherwise I would make him flee. This also means that neither have you entered any heart, nor has anyone entered yours."

VOL. 12 - October 14, 1918

True Peace comes from God. The greatest chastisement is the triumph of the evil.

Continuing in my usual state, full of bitternesses and privations, as my sweet Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, governments feel the ground missing under their feet. I will use all means to make them surrender, to make them come back to their senses, and to make them know that only from Me can they hope for true peace - and lasting peace. So, now I humiliate one, now another; now I make them become friends, now enemies. I will be up to all sorts of things; I will make their arms fall off; I will do unforeseen and unexpected things in order to confuse them, and make them comprehend the instability of human things and of themselves - to make them comprehend that God alone is the stable Being from Whom they can expect every good, and that if they want Justice and Peace, they must come to the Fount of true Justice and of true Peace. Otherwise, they will not be able to do anything; they will continue to struggle; and if it may seem that they will arrange peace, it will not be lasting, and the brawls will start again, more strongly. My daughter, the way things are now, only my omnipotent finger can fix them. At the right time I will place it, but great trials are needed and will occur in the world. Therefore, it takes great patience."

Then, with a more moving and sorrowful tone, He added: "**My daughter, the greatest chastisement is the triumph of the evil.** More purges are needed, and through their triumph the evil will purge my Church. Then I will crush them and scatter them, like dust in the wind. Therefore, do not be troubled at the triumphs that you hear, but cry with Me over their sad lot."

VOL. 12 - March 6, 1919

Different steps that Jesus takes in the soul to make her live in the Divine Will.

I was all concerned about what my sweet Jesus keeps telling me on the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: 'How is it possible that the soul can reach such a point - to live more in Heaven than on earth?' And Jesus, on coming, told me: "**My daughter, that which is impossible to the creature is possible to Me. It is true that this is the greatest prodigy of my Omnipotence and of my Love, but when I want, I can do anything, and what appears to be difficult is very easy for Me.** However, I want the "yes" of the creature, and for her to be available, like soft wax, for whatever I want to make of her. Even more, you must know that before calling her

definitively to live in my Volition, I call her every now and then, I strip her of everything, I make her undergo a sort of judgment, because in my Will there are no judgments - things remain fully confirmed with Me. Judgment is outside of my Will. But whatever enters into my Will - who can ever dare to place it under judgment? I never judge Myself... Not only this, but many times I make her die corporally also, and then I give her life again; and the soul lives as if she were not living. Her heart is in Heaven; and living is her greatest martyrdom. How many times have I not done this with you? These are all preparations in order to dispose the soul to live in my Will. And then, the chains of my graces, of my repeated visits - how many have I not given you? Everything was to dispose you to the height of living in the immense sea of my Will. Therefore, do not want to investigate, but continue your flight."

VOL. 12 – January 17, 1921

So I do: the greater the work I want to do, the more I choose abject, poor, ignorant souls, with no outward appearance which may expose them. The abject state of the soul will serve as safe custody for my work. The thieves of self-esteem and love of self will not pay attention to her, knowing her inability. And she, humble and trembling, will carry out the office entrusted by Me, knowing that she has done nothing by herself, but that I did everything in her."

VOL. 13 – June 6, 1921

The greatest miracle that God can perform is a soul who lives in His Will.

I was dissolving myself in the Holy Will of blessed Jesus, and I thought to myself: 'Which one is greater, more varied and more complex - the work of Creation or the Redeeming work?' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the Redeeming work is greater, more varied and complex than the work of Creation - even more, It is so much greater, that each act of the Redeeming work is immense seas which surround the work of Creation. The work of Creation, surrounded by the Redeeming work, is nothing other than little rivulets surrounded by the immense seas of the Redeeming work. Now, one who lives in my Will, who takes my *Fiat Voluntas Tua* as her own life, flows in these immense seas of the Redeeming work, diffusing and expanding herself together with them, in such a way as to surpass the very work of Creation. Therefore, only the Life of my Fiat can give true honor and glory to the work of Creation, because my *Fiat* multiplies and extends everywhere - It has no limits. On the other hand, the work of Creation has its limits, nor can it become larger than it is.

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

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

VOL. 13 – December 22, 1921

Now, my Will is the greatest of all virtues; therefore all virtues remain as reduced and dissolved within my Will. Even more, before the virtue of the sanctity of my Will, the other virtues tremble out of reverence toward my Will. And if without my Will virtues think of doing something great, at the contact with the Sanctity and Power of the virtue of my Will, they realize they have done nothing; and in order to give them the mark of virtues, I am forced to plunge them into the immense sea of my Will. Not only has my Will primacy over all,

but It gives the different shades of beauty to the virtues; It places on them the divine colors, the celestial glaze, and dazzling light. Therefore, if the virtues are not covered by my Will, they may be good, but not beautiful with that Beauty that enraptures, enchants and enamors Heaven and earth."

VOL. 13 – January 5, 1922

I was feeling very embittered and my Jesus, on coming, clasping all of me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, your affliction weighs upon my Heart more than if it were my own; I cannot bear that you be so embittered, and I want to see you happy at any cost. I want to see the smile that the beatitude of my Will brings, arise on your lips again. Tell me then, what do you want so that I may render you happy again? Is it possible that after so much time in which you have denied Me nothing, I should not give you what you want and make you content?"

And I: 'My Love, what I want is that You give me the grace to always, always do your Will - this is enough for Me. How much I fear that I may not do It! **Isn't this the greatest misfortune - not doing your Will, even in the tiniest thing?** Yet, your proposals, your very attentions induce me to this, because I see that You want to do my will, not because this is your Will, but because You want to make me happy and empty my heart of the bitterness with which it is as though soaked. Ah, Jesus, Jesus, do not permit this! If You want to make me happy, your Power does not lack other means to take me away from my affliction."

And Jesus: "My daughter, my daughter, daughter of my Will - no, do not fear. It will never be that our wills be even just injured. If a miracle is necessary, I will do it, but our wills will never separate. Therefore, calm yourself on this regard, and be cheered.

VOL. 14 – February 14, 1922

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen all pleased and with an indescribable contentment; and I said to Him: 'What is it, Jesus? Are You bringing me good news, that You are so content?' And Jesus told me: "My daughter, do you know why I am so content? All my joy, my feast, is when I see you write. I see my glory, my Life and the knowledge of Me that multiplies more and more, being inscribed in those written words. The Light of the Divinity, the Power of my Will, the outpouring of my Love... - I see everything written on paper, and in each word I feel the fragrance of all my perfumes. Then I see those written words run - run in the midst of the peoples, to bring new knowledges, my outpouring Love, the secrets of my Will... Oh, how I rejoice! - so much that I don't know what I would do to you when you write! And as you write new things that regard Me, I keep inventing new favors in order to repay you, and I dispose Myself to tell you new truths so as to give you new favors.

I have always loved more and reserved greater graces for the ones who have written about Me, because they are the continuation of my evangelical life - the spokesmen of my word. That which I did not say in my Gospel, I reserved to say to those who would write about Me. I did not finish preaching at that time - I must preach always, as long as the generations will exist."

VOL. 14 – April 1, 1922

Afterwards, I followed the Hours of the Passion, and I followed my sweet Jesus in the act in which He was clothed and treated as a madman. My mind was wandering in this mystery, and Jesus told me: "**My daughter, the most humiliating step of my Passion was precisely this: being clothed and treated as a madman. I became the amusement of the Jews - their rag. Greater humiliation my infinite Wisdom could not bear. Yet, it was necessary that I, Son of God, suffer this pain.**

By sinning, man becomes mad - greater madness there cannot be. And from king as he is, he becomes the slave and the amusement of the most vile passions which tyrannize him and, more than a madman, chain him as they please, casting him into mud, and covering him with the most filthy things. Oh, what great madness sin is! In this state, man could never be admitted before the Supreme Majesty. Therefore I Myself wanted to bear this pain, so humiliating, in order to plead for man that he might leave this state of madness, offering Myself to my Celestial Father to suffer the pains which the madness of man deserved. Each pain I suffered in my Passion was nothing other than the echo of the pains which creatures deserved. That echo boomed over Me, and subjected Me to pains, to scorn, to derisions, to mockeries, and to all torments."

VOL. 14 – April 1, 1922

While I was thinking of this and other things, my lovable Jesus came and told me: "Poor daughter of Mine, poor daughter of Mine, how much you suffer... Your painful state surpasses even the state of purging souls. In fact, if these are deprived of Me, it is because of the sins with which they see themselves smeared, and which prevent them from seeing Me; and they themselves do not dare to come before Me, because before my infinite Sanctity there is not a tiny flaw that can resist in my presence. **And if I allowed them to be before Me, this would be the greatest torment for them, such as surpass the very pains of hell.** The greatest torture I could give to a soul would be to keep her stained before Me. So, in order not to torture her more, first I let her be purged, and then I admit her to my presence.

VOL. 14 – April 13, 1922

Now, in creating the first man, We formed him with Our hands; and breathing over him, We gave him life. Once We made the first, all the others take origin from the first, and are copies of the first. Our Power, flowing through all generations, reproduces his copies. Now, since We constitute you Firstborn Daughter of Our Will, it is necessary that you live with Us in order to form the first copy of the soul who lives in Our Will, so that, as she lives in Us, she may receive Our attitude, and may learn with Our Power to operate according to Our way. Once We have made of you the first copy of the soul who lives in Our Will, more copies will come.

The road of Our Will is extremely long - it embraces Eternity. And as it seems that one has navigated the way, much remains to do and to receive from Us in order to learn Our ways, and to form the first copy of the soul who lives in Our Will. **This is the greatest work We must do; therefore We must give you much, and it is appropriate to dispose you much, so that you may receive.** This is the reason for my repeated questions: it is to dispose you, to enlarge you and elevate you in order to accomplish my designs. I care so much about it, that I would leave everything aside to reach my purpose. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

VOL. 14 – May 15, 1922

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Now, while I was praying, I felt there was someone behind my shoulders, and not knowing that it was Jesus, I trembled with fright. He stretched His arm, and taking my hand in His hand, told me: "Luisa, do not fear, it is I." Oppressed as I was, and tired of waiting for Him, I said: 'It shows, O Jesus, that You no longer love me as before. You took everything away from me, even suffering. You alone were left to me, but so very often You fly away, and I don't know what to do, nor where to find You. Ah, it is really true that You don't love me any more!' And Jesus, assuming a dignified appearance, such as to strike fear, added: "You offend Me by telling me that I no longer love you as before. **Mind this - for the mere suspicion that I may not love you is the greatest offense for Me. How is this - I don't love you?! So, you hold all the graces I am giving you as trifles?**" I remained confused, and I really trembled at seeing the severe look of Jesus, and in the depth of my heart I implored forgiveness and pity. And He, softening: "Promise Me that you will not say it any more. And to show you that I love you, I want to make you suffer, letting you share in my pains."

VOL. 14 – July 16, 1922

And Jesus all goodness told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart too much. I will be with you also in this. Before my Will, yours must disappear; and then, it is the Sanctity of my Will that wants to be known; here is the reason. The Sanctity of living in my Will has no path, nor doors, nor keys, nor rooms - It invades everything. It is like the air that one breathes: everyone must and can breathe it. By just wanting it, and putting the human will aside, the Divine Volition will let Itself be breathed by the soul, and will give her the life, the effects, the value of the Life of my Volition. **But if It is not known, how can they love and want a living so holy, and the greatest glory that the creature can give Me?**

VOL. 14 - August 2, 1922

Likeness to Jesus in His greatest pain: the abandonment of the Divinity in His sufferings.

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw myself all confused and as though separated from my sweet Jesus, to the point that, as He came, I said to Him: 'My Love, how things have changed for me! Before, I used to feel so identified with You that I felt no division between me and You, and in the very pains I suffered You were with me. Now, the complete opposite: if I suffer, I feel separated from You, and if I see You before me or inside of me, it is in the appearance of a judge who condemns me to the penalty - to death; and You no longer

take part in the pains that You Yourself give me. Yet, You tell me: "Rise more and more"; while I am descending.'

And Jesus, interrupting me, told me: "My daughter, how you are deceiving yourself! This is happening because you accepted, and I marked in you the deaths and the pains which I suffered for each creature. My Humanity too found Itself in these painful conditions. It was inseparable from my Divinity; yet, since my Divinity was untouchable by the pains, nor capable of suffering any shadow of pain, my Humanity found Itself alone in suffering, while my Divinity was only the spectator of the pains and deaths which I suffered. Even more, It was my inexorable judge, who wanted to be paid the penalty of each pain of each creature. **Oh, how my Humanity trembled! I remained crushed before that Supreme Light and Majesty, in seeing Myself covered with the sins of all, and with the pains and deaths that each one deserved! It was the greatest pain of my Life – that while I was One with the Divinity and inseparable from It, in the pains I remained alone, and as though separated.**

So, since I have called you to my likeness, what is the wonder if, while you feel Me within you, you see Me as the spectator of your pains which I Myself inflict upon you, and you feel as though separated from Me? Yet, your pain is nothing but the shadow of Mine; and just as my Humanity was never separated from the Divinity, so I assure you that you are never separated from Me. These are the effects that you feel; but then, more than ever, I form one single thing with you. Therefore, courage, faithfulness, and do not fear."

VOL. 14 – August 23, 1922

This is why I told you many times that the mission of calling a soul to live in my Will is the greatest one, the highest and the most sublime; there is no other that can match it. The immensity of my Volition will send her all the martyrdoms, pains and sorrows; my own Will will give her divine strength to sustain them, and will form in her the fount of martyrdoms and sorrows. And my own Will will constitute her queen of all martyrdoms, sorrows and pains. Do you see what it means to live in my Will? To suffer not only one martyrdom, but all martyrdoms; not one pain and sorrow, but all pains and all sorrows. This is why it is necessary that my Will be Life; otherwise, who would give her strength in so much suffering? And if this were not the case, how could one say that the soul who lives in my Will is the strength of the martyr? If she did not possess the substance of that pain within herself, how could she be strength for someone else? It would then be only a way of saying, an imaginary thing - not a reality.

VOL. 14 – September 5, 1922

True good never remains isolated; **and since my Will is the greatest good, Its fecundity will be immense.** Therefore, courage, be attentive in everything; it is true that Our Will will do everything, but the thread of yours must run together with It and extend into Heaven, on earth and in everything, to let Us accomplish what We want to operate in you."

VOL. 14 – September 24, 1922

And I: 'How can I clothe You? I have nothing.' And He: "Indeed you can clothe Me - you have my whole Will in your power. Absorb It within you and then release It, and you will make Me the most beautiful garment - a garment of Heaven and divine. Oh, how warmed I will be! And I will clothe you with the garment of my Will, so that we may be clothed with one single uniform. This is why I want it from you: so that I may give it to you with justice. If you clothe Me, it is fair that I clothe you, to repay you for what you have done for Me. All the evil in man is that he has lost the seed of my Will; **therefore he does nothing but cover himself with the greatest crimes, which degrade him and make him act like a madman. Oh, how many follies they are about to commit! Fair penalty - since they want to have their own self as God.**"

VOL. 15 – December 8, 1922

But do you know what was the first act which this Celestial Creature did when She found Herself before Our throne for the first time? She recognized that all the evil of man had been the split between his will and That of his Creator; She trembled, and with no delay She bound Her will to the foot of my throne, without even wanting to know it. And my Will bound Itself to Her and constituted Itself the center of Her life, so much so, that all currents, all relations, all communications opened between Her and Us, and there was no secret which We did

not entrust to Her. **This, indeed, was the most beautiful, the greatest, the most heroic act She did – to lay down Her will at Our feet; an act which made Us, as though enraptured, constitute Her Queen of all.** Do you see, then, what it means to bind oneself to my Will and to not know one's own?

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Oh, prodigy of my Divine Will! - to You everything is due, through You everything is accomplished, and **there is no greater prodigy than my Will dwelling in the creature.**"

VOL. 15 – January 5, 1923

Afterwards, He remained in deep silence, and I, I don't know how, felt so transfused in the acts that my Jesus had done in the Divine Will, that I kept following them, one by one, doing my own united with His. This made me absorb so much light, that Jesus and I remained immersed in a sea of light; and Jesus, coming out from within my interior, standing up, with His soles on the place of my heart, and waving His hand which, more than sun, sent forth light, cried out loudly: **"Come, come all of you, Angels, Saints, pilgrim souls, all generations - come and see the portents and the greatest miracle never before seen: my Will operating in the creature."** At the sonorous, melodious and powerful voice of Jesus, which filled Heaven and earth, the Heavens opened and all ran around Jesus, and looked at me to see how the Divine Will was operating. All remained enraptured and thanked Jesus for such a great excess of His goodness. I remained confused and humiliated to the summit, and I said to Him: 'My Love, what are You doing? It seems that You want to show me to everyone, to let everyone point at me. What repugnance I feel.' And Jesus: "Ah! my daughter, it is my Will that I want everyone to know and to point at, as new Heaven and means of new regeneration; and you will remain as though buried in my Will.

VOL. 15 – April 20, 1923

God does His greatest works in virgin and unknown souls.

I was thinking over what has been said above, and my poor mind was swimming in the sea of the Divine Will - I felt as though drowned in It. In many things I lack the words; in others, since they are many, I am unable to keep the order and it seems to me that I put them on paper disconnected. But it seems that Jesus bears with me - it is enough that I write them; and if I don't, He reproaches me, saying: "Mind this - these are not things that must serve you alone, but must serve others too." Now, I was thinking to myself: 'If Jesus loves so much that this way of living in the Divine Will be known - since It will be a new era which will bring so much good as to surpass the very goods of His Redemption - He could have spoken to the Pope who, as the Head of the Church, having the authority, could immediately influence the members of the whole Church by making known this celestial doctrine, and by bringing this great good to the human generations; or He could have spoken to some authoritative people. To them it would be easier; but how can I, poor ignorant one and unknown, make this great good known?' And Jesus, sighing and pressing me more tightly to Himself, told me: **"Daughter so very dear to my Supreme Volition, it is my usual way to do my greatest works in virgin and unknown souls; and not only virgin by nature, but virgin in their affections, heart and thoughts, because true virginity is the divine shadow, and only in my shadow can I fecundate my greatest works.** During the times in which I came to redeem there were also pontiffs and authorities, but I did not go to them, because my shadow was not there. Therefore I chose a Virgin, unknown to all, but well known to Me; and if true virginity is my shadow, it was divine jealousy that, choosing Her unknown, wanting Her all for Myself, kept Her unknown to all others. But even though this Celestial Virgin was unknown, I made Myself known, by making my way to make Redemption known to all.

The greater the work I want to do, the more I cover the soul with the appearance of the most ordinary things. Now, since the persons you mention are known people, the divine jealousy could not maintain its watch, and the divine shadow - oh, how hard it is to find it! And besides, I choose whomever I please. It is established that two Virgins must come to Humanity's aid - one for the salvation of man, and the other to make my Will reign upon earth, to give man his terrestrial happiness, to unite two wills, the Divine and the human, and make them one, so that the purpose for which man was created may have its complete fulfillment. I Myself will take care of making my way to make known what I want. 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. 15 – April 28, 1923

And Jesus: “This Divine Will of Mine grew within my Humanity like a flower, which I transplanted from Heaven into the true Eden of my terrestrial Humanity. **It germinated in my Blood, it sprouted from my wounds, to make of it the greatest gift to the creature. Don’t you want to receive it?**”

And I: ‘Yes.’ And He: “I want to transplant it into you – love it, and know how to keep it.”

VOL. 16 – July 24, 1923

How many souls, after having enjoyed my favors and my Presence, not having in them the fullness of my Will, Its Light and Its Sanctity, have engulfed themselves again in sin, have taken part in pleasures, and have separated from Me, because that Divine Will which renders the soul untouchable from sin, even the slightest one, was not in them. **Therefore, the most pure, the most holy and the greatest works are formed in those who possess all the fullness of my Will.**

VOL. 16 – August 5, 1923

My Will in Me is like the soul to the body. **And if doing my Will has been the greatest Grace for the Saints,** which entered into them as though by reflection, what will it be not only to receive Its reflections but to enter into It and enjoy all Its fullness?

VOL. 16 – August 13, 1923

Oh, how much easier it was for Me to impetrate his salvation than to reorder his interior in my Supreme Volition! Had I not done this, Redemption would not have been complete, nor a work worthy of a God. I would have neither fixed nor ordered all the parties of man, nor would I have restored in him that Sanctity which was lost by withdrawing from the Divine Will and by breaking the relations with It. The plan is already accomplished, but in order to make it known, first it was necessary for man to know that with my Life and Passion he could obtain forgiveness and salvation, **in order to dispose him to know how I had impetrated for him the greatest and most important thing – the new rising of his will in Mine,** to give him back his nobility and the relations with my Will which had been broken - and with it, his original state.

VOL. 16 – August 13, 1923

And if, until now, the creatures have enjoyed the goods of Redemption, now they will move on to enjoy the fruits of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven, as well as the lost happiness, the dignity and nobility, the peace all celestial, which by doing his will, man had made disappear from the face of the earth. **Greater grace I could not give him, because by placing him again in relation with my Will, I give back to him all the goods with which I endowed him in creating him.**

Therefore, be attentive, since this is about opening a large field of goods for all your brothers."

VOL. 16 – August 20, 1923

But even though she did not do amazing things, she did not cease to be, also visibly, majestic and beautiful, just barely flying over the earth, all intent on that Eternal Will which she charmed and enraptured with great love and violence, in order to transport It from Heaven to earth, and which the human family had so brutally exiled up on High. And with all her interior ordered in the Divine Will, She gave no time to time; whether She thought, palpitated, breathed, and everything else She did – these were all charming bonds in order

to draw the Eternal Word upon earth. **And in fact She won, and She performed the greatest miracle, which no one else can do.**

This is your task, my daughter: to charm Me, to bind Me so much with your interior all reordered in the Supreme Volition, as to transport It from Heaven to earth, that It may be known and have life on earth as it does in Heaven. Of all the rest you should not worry about. One who has to do the major part, has no need to do the minor; on the contrary, the field is given to others so that they may do the minor part, in order to give work to all. I know what is needed – time, place and people – and when I have to make known my greatest works, also with external prodigies. **You, continue always your flight in my Will, filling Heaven and earth, charming Me so much as to make Me unable to resist performing the greatest miracle – that my Will reign in the midst of creatures."**

VOL. 16 – August 20, 1923

I was thinking to myself: ‘My good Jesus says many marvelous things about His Will, **and how there is no greater, higher or holier thing than the soul whom He calls to live in His Will.** If it were so, who knows how many marvelous things I should be doing, how many amazing things, also externally... On the contrary, there is nothing charming or striking; rather, I feel the most abject and insignificant of all, who does nothing good, while the Saints – how much good did they not do? Amazing things, miracles... Yet, He says that the living in His Will leaves all Saints behind.’

VOL. 16 – September 6, 1923

This is why, in coming upon earth, the thing to which I gave greatest importance was that they love one another as they were loved by Me, in order to give them my first Love, to let the Love of the Most Holy Trinity breathe over the earth.

Therefore, in all your pains and privations, never forget that I love you very much, so as to never forget to love Me; and as Daughter of Our Will, you have the task to love Me for all. In this way, you will remain in order and you will fear nothing."

VOL. 16 – November 10, 1923

I was abandoning all of myself in the arms of my sweet Jesus, and while I was praying, I saw my soul very little, but of extreme littleness; and I thought to myself: ‘How little I am! Jesus was right in saying that I was the littlest of all. I would really like to know whether I am the littlest among all...’

Now, while I was thinking of this, my always adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, showed me how He took this little one in His arms and squeezed her tightly to His Heart, and she would let Jesus do whatever He wanted with her. And He told me: "My dear little one! I chose you little, because the little ones let one do whatever he wants with them. They do not walk alone, but let themselves be led; even more, they are afraid to place one foot by themselves. If they receive gifts, feeling incapable of keeping them, they place them on the lap of their mama. The little ones are stripped of everything, nor do they care whether they are rich or poor; they are concerned with nothing. Oh, how beautiful is the tender age, full of graces, of beauty, of freshness! Therefore, the greater is the work I want to do in a soul, the smaller I choose her. I like childlike freshness and beauty very much. I like it so much that I maintain her in the littleness of the nothingness from which she came. I let nothing of her own enter her, that she may not lose her littleness, and therefore preserve the Divine freshness and beauty from which she came."

VOL. 16 – November 10, 1923

I did so with my Celestial Mama. Among all generations, She is the littlest one, because her will never entered her to act, but always my Eternal Will; and not only did It preserve Her little, beautiful, fresh, as She had been delivered by Us, **but It made Her the greatest of all.** Oh, how beautiful She was, little in herself, but great – superior to all in Our virtue! It is only because of her littleness that She was raised to the height of Mother of the One who formed Her.

So, as you see, all the good for man is to do my Will; all the evil is to do his own. Therefore, in order to come to redeem man, I chose my Mother, because She was little, and I used Her as a channel in order to let all the goods and fruits of Redemption descend upon mankind.

Now, so that my Will might be known, in order to open Heaven to let my Will descend upon earth and to make It reign on earth as It does in Heaven, I had to choose another little one among all generations. **Since this is the greatest Work I want to do – to restore man in his origin, from which he came,** to open for him that Divine Will which he rejected, to open my arms to him to receive him again into the womb of my Will – my Wisdom calls the most little one out of nothing.

VOL. 16 – December 8, 1923

First you must know that my Divinity is one single Act; all Its acts concentrate into a single One. **This is what it means to be God – the greatest portent of Our Divine Essence: not to be subject to succession of acts.** And if to the creature it seems that We now do something, and now something else – it is, rather, that We allow her to know what is within that single Act; and since the creature is incapable of knowing it all at once, We allow her to know it little by little. Now, everything that I, Eternal Word, was to do in my assumed Humanity, formed one act with that single Act contained in my Divinity. Therefore, before this noble Creature was conceived, everything that the Eternal Word was to do upon earth already existed; and so, in the act of the conception of this Virgin, all my merits, my pains, my Blood, and all that the Life of a Man God contained, lined up around her Conception. She was conceived in the interminable abysses of my merits, of my Divine Blood, and in the immense sea of my sufferings. By virtue of them, She remained Immaculate, beautiful and pure; since my incalculable merits barred the way to the enemy, he could do no harm to her.

VOL. 16 – December 26, 1923

Then, afterwards, He told me: "Beloved daughter of my Will, look inside of Me, how my Supreme Will did not concede even one breath of life to the will of my Humanity; and even though It was holy, not even that was conceded to Me. I had to remain under the pressure - more than of a press – of a Divine, infinite, unending Will, which constituted the life of each one of my heartbeats, words and acts; and my little human will died in every heartbeat, breath, act, word, etc. But It died in reality – It actually felt death, because It never had life. **I only had my human will to make die continuously, and even though this was a great honor for my Humanity, it was the greatest of portents: at every death of my human will, it was substituted by a Life of Divine Will.** However, **this continuous dying was the greatest, the hardest, the most bitter and painful martyrdom of my Humanity.** Oh, how the pains of my Passion shrink before this continuous dying of mine! And only through this did I complete the perfect Glory of my Celestial Father, and I loved Him with a love which surpasses every other love for all creatures.

To die, to suffer, to do something great once in a while and at intervals, is not so great. Also the saints, the good and other creatures have worked, have suffered, have died. But since it was not a continuous suffering, working and dying, it constitutes neither a perfect Glory to the Father, nor a Redemption which can be extended to all. Therefore, my daughter, Newborn of my Eternal Volition, take a look at where your Jesus calls you and wants you: under the press of my Divine Will, so that your will may receive continuous death, just as my human will did. Otherwise, I could not make the new era arise, in which my Will will come to reign upon earth. It takes the continuous act, pains, deaths, in order to snatch from Heaven the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua.*"

Pay attention to this, my daughter; do not pay attention to others – either to my Saints, or to the way I behaved with them, which makes you be surprised about the way I behave with you. With them I wanted to do one thing; with you it is something else."

And as He was saying this, He took the shape of a Crucifix and placed His forehead on mine, laying Himself upon my whole person; and I remained under His pressure and all prey to His Will.

VOL. 16 – February 22, 1924

See then, how the greatest thing, the most important, the most pleasing, that which attracts God the most, is to live in my Will. And one who lives in It, wins over God, and makes God give out gifts so great as to astonish Heaven and earth – gifts, which for centuries and centuries could not be obtained.

VOL. 16 – February 22, 1924

Now let's come to us, my daughter. When I came upon earth, man was so glutted with evil and so full of human will that the living in my Will could find no place. So, in my Redemption, first I beseeched the grace of

resignation to my Will for him, because in the state in which he was, **he was incapable of receiving the greatest gift – the living in my Will. Then I beseeched for him the greatest grace, as crown and fulfillment of all graces – the living in my Will**, so that Our pure joys of Creation and Our innocent amusements would begin their course again on the face of the earth. See, about twenty centuries have passed since the true and pure joys of Creation were interrupted, because We have not found sufficient capacity, total stripping of the human will, to be able to entrust the property of Our Will.

VOL. 16 – March 22, 1924

My daughter, the greater is the good I want to do to the soul – and this good must descend for the good of human generations and must bring Me complete glory – the more I draw her to Myself, and I make this good mature and seasoned between Me and the soul. I segregate her from everyone; I make her ignored; and when my Will wants her to approach a creature, it takes all my power in order for her to submit to the sacrifice. Therefore, let your Jesus do, and calm down."

VOL. 16 – March 22, 1924

And then, do not worry about what you were told. Also my Mama contained my love as life; yet, the world continued its course of evil – in nothing it appeared to be changed. Not even one external miracle was seen in her; yet, all that she did not do in the low world, she did in Heaven with Her Creator. With her continuous living in the Divine Will, she formed a place within Her in which to draw the Word upon earth; she changed the destiny of mankind, **and she performed the greatest miracle, which no one else has done or will ever do: to transport Heaven upon earth was a unique miracle. One who has to do the greatest, does not need to do the least. Yet, who knew anything of what my Mama was doing? Or of what she did with the Eternal One in order to obtain the great portent of the descent of the Word into the midst of creatures?** It was known only by few at my Conception – that She was the cause of It; and by many, when they saw Me breathe my last on the Cross.

VOL. 16 – May 19, 1924

Now, if all created things – small and great – created by virtue of my Omnipotent Fiat, can be called divine works, much more can one call divine and eternal the acts which my Will works in the soul, who, placing her human will at the feet of my Will, gives Me full freedom to let my Will operate. **Ah, if creatures could see a soul who lets my Will live within her, they would see astonishing things, never seen before. A God working in the little circle of the human will is the greatest thing which can exist on earth and in Heaven.** Creation itself – oh, how behind it would remain, compared to the prodigies I work in this creature."

VOL. 16 – May 24, 1924

I felt embittered to the highest degree because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and with the sad doubt that everything that Jesus has told me and has worked in my soul may be nothing other than my illusion, a trick of the infernal enemy... I said to myself: 'If I were allowed and if all the writings were in my hands and in my power – oh, how gladly I would burn them all up! But, alas, they are no longer in my power, they are in someone else's hands; and if I wanted, I would not be allowed. Ah, Jesus, save at least my poor soul, do not let me perish! And since everything is over – the relations between me and You – **do not permit that I have the greatest misfortune, of not doing, even slightly, your Most Holy and adorable Will...**'

VOL. 16 – May 29, 1924

I was thinking of when my sweet Jesus went back to Heaven in His glorious Ascension, and therefore of the sorrow of the Apostles in remaining deprived of such a great good; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the greatest sorrow for all of the Apostles, in their entire lives, was to remain deprived of their Master. As they saw Me ascend to Heaven, their hearts were consumed with the pain of my privation; and much more sharp and penetrating was this pain, since it was not a human pain – something material that they were losing – but a divine pain: it was a God that they were losing. And even though I had my Humanity, as It resurrected, It was spiritualized and glorified,

therefore all the pain was in their souls; and penetrating them completely, it made them feel consumed with grief, such as to form in them the most harrowing and painful martyrdom. But all this was necessary for them.

One can say that until that moment, they were nothing but tender babies in virtues and in the knowledge of divine things, and of my own Person. I could say that I was in their midst and they did not really know Me, or love Me. But when they saw Me ascend into Heaven, the pain of losing Me tore the veil, and they recognized Me with so much certainty as the true Son of God, that the intense sorrow of no longer seeing Me in their midst delivered firmness in good and strength to suffer anything for love of the One whom they had lost. It delivered the light of divine science; it removed the swaddling clothes of their childhood, and formed them as intrepid men - no longer fearful, but courageous... The pain transformed them and formed in them the true character of Apostles. What I could not obtain with my presence, I obtained with the pain of my privation.

VOL. 17 – August 9, 1924

More than fish is the soul who works and lives in my Will. My Will is immense, the creature is finite; however, she has her motions, her voice, her little walks. And as my Will sees her within Itself, Its love and jealousy are so great that, more than sea, It lays Itself above and below her, to the right and to the left, becoming the life, the food, the word, the work, the step, the suffering, the bed, the rest, the dwelling of this fortunate creature. It follows her everywhere, and It arrives at amusing Itself together with her. I could say that she is my glory, my honor and the richness which my Will produces. The working of the soul in my Will is like the swimming and the darting of the fish in the terrestrial sea; and the soul does it in the celestial sea of the Supreme Volition. These souls are the hidden inhabitants of the celestial waves, who live for the immense honor and for the merit of the infinite sea of my Will. And just as the fish are hidden, vanished within the sea, mute, yet forming the glory of the sea and serving as food for man, so do these souls seem to be vanished within the Divine sea - mute; **yet, they form the greatest glory of Creation, and are the primary cause for my letting descend upon earth the delicious food of my Will and of my grace.**

VOL. 17 – September 2, 1924

And Jesus, continuing, added: "My daughter, calm yourself, do not fear; your Jesus will not leave you. I am jealous of your trust, nor do I want you to even slightly distrust Me. See, I love so much the souls who are with Me in full trust, that many times I hide some defect or imperfection of theirs, or some lack of correspondence to my grace, so as to give them no occasion not to be with Me in full trust. In fact, if the soul loses trust, she remains as though separated from Me and all huddled within herself; she places herself at a painful distance from Me, and so, remaining paralyzed in her rush of love, she becomes paralyzed in sacrificing herself for Me. Oh, how much harm does distrust cause! One can say that it is like the spring frost that arrests the growth of the plants; and many times, if it is intense, the frost arrests the development of virtues, and puts cold into the most ardent love. **Oh, how many times, because of lack of trust, my designs and the greatest sanctities are stopped!** This is why I tolerate some defects rather than distrust – because those will never be so harmful. And then, how can I leave you, if I have worked so much within your soul? Take a look at how much I had to work."

VOL. 17 – September 11, 1924

And Jesus, continuing to speak, added: "My daughter, remember that I asked of you a "Yes" in my Will, and you pronounced it with all love. That "Yes" still exists and holds its prime place in my unending Will. Everything you do, think and say, is bound to that "Yes", which nothing can escape, and my Will enjoys and makes feast in seeing a will of creature live in my Will; and I keep filling her with new graces, making of all of your acts divine acts. **This is the greatest portent which exists between Heaven and earth. It is the object most dear to Me; and if that "Yes" were to be snatched from Me – may this never be! – I would feel like being torn from Myself and I would cry bitterly.**

VOL. 17 – September 18, 1924

This living in my Will is the greatest gift I want to give to the creatures. My Goodness wants to show off more and more love toward creatures, and since I gave them everything, I want to give them the gift of my Will, so that in possessing It, they may appreciate and love the great good they possess.

And don't be surprised if you see that they do not understand. In order to understand, **they would have to dispose themselves to the greatest of sacrifices – that of not giving life, even in holy things, to their own will.** Then would they feel the possession of Mine, and would touch with their own hands what it means to live in my Will. You, however, be attentive, and do not be bothered by the difficulties they raise; little by little I will make my way, to make them understand the living in my Will."

VOL. 17 – September 22, 1924

And Jesus: "My daughter, living in my Will brings with itself the loss of any right of one's own will. All the rights belong to the Divine Will, and if the soul does not lose all of her rights, it cannot be called true living in my Will; at the most, she lives resigned, conformed. In fact, living in my Will is not only that she does her action according to my Will, but that in all of the interior of the creature, she gives no place to one affection, one thought or one desire, or even one breath, in which my Will does not have Its place. Nor would my Will tolerate even one human affection of which It is not the Life; It would feel disgusted in letting the soul live in my Will with her own affections, thoughts, and other things which a human will could have without the Divine. And do you think it is easy that a soul would willingly lose her rights? Oh, how difficult it is! There are souls who, when they reach the point of losing all the rights over their own will, draw back and content themselves with conducting a life in the middle, **because to lose her rights is the greatest sacrifice that a creature could do; but it is the one which disposes my Goodness to open the doors of my Will, giving her my divine rights in exchange, by letting her live in It.** Therefore, be attentive, and never go out of the boundaries of my Will."

VOL. 17 – October 6, 1924

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fusing herself in my Will! As she fuses herself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and life in the Uncreated Heartbeat, and forms a single one, running and beating together with the Uncreated Heartbeat. **This is the greatest happiness of the human heart: to palpitate in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator.** My Will makes it fly, and the human heartbeat flings itself into the center of its Creator."

Then I said to Him: 'Tell me, my Love, how many times does your Will go around through all creatures?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, in each heartbeat of creature my Will forms Its complete round through all of Creation. And just as the heartbeat in the creature is continuous, and if the heartbeat ceases life ceases, in order to give Divine Life to all creatures, my Will, more than heartbeat, goes around and forms the Heartbeat of my Will in every heart. See, then, how my Will is in every creature: as primary heartbeat, because her own is secondary; and if I feel any heartbeat of creature, it is by virtue of the heartbeat of my Will. Even more, my Will forms in her two heartbeats: one for the human heart, as life of the body, and one for the soul, as heartbeat and life of the soul.

But do you want to know what this heartbeat of my Will does in the creature? If she thinks, my Will runs and circulates like blood in the veins of the soul, and gives her the Divine Thought, that she may put aside the human thought and give the place to the word of my Will. If she works, if she walks, if she loves, my Will wants the place of her work, of her step, of her love. The love and the jealousy of my Will in the creature is so great that, while It palpitates, if the creature wants to think, It becomes thought; if she wants to look, It becomes eye; if she wants to speak, It becomes word; if she wants to work, It becomes work; if she wants to walk, It becomes foot; if she wants to love, It becomes fire. In sum, It runs and wanders through every act of the creature in order to take its primary place, which is due to It. **But to Our greatest sorrow, the creature denies It this place of honor, and gives place to her human will; and my Will is forced to remain in the creature as if It had no thought, no eye, no word, no hands, no feet – unable to carry out the Life of my Will in the center of the soul of the creature. What sorrow! What highest ingratitude!**

VOL. 17 – October 23, 1924

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."

VOL. 17 – December 8, 1924

But do you want to know what was the greatest prodigy worked by Us in this creature so holy, and the greatest heroism of this creature so beautiful, that no one – no one will ever be able to equal? She began Her life with Our Will, and with Our Will She continued it and fulfilled it. So, one can say that She fulfilled it from the moment She started it, and that She started it there where She fulfilled it; and Our greatest prodigy was that in each one of Her thoughts, words, breaths, heartbeats, movements and steps, Our Will poured upon Her, and She offered Us the heroism of a divine and eternal thought, word, breath, heartbeat, operating in Her. This raised Her so high that what We were by nature, She was by grace. All of Her other qualities, Her privileges, Her very Immaculate Conception, would have been nothing compared to this great prodigy. Even more, this is what confirmed Her and made Her stable and strong during all of Her life. My continuous Will, pouring upon Her, made Her share in the Divine Nature; and Her continuous receiving It, rendered Her strong in love, strong in sorrow - different from everyone. In this Will of Ours operating in Her, She drew the Word upon earth, and the seed of the Divine Fecundity in order to conceive a Man and God without human intervention. And Our Will made Her worthy to be the Mother of Her own Creator.

VOL. 17 – December 24, 1924

Daughter, this is the nature of true Love; this is to work as God: firmness, and not to withdraw at the cost of any sacrifice. **This firmness in my works is my victory – the greatest one of my glory; and this is the sign to know whether the creature works for God: firmness.** The soul looks to no one in the face - neither to pains, nor to herself, nor to self-esteem, nor to creatures. Even though it may cost her own life, she looks only at God, for love of Whom she set herself to work; and she feels victorious in offering the sacrifice of her life for love of Him.

Not being firm is of the human nature and of the human way of working. Not being firm is the work of passions, and with passion. Mutability is weakness, it is cowardice, and it is not of the nature of true love. Therefore, firmness must be the guide in working for Me. So, in my works I never change: whatever the events may be, when a work is done once, it is done forever."

VOL. 17 – January 4, 1925

Having completed my whole day, I was thinking to myself: 'What else is left for me to do?' And in my interior, I heard: "You have to do the most important thing – your last act of fusing yourself in the Divine Will."

So, according to my usual way, I started to fuse all my poor being in the Supreme Will; and as I was doing so, it seemed to me that the Heavens were opening, and I went to meet the whole Celestial Court, and all of Heaven came toward me. And my sweet Jesus told me: "**My daughter, fusing yourself in my Will is the most solemn act, the greatest one, the most important of all your life.** To fuse yourself in my Will is to enter the sphere of Eternity, embrace It, kiss It, and receive the deposit of the goods which the Eternal Will contains. Even more, as the soul fuses herself in the Supreme Volition, all go to meet her, in order to communicate to her all the goods and the glory they have. The Angels, the Saints, the very Divinity - they all communicate, knowing that they communicate in that same Will in Which everything is safe. Even more, in receiving these goods, the soul multiplies them through her acts in the Divine Will, and gives back double glory and honor to the whole of Heaven. Therefore, by fusing yourself in my Will, you put Heaven and earth in motion. It is a new feast for the whole Heaven.

VOL. 17 – February 8, 1925

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!

VOL. 17 – February 22, 1925

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and praying to my adorable Jesus that, by His goodness, He would give me the grace to fulfill His Most Holy Will in everything. And I said: 'You who love and want that your Will be done, help me, assist me, and feed me your Will in every instant, so that nothing else may have life in me.'

Now, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and squeezing me tightly to Himself, told me: "My daughter, how my Heart is wounded by the prayer of one who seeks only my Will! I hear the echo of my prayer, which I did when I was upon earth. All my prayers were reduced to one single point – that the Will of my Father be perfectly fulfilled, both upon Me and upon all creatures. **This was the greatest honor for Me and for the Celestial Father: to do His Most Holy Will in everything.**

VOL. 17 – March 8, 1925

Now, if you want to cover the paths of the Eternal Will, enter through the door of my Humanity. In It you will find my Divinity, and the Divine Will will make present to you, as though in act, all that It did, does and will do, both in Creation and in Redemption and Sanctification; and you will have the contentment of being able to kiss those acts and to place in each one of them your little act of love, of adoration, of gratitude. **There, you will find my acts, all of them in the act of giving themselves to you; and you will love them, and will take the gifts of your Celestial Father – greater than these He could not give you: the gifts, the fruits, the effects of His Will.** But you will take them according to how much you cooperate, letting your will live as dissolved within Mine."

VOL. 17 – March 15, 1925

And Jesus: "My daughter, my Will alone has this power of forming Its Life in the creature. It is clear that the soul has given Me, who knows how many times, sure evidence that she wants to live of my Will, not of her own, because each act of human will which is not in Me, prevents the forming of my Life. **This is the greatest prodigy that my Will can work: my Life in the creature.** Its Light prepares Me the place; Its Heat purifies and consumes all that might be unsuitable for my Life, and provides Me with the necessary elements in order to develop my Life. Therefore, let Me do, that I may accomplish all that my Will has established upon you."

VOL. 17 – May 1, 1925

To you, Firstborn Daughter of my Divine Will, it is given to make known the qualities, the value, the good It contains, and Its eternal sorrow of living unknown - hidden, in the midst of the human generations; even more, despised and offended by the evil ones, and placed by the good ones at the level of the other virtues, as if It

were a little light which is lit by men - as virtues are in comparison with my Will - and not the Eternal Sun that my Will is.

The mission of my Will is the greatest that can exist: there is no good which does not descend from It; there is no glory which does not come from It. Everything is centered in It: Our interior Works and those which We have delivered; the Creation of the angels, of the world, of men; all virtues, all merits, all predestinations, all goods, all the glory of the chosen ones, all the mysteries of the infinite love, which are still unknown to man; and the past, the present, the future – all in one Act and in act, and in one single point. Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to waste time with doubts or uncertainties. Everything I told you for this mission was necessary - not for you, but for the honor, the glory, the knowledge and the sanctity of my Will and of Its dominion in the creatures. And since my Will is one, one was to be the creature to whom I had to entrust It, and through whom It would make Its rays blaze, to do good to all."

VOL. 17 – May 10, 1925

Your indifference to your will - as you've already lost sight of it - and Our Will alone living in you, make Us festive. Your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. It seems that everything smiles at Us, and that all created things make feast. And in seeing that you descend from Our throne with not even the slightest attention to your will – which is as though lost within Ours – and in seeing you going back to earth taking Our Will, is an infinite joy for Us. This is why I always say to you, 'Be attentive upon Our Will': because there is much to do in It. **The more you do, the greater the feast you make Us - and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you."**

VOL. 17 – May 30, 1925

The same for you, my daughter. Making my Will known to you has been the greatest grace I have given you; and while you are free to do your will or not, before Mine, your will feels incapable of working - it feels annihilated. Knowing the great good of my Will, you abhor yours, and without anyone forcing you, you love to do my Will, in view of the great good which comes to you. And the many knowledges of my Will, which I have manifested to you, are divine bonds, eternal chains that surround you, possessions of celestial goods. And if you wanted to escape these eternal chains, to break these divine bonds, to lose these celestial possessions also in this life, your will, though free, would not find its way out - it becomes confused, it sees its littleness, and fearing itself, or a trick of its own, it dives and plunges itself into my Will, with more spontaneous love. Knowledge opens the doors to the good which is known, and the more knowledges I manifested to you about my Will, the more different doors of goods, of Light, of grace and of divine participation, I opened for you.

VOL. 18 – August 15, 1925

Oh, if you knew the feast that my Will makes in created things, when It walks to and serves one who fulfills my Will! My Will, operating and fulfilled in the creature, and my Will operating in created things, kiss each other as they meet, they harmonize, **they love each other, and form the hymn of adoration for their Creator and the greatest portent of all Creation.** Created things feel honored when they serve a creature who is animated by that same Will which forms their very life. On the other hand, my Will takes the attitude of sorrow in those same created things when It has to serve one who does not fulfill my Will. This is why it happens that many times created things place themselves against man, they strike him, they chastise him – because they become superior to man, as they keep intact within themselves that Divine Will by which they were animated from the very beginning of their creation, while man has descended down below, for he does not keep the Will of his Creator within himself."

VOL. 18 – August 15, 1925

Oh! how the whole of Heaven magnified, blessed and praised the Eternal Will, upon seeing this sublime Queen enter the Empyreum, in the midst of the Celestial Court, all circumfused by the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition! They saw Her all studded with the power of the Supreme Fiat; there had been not even a heartbeat in Her which did not have this Fiat impressed on it. And, astonished, they looked at Her and said to Her: 'Ascend, ascend higher. It is right that She who so much honored the Supreme Fiat, and through whom

we find ourselves in the Celestial Fatherland, have the highest throne and be our Queen.’ **And the greatest honor that my Mama received, was to see the Divine Will glorified.”**

VOL. 18 – October 10, 1925

Great graces were needed for those who were to live in this Holy Will, and I placed all my goods, my graces, my sorrows, at their disposal, as their help, as defense, as strength, as support and as light; **and I felt happy and honored with the greatest honors, to have, as my children, the children of the Will of the Celestial Father, which I too possessed;** and therefore I looked at them also as births from Me. Even more, it can be said of them what is said about my Son: that the first generations found salvation in the merits of the future Redeemer. In the same way, these souls, these future daughters, by virtue of the Divine Will operating in them, are the ones who incessantly implore salvation and graces for the future generations. They are with Jesus, and Jesus is in them; and they repeat together with Jesus that which Jesus contains. Therefore, if you want Me to repeat for you what I did for my Son, let Me always find you in His Will, and I will be generous with my favors toward you.”

VOL. 18 – November 1, 1925

Then, after we suffered together for a little while, the blood from His mouth stopped, and looking at the way I had reduced myself because of His privation, He clasped me to Himself, He laid Himself within me in order to fill me with Himself; and then He told me: “Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself. **You are right, the pain of the privation of a God is the greatest pain; and because it is great, it took all the strength of my Will to sustain you.** But you do not know what it means to suffer in my Will. Wherever my Will was, there ran your pain – on earth, in Heaven, within the Saints and the Angels. And as it reached them, all placed themselves in the act of looking at you and of helping you. So, all were turned toward you; and if paradise were capable of suffering, it would have changed all of their joys and happinesses into sorrow; but since it is not capable of suffering, all beseeched graces in exchange for a pain so great. The pains of the soul who lives in my Will are the cross of all, they satisfy for everything, and convert the fury of Divine Justice into celestial dew. Therefore, pluck up courage and never want to go out of my Will.” I remained confused; I was expecting a reproach from Jesus because of my nonsense, but – nothing; and we remained in perfect peace.

VOL. 19 – March 6, 1926

And my sweet Jesus, clasping me tightly to His Heart, all tenderness told me: “My daughter, courage, do not fear. Nothing was known about my Mama but that which it was necessary and sufficient to be known – that I was Her Son; that through Her I came to redeem the generations, and that She was the first one in whose soul I had my first field of divine actions. Everything else – the favors and the seas of graces which She received – remained in the sacrarium of the divine secrets. **However, the most important, the greatest, the holiest thing was indeed known – that the Son of God was Her Son. This was the greatest honor for Her, which raised Her above all creatures.** Therefore, since the greatest was known about my Mama, the lesser was not necessary.

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.”

VOL. 19 – April 16, 1926

Do you see, then, how much you cost Me, and how drawn I am to loving you? **The Fiat, operating and triumphant in the creature, is the greatest thing for Us,** because the glory which was established by Us, to be received through Creation, is given back to Us, and Our purpose, Our rights, acquire their full power. This is the reason for my attentions, all for you; for my manifestations to you, and for my love for all Creation and Redemption, all centralized in you – because in you I want to see the triumph of my Will.”

VOL. 19 – April 28, 1926

Afterwards, I was thinking to myself: **‘It is true that my Queen Mama made the greatest of sacrifices, which no one else has made - that is, not even wanting to know Her own will, but only that of God;** and through this She embraced all sorrows, all pains, up to the heroism of sacrifice, sacrificing Her own Son in order to do the Supreme Will - but once She made this sacrifice, everything She suffered afterwards was the effect of Her first act.

VOL. 20 – September 26, 1926

I felt all immersed in the Supreme Will, and my poor mind was thinking about the many admirable effects It produces. And my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, the mere word ‘Will of God’ contains an eternal portent, which no one can equal. It is a word that embraces everything – Heaven and earth. This Fiat contains the creative fount, and there is no good which cannot come from It. Therefore, one who possesses my Will, by virtue of It, acquires, by right, all the goods that this Fiat possesses. So she acquires the right of Likeness to her Creator; she acquires the right to Divine Sanctity, to His goodness, to His love. Heaven and earth are hers by right, because all came into existence from this Fiat. With reason, her rights extend to everything. **Therefore, the greatest gift, the greatest grace I can give to the creature is to give her my Will, because all possible imaginable goods are bound to It – and with right, because everything belongs to It.**”

VOL. 20 – October 2, 1926

This is why I am afflicted when I do not speak to you – my word is the greatest gift, it is a new Creation; and being unable to release it from Me, because the creatures are not disposed to receive it, I feel within Me the weight of the gift I want to give. Unable to give it, I remain afflicted and taciturn; and my affliction grows even more in seeing you afflicted because of Me. If you knew how I feel your sadness - how all of it pours into my Heart! My Will brings it deep into the intimate place of my Heart, because I do not have two

Wills, but one; and since It reigns in you, as a consequence, It brings your afflictions deep inside of Me. Therefore, pray and let your flight be continuous in the Supreme Fiat, that you may beseech that the creatures be disposed, and I may return to speak once again.”

VOL. 20 – October 6, 1926

And then, don't you remember that when I manifested to you your mission regarding the Eternal Fiat, I asked of you the sacrifice of suffering as many deaths for as many creatures as would come to daylight – for as many as would reject the life of my Will? Ah, my daughter, not doing my Will is Divine Life that creatures reject! It is not like not practicing the virtues, where they reject the gems, the precious stones, the ornaments, the garments, which one can eventually do without. **Rejecting my Will, instead, is to reject the means to live - to destroy the fount of life; it is the greatest evil that can exist.** Therefore, one who does such a great evil does not deserve to live; on the contrary, he deserves to die to all goods. Don't you want, then, to compensate my Will for all these lives which they have cut off from It? In order to do this, it is not suitable for you to suffer one pain, but a lack of Divine Life – which is my privation. In order to form Its Kingdom in you, my Will wants to find in you all the satisfactions which the creatures have not given to It – all of Its lives which It was to make arise in them; otherwise It would be a Kingdom without foundation, without giving my Will the rights of justice, and without the due reparations. However, know that your Jesus will not leave you for too long, because I too know that you cannot live under the press of such a hard martyrdom.”

VOL. 20 – October 17, 1926

You cannot understand what contentment You give Me – how my Heart and my own Will are touched, in hearing all of Our works praying because they want Our Fiat. You see, then, my contentment, because I see that you ask nothing for yourself - neither glory, nor love, nor graces. And in seeing that your littleness cannot obtain a kingdom so great, you go through all of my works, wherever an act of my Will is present, doing its office, and you make my own Fiat say: ‘Let your Kingdom come. O please, let It be known, loved and possessed by the human generations.’ **A Divine Will that prays together with Our works, and together with Its little daughter, is the greatest portent. It is a power equal to Ours that prays, and it is impossible for Us not to grant what it asks.** How holy, how pure, noble and fully Divine is the Kingdom of Our Will - without a shadow of what is human. Our own Fiat will be Its basis, Its foundation and Its depth, which extending below, in the midst and above these children of the celestial family, will render their step firm, and the Kingdom of my Will unshakeable for them.”

VOL. 20 – October 22, 1926

Therefore, my word, my Gospel were greater miracles than miracles themselves – if these had life, it was because of my miraculous word. **Therefore, be sure that the word of your Jesus is the greatest miracle.** My word is like impetuous wind that runs, pounds on the hearing, enters the hearts, warms, purifies, enlightens, goes around and around from nation to nation; it covers all the world, and wanders throughout all centuries. Who can ever give death and bury one word of Mine? No one. And if sometimes it seems that my word is silent and as though hidden, it never loses its life. When least expected, it comes out and goes everywhere. Centuries will pass in which everything - men and things - will be overwhelmed and disappear, but my word will never pass away, because it contains Life – the miraculous power of the One who has delivered it.

Therefore, I confirm that each word and manifestation I make to you about my eternal Fiat is the greatest miracle, which will serve for the Kingdom of my Will. This is why I push you so much, and I care so much that not a word be not manifested and written by you – because I see a miracle of Mine coming back to Me, which will bring so much good to the children of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.”

VOL. 20 – December 10, 1926

So, a creature who lets my Will dominate and gives It free field in order to form Its life in her, is **the greatest of prodigies.** She can move Heaven and earth, and even God Himself, as if she did nothing; while she does everything, and she alone can win the most important things, destroy all obstacles, and face everything, because a Divine Will reigns in her.

VOL. 20 – January 4, 1927

Therefore, the operating Divine Will that releases an act from Itself, is the greatest thing which can exist in Heaven and on earth. New heavens, more beautiful suns, can come out of one more act of my Will. Therefore, when it comes to It, you and I must put everything aside and occupy ourselves only with the eternal Fiat. This is not about reordering a human will in you, or just any virtue, but it is about reordering a Divine and operating Will. Therefore, it takes very much, and this is why, being occupied with things which regard Me more and which will bring the great good of a new act of this Supreme Will, I do not pay attention to your calls, because when it comes to doing the most, the minor things are put aside.”

VOL. 20 – January 13, 1927

Continuing with a fever, I could manage to write with such difficulty, that I had decided to no longer write until I would find myself in the condition of being able to do it with less difficulty, also to be able to write more extensively that which blessed Jesus manifests to His little daughter. In fact, because of the hardship, I try to restrict as much as I can. Now, while I was not thinking at all about writing, given my decision, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and as though praying me, told me: “My daughter, write a little bit; I am content with little rather than nothing. Then, when you can, you will write more. And in the little you will write, I will help you - I will not leave you alone; and when I see that you cannot go on, I Myself will say enough, because I love you very much – and also your nature, since that is Mine too, and I do not want you to tire yourself beyond your strengths. But do not take away from Me this pleasure of maintaining the ever new correspondence of writing that which I want to say to you. You know that in the whole world there is not one place in which I can share my happinesses and receive return for them. So, the place of my happiness in the world is you, and this happiness of Mine is formed by my speaking. When I can speak with a creature, make Myself understood, it is happiness for Me – and full and superabundant happiness for the one who listens to Me; more so, since in speaking with you, because my Will is in you, I speak to you in my Will, not outside of It, and I am sure of being understood; and even more so, since in speaking to you about my Will, I feel in you the happiness of my Kingdom, the echo of the happiness of the Celestial Fatherland.

Do you know, my daughter, what would happen? Since I keep you in the Supreme Fiat, I look at you as someone from my Celestial Fatherland. What would you say if someone who already lives in Heaven did not want to receive my new joys, which are released naturally from my womb to make all the Blessed happy? In fact, it is in my nature to give ever new beatitudes. This someone would be a hindrance to my happiness - she would close in my womb the joys which I want to release. So it would happen with you - you would be a hindrance to my happiness, to the ever new joys which my Will possesses; more so, since I feel happier when I make the little daughter of my Will happier, who finds herself in the low exile only because of Us - for nothing else, to give Us field in order to form Our Kingdom in the midst of creatures and to restore for Us the rights and the glory of the work of the whole Creation. **Do you think that my Heart can tolerate not making my little daughter happy? No, no - it would be the greatest pain for Me. Is my word perhaps not the greatest happiness for you?”**

VOL. 20 – February 16, 1927

Therefore, operating in my Will is the greatest miracle, and the fullness of all acts united together, and the triumph of the Divine act in the human act, because my Will was as though sterile in the midst of creatures, and It is now made happy by Its first daughter, in whom It sees Its many newborns who will come to light. So, It will no longer live as a sterile mother in the midst of the people, but as a mother fecund with many children. It used to be a widow, because in creating the first man It espoused the human nature, dowering it with the immense riches of Its Will, as the seal of the marriage It formed with man. As he withdrew from It, It remained a widow for many centuries; but now It has removed the mourning of Its widowhood, and marrying again, It has taken Its garments of bride and has released Its dowries into the field, once again - and the seal of the dowries are the knowledges about It, through which It offers the gift of the riches It possesses. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive in preserving your garments of bride, and in enjoying the dominions that my Will has given you as dowry.”

VOL. 21 – March 19, 1927

“As for you, then, your mission is extremely long, nor will you be able to complete it on earth. Until all the knowledges are known and the Kingdom of the Divine Will is established upon earth, your mission can never be called finished. In Heaven you will have much to do; My Will, that has kept you occupied on earth for Its Kingdom, will not let you be without working together with It in Heaven—It will keep you always in Its company. So, you will do nothing but descend and ascend from Heaven to earth, in order to help and to establish My Kingdom with decorum, honor and glory.

“And this will be for you of great delight, happiness and highest glory—to see your littleness that, united with My Will, has transported Heaven onto earth, and the earth into Heaven. **Greater contentment you could not receive.** More so, since you will see the Glory of your Creator completed on the part of creatures, the order re-established, the whole Creation with Its full splendor, and man, Our dear jewel, in his place of honor. What will be Our highest contentment, highest Glory and Happiness without end—as well as yours—in seeing the purpose of Creation fulfilled? To you, then, We will give the name of Redemptrix of Our Will, constituting you mother of all the children of Our Fiat. Aren’t you happy?”

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.**

VOL. 21 – April 3, 1927

“In fact, since they are My Acts, everyone awaits these acts of yours, and I will go to spread them in all Creation, in order to receive, in the whole universe, the honor of a free act of creature. **As this will of creature comes into Mine and operates—freely, not by force—I receive the honor of a free will, which is the greatest honor for Me, that befits Me as God.** A free will that loves Me and voluntarily annihilates itself in order to do My Will and to operate in It, is the great portent of Creation, for which all things were created, because they were to serve this will—free, not forced—to love Me. And this will, having dominion over all things, and enjoying all Creation, was to serve as the will of all created things. In fact, they do not have a will, but the creature was to serve as will for them, in order to give, in each created thing, her will and her free love to her Creator. And only in My Will can the human will diffuse in everything, to give this honor so great to its Creator.

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After this, Jesus kept silent, and remained all taciturn, pensive and afflicted. He looked around and far away, as if He wanted to investigate the dispositions of creatures; and not seeing them disposed, He remained in His profound silence. So, I had to go through several days of privation, as if He were no longer living in me.

Then, I began to feel Him move in my interior, like rising sun; and He said to me: **“My daughter, whenever I speak, a life comes out of Me—the greatest gift.** And I must see whether there is disposition on the part of creatures, so as to place this life of Mine in them; and not seeing it, I am forced to remain silent, because there is no place in which to put this great gift. This is the reason why many times I do not speak. In fact, what regards My Divine Fiat is not only for you, but will serve other creatures; at most, It forms Its capital in you, in order to transmit it for the good of others.

“So, while I keep silent, you pray that the Kingdom of My Will be known, and you suffer because you see yourself without Me, your Life. **To live without life is the greatest martyrdom.** These pains and these prayers mature the gift, and while they make Me open My mouth to issue the new life that regards My Divine

Will, they dispose creatures to receive It. These pains are more than sun's rays, that mature the fields, the fruits, the flowers. Therefore, everything is necessary—silence, pains, prayers—for the decorum of the manifestations of My Will.”

VOL. 21 – May 8, 1927

“See, of everything that also took place in My Humanity, **the greatest miracle was to restrict all the immensity of My Divine Will in It.** The miracles I made can be called nothing compared to this; more so, since it was My nature to be able to give life by making creatures rise again, give sight to the blind, speech to the mute, and all the other miraculous things I did. Indeed, it was My own nature to be able to give as many goods as I wanted. At most, it was a miracle for those who received them, **but for Me the greatest miracle was to restrict My Divinity, the immensity of My Will, Its endless light, Its unreachable beauty and sanctity, within Myself.** This was the prodigy of prodigies, that only a God could do.

VOL. 22 – July 1, 1927

Now, my daughter, the work of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat is the greatest work, and while it holds hands with the work of Redemption, because of the divine glory and the good and sanctity it will bring to creatures it surpasses the very Redemption. This is why great sacrifices, innumerable pains and sorrows, incessant prayers are needed. Therefore, I had to choose a creature who, voluntarily, would accept the long sacrifice of many years, of many different pains; and I will make known to the children of my Kingdom how much this Kingdom of my Will cost you and Me, to make it so that all might enter into It, giving them open ways from all points and in all manners, so as to win them to come: ways of light, ways of pains, ways of all the manifestations and truths I have given; and I will show the incredible effort you made in writing, so that nothing might be missing in order to let them find solid ground and safe ways to draw them with invincible force, and to let them take possession of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

VOL. 22 – July 30, 1927

Then, after this, I was following the Most Holy and adorable Divine Will in my interior, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the interior acts of a soul who does the Will of God are free from any evil and shadow of defect. God alone is witness of an interior act, and while no one points at her, no one looks at her, no one speaks of her, God, as witness of the work of the creature, there where no one is given to penetrate, in the interior of the creature, points at her, looks at her, and speaks to the whole of Heaven, and many times also to the earth, of the great portents of the interior work of this creature. **To be pointed at, to be looked at by God, to make Him speak of a creature, is the greatest act and honor that she can receive, and cannot be excluded from the great works which God will accomplish through her.** The interior acts are wounds, darts, arrows to the divine bosom, they are celestial messengers which are released from the creature and fly to her Creator, bringing the mark of glory, of love and of pleasing only the One who has created her. In fact, who sees, who listens to, who appreciates all the things you do in your interior? No one. I alone am witness of them, listen to them, appreciate them. This is why in Our greatest works We choose souls who show nothing great and marvelous on the outside, but interior souls, who are unblemished either by human views, or by the clamorous noise, the glory, the self-esteem which the external works bring. In fact, in Redemption We choose a simple Virgin, without external splendors, but She had Her interior speaking, and was able to say so much, one on one with Her Creator, as to conquer Him and obtain Redemption. Now, We have done the same for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat: We have chosen another one, all interior, who will say much, and will pray God to concede the longed for Kingdom. The external acts, also good and holy, cannot please Me like the interior acts, because the external ones are almost always impregnated with the air of self-glory, with human esteem, and sometimes times also with blame. And a poor heart feels within itself the effects of the praises or of the blame, after it has made sacrifices, and what is human enters the field and invests the acts of the creature with its tenebrous air, and therefore they do reach Me as pure as they should be. On the other hand, an interior act is neither blamed nor praised by anyone, and what is human has no way in. Since she does not feel watched by anyone, to the soul herself it seems that she does nothing great, and therefore her acts are all impregnated with celestial air. Therefore, be attentive, and let your interior always go around in my Will.”

VOL. 22 – August 4, 1927

Now, as my Will beats in the soul, It beats and gives Divine Life, It beats and gives Its incessant motion, Its strength which is never exhausted; It beats and gives Its inextinguishable light. How beautiful it is to see the continuous beating of my Will in the creature. **It is the greatest miracle that exists between Heaven and earth, it is the perfect order between Creator and creature.** With the soul in whom the heartbeat of my Will reigns, I act like a Father who keeps his son always with himself; he communicates his ways to him, he feeds him his words, he would want to palpitate in his son in order to give him his intelligence, his life; and when he is sure that his son is another him and can do what he knows how to do, he says to him: ‘My son, go out into the field of life and do what your father has done until now. Work, take care of our businesses, take upon yourself the whole commitment of the family. You will be the repetition of my life and I will rest; I will accompany with my heartbeat, that you may feel within yourself the life of your father and may carry it out faithfully, as I wait for you in my rest, to enjoy together the fruits of your toils.’

More than as Father do I act with the soul in whom my Will reigns. Rather, a father cannot give his heartbeat to his son, while I give it to her - I keep her always together with Me, I teach her my divine ways, I communicate to her my secrets, my strength; and when I am sure, I fling her into the field of the life of my Will, that she may take on the whole commitment of the human family, and I say to her: ‘My daughter, let Me rest, I entrust everything to you; but in my rest I will wait for you often, to enjoy the fruit of the work you do in the Kingdom of my Will.’ Don’t you want, then, that your Father, your Jesus, may rest while you work in my place, but always with my heartbeat?”

VOL. 22 – August 4, 1927

I was feeling highly afflicted because of the usual privations of my beloved Jesus; but as usual as this pain is, it becomes more intense and ever more harsh, to the point of rendering me petrified. Now, while I was as though immersed in the sea of this pain, I was given a refreshment, and in that ice-cold water I looked at the Will of the One who kept me tortured, and yet loved me, as He had prepared that refreshment. And as I was bringing it to my lips, Jesus moved in my interior in the act of stretching out His hand in order to sustain the glass, to help me Himself to drink, saying: “I am serving my queen – she serves Me, who am her King, and I serve her, who is my queen. In fact, one does my Will and lives in It is always ready to do what I want, therefore she serves her King faithfully and in an admirable way; and since my Will is in her, I serve my own Will which rendered her queen.” On hearing this, I burst into tears of unspeakable tenderness, and I thought to myself: ‘Queen! queen! And He leaves me so alone and abandoned to the point of letting me reach the extremes? And then He comes up with something new to leave me for even longer. Ah! Jesus! Jesus! Do You want to make fun of me?’

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, He moved again in my interior, and added: “My daughter, I am not making fun of you. **On the contrary, I tell you that there is no greater happiness than when the king serves the queen, and the queen the king.** And if the queen were to be infirm, if she saw herself being served by the king, sustained in his arms, being fed the food by his hands - for there is nothing that the king does not do for her, allowing no servant to come close and serve his queen - the infirmity would change into happiness for the infirm queen; and in seeing herself being touched, served, sustained, watched over by the king, she feels as though his love were giving life back to her. If this happens in the natural order – that a king is happier to be served by the queen, a father by his daughter, while the daughter was served by her father or by her mama; and this, because the king, the father, the daughter, have love as the first act in the service they offer, and would want to give their lives with their services; and this is why they are made happy in their pains, which does not happen with servants, and this is why the service of servants is always harsh – much more so in the supernatural order: one who lives in my Will is my queen, and her first act is love, and in all the acts she does, she gives Me her life. Oh! how happy I feel in her acts – because those are the acts of my very Will that serve Me. And in seeing you infirm because of Me, I feel happy to serve you in the very things created by Me, wanting to give you my very life in each one of them; and in giving it to you, I feel my happiness being doubled, because I feel my life in the one who possesses my Will, which made her a queen to Me. Not so when the things created by Me serve one who does not do my Will: these are servants, because they do not possess a royal Will, and – oh! how hard it is for Me to serve servants. If a king serves his queen, he does not degrade himself, on the contrary, he acquires glory and heroism; but having to serve servants – what sorrow and humiliation!”

VOL. 22 – August 21, 1927

Then, after much insistence, my sweet Jesus let me suffer – but those were the shadows of His pains; and yet, I felt as though being destroyed, crushed. But I am unable to say what I suffered, and besides, about certain things it is better to keep silent. Then, as though tired of His long suffering, Jesus hid within me in order to find some relief, and I felt myself being invested completely by Jesus. I saw the eyes of Jesus everywhere within me, and He told me that those eyes were tired of looking at the earth, and He was looking for shelter. The light of the eyes of Jesus fixed on various points of the earth, and the evils committed in those places were so many that that light incited Him to destroy them. I prayed Him to spare them, placing His blood, His pains, His life, His eternal Will before Him; and Jesus, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, the power of the prayers, of the acts, of the pains suffered in my Will is unreachable. **While you were praying and suffering, my blood, my steps, my works were praying, my pains were being multiplied and repeated. So, all that is done in It gives Me the occasion to repeat again what I did while being on earth. And this is the greatest act in order to placate divine justice.**”

VOL. 22 – September 4, 1927

I was following my round throughout the whole Creation, and I had invested heavens, sun, sea – in sum, all created things, with my *‘I love You, I adore You, I bless You’*, to sing glory to my Creator in all Creation. Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus moved within me and told me: “My daughter, listen together with Me to all the harmonies of Creation. Listen: the sea murmurs, but in that murmuring a more beautiful note can be heard – the *‘I love You’*, the *‘I adore You’*, the *‘I bless You’*, the glory that the little daughter of my Will murmurs together with the sea; and making the whole sea murmur, she makes the waters speak her loving refrains to her Creator. Oh! how the sea acquires new notes of harmony, of beauty, new sounds more beautiful, because my little daughter emits her voice in my Divine Will, and renders the sea speaking, and gives the glory of the sea to her Creator. Listen: the sun too, in its light that rains down from the heavens and invests the whole earth, pours your loving notes together with it, your welcome refrains – *‘I love You, I glorify You, I bless You, I adore You’*. In fact, since the Divine Will which reigns in you is one with that which reigns in the sun, oh! how eloquently does the light speak, how the love of her Creator flows in the heat; how many new harmonies and notes, which are not its own, it acquires, because there is the little daughter of the Supreme Will who emits her acts in It, and making her will one with that of all Creation, she administers her voice and her acts to all created things. **Listen: the nature of the sea, of the sun, do not have the virtue of speaking, and to find one who lives in my Will and communicates her voice, her acts to them, is the most amazing thing, it is the greatest glory that you can give to your Creator. So, there is not one created thing which is not invested by your acts, and I delight in listening to your notes and to your repeated refrains in the heavens, in the air, in the wind, in the water that rains down, in the little bird that sings – in everything; and I want that you too, together with Me, hear your own harmonies which you form in the whole Creation.**

VOL. 23 – September 21, 1927

On the other hand, the truth contains life and, as life, brings its virtue to whomever wants it. Be certain, my daughter, that if in coming upon earth I had not spoken so many truths in the Gospel, even if I had done miracles, the Redemption would have been hampered, without development, because they would have found nothing, neither teachings nor light of truth, in order to learn the remedies, to find the way that leads to Heaven. **So it would be with you: had I not spoken to you so many truths, especially on my adorable Will, which has been the greatest miracle I have done in these times, what good would your mission bring – the mission so great, entrusted to you, of making known the Kingdom of my Supreme Fiat?** On the other hand, because I have told you so many truths about It, my Divine Will can be known in the world; the order, the peace, the light, the lost happiness can be restored. All these truths will bring man onto the lap of his Creator, that they may exchange the first kiss of Creation, and man may be given back the image of the One who created him. If you knew the great good that all these truths I have spoken to you will bring to creatures, your heart would split with joy. Nor can you fear that the infernal enemy might dare to manifest to you a single truth about my Divine Will. In fact, before Its light, he trembles and flees, and each truth on my Will is one more hell for him; and because he wanted neither to love It nor to do It, It changed for him into torments that will

have no end. Before the mere word ‘Will of God’, he feels himself burnt so much, that he flies into a rage, and he hates that Holy Will that torments him more than hell. Therefore, you can be sure that Will of God and infernal enemy never get along, nor can they be together or close; Its light eclipses him and hurls him into the chasms of hell. Therefore, what I recommend to you is that you let not even one truth or a simple word on my Divine Will be lost, because everything must serve to perform the chain of perennial miracles, so as to make known Its Kingdom and give back the lost happiness to creatures.”

VOL. 23 – September 25, 1927

So I abandoned all of myself in that sea, and I felt happy of being unable to go out of it; and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, in Creation my omnipotent Fiat created many things, placing a good for creatures in each one of them, so as to receive the requital of glory on their part, for as many things as It issued into the light of the day. But do you know in whom was this glory deposited which your Creator awaited? It is in you, my daughter, because by living in my Will and possessing It, you possess all the seeds of each glory that each created thing possesses; and therefore, as you go around in the Creation, you feel within yourself the good that each created thing contains, and you do your office of releasing from yourself that glory which your Creator awaits with so much love. What harmony, what order, what love, what enchantment of beauty passes between the soul who lives in my Will and all things created by Me. They are so bound together as to seem inseparable. The soul who lives in my Divine Volition lives in full daylight, and her acts, her thoughts, her words, are nothing other than the reflections of It. The Sun of my Will is reflected in her, more than in a crystal, and so she thinks; It is reflected, and she speaks; It is reflected, and she operates; It is reflected, and she loves. **There is nothing greater or more beautiful than a soul who lives of the reflections of this Sun. These reflections keep her in communion with the acts of her Creator and in possession of His very goods.**

VOL. 23 – September 28, 1927

Now, you must know that one who does not do my Divine Will and does not live in It, wants to destroy his own divine life within himself, which he was to possess. To destroy one’s own life – what crime! Who would not condemn one who wanted to destroy his own corporal life, or one who did not want to take food, reducing himself to being emaciated, infirm, incapable of anything? Now, one who does not do my Will destroys his life which the divine goodness wants to give him; and one who does my Will, but not always, and does not live in It, because he lacks continuous and sufficient food, is the poor ill one, without strength, emaciated, incapable of doing true good; and if it seems that he does something, it is without life, strained, because my Will alone can give it life. What crime, my daughter, what crime, which deserves no pity.”

My lovable Jesus showed Himself very tired and as though restless, so great was His sorrow for so many lives destroyed in the creatures. I felt pain because of it, and I said to Jesus: ‘**My Love, tell Me, what troubles you? You suffer very much, the destruction of these divine lives of your adorable Will is your greatest sorrow; therefore I pray You – let Its Kingdom come, so that this, your sorrow, may turn into joy, and so Creation will no longer give You restlessness and sorrow, but rest and happiness.**’ And seeing that with my speaking I could not get to calming Him, I called to my help all the acts of His Will done in Creation, and emitting my own, I surrounded Jesus with the acts of His Will. An immense light formed around Jesus, and that light eclipsed all the evils of creatures, and He could take rest. Then He added: “My daughter, my Will alone can give Me rest. If You want to calm Me when you see Me restless, lend yourself to the carrying out of the life of my Will in you, and as you make all Its acts your own, I will find in you Its light, Its sanctity, Its infinite joys giving Me rest, and I will take a little break from chastising the creatures who, because of these divine lives which they destroy within themselves, so much deserve that I destroy all natural goods and even their very lives. Don’t you see how the sea goes out of its shore and advances to snatch these lives into its bosom and bury them in it? The wind, the earth, almost all the elements advance to make a snatch at creatures and destroy them. These are the acts of my Will spread in Creation for love of them, which, having not been received with love, convert into justice.” I remained frightened in seeing this, and I prayed my highest Good, Jesus, to placate Himself and to let the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat come soon.

VOL. 23 – October 6, 1927

One who possesses my Divine Will has the eyesight to be able to recognize what belongs to my Will Itself. Man alone did not recognize Me, because he did not possess the eyesight and the fine sense of smell of my Will. I had to tell him in order to make Myself recognized; but with all my telling, many did not even believe Me, because one who does not possess my Divine Will is blind and deaf and without the sense of smell to be able to recognize what belongs to It. **Not to possess It is the greatest unhappiness of the creature; he is the poor cretin, blind, deaf and mute**, who, not possessing the light of my Divine Fiat, uses the very created things by taking the excrements which they release, while leaving inside of them the true good which they contain. What sorrow, to see creatures without the nobility of the life of my Divine Will.”

VOL. 23 – November 23, 1927

After this, having followed my round in the Divine Fiat, I was gathering all created things, in which all the acts of the Divine Fiat are present, dominating; and I, gathering everything together – the heavens, the sun, the sea and all Creation – brought everything together before the Supreme Majesty, to surround It with all of Its works, and have the acts of Its very Will ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat upon earth. But while I was doing this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, hear how all of Heaven echoes your petition, and the Angels, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen repeat among themselves: ‘Fiat! Fiat! Voluntas Tua, on earth as It is in Heaven’. Because it is petition of Heaven – it is the Kingdom which interests everyone - they all feel the duty to ask for what you want; they feel within themselves the same strength of the power of my same Divine Will by which all of them are animated. And they repeat: ‘May the Will of Heaven be one with the earth.’ Oh! how beautiful it is - how harmoniously it resounds when an echo from the earth invests all of Heaven and forms one single echo, one single Will, one single petition. And all the Blessed say among themselves, taken by admiration: ‘Who is she who is carrying the whole cortege of the divine works before the Divinity, and with the power of the Divine Fiat which she possesses, she overwhelms us all, and makes us ask for a Kingdom so holy? No one has had this power, no one until now has asked for the Kingdom of the Fiat with such power and empire. At the most, some have asked for the glory of God, some for the salvation of souls, some for the reparation of many offenses – all things which refer to the external works of God. But asking for the Kingdom of the Divine Will is about His internal works, the most intimate acts of God, and the destruction of sin. It is not just salvation, but divine sanctity in the creatures; it is liberation from all evils, spiritual and corporal; it is transporting the earth to Heaven so as to make Heaven descend upon earth.’ **Therefore, asking for the Kingdom of my Divine Will is the greatest, the most perfect, the holiest thing; and this is why, reverently, all answer your echo, and in the Celestial Fatherland resounds the beautiful harmony: ‘Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven’.**”

VOL. 23 – December 1, 1927

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and feeling that I was not doing them well, I prayed my Celestial Mama to come to my help, that I might be able to follow that Supreme Volition which She had loved so much, and from which She recognized having received all Her glory and the height at which She finds Herself. But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, all the acts of my Queen Mother, done in my Will, are all in waiting, for they want the retinue of the acts of the creature done in It. So, in everything you do in my Volition, it is these acts that come to your help; even more, they line up around you to administer to you - some the light, some the grace, some the sanctity, and some the very act that you do, so as to have the retinue of these noble, holy and divine acts. These acts are the outpouring of God; and as He feeds them to the creature, she is filled so much that, unable to contain them, she pours them out again and gives her divine acts to her Creator. **Therefore, they form the greatest glory which the creature can give to the One who created her. There is no good which does not descend through these acts done in the Divine Volition; they place everything in motion – Heavens, earth, and God Himself.** They are the divine motion of the creature; and it was by virtue of these acts that the Celestial Sovereign Lady made the Word move to descend upon earth. Therefore, She awaits the retinue of Her acts, so as to move God to make Our Supreme Will come to rein upon earth. They are the triumph of God over the creature, and the divine weapons with which the creature conquers God. Therefore, continue your acts in my Will, and you will have divine helps in your power, as well as those of the Sovereign Queen.”

VOL. 23 – December 8, 1927

After this, continuing my round in all the things created by God, I paused when He created the Sovereign Queen - all beautiful, pure and spotless, the new and greatest portent of all Creation. And my highest Good, Jesus, added: “My daughter, the Immaculate Mary was the little light of the human stock, because the human earth was Her origin; however, She was always daughter of the light, because no stain entered into this light. But do you know where all Her greatness is; who gave Her sovereignty; who formed seas of light, of sanctity, of grace, of love, of beauty, of power, inside and outside of Her? My daughter, what is human does not know how to do great things, nor give great things; so, the Celestial Queen would have remained the little light, had She not put Her will as though aside, which was the little light, and had She not let Herself be invested by my Divine Will, dissolving Her little light in It, which is not little light, but endless Sun which, investing Her completely, formed seas of light around Her, of grace, of sanctity, and embellished Her so much as to render Her all beautiful, with all the shades of the divine beauties, such as to enamor the One who had created Her.

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.

It would have been for Me the greatest of my sorrows, while forming with so much love the Kingdom of my Divine Will within Me, in my Humanity – the primary purpose for my coming upon earth – and forming this Kingdom of Mine in order to restore It in creatures, if I were not to be sure, as I was for the Redemption, that at least one creature would receive the restoration of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. And so I looked at the centuries as one single point, and I found you, the chosen one, and even from that time I directed and deposited my acts in you, in order to dispose my Kingdom. And just as for the Kingdom of Redemption I spared nothing – neither toils, nor pains, nor prayers, nor graces, and not even death – so as to be able to give to all sufficient and abundant graces and means so that all might be saved and sanctified, even though I placed and secured everything in the Celestial Queen – the same for the Kingdom of my Will: even though I secure everything in you, I am giving so much, I am sparing nothing - neither teachings, nor light, nor graces, nor attractions, nor promises – in such a way that, if all want to receive the great good of my Will to let It reign within themselves, all will find superabundant means and helps in order to live a good so great. Therefore, your coming on earth in time was awaited by Me with such love, with such yearning, that you cannot even imagine; because I wanted to deposit the many suspended acts done by my Humanity in order to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. If you knew what a suspended act done by your Jesus means – oh! how you would hasten to receive all the deposit of my acts so as to give life to these suspended acts, because they contain as many divine lives; and you would hasten to make them known to the other creatures.”

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.**

VOL. 23 – January 29, 1928

So, if I sighed, I sighed for the Kingdom of my Will; if I prayed, cried and desired, it was only for my Kingdom, which I wanted in the midst of creatures, because, **since It was the holiest thing, my Humanity could not do without wanting and desiring the most holiest thing¹, so as to sanctify the desires of all, and give them what was holy and of greatest and most perfect good for them.** Therefore, everything you do is nothing other than my echo which, resounding in you, makes you ask, in each one of my acts, for the Kingdom of my Will. This is why I make present to you each act of mine, each pain I suffer, each tear I shed, each step I take – because I love that, investing them, you repeat after each one of my acts: ‘Jesus, I love You, and because I love You, give me the Kingdom of your Divine Will.’ I want you to call Me in everything I do, to make resound for Me the sweet memory of my acts saying: ‘*Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven’; in such a way that, in seeing your littleness - the little daughter of my Will echoing all my acts and placing them around Me like an army, I may hasten to grant the Kingdom of my Will.”

VOL. 24 – April 12, 1928

By withdrawing from my Will, man formed the kingdom of his evils, of his weaknesses, passions and miseries; and I wanted to come upon earth, I wanted to suffer greatly, I permitted that my Humanity be lacerated, Its flesh torn to pieces, all full of wounds. And I wanted even to die in order to form, by means of my many pains and of my death, the kingdom opposite to the many evils that the creature had formed for herself. **A kingdom cannot be formed with one act alone, but with many upon many acts; and the more the acts, the greater and more glorious the kingdom becomes.** Therefore, my death was necessary to my Love; with my death I was to give the kiss of life to creatures, and from my many wounds I was to let all goods out, in order to form the kingdom of goods for creatures. So, my wounds are springs which gush with goods, and my death is spring from which life for all gushes forth.

VOL. 24 – April 26, 1928

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and according to my usual way, I was investing all of Creation with my refrain: ‘I love You, I adore You, I bless You...’. And while doing this, I thought to myself: ‘What am I giving to my God with this long story of “I love You’s”?’ And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, a pure, holy and upright love is a divine birth. It comes from God and has the virtue of rising and entering into God so as to multiply these births from Him, and to bring God Himself to each creature who yearns to love Him. Therefore, when the soul is invested by this love and receives this birth, she can form other births for as many times as she says her ‘I love You’; in such a way that her ‘I love You’ flies before God; and the Supreme Being, looking inside the ‘I love You’ sent by the creature finds all of Itself in that little ‘I love You’, and feels It is being given all of Itself by her.

That little ‘I love You’ contains a prodigious secret; in its littleness it contains the infinite, the immense, the power, so much so, that it can say: ‘I give God to God’. In that little ‘I love You’ of the creature, the infinite Being feels all of Its divine qualities being sweetly touched, because since it is a birth from It, It finds all of

¹ From the Italian: “...la cosa più santissima...”.

Itself within it. **This is what you give Me with your many ‘I love You’s’: you give Me Myself as many times. There is nothing more beautiful, greater and more pleasing you could give Me than to give Me all of Myself.** My Fiat, which forms the life of your ‘I love You’ for Me in you, delights in forming many births from Us; so It keeps the rhythm of the ‘I love You’ in you, yearning always to mint the divine coin of your ‘I love You’ for each created thing. Then It looks to see whether all the things created by Us are beaded with the prodigious secret of your ‘I love You’. My daughter, We do not look at whether what the creature does is great or small; rather, We look at whether there is the prodigy of Our secret - whether her tiniest acts, thoughts and sighs are invested with the power of Our Will. This is all, and it is all for Us.

VOL. 24 – May 13, 1928

I was praying, and I felt I didn’t know how to pray, to love and to thank Jesus. So I said to myself: ‘How I would like to have in my power the love and the prayers of the Sovereign Lady and of all the Saints, to be able to love and pray to Jesus with Her love and with Her prayers, and with those of the whole of Heaven.’ And my blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, when the soul lives in my Divine Will, she has everything in her power, because my Will is the depository and the preserver of all that my Mama and all the Saints did. It is enough for her to want it, and to want to take what they did, that love runs to her, the prayers invest her, the virtues place themselves in order, waiting for the ones who have the honor of being called to give them the life of their acts, and to form their beautiful and refulgent crown. So, the Queen of Heaven feels Her love and Her prayers being repeated, the Saints their virtues, by the creature on earth, and - oh, how they enjoy seeing their acts being repeated once again! **There is no greater glory that can be given to the celestial inhabitants than to repeat their love, their prayers, their virtues; and I feel once again as if my Mama were there loving Me and praying Me.** Their echo resounds in you, and as you repeat it, you make your echo resound in Heaven, and all recognize their acts in your acts. Would you not feel honored if someone else repeated your acts and modeled his works on the model of yours? With what love would you not look at him?

VOL. 24 – May 30, 1928

Am I not doing this with you, to the point of wanting to give you the Kingdom of my Divine Will? This is why I make you go around in the whole Creation, in the works of my Redemption, nor do I deprive you of the dominions of the Sovereign Queen of Heaven. And while you go around through Our works and dominions, I keep whispering to your ear: ‘Take whatever you want, my little daughter.’ And to give you the right to it, I have you mark all of Our works and Our dominions with your ‘I love You’. In this ‘I love you’ of yours which repeats its refrain, ‘give me your Divine Fiat’, it seems that ‘Fiat’ and ‘I love you’ are braided together, **and I know that what you want and ask for is the greatest thing - a Divine Kingdom in which, not only you, but all those who will be in this Kingdom, may all be kings and queens.**

VOL. 24 – July 14, 1928

I felt all immersed in the Divine Fiat, and my adorable Jesus placed before my mind an interminable sea of light; and within this sea one could see many other little seas, little rivers, formed in the same sea. It was beautiful, delightful, enchanting, to see these little seas formed very often in the Divine Sea – some smaller, some a little larger. It seemed to me as when we are in the sea: as we dive into it, the water divides and forms a circle around us, giving us the place in order to be able to stay in the sea, in such a way that one can see many people inside of it. But they are not seas, because the sea does not have the virtue of converting us into water, while Our God has the virtue of converting us into His own light. And in spite of this, one can see that a human will has gone to dive into the Divine Sea to take its place in It, and according to how much or how little it operates, it forms a smaller or a larger little sea within the Divine Sea.

Now, while I delighted in watching a scene so beautiful and enrapturing, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, these little seas and rivers that you see in the eternal Sea of the Divine Majesty are of those who operate in the Divine Will. The Creator gives and forms the place in His own Sea for those who want to live in the Fiat; He admits them into His house and lets them form their own properties. And while forming their own, they enjoy all the goods of the interminable Sea of the Supreme Being, who gives wide freedom to these children of His to expand their own little seas within His own Sea, as much as they can. In this Sea there are the little seas of my Humanity and those of the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, and there will also be those of the ones

who will live in my Will. **None of their acts will be done outside of this Divine Sea, and this will be the greatest glory of God and the greatest honor for the children of my Divine Fiat.**”

VOL. 24 – July 19, 1928

I was doing my usual round in the Divine Volition, and as I arrived at the point when the Celestial Queen was conceived, had the use of reason and made the heroic sacrifice of offering Her will to Her God without ever wanting to know it, to live only of the Will of God - I thought to myself: ‘How I wish that my Celestial Mama would take my will, unite it with Her own and give it as gift to the Supreme Majesty so that I too would not even know my will, to live only of the Will of God.’

While I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and with a light more than lightning, told me: “My daughter, three acts from the Trinity concurred in the Creation, which were Power, Wisdom and Love. All of Our works are always accompanied by these three acts, because since Our working is perfect, they are executed with highest Power, with infinite Wisdom and with perfect Love, communicating three immense goods to the work We are doing, as indeed We gave the great good of the intellect, memory and will to man. Now, in order for the Kingdom of my Divine Will to come, three wills sacrificed as holocaust to the Divinity are needed, which, having no life of their own, would give place to Mine to let It reign and dominate freely, so that It may take Its royal place in all of the human acts, the place that befits It; because so it was established by Us from the beginning of the creation of man who, ungrateful, gave the place to his human will, and this made him lose Mine. **There is no greater sacrifice before Us than a human will which, while having life, does not exercise it, to give free life to my Fiat. This, however, to great profit for the soul, because she gives a human will and receives a Divine one; she gives a finite and limited will and receives an infinite and limitless one.**”

VOL. 24 – August 2, 1928

Then, after this, He made Himself seen in my interior. In the depth of it I saw a most extensive field – not of earth, but of clearest crystal. Every two or three steps in this field there was a baby Jesus surrounded by a light. Oh, how beautiful this field looked with so many babies! Each of them had His own Sun, radiant and beautiful - all for Himself. I was surprised at seeing so many Jesuses in the depth of my soul, each of them all intent on enjoying His own Sun; and my sweet Jesus, seeing my surprise, told me: “My daughter, do not be surprised. This field that you see is my Divine Will, and the many Jesuses you see are my truths regarding my Fiat. In each of them there is a life of Mine which, forming its radiant Sun, surrounds itself with light so as to spread its endless rays to make known that I am the springing fount of my truths. See then, how many lives of Mine I put out; as many truths as I have manifested to you, so many are my lives that I put out along with the very source of the Sun – not just a simple light. And I have remained in their midst so that all may feel the strength, the creative virtue of these truths; and I love each of them as much as I love Myself. And whoever would not want to recognize my life, my Sun, my creative virtue in these truths about my Fiat is either blind, or has lost the good of the intellect. Also, it should be a great consolation for you to possess within you as many lives of Mine for as many truths as I have manifested to you. **Therefore, recognize this great good – greater treasure I could not entrust to you; and do not be concerned - the Sun will know how to make Its way, and since It is light, no one will be able to prevent Its step.**”

VOL. 24 – August 23, 1928

After this, I was concerned about the publication of the writings about the Will of God – especially about certain differences; and as I was praying, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen holding His Heart with His hands, so great was the sorrow He felt; and all afflicted, He told me: “**My daughter, how sorrowful I feel. They should have considered themselves honored - they should have boasted about and gloried in making themselves known as the ones who had this great honor to publish the truths about my Holy Will. I could not have given them a greater honor and glory than calling them to an office so high - but instead, they want to hide. How my Heart aches; I feel so much sorrow that I cannot contain it.** The truths about my Fiat are the new Gospel of the Kingdom of my Divine Will, in which they will find the norms, the Sun, the teachings on how to ennoble themselves, to elevate themselves to their origin, and to take the state given to them by God at the beginning of Creation. They will find the Gospel which, taking them by the hand, will lead

them into true happiness, into constant peace. The only law will be my Will which, with Its brush of love, soaked with the living colors of Its light, will give back to man the likeness to his Creator. Oh, how they should have yearned to receive and to make known a good so great! But instead... all the opposite. In Redemption, the Evangelists considered themselves honored to make themselves known as the ones who were putting out the Gospel, so that It might be known by the whole world; and they signed their names with glory, so much so, that when the Gospel is preached, first they state the name of the one who wrote It, and then they speak the Gospel. So I want to be done with the truths about my Will, that everyone may know who the ones are that brought so much good into the world.

But what do you think this is? All human prudence. Ah, how many divine works the human prudence has caused to fail in the midst of creatures! Like sluggards, they have reached the point of withdrawing from the holiest works. But my Will will know how to triumph over all and mock them; however, I cannot hide my sorrow for such a great human ingratitude at a good so great.”

VOL. 24 – September 28, 1928

So, while I was following the acts of the Divine Volition, my beloved and highest Good, Jesus, coming out from within the light of His Fiat, told me: “My daughter, as the soul places herself in the act of doing her act in my Divine Will, she places herself within the source of Its light, and forms her own light. If you knew what it means to be able to form light... What glory, what honor for the creature to acquire the virtue of being able to form light! To no one is it given to be able to form light – only to one who lives in my Divine Will. **In fact, my Will nourishes the soul with light, and she, feeding on light, acquires the gift and the natural property of forming light. Oh! how delightful it is for Us to see that the creature, within the source of Our light, forms her own, to give it to Us and say: ‘Adorable Majesty, eternal light You are, and light You give me; and I bring You my little light as the greatest homage, the most intense love, which, squeezing the sponge of my little being soaked with your light, forms my light for You, to give it to You.’** So, many beautiful scenes of light form between the soul and God, with the harmony of all the colors that light possesses. What does light not possess? It possesses colors, sweetnesses, fragrances, flavors of all kinds... And so the scenes alternate – one more beautiful than the other. Here is how the living in my Divine Fiat calls again within itself the beginning of Creation, and repeats for Us the joys and the feasts of the beginning of It: the creature enters Our order – into Our acts, and gives Us joys and happinesses; and We keep impressing Our likeness upon her forehead.”

VOL. 25 – October 10, 1928

And as though unable to contain His flames, He told me: “My daughter, everything I have told you, both about my Incarnation and about my Divine Will, and on other things, has been nothing but outpourings of my contained love. But after pouring itself out with you, my love continued to remain repressed, because it wanted to raise its flames higher in order to invest all hearts and make known what I have done and want to do for creatures; but since everything I have told you lies in hiddenness, I feel a nightmare over my Heart, which compresses Me and prevents my flames from rising and making their way. This is why, as I heard them read and take the decision to occupy themselves with the publication, I felt the nightmare being removed from Me, and the weight that compresses the flames of my Heart being lifted. And so It beat more strongly, and It throbbed, and It made you hear the repetition of all those excesses of love; more so, since what I do once, I repeat always. **My constrained love is a pain for Me, of the greatest,** which renders Me taciturn and sad, because, since my first flames have no life, I cannot release the others, which devour Me and consume Me. And therefore, to those priests who want to occupy themselves with removing this nightmare from Me by making known my many secrets, by publishing them, I will give so much surprising grace, strength in order to do it, and light in order to know, themselves first, what they will make known to others. I will be in their midst, and will guide everything.”

VOL. 25 – November 4, 1928

Then, while my mind was wandering in this light, my sweet Jesus, moving in this light, as it seemed He was as though sunken inside of it, told me: “My daughter, for as many truths as I have manifested to you about my Divine Will, so many lights have unleashed themselves from Our divine womb and have fixed themselves in you, but without detaching from the center of your Creator. In fact, the light is inseparable from God; it

communicates itself, it fixes itself in the creature, and it never loses its center, from which it came out. How beautiful it is to see the creature, with all these lights fixed in her, which have the virtue of making the One who created her arise again in the creature – and so many times, for as many truths as are manifested to her. And since what I have manifested to you on my Divine Will are innumerable truths – so many, that you yourself cannot count them all – many lights, that is, many luminous rays, are fixed in you, which descend from God, but without detaching from its divine womb. **These lights form the most beautiful ornament in you, and the greatest gift you could receive from God.** In fact, since these truths are fixed in you, they give you right over the divine properties - and so many rights, for as many truths as I have manifested to you. You cannot comprehend the great dowry you have been endowed with by God with these truths, which, like many lights, are fixed in your soul. The whole of Heaven is amazed at seeing so many lights in you, all filled with many Divine Lives. And as you communicate them to other creatures, this light winds its way, it fixes itself in other hearts, but without leaving you, and forms the Divine Life wherever it reaches. My daughter, what great treasure has been entrusted to you with so many truths I have told you on my Divine Will; a treasure which has its source in its divine womb, and which will always give light without ever ceasing. My truths are more than sun, which gives light to the earth, invests it, fixes on it; and in fixing on it, it gives birth, on the face of it and for each thing, to the effects and the goods which its light contains. But, jealous, it does not detach its light from its center; and this is so true that, as it moves on to illuminate other regions, the earth remains in the dark. On the other hand, the Sun of my truths, while it does not detach from its center, fixing itself in the soul, forms in her the perennial day....”

VOL. 25 – November 14, 1928

This is why the living in Our Will is the greatest prodigy, and if Our Divinity wanted to make a greater one, It could not; nor could It find anything greater, more prodigious, more powerful, more beautiful, more happy than Our Will to give to the creature, because by giving Our Divine Will We give everything. Its power forms Our echo in the depth of the soul, and forms Our most beautiful images; and the echo of the human littleness becomes one with Ours, in such a way that, uniting to Our prime act, she runs and diffuses herself in all the effects which the single act of God produces.”

VOL. 25 – November 20, 1928

Therefore, greater thing than Our Will I could not give to man in creating him, because only with It could he reach wherever he wanted and do whatever he wanted, to the point of becoming the dominator of what belongs to Us. We did not do this in creating the other things – they are dominated by Us, nor can they do what they want; their rights are limited. Indeed, in creating man, there was a more intense ardor of love, and in this ardor of love, the All fused Himself in the nothing, and the nothing received his life again in the All. And in order to keep him more safely, We gave him Our Divine Will as his inheritance, so that one might be the will, common the goods, as much as a creature is capable of; and the love of one might be as great as the love of the other, to the point of letting themselves be dominated by each other. Therefore, the most beautiful thing for Us, which enraptures Us and glorifies Us the most, is the soul in whom Our Divine Will reigns, because she alone does not make Our love say, ‘enough of giving’, but We have always something to give, always something to say; and in order to enjoy more, We render her the winner of Our very Selves. Therefore, be attentive, my daughter; if you want everything, let Our Will reign in you.”

VOL. 25 – December 8, 1928

After this, later in the day, the confessor read in public what is written in the 15th volume about the Immaculate Conception; and my beloved Jesus, in hearing him reading, made feast in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, how content I am; today it can be said that my Sovereign Mama receives from the Church the divine honors, as She² honors in Her, as the first act of Her life, the Life of the Divine Will. **These are the greatest honors that can be given – that the human will never had life in Her, but always, always the Divine Will.** This was the whole secret of Her sanctity, of Her height, power, beauty, greatness and so on; it was my Fiat that, with Its heat, extinguished the stain of original sin and conceived Her immaculate and pure.

² The Church.

VOL. 25 – December 13, 1928

At that moment, Jesus kept silent, and I heard the sound of the harmonium playing in the chapel; and Jesus pricked up His ears to listen, and then He added: “Oh! how happy I feel because this sound delights the little daughter of my Will. And I, in hearing it, delight together with her. Oh! how beautiful it is to be delighted together. **To make one who loves Me happy is the greatest of my happinesses.**” And I: ‘Jesus, my Love, my happiness for me is You alone, all other things hold no attraction over me.’ And Jesus: “**Certainly the greatest happiness for you is I**, because I contain the source of all joys and happinesses; but I enjoy in giving you the small happinesses, and just as I Myself feel them and enjoy them, I want you to feel them and enjoy them together with Me.”

VOL. 25 – December 14, 1928

But while I was thinking of this and other things, I began to pray, and I saw before my mind a tree loaded with fruits, which emitted light; and my sweet Jesus was crucified in the middle of this tree, and the light of these fruits was so great, that Jesus was eclipsed within this light.

I was surprised, and Jesus told me: “My daughter, this tree that you see is the tree of my Divine Will; and since my Will is sun, Its fruits turn into light and form many other suns. The center of its life is I, and this is why I am in the middle of it. Now, these fruits that you see are all my truths which I have manifested on my Divine Fiat. They are all in the act of giving birth to their light in the bosom of the generations; and those who should occupy themselves with them and hasten, but do not do it, prevent the fruits of this tree from forming births of light from themselves, as well as the great good of this light. Therefore, you must be consoled in your tortures and martyrdoms, because between you and I we are in order, nor would I have tolerated even a shadow of opposition to my Will in you. **It would have been my greatest sorrow**, nor would I have been able to say: ‘The little daughter of my Will gave Me her will as gift, and I gave her the gift of Mine’, **while this exchange of wills is one of my greatest joys, and yours.** If there is any fault, it is from those who neglect it. Therefore, do not want to afflict yourself or be bothered at the questions they ask; I Myself will be in you to administer to you the light and the words which are needed. You must know that this is my interest more than your own.”

VOL. 25 – February 22, 1929

Now, my daughter, you know that the greatest work is to establish the Kingdom of my Divine Will upon earth, and to make It known; there is no good that the creature can receive if she does not know it. What is your wonder, then, if We have surrendered to obedience so as not to let you die? More so since, because of your connection with my Divine Fiat, you enter into the extraordinary order; and since each knowledge about my Divine Volition is many Divine Lives that have come out of Our womb, the sacrifice of your life was needed in order to receive them, and the very privation of Heaven, from which obedience snatched you.

VOL. 25 – February 22, 1929

In addition to this, since my Divine Will, Its knowledges, Its reigning, are not only the greatest good for the earth, but the complete glory for the whole of Heaven, all of Heaven prayed Me to surrender to the pleas of the one who commanded you; and I, out of regard for my Will, while opening the doors to you, surrendered to their pleas. Do you think that I do not know your great sacrifice, your continuous martyrdom of being away from the Celestial Fatherland, and only to fulfill my Will in the one through whom It was commanded to you? Indeed, this sacrificed snatched from Me the many lives of the knowledges of my Fiat. And then, a soul was needed who would know Heaven and how my Divine Will is done in the celestial dwelling, in order to be able to entrust to her Its secrets, Its story, Its life; and by appreciating them, she would make them her own life and would be ready to lay down her life so that others might know a good so great.”

VOL. 25 – March 17, 1929

See then, my daughter, each truth I have manifested to you about my Divine Will was a child generated in Our paternal womb, such that, as We put it out, it brought you the child of Our light, the child of Our beauty, of Our sanctity and of Our love. And if the grace was given to you to put them out, it was because they found in you the space and the freedom to be able to generate, in such a way that, unable to contain within yourself the so

many births of the children of Our truths, you put them out, in those who had the good of listening to you. **Therefore, it can be said that one who does not take these truths into consideration, does not esteem them, appreciate them and love them, is a child of Ours who does not appreciate and love the greatest thing that exists in Heaven and on earth;** and by not loving it and esteeming it, they come to suffocate these children of Ours and to prevent their generation. There is no **greater evil than this:** not to use all the care in keeping a truth of Ours - **as the greatest of treasures,** because it is Our child, it is the bearer of Our life upon earth. What good can a truth of Ours not do? It contains the Power of Our Fiat - and so very vast, and it has the power to save an entire world. More so, since each truth possesses a distinct good to be given to creatures, as well as a glory for the One who generated it; and to hinder the good and the glory which the dear births from Us should give Us is **the greatest of crimes.**

VOL. 26 – May 4, 1929

Now, while my poor mind was wandering within It, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, one who lives in my Divine Volition feels within herself the continuous and constant act of the divine operating of my Divine Fiat. This continuous act, generated by Its Power in the creature, has such strength, such empire over all, that it captivates all with its sweet enchantment, in such a way that all turn around her – the Angels, the Saints, the Sacrosanct Trinity, the spheres and all Creation. All want to be spectators, to enjoy a scene so sweet, enchanting and beautiful of the continuous act of the creature in the Divine Fiat. She enters into the bank of the Supreme Being, and unifying herself in the continuous act of her Creator, she does nothing but put out, with her continuous act, the innumerable beauties, the sweetest sounds, the insuperable rarities of the qualities of her Creator. And what enraptures the most is to see her littleness that, all daring and courageous, without fearing anything, as if she wanted to lord over her very Creator, to give Him pleasure, to captivate Him to herself, to ask Him for the Kingdom of His Will upon earth, takes and puts out, from within the divine bank, all Our joys and happinesses, as if she wanted to exhaust them. And seeing that she does not exhaust them, she does not tire, she repeats her continuous act, in such a way that all wait for her to finish; and seeing that she does not finish, they press themselves around her, so much so, that she becomes place of center, and all turn around, so as not to lose a scene so consoling and never before seen – that is, the continuous act of the human littleness in the unity of the Supreme Fiat. **More so, since the continuous operating is only of God, and as one sees it being repeated by the creature, it causes the greatest surprises and makes Heaven and earth astonished.**

VOL. 26 – August 25, 1929

My knowledges about It, my many manifestations, have developed this seed; and since they have been accompanied by the acts done by you in my Divine Will, so many little grains have formed as to form a great mass, from which each one can take his part - always if they want to - in order to live of the Life of the Divine Will. Therefore, everything is there, my daughter – the most necessary acts. There is the seed created by Me, because if there is no seed, it is useless to hope for the plant; but if the seed is there, it takes work, the will of wanting the fruit of that seed; and one is sure of having the plant, because, by possessing the seed, one has in his power the life of the plant of that seed. There are those who water this seed in order to make it grow - each ‘Our Father’ that is recited serves to water it; there are my manifestations in order to make it known. All that is needed are those who would offer themselves to be the criers - and with courage, without fearing anything, facing sacrifices in order to make it known. So, the substantial part is there – **the greatest is there;** the minor is needed – that is, the superficial part, and your Jesus will know how to make His way in order to find the one who will accomplish the mission of making known my Divine Will in the midst of the peoples. Therefore, on your part, do not place any obstacle - do what you can, and I will do the rest. You do not know how I will overwhelm things and will dispose the circumstances, and this is why you reach the point of doubting that my Fiat will be known and Its Kingdom will have Its Life upon earth.”

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 – December 22, 1929

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, and my tender Jesus, making Himself seen as a tiny little Baby, either in my heart or in the womb of the Celestial Mama, but so very tiny, with an enrapturing beauty, all love, with His face wet with tears – and He cries because He wants to be loved – sighing, tells Me: “Ah! ah! why am I not loved? I want to renew in souls all the love I had in incarnating Myself, but I find no one to whom to give it. In incarnating Myself I found my Queen Mama who gave Me the field to pour out my love and to receive in Her maternal Heart all the love that creatures rejected from Me. Ah! She was the depository of my rejected love, the sweet company of my pains, Her ardent love that dried my tears. **The greatest works cannot be done on one’s own, but two or three at least are needed, as depositories and nourishment of the work itself.** Without nourishment works cannot have life - there is the danger that they might die at birth. This is so true that, in Creation, there were the Three of Us, Divine Persons, in creating It; and then We made man as the depository of Our work. Not content, because works alone do not bring happiness, We gave him the company of the woman. In the Incarnation, the Three Divine Persons were concurring, and in my company – or rather, They were inseparable from Me, with the addition of the Celestial Queen; and She Herself was the divine depository of all the goods of the Incarnation. See, then, how the company of the creature is necessary to Me in order to form my works - a creature who would place herself at my disposal in order to receive the great good I want to give her. So, do you want to be my second mama? Do you want to receive the great good of the renewing of my Incarnation, as the endowment of the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat? In this way I will have two mamas – the first, who let Me form the Kingdom of Redemption; the second, who will let Me form the Kingdom of my Divine Will.” And placing His tiny little hands on my face, caressing me, told me: “My mama! my mama! Maternal love surpasses all loves; so, you will love Me with insuperable love of mother.”

VOL. 27 – December 24, 1929

In the same way, if you want to do your adorations, if you want to be embellished, if you want to be sanctified, if you want to be powerful, wise - plunge yourself into Our Will, and while you do your run, you will remain all love, all beautiful, all holy; you will acquire the science of who your Creator is, and all your motions will be profound adorations. And you will leave in Our sea as many furrows for as many different runs as you have done in the Divine Fiat, in such a way that We will say: ‘In this run that the little daughter of Our Divine Volition did in Our sea, she formed the furrow of sanctity, and We sanctified her and she remained holy; in this other run she plunged into the sea of Our beauty and formed her furrow, and We embellished her and she remained embellished; in this other run she formed the furrow of Our knowledges, and she knew Us, and We spoke to her and made Ourselves known, and spoke to her at length of Our Divine Being; Our word bound her, identified her with Us, **and We feel the irresistible need to make Ourselves known more and more, and to give her the greatest gift of manifesting to her Our truths.** So, for each run you do in Our Supreme Fiat, you always take of Our own; and Our love, seething, speaks of you to Us, and points out to Us your runs with its gurgling, as the sign that you have been in Our divine sea.”

VOL. 27 – December 29, 1929

Therefore, wanting that man would do Our Divine Will and would give It the place of Queen was the greatest honor and the most insuperable love that We gave him; and as one single Will would reign, We would let him sit at Our divine table, sharing Our divine goods with him. We wanted him happy, and wanted the glory of seeing him happy, whom We had created with so much love with Our creative hands. So, Our Divine Volition and Our Love could neither content themselves nor stop as the mere work of Redemption, but want to move forward, up to work-fulfilled; more so, since We know not how to leave works half-done, and having the centuries at Our disposal, We can reach wherever We want.”

VOL. 27 – January 10, 1930

Though I felt abandoned in the Divine Fiat, I also felt all annihilated, but so much, that I saw myself as smaller than an atom; and I thought to myself: ‘How miserable, small and insignificant I am.’ And my adorable Jesus, interrupting my thought, making Himself felt and seen, told me: “My daughter! whether small or great, you belong to Our Divine Family; you are a member of It, and this is enough for you. **Even more, it is everything for you, and is the greatest glory and honor you could possess.**”

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 – April 1, 1930

My poor intelligence feels as though drawn to cross the immense sea of the Divine Fiat, and within Its sea it goes in search of Its acts in order to love them, adore them and keep them company. So, my poor mind is under the influence of an irresistible force that makes it always go wandering in search of the acts of the Supreme Volition. But while I was doing this, I thought: ‘What good do I do in going around, over and over again, in the sea of the Divine Fiat?’ And my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, as many times as you go around in the sea of my Divine Will, so many places you take in It, and you form your little drops within Our sea, which dissolve in It and remain inseparable. And We feel your little drops that love Us and form one single life with Us, and We say: ‘The newborn of Our Will loves Us within Our sea, not outside of It; it is right that We give her the rights to let her come into Our sea as many times as she wants. More so, since she wants nothing other than what We want; **and this is the greatest joy that she brings to Us, as if she were bringing to Us, on her little lap, all of Our Divine Will; and overflowing with It from all sides, she remains eclipsed within Its light, and We enjoy in seeing your littleness enclosed within Our light.**’ And if you feel the irresistible force of coming to do your little rounds in the sea of Our Fiat, it is the ruling force of It that loves so much to see your littleness forming the little drops of light within Its sea. This is what it means to enter into the prime act of Our Volition: the creature taking her place in It and forming in It her little drops. Therefore, hold it as a great fortune – your going around constantly in Our Fiat.”

VOL. 28 – May 10, 1930

My daughter, you must know that We loved the creature with perfect love, and therefore, in creating her, We placed in her complete happiness, complete love, sanctity and beauty, so that the creature might place herself in a contest with Us and requite Us with complete happiness, love and sanctity, in a way that We might delight so much in her, as to be able to say: ‘How beautiful is the work created by Us.’ And in order to be sure that Our gifts would not suffer any detriment in the creature, We entrusted her to Our Divine Will, that It might serve her as life, to keep in her Our happiness, Our love, Our sanctity and beauty, making them always grow. Therefore, all the good of man was bound to Our Divine Will; once Our Will is rejected, all goods end, **nor is there greater misfortune than that of not letting oneself be dominated by my Divine Will, because It alone is the preserver and the call of Our goods in the creature.**”

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.**

Therefore, let us remain at our place of always loving each other and of never interrupting our love. **A Divine Will always fulfilled and a love never interrupted is the greatest thing that can be found in Heaven and on earth, which is only of Our Divine Being and of one who gives himself prey to Our Will.** And besides, my daughter, why do you afflict yourself so much because of what they said? I am the author of the laws and no one can subject Me to any law, and therefore I do whatever I want and what most pleases Me. To dispose of souls, to fulfill with one a design of mine, with one another, is a right that I have reserved to Myself alone. And besides, which is greater: to receive Me in the Sacrament every day, to enter into their mouth, descend into their stomach, and maybe even into souls full of passions, in order to communicate my Life, my Blood, to mix It with their blood – or to give a kiss, an embrace, to one who loves Me and lives only for Me? Oh! how true it is that the human sight is short, and they make the great things small, and the small great, for the only reason that they are not common to everyone.

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Furthermore, everything that has passed between Me and you, the many intimacies, the many excesses of my Love, my repeated comings, was required by the decorum of my Divine Will which I was to make known through you. Had I not come often, how could I tell you so many things about my Divine Will? Had I not made my dwelling in your heart, as my living temple, my lessons would not have been so continuous. Therefore, they should comprehend that everything I have done to your soul was to serve my Divine Will, which deserves everything; and it was to serve, in hearing my so many loving condescendences, to make them comprehend how much I love the creature and how much I can love her in order to elevate the creature to my pure Love and to the full confidence which she must have toward the One who loves her so much. In fact, if there isn't full confidence between Me and the creature, they cannot be elevated to live in my Divine Will. Lack of confidence always places an obstacle to the union between Creator and creature; it is the wing-clipper of the flight toward the One who loves her so much; it makes her live at the earth's level; and even though she does not fall, it makes her feel, vividly, her passions. More so, since lack of confidence has been the weak act in the course of the centuries, and sometimes even good souls have drawn back in the journey of virtues because of lack of confidence. And I, in order to remove this torpor that the specter of the lack of confidence produces, wanted to show Myself with you as all love, and in an intimate way, more than father and daughter, in order to call back, not only you, but all others, to live as my children, as though rocked in my arms. And I have enjoyed, and so have you, how beautiful it is to have the creature as all love and all trust with Me; I can give whatever I want, and she has no fear of receiving what she wants. **So, once true confidence is placed in order between Me and you, the greatest obstacle to letting my Divine Will reign in their souls is removed.**

VOL. 28 – July 24, 1930

Now, you must know that Our Will is in continuous attitude in Our Divine Being; Its motion never ceases, Its works are always in act, therefore It is always operating. But the marvelous surprises that occur when the creature enters into Our Will are enchanting and prodigious. As she enters, Our Volition encloses Itself in the creature; and while It encloses Itself to the point of filling her completely, since she cannot embrace It all or enclose It completely within herself, It overflows outside of her in such a way as to fill Heaven and earth, in a way that it can be seen that the littleness of the creature encloses a Divine Will, which maintains in her Its incessant motion and Its works operating. **There is nothing holier, greater, more beautiful, more prodigious, than the operating of my Volition in the littleness of the creature.** While It operates, since she can neither enclose It nor embrace It all, because she is finite and therefore does not have the capacity to enclose the immense and the infinite, yet she takes as much as she can to the point of overflowing outside. And as It overflows, one can see the creature under a rain of light and of varied and rare beauties, inside and out, such that Our Divine Being takes so much delight in it, that We feel Ourselves being enraptured, because We see the human littleness, by virtue of Our Fiat that fills it, transmuted into the beauties of Our divine qualities, which have such strength as to enrapture Us and make Us enjoy in the creature Our pure joys and Our unspeakable happinesses.

VOL. 29 – February 17, 1931

In fact, you must know that there is nothing that placates Justice more, and that reaches the point of changing the greatest chastisements into deeds of graces, than voluntary suffering; and it is not those who suffer out of necessity, because of illness or misfortune, that can be called true victims—the whole world is full of these sufferings—but those who, voluntarily, offer themselves to suffer what I want and in the way I want. These are the victims that resemble Me; My suffering was all voluntary, they could give Me not one pain, even the slightest, had I not wanted it so. This is why, when I had to make you fall into sufferings, I almost always asked you whether you voluntarily accepted—so as to have your voluntary suffering, not forced. A suffering that is forced or out of necessity is nothing great before God; what enamors, what enraptures, and what reaches the point of binding God Himself, is the voluntary suffering. If you knew how My Heart was wounded when you would put yourself in My hands like a little lamb, so that I might bind you and do to you whatever I wanted.... I deprived you of motion, I petrified you, I can say that I made you feel mortal pains; and you would let Me do it. And this was nothing; the strongest tie was that you could not go out of that state of pains in which your Sacrificer, Jesus, had put you, if My minister would not come to call you to obedience. This is what constituted you true victim; no sick person, not even the very prisoners, are denied motion and seeking help in extreme needs. **Only for you had My Love prepared the greatest cross, because great things I wanted and want to make of you; the greater are My designs, the more singular the cross It forms; and I can say that there has never been in the world a cross similar to what, with so much love, your Jesus had prepared for you.** Therefore, My sorrow is indescribable in seeing Myself opposed by creatures, as much authority as they might have, in the ways that I want to have with souls. They want to dictate to Me the laws, as if they knew more than I do. Therefore My sorrow is great, and My Justice wants to punish those who have been the cause of such a great sorrow for Me.”

VOL. 29 – April 4, 1931

So, while I was in this state, my beloved Jesus came in a pitiful and afflicted state; He had His arms broken from the grave offenses received; and throwing Himself into my arms, He asked me for help in so many pains. I was unable to resist, and while clasping Him in my arms, I felt His pains being communicated to me—but so many, as to feel myself dying; so I fell into the abyss of my painful state. Fiat!... Fiat!... But the thought of being able to relieve Jesus with my little pains gave me peace. And although Jesus had left me alone in the pains, later He came back and told me: “My daughter, true Love can do nothing, nor can It suffer, if It does not share it with she who loves Me. How sweet is the company of dear ones in the pains. **Their company mitigates My pains, and I feel as if they were giving life back to Me; and to feel life being given back to Me by dint of pains is the greatest love that I find in the creature; and I give her My Life again in exchange.** So, the love is so great, that they exchange the gift of life, one for the other. But do you know who drew Me into your arms to ask you for help in My pains? The continuous thundering of your ‘*I love You,*’ that, making bolts of lightning, drew Me to come to throw Myself into your arms to ask you for relief.

VOL. 29 – April 24, 1931

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, even though Our Divine Operating super-abounds—but so much, that the creature cannot arrive at taking all the superabundance of the goods that We put in Our creative works—yet, in order to operate We always require the little operating of the creature; and according to ‘the more or the less’ of her operating, so We dispose ‘the more or the less’ of the goods that We want to give in the work We want to do for the good of creatures. In fact, their operating serves Us as little ground or space on which to place Our Goods. If a ground or space is small, We can place little; if it is large, We can place more; and if We want to place more, she will be incapable of taking and of comprehending what We have given her. See, then, how necessary is the little operating of the creature so that Our works may have life in the midst of the human generations; more so since, as the creature begins her little acts, her prayers, her sacrifices in order to obtain the good that We want to give her, she places herself in communication with her Creator, she opens a sort of correspondence, and all her acts are nothing other than little letters that she sends to Him, in which she now prays, now cries, and now offers Him her own life, to move Him to give the good that We want to give her. This disposes the creature to receive it, and God to give it. If it were not so, the way

would be missing, and all communications would be closed; the knowledge of He who wants to give the gift would be missing, and it would be like giving and exposing Our gifts to hostile people, who are neither loved by Us, nor lovers of Us—which cannot be; while, when We want to do a work, We always elect someone who loves Us and whom We love, because Love is the seed, the substance, the life of Our works; and when Love is missing, the respiration, the heartbeat of a work are missing, and the gift received is not appreciated, and by not appreciating it, there is the danger for it to die at birth. Here, then, the necessity of your acts and of the sacrifice even of your life in order to make My Divine Will known and to make It reign. **There is no greater work than this, and this is why I want your repeated acts, your incessant prayers and your prolonged sacrifice of a life buried alive; this is nothing other than the spacious ground on which to place such a great good.** Each act of yours is a little letter that you send to Us; and We, in reading it, say: ‘Ah! yes, there is someone who wants Our Will upon earth, and who wants to give her own life in order to make It reign!’ With this, We dispose things, the graces, the events, in order to fill your little ground, and We wait for you to expand it more in order to place the great Gift of the Kingdom of Our Will.

VOL. 29 – May 4, 1931

And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, I do not want in you forced pains, but voluntary, because forced pains lose the freshness, the beauty and the sweet enchantment of the likeness of the pains of your Jesus, that were all suffered voluntarily by Me. And they are like those withered flowers, like those unripe fruits, that the sight disdains to look at, and the mouth cannot swallow, so great is the insipidness and the hardness of those fruits. You must know that when I elect a soul, I form in her My residence, and in My house I want to be free to do what I want, and to be as I please; nor do I want any restriction on the part of the creature—I want absolute freedom. Otherwise, I would render Myself unhappy and hampered in My way of acting. **It would be the greatest misfortune, even for the poorest one, not to enjoy freedom in his little hovel;** and I would incur the misfortune of a poor person who, having formed with great love a residence for himself, once he has furnished it and placed it in order, enters it in order to live in it; **but, to his greatest sorrow, impositions and restrictions are made upon him.** He is told: ‘In this room you cannot sleep; in this you cannot receive; through this other one you cannot pass.’ In sum, he cannot be there as he wants, nor do what he wants. So, poor one, he feels unhappy, because he has lost his freedom, and he is regretful of the sacrifices he made, of having built this residence. So I am: how many works, how many sacrifices, how many graces have I not poured in order to render a creature My residence! And when I take possession of it, more than anything I love and want freedom in My house; and when I find now reluctances, now restrictions, instead of the residence adapting itself to Me, it is I who must adapt Myself to it, therefore I cannot carry out My Life, nor My Divine ways; and it is not given to Me to fulfill the purpose for which, with so much love, I chose this residence. Therefore, I want freedom; and if you want to make Me happy, leave Me free to do what I want.”

VOL. 29 – May 27, 1931

“This I did with the Queen of Heaven; I wanted the prolixity of fifteen years of life, pure, holy and all of Divine Will, in order to descend from Heaven to earth into Her virginal womb. I could have done it before, but I did not want to; first I wanted Her acts of assurance, and the prolixity of Her holy life, almost to give Her the right to be My Mama, and for My infinite Wisdom to have reason for having operated unheard-of prodigies in Her. And is this perhaps not the cause—the long prolixity of the long sufferings, for I wanted to be sure about you, and not with words, but with facts—was it perhaps not the cause of My many visits and of the many truths I have manifested to you in the prolixity of your sacrificed life? I can say that I made Myself seen and I spoke to you from the center of the stake of your sacrifice. And when I hear you say: ‘Is it possible, my Jesus, that my exile be so long? How can You not have pity on me?’—do you know what I say: ‘Ah! My daughter does not know well the secret that a prolonged sacrifice contains.’ **And the longer it is, the greater are Our designs to be fulfilled. Therefore, trust Me, and let Me do.**”

VOL. 29 – June 5, 1931

So, while I was in this sea, my sweet Jesus made present to me when, in His Passion, the Apostles dispersed themselves, they ran away from Him, leaving Him alone and abandoned in the midst of the enemies. And my Highest Good, Jesus, told me: “**My daughter, the greatest sorrow that I had in My Passion, the**

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

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“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 – June 30, 1931

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, what is impossible in the human views—everything, is possible to God. **You must know that the greatest grace that We gave to man in his creation was that he could enter into Our Divine Will, to be able to emit his human acts; and since the human will was little and the Divine great, It therefore had the virtue of absorbing the little into the great, and of changing the human into Divine Will.** So, at the beginning of his creation, Adam entered into the order of Our Divine Will, and in It he did many of his acts; and while by withdrawing from Our Divine Will he went out from inside of It, his human acts, operated in Our Will, remained as pledge and right for man, and as beginning and foundation of a Divine Kingdom that he acquired. In the Divine Will, whatever is done in It is indelible; God Himself cannot delete a single act done by the creature in the Supreme Fiat. Now, since Adam was the first man to be created, it came as a consequence that, he being as though the root, the trunk of all the human generations, they would inherit, almost like branches, what the root and the trunk of the tree of man possessed. And just as all creatures, as though by nature, inherit the seed of original sin, so do they inherit his first acts done in Our Will, that constitute the beginning and the right of the Kingdom of Our Divine Will for creatures.

VOL. 29 – July 2, 1931

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, if you have not ceased repeating, uniting yourself with Our Celestial Mama, rocking Me, placing your *‘I love You’* for Me in what She was doing, could I cease saying: ‘My two mamas’? Then I would be below you in loving you, while I never let Myself be surpassed by the love of the creature. Not only this, but you must know that everything that the creature does in My Will has the virtue of converting that good that she does into her nature; and true good in nature is never lost, nor are there strains in repeating it as many times as one wants. Do you perhaps strain yourself in order to breathe, to palpitate? Because it is in your nature; even more, if you do not want to do it, you must emit a strain—but a strain that, perhaps, if you can get yourself to do it, will cost you your life. **And this is the greatest prodigy of My Will: to convert the prayer, the love, the sanctity, Its knowledges, into one’s nature. And when I see that the creature has given herself at the mercy of My Will, but so much, that My Will was able to change the Divine Goods into her nature, My Words resound in the soul with My Creative Power and give the maternity as her nature.** And how can I not repeat: ‘My two mamas’? When I speak, what I say is in reality. Is it perhaps not true that My Mama is Mother to Me according to the order of nature, and is also Mother to Me in the Divine Order, by virtue of the Divine Will that She possessed? Had She not possessed My Will, She could not have been Mother to Me, either in the human order, or in the Divine Order. Oh! how many things It knows how to do in one who lets herself be dominated by It. It knows how to make the Divine Order descend into the human, and It converts the Divine Order into one’s nature, and It makes of her such portents as to astonish Heaven and earth. Therefore, let yourself be dominated by My Will, and I will make My sweet Word resound in you: ‘My dear mama whom My Fiat keeps for Me on 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 – August 22, 1931

In fact, you must know that My Will has a yearning, an ardent desire, of wanting to always operate; but It keeps looking for one who wants to listen to It, and who wants to receive Its Creative Virtue, so as not to expose Its works to uselessness. And in order to be sure, It keeps looking for Its own Will in the soul; and, in finding It, It finds Its works secured by Its same Divine Fiat; **therefore It spares Itself in nothing, and there It does the most beautiful works and the greatest prodigies.** Oh! Power of My Omnipotent Will—if all knew You, loved You and let You reign, the earth would turn into Heaven.”

VOL. 29 – September 16, 1931

My poor mind seems to be able to do nothing other than wander in the Divine Fiat, and—oh! how painful it is for me when, even just for brief instants, I am saddened by some shadow or thought that is not all Will of God. Oh! then I feel my happiness breaking; the current of light, of peace, breaking. Alas! I feel the weight of my unhappy will.

On the other hand, if nothing that is not Will of God enters into me, I feel happy, I live in the immensity of Its Light; rather, I cannot even see where this Light ends, that forms in me the celestial dwelling of perennial peace. Oh! Power of the Supreme Will—You who know how to change the human into Divine, ugliness into beauty, pains into joys, should they even remain pains—do not leave me for one instant, let Your arms of Light hold me so tightly, that all other things, dispelled by Your Light, may not dare to molest me and to break my happiness.

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, as though wanting to approve and confirm what I was thinking, told me: “**My daughter, how beautiful is My Divine Will, isn’t It? Ah! It alone is the bearer of true happiness and of the greatest fortune to the poor creature, who, by doing her will, does nothing other than break her own happiness, break the current of the light, and change her fortune into the greatest misfortune.** And as the creature disposes herself to do My Will, so It keeps rehabilitating her in the lost goods, because the substance of My Divine Will is Light, and everything It does can be called effects of this

Light. So, for one who lets herself be dominated by It, one will be the act, but as the substance of Light that it possesses, she will feel its many effects, that it will produce as the effect of its Light—the works, the steps, the word, the thoughts, the heartbeats of My Will in the creature. Therefore she can say: ‘I am a single act of Supreme Will—everything else is nothing other than the effects of Its Light.’

VOL. 29 – October 4, 1931

“Now, you must know how all the acts of My Divine Will, which are innumerable, reduce themselves all to one single point and act. **This is the greatest marvel of Our Supreme Being—to form, to possess, to see all possible and imaginable acts in one single act.** In the same way, all the acts done by the creature in Our Will reduce themselves to one single act. Now, in order to have the virtue of enclosing all acts within one single act, she must form and possess within herself the continuous love, My perennial Will, that will give origin to all the acts and will make them start from within the virtue of one single act. See, then, all the acts you have done in My Will have unified together in one single act, and they form your cortege, your support, your strength, your light that never goes out; and they love you so much that, making themselves arms, they keep you as the dear apple of My Fiat’s Eye, because in It were they formed and received life. Therefore, do not oppress yourself; enjoy the fruits of My Volition, and if you see that I delay My coming, wait for Me with patient love, and when you least expect it, I will surprise you and will make My usual little visit, and I will be happy to find you in My own Will, always in act of loving Me.”

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After this, He added: “My daughter, Our Divine Being is great, immense, powerful, etc.; this does not cause much marvel, because all of these Divine Qualities of Ours are by nature, and form the whole entirety of Our Supreme Being. So, by nature We are immense in the Power, immense in the Love, in the Beauty, in the Wisdom, in the Mercy, and so forth; and since We are immense in all things, everything that comes out of Us remains in the nets of Our immense Divine Qualities. **Now, what causes the greatest of marvels is to see the soul who lives in Our Divine Will, who encloses in her little act the powerful and immense Act of her Creator; to see, as though lined up in the little acts of the finite being, the immense Love, the immense Wisdom, the infinite Beauty, the boundless Mercy, the interminable Sanctity of He who created her.**

“The little enclosing the great is more marvelous than the great enclosing the little. For Our Greatness it is easy to embrace everything, to enclose everyone, nor does it take any art or industry, because from Our Immensity no one can escape Us. But for the little to enclose the great, it takes an art of its own, a Divine Industry, that only Our Power and Our great Love can form in the creature—if We do not place of Our own, on her own she could not do it. **Therefore, the living in Our Divine Fiat is the marvel of marvels, it is the greatest of prodigies.** The soul renders herself so striking and artful, that it is an enchantment to see her. It can be said that in each little act of hers concurs a miracle of Ours, otherwise the little enclosing the great could not happen; and Our Goodness is such that It takes greatest delight, and waits with so much love for the creature to give It the occasion of letting It perform this Divine Art of continuous miracles.

VOL. 29 – October 8, 1931

“How many riches does My Will possess! There are all My Acts, those of the Sovereign Queen, that are all in waiting to be called, remembered, offered by the creature in order to duplicate the good for the benefit of creatures, and to give Us double glory. They want to be remembered, called, in order to palpitate as new life in the midst of creatures; but because of lack of attention, there are some that die, some that struggle because of weakness, some that grow numb with cold, some that have nothing with which to satisfy their hunger. Our goods, acts and sacrifices do not set out if they are not called, because by remembering them and offering them, creatures dispose themselves to recognizing them and to receiving the good that Our Acts contain. **Moreover, there is no greater honor that you can give to all of Heaven than offering their acts that they did on earth, for the noble, most high and sublime purpose that the Kingdom of the Divine Will come upon earth.”**

VOL. 29 – October 12, 1931

“But, instead, all of Our Power, the art of Our Divine Arts, the indescribable excess of Our intense Love, is to do Our fulfilled Act in the creature, by forming Our Life in her; and Our satisfaction is so great, that We

Ourselves remain enraptured in Our Act that We carry out. **For Us, to do a fulfilled Act is the greatest glory that most glorifies Us, it is the most intense love that most sings Our Praises, it is the power that extols Us continuously.** But alas! for those who do not live in Our Will, how many of Our Acts broken, without fulfillment; how many of Our Divine Lives only conceived or, at most, born without growing. They break the continuation of Our Work and bind Our Arms, unable to go forward; they put Us in the impotence of a master who has his land, and is prevented by his ungrateful servants from doing the work that is needed in his land, from sowing it, from planting the plants that he wants. Poor master, keeping the land sterile, without the fruit that he could receive, because of his iniquitous servants.

VOL. 30 – November 29, 1931

“All the acts done in the Divine Will have the Operative Virtue of God, who feels drawn by His own Power to Operate in the act of the creature, and therefore these acts have the virtue of flinging themselves with such might and empire into the same Sea of the Divine Will, to move It and place It in attitude of Redoubling Its Glory, and to let It Operate New Goodness, New Mercy, New Love and Light toward all creatures. So, with her acts she does nothing other than spin the Divine Engine to let It Operate. It is true that, of Our own, We are continuous Motion that produces Incessant Works, but it is also true that by doing, herself, her acts in Our Will, she enters into this Motion, she places something of her own, and Our Motion feels itself being spun and moved by the creature, to produce Our Works—We feel her immediate act with all Our Works. **So, to feel her together with Us, with Our Acts, is the greatest Glory and Happiness that We can receive.**

VOL. 30 – December 6, 1931

I felt that my mind wanted to make nonsense, therefore I prayed Jesus to help me, and I swore to Him that I want to do always His Adorable Will. And the Sovereign Jesus, dispelling the darkness that surrounded me, made His little visit to my soul, and told me with unspeakable Tenderness: “Good daughter, Courage. Since your Jesus wants to give you more and receive more from you, I permit the prolixity of time. There is no comparison that holds between one who has given Me proofs for a few years and one who has done so for long years. A prolonged time always tells more: more circumstances, more occasions, more tests, more pains; and remaining Faithful, Constant, Patient in so many circumstances—and not for a little while, but for a long time—O! how many more things does this tell.

“You must know that each hour of life under the Empire of My Divine Will is New Divine Lives that one receives, New Graces, New Beauties, New Ascendancies before God, corresponding to a New Glory. On Our part We measure the time, what We give, and We wait for the Requital of the act of the creature in order to give again; and for the creature it takes time in order to digest what We have given, and therefore let her take another step toward Us. If she adds nothing to what We have given, We do not give immediately, but We wait for her act in order to give again.

“So, there is nothing greater, more important, more pleasing before Us, than a prolixious life, lived in a saintly way; each hour is already one more Proof of love, of fidelity, of sacrifice that she has given Us; and We count even the minutes, so that not one of them be not filled with Graces and with Our Divine Charisms. With a short life, We can count few hours, and We cannot give her much. Therefore, let Me do, and I want you to be Happy with what I do; and if you want to be Happy, think that each hour of your life is a pledge of love that you give Me, that will serve to bind Me to Love you more. Aren’t you happy?”

VOL. 30 – December 14, 1931

Then, my highest Good, Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My daughter, Our Will is the Prime Point and the Unmovable and Unshakable Support of the creature. She is carried in the arms of Our Immensity, in such a way that inside and outside of her nothing vacillates, but everything is Solidity and Insurmountable Strength. Therefore, We want nothing but Our Divine Will to be done, so as to find in the depth of her soul Our Divine Sacrament, the Hearth that always burns and is never extinguished, the Light that forms the Divine and Perennial Day. And since Our Will, when It Reigns in the creature, gets rid of all that is human, it happens, then, that from the center of her soul she gives Us Divine Acts, Divine Honors, Divine Prayers and Love that possess Invincible Strength and Insurmountable Love. So much so, that as you, in My Will, wanted to embrace all the works of those who are in Heaven, and of the creatures who are on earth, so that all might ask that the

Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, all the works remained marked by the Great Honor of asking that My Fiat be the Life of each creature, and that It may Reign and Dominate in them; **and Our Divinity received the Greatest Honor—that all works would ask for the Life, the Kingdom of the Divine Will.** No deed of Grace is conceded by Us if it is not signed by the golden Signature of Our Will; the doors of Heaven do not open but for one who wants to do Our Will; Our Paternal knees do not adapt to take into Our Arms, to let her rest in Our Loving Bosom, but one who comes as Daughter of Our Will.

VOL. 30 – January 17, 1932

There is nothing more Beautiful, more Dear, Greater and Holier, than to feel the Dominion of My Will flow in all of one's acts, and in the whole entirety of the creature. I could say that Heaven remains behind in the face of the Dominion of My Will in the heart of the pilgrim creature. In fact, in the Saints It has nothing to add; there is nothing left but to delight them continuously; while in the pilgrim soul there are Works that It can do, New Life It can Infuse, New Conquests It can obtain, to Expand and Extend more Its Dominion. The Total Dominion of My Divine Will in the creature is Our continued Victory; for each of Its Acts which It does in her with Its Dominion, so many Victories do We obtain, and the creature becomes the Winner of Our Divine Will in her acts. On the other hand, in Heaven We have nothing to win because everything is Ours, and each Blessed completes his work in the act of breathing his last; therefore, Our Conquering Work is on earth in the pilgrim souls, not in Heaven. In Heaven We have neither anything to lose, nor anything to acquire.

VOL. 30 – January 24, 1932

“More so since, in giving her the Office of Mother, My Divine Volition endows the soul with Maternal Love, and makes her feel these children in her own heart, and gives her Divine and human Tenderness in order to Conquer God and the creature and unite them together, to make her do His Divine Will. **There is no greater honor We can give to the creature than Maternity.** Maternity is bearer of Generation, and We give her the Grace to form Our beloved people. And even though Maternity says pain, she will yet feel the Joy, all Divine, of seeing the children of My Will come out from within that pain. Therefore, always repeat your acts, and do not draw back; drawing back is of the cowardly, of the indolent, of the inconstant—not of the strong; even less so, of the Children of My Will.”

VOL. 30 – February 6, 1932

“Now, you must know that an act that is repeatedly renewed forms the habit; and since an act that never ceases is only of the Supreme Being, if the creature, then, feels herself in possession of an act that she always repeats, it means that God has enclosed His Life, His Manner, in that act. A continuous act is Divine Life and Act, and only one who Lives in My Divine Will can feel within herself the Power, the Virtue, the miraculous Strength of an Act that never ceases, because, having been raised by Us, it is not easy for her to depart from Our Manners, and not to feel within herself the Life and the continuous Acts of He who has raised her. Here, then, your running, feeling always the extreme need to find Our Life and yours in the Fiat, in Its Acts; and We, running in you to be present in Our Incessant Acts. And while We run, you run with Us, so that Our Acts that are in you may Live common Life with Our Acts that are outside of you; and just as you feel the extreme need, so do We feel the extreme need of Love to make your littleness go around in all the Acts of Our Fiat, so that, since you are unable to enclose Them all within yourself, with your going around in Them you may take part in as many as you can. **Therefore, run, always run; even more, I tell you: let us always run, because there is no greater Grace that I can give to the creature than letting her feel within herself the virtue of a continuous Act.**”

VOL. 30 – February 24, 1932

And my beloved Jesus, making me His short little visit, told me: “My daughter, born and Reborn in My Will, each time that, with all your full Knowledge, you abandon yourself in Its arms of Light and remain there inside, so many times are you Reborn in It, and these Rebirths are one more Beautiful and striking than the other. This is why I have called you many times *‘the little Newborn of My Will’*—because while you are Reborn, you return to be Born Again. In fact, My Will is unable to remain idle with one who Lives together with It, but It wants to be always occupied by being Born Again in a continuous way in the creature, absorbing

her continuously into Itself; so much so, that My Fiat is reborn in her, and she is Reborn in My Will. **These Rebirths on both sides are Lives that they mutually exchange, and this is the Greatest attestation of Love, the most perfect act—to be Reborn, to exchange Lives, so as to be able to say to each other: ‘See how much I Love you—that I give you, not acts, but continuous Life.’**

VOL. 30 – February 24, 1932

O! how many beautiful works and virtues remain as though buried in the low world, because there is no one who remembers them and Honors them. The memory recalls the works of the past and renders them as though present. But do you know what happens? An exchange takes place: the creature becomes the Protector with her memory, and all Our Works, Creation, Redemption and everything that the Saints have done, make themselves the protectors of their Protector; they place themselves around her to protect her, to defend her; they act as sentries for her, and while they take refuge in her to be protected, each of Our Works, all My Pains and all the works and virtues of My Saints, compete among themselves, taking turns to act as her Guard of Honor, that she may remain defended from everything and from everyone. **And then, there is no greater Honor you can give, when you make use of them in order to ask, in each act, for the Kingdom of the Divine Will.** They feel called and employed to act as messengers, between Heaven and earth, of a Kingdom so Holy. You must know that past, present and future—everything must serve for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. Now, with your remembering, asking for this Kingdom by means of Our Works and the virtues and acts of all, all feel placed at Its service, and take their Office and place of Honor. So, your going around is necessary because it serves to prepare the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore, be attentive and continuous.”

VOL. 30 – March 13, 1932

“In order for It to be given, it is necessary to know It; **and since She is the Holiest, the Greatest Creature, who knew no other kingdom but the Kingdom of My Divine Will alone, She occupies the first place in It;** by Right, the Celestial Queen will be the Announcer, the Messenger, the Leader of a Kingdom so Holy. Therefore pray Her—invoke Her, and She will act for you as Guide, as Teacher, and with Love, all Maternal, will receive all your acts and will enclose them in Her own; and will say to you: ‘The acts of My daughter are like the Acts of Her Mama; therefore they can stay with Mine, in order to double the Right for creatures to receive the Kingdom of the Divine Will.’ Since this, His Kingdom, God must give and the creature must receive, it takes the acts of both sides in order to obtain the intent.

VOL. 30 – March 20, 1932

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: **“My daughter, to know My Divine Will is the Greatest thing that I can give and that the creature can receive;** and Its Reigning is the Confirmation of Its Great Gift and the carrying out of Its Will that was known. Therefore, it is necessary to ask for It; by asking for It, she disposes herself, she forms within herself the Royal Palace in which to receive It; by asking for It, she acquires the Love in order to Love It, she acquires the qualities of Sacrifice that are needed in order to possess It. And as one asks for It, the human will loses its ground, it is debilitated, it loses strength and disposes itself to receive the Dominion of the Supreme Volition; and God, seeing Himself prayed, disposes Himself to give It.

VOL. 30 – April 23, 1932

You must know that for the soul who possesses My Divine Will, Its Divine Omnipotence and True Power enter into her work. It means diffusing herself in everything and everyone, to recall everything into that Act. With her Empire she makes herself heard by everyone to call the attention of everyone in a way that they feel the Operating Power of My Fiat in the Act of the creature, because I can call it not her act, but Mine. And who finds themselves in possession of It, such as the Angels, Saints, and Creation, feel a vein of Its Power flow, and they place themselves all at attention in order to receive it. And bowing, they adore, they thank and they Love the Operating Divine Will. **One Act of It, is the Greatest, most Beautiful thing for all of Heaven and for all the earth.** One Act of It—since It possesses Complete Power, as much if It works in the human act, as by Itself—can bring Innovation, Transformation over everything, and makes rise again New Things that did not exist before. So one Act in My Divine Will takes place in the Divine Order, and with Its Powerful Empire, It Rules over all; It Rules with Its Enticing Love, with It Enrapturing Beauty, with Its Infinite Joys and

Sweetnesses. It is an Act that encloses everything all together, and those who do not feel the Beauty of It are constrained to feel the weight of the Divine Justice over them. But all will feel the Touch of the Power of One Act of My Will; no one will be excluded. And only these Acts line up in continuous Homage around God Himself, because those that give more Glory to God, and continuous Homage, are the Acts done in the Fiat, since they are Acts reproduced by God Himself, and they take part in His Incessant Act.”

VOL. 30 – May 30, 1932

“But if with all this Great Good, the soul does not let the Divine Will enter into her as Life, she will always have her miseries, a life halfway, she will feel her passions alive. Sanctity, her very salvation, will always be in danger, because only My Will that gives Itself as continuous Life, forms the sweet Enchantment to the passions, to the miseries, and forms there the opposite acts of Sanctity, of Strength, of Light, of Love, in the evils of the creatures, in a way that the human volition, feeling the sweet Enchantment, feels flowing in its evils the Beautiful, the Good, the Holy of the continuous Act of Life that My Will gives to her under Its gentle and sweet Empire. And she lets It do what It wants, because a continuous Act that gives Perennial Life can never be reached through other acts, helps and means, for however strong and holy, to do the Good that a continuous Act can do.

“Therefore there is no greater evil that the creature can do to herself, nor greater wrong that she can do to Our Paternal Goodness, than not letting Our Will Reign in her. If she would remain in her power, she would induce Us to destroy the whole Creation, because the creature was made that she must be Our Dwelling. And not only her, but all created things, heavens, sun, earth, everything, being Works that came forth from Our Supreme Height, We hold the Right of Inhabiting them. And by inhabiting them, We conserve them with Decorum, Beautiful and always New, as in the Act in which We brought them forth to the Light.

VOL. 31 – October 16, 1932

You must know that when the creature disposes herself to do an act in My Will, It arms Its Power and simplifies, forms the void, and forms Divine Nature in the human will. And as Victorious It forms Its way in the will of the creature, and It walks, It always walks, and then It stops and Its step is impeded, when the human will places the bars by not doing Mine, but her own will.

“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 – October 30, 1932

But while I murmured Love, Adoration, Joy, Happiness, Beauty, that entered into me as so many veins, my sweet Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: **“My blessed daughter, your littleness in the Interminable Sea of Our Volition is Our Greatest Joy.** You must know that one who Lives in It emits Concurrent, Assisting and Receiving acts. In the first place she Concurr with the same acts of her Creator, the Will of one being the will of the other. There is nothing this Divine Will does in which It does not place the creature together to Concur in Its Work. And this is why My Volition is no longer alone, It feels the Inseparability of one who Lives in It. In her acts It feels a finite will in the Infinite, that loves together and Concurr in the Multiplicity and Incessant Operation of Our Works.

VOL. 31 – October 30, 1932

You must know that everything that is done in Our Will is so Great, that the creature is incapable of being able to possess it and to restrict it in herself. Therefore she feels the need to make use of the same Will in which she has worked in order to keep the deposit. Even more, because everything that the creature has done in Our Volition, even the little ‘I love You,’ the little offerings of her actions, her littleness at the mercy of Our Will, are nothing other than Posts that she takes in Our Will. And however many more Posts she takes, so many more Rights she acquires, and she feels in herself the Divine Strength that continuously Enraptures her, gives her the flight in order to let her life be formed completely in the Divine Will, and since this way of Living must

be for all creatures, this was the Purpose of Our Creation. **But to Our greatest bitterness We see that almost all live in the depths of their human wills.**

VOL. 31 – October 30, 1932

So I continued my abandonment in the Supreme Volition, and O! how happy I felt in thinking that in the Fiat I concurred in everything that the Supreme Being did. My will fused in Theirs was the Great Secret, and Portentous Prodigy, that my littleness was taken as in the snare of doing and Concurring in all that the Divine Majesty does. Nor could I set myself aside, nor could They undo Themselves from me, because it was Their own Will that had taken me into Their Midst, that was so Immense, that I didn't find the way in order to go out. And anywhere I might be able to go, I found the Operating Divine Will, that enclosed me in Its own Work to Concur, nor was I an intruder. It Itself had extended Its arms to me in order to hold me as Its Conquest, **even more because on both sides there was Greatest Happiness—I to remain, and the Divine Volition to holding my littleness bound to Itself.**

VOL. 31 – November 6, 1932

“It is all the contrary for one who Lives and works in Our Will. Being Our Acts, everything is Fullness of Sanctity, of Love, of Beauty, of Grace, of Light and of Infinite Value. There is such distance between the one and the other, that if all would understand it, O! how attentive they would be to Live in Our Volition so that they would remain emptied of the human act, and filled with the Operating Act of a Divine Will. **Therefore, be attentive, and do not do anything that is not drawn and emptied by the Light of My Will. And you will give Me the Greatest Contentment of putting Me to work, and of letting Me work like the God that I am.** Therefore, I always await you in It in order to take the step to meet you, to extend My arms to you, so that It may work in you, to open the mouth and keep Me with you in Sweet Conversation in order to Manifest to you the Ancient Secrets of My Supreme Fiat.”

VOL. 31 – December 21, 1932

“One can say that in this exchange of will, in these reciprocal gifts of both parties, a Wedding between the soul and God takes place, an always New repeated Wedding, and when there is a wedding, everyone celebrates the new spouses. And they extol their Creator, because with this Gift of My Fiat, it is not only the Gift that I make, but together with the Gift I give My Life, that forms the Bond of Inseparability, in which the substance of the True Wedding between the human and Divine exists. **And O! the greatest ingratitude of one who does not receive the Gift of My Volition in their act, especially in seeing My Solicitudes that I want to give It. I pray and I supplicate that they receive It.**

VOL. 31 – January 14, 1933

“But tell Me, My daughter, why do you say ‘I love You,’ and want to invest all created things, My own Acts, with your ‘I love You’?”

And I: “Because I love You and I want to be Loved by You.”

And He: “Therefore, because you love Me and say ‘I love You’ to Me—**and is this not the Greatest of My Contentments, My sighs, My anxieties, My deliriums, to be Loved by the creature?**—now know that to every ‘I love You’ of yours, I whisper to the ear of your heart ‘I Love you,’ and I place My Celestial Punctuation on the page and handwriting of your life. Aren't you content with this?”

VOL. 31 – January 22, 1933

You must know that your will, being in you, is weak, insignificant, but as it arrives in My Creative Hands, it is Transformed, it changes aspect, and I make it Powerful, Vivified, and I enclose in it the Productive Value of Good, and I use it in order not to remain in idleness. And becoming Celestial Gardener, I work in this field of your will, and I make of it a Beautiful flowery meadow, and a Garden of My Delights.

“So, what in your hands is insignificant, and perhaps even harmful, in Mine changes nature and serves Me to entertain Myself and to have a little bit of earth at My disposal in order to form the most Beautiful flowerings. And then, in order to be able to give, I want the little, the insignificant, almost as pretense in order to be able to give the Great, and so say: ‘She has given to Me, and I have given to her.’ **It is true that she has given Me**

the little, but that is what she had, and stripping herself even of the little for Me, is the greatest gift, and I entrust her to the Exuberance of My Love, so that I can make up for what the creature lacks.”

VOL. 32 – March 19, 1933

“There is nothing that unites and identifies itself with the creature more than food, that arrives at forming his blood, heat, strength, growth and life. The same for Our Divinity. Wanting to nourish him with Our Divine Qualities, It made Itself Heat, Strength, Growth and Life of the creature. But this is not enough, this Nourishment digested not only made the creature grow all Beautiful and Holy with the virtues of the Nourishments that he took, but it served to make the Divine Life grow, that does not adapt Itself to human nourishments, but It wants Its own Divine Nourishments in order to grow and form Its same Life in the depth of the interior of the soul. **Do you see, can one give greater love, more intimate and inseparable union, than making known Our Divine Being, Our Immense and Infinite Qualities, as Nourishment in order to make him grow with Our Likenesses?** And then, using it in order to administer to him the Nourishments so that he does not remain fasting in his soul, and so he is able to say: ‘God nourished my soul, and I, with the food that He gives me, nourish His Life and make It grow in me.’

VOL. 32 – March 26, 1933

So my dear Life, revealing Himself, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, you must know that the littleness of the creature serves Us as the space for where to be able to form Our Works. It serves Us as the nothing of Creation, and because it is nothing, We call to Life inside of her Our Most Beautiful Works. We want that this littleness be empty of everything that does not pertain to Us, but alive, so that she would feel how much We Love her, and the Life of the Works of Our Will that It develops in her. **Therefore you must content yourself with remaining alive without you being the master, because this is the greatest sacrifice and heroism of one who Lives of Divine Will—feeling herself alive in order to endure the Divine Mastery, such that she does what It wants, how It wants, as long as It wants.** This is the Sacrifice of sacrifices, the Heroism of heroisms. Does it seem little to you to feel that the life of one’s own volition would not serve oneself as if it would not have the right, to lose one’s own freedom voluntarily, so that it would serve My Will, giving It Its just Rights?”

VOL. 32 – March 26, 1933

Jesus was silent, then, as if He could read in my soul about certain doubts of mine that went through me concerning the Divine Will, He added: **“My daughter, the Greatest Works done by Our Supreme Being, all have been done Gratuitously, without paying attention to if the creatures merited it or would ask Us for it.** If We paid attention to this, it would have been necessary for Us to bind Our arms and not do more Works. And if the ungrateful creatures do not glorify Us, to not even have the good of making Ourselves glorified and extolled by Our own Works, ah no! no! One single Work of Ours Glorifies Us even more than all the works united together of all the human generations. One Complete Act of Our Will fills Heaven and earth, and with Its Virtue and Its Regenerative and Communicative Power It Regenerates for Us so much Glory that it never ends, and hardly are the little drops given to creatures to comprehend it.

VOL. 32 – March 26, 1933

“For Me the Power, the Immensity, the Strength was Nature, and using it would have cost Me nothing. What costs Me was that I had to restrict My Immensity in My Humanity, and remain as if I did not have either Power or Strength, while they were already with Me and inseparable from Me, and I had to adapt Myself to the little acts of My Humanity, and only for Love, not because I could not. Therefore I descended in all the human acts in order to elevate them and give them the Divine Form and Order. Man, by doing his will, destroyed in himself the Divine Way and Order, and My Divinity covered by My Humanity came to Redo what had been destroyed by him. **Can one give greater love toward a creature so ungrateful?”**

VOL. 32 – April 9, 1933

“Here, therefore, is the Jealousy of the Divine Will: the Light that always beats on you, inside and outside of you, because It wants everything for Itself, and that your will, while you feel it alive, must have no life such that

Mine forms Its Life in it and Completes Its Divine Acts. In this way It can boast that everything that It wanted to give, It has given. I have Exhausted Myself in this creature, and she has exhausted herself for Me. There is no Happiness more pleasant, **nor greater fortune**, than the Exhaustion of both parties, of God and of the creature. But what produces all this Good? One act of Our Operating and Complete Will.”

VOL. 32 – April 23, 1933

I continue to think about the Pains of my impassioned Jesus, and arriving at the last breath of His Life, I heard resound in the depth of my heart: “Into Your Hands, O Father, I commend My Spirit.” It was the most sublime lesson for me, the recall of all of my being into the Hands of God, the full Abandonment in His Paternal Arms. And while my mind was lost in so many reflections, my suffering Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, as My Life down here began, so it ended. From the first instant of My Conception My One Act was continuous. I can say that in every instant I placed Myself in the hands of My Celestial Father. It was the Most Beautiful Homage that His Son gave Him, the Most Profound Adoration, the Most Heroic and Complete Sacrifice, the Most Intense Love of Offspring that My Full Abandonment into His hands gave Him. It rendered My Humanity Speaking, and with Commanding Voice that asked everything and obtained everything that I wanted. My Celestial Father could not deny anything to His only Son abandoned in His arms. “My Abandonment every instant was the most welcome Act, so much so that I wanted to crown the last Breath of My Life with the Words: ‘Father, into Your hands I commend My Spirit.’ **The virtue of abandonment is the greatest virtue, it is binding God such that He takes care of the abandoned one in His Arms.** Abandonment says to God: ‘I do not want to know anything of myself; this life of mine is Yours, not mine, and Yours is mine.’ Therefore, if you want to obtain everything, if you want to Truly Love Me, live abandoned in My arms, let Me hear the echo of My Life in every instant: ‘Into Your hands I abandon myself completely,’ and I will carry you in My arms as the dearest of My children.”

VOL. 32 – May 14, 1933

I felt all immersed in the Supreme Fiat, and repeating my round in It, as I united myself to Its Acts, so I felt Its waves of Love come, that pouring themselves over me, brought me the Love of my Creator. **O! how happy I felt feeling myself Loved by God, I believe that there is no greater happiness, neither in Heaven, nor on earth, than that the creature occupies a place in the bosom of the Celestial Father, who makes His Waves of Love rise in order to Love her.**

But while I felt under these waves, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, to go around in Our Acts that We have done, as much in Creation as in Redemption, for Love of the creatures, makes New Love rise from within Our Divine Being, and invests she who Unites herself with Our Divine Acts. She, by Uniting herself with Our Works, prepares the little place for where to receive Our waves of Love. And as she receives them, she also Loves Us with New Love, and forms her waves of Love for her Creator, in a way that she has her little place of Love in Our Divine Being, and We have Our Place in the creature.

“You must know that True Sanctity is formed by the degrees of Love with which you have been Loved by God, and this Love the creature then takes possession of when she loves. When she receives His Divine Love and she loves, God disposes Himself to Love her with even more New Love. **To be Loved by God with New Love is the Greatest Act that God does toward the creature. And all the Sanctity, the Glory, is formed however many times she has been Loved by God, and however many times she has Loved Him.** Therefore you must know that Our Supreme Being Loves everyone, and always in a Universal and general Way. To this is added a Special and direct Love toward the one who, loving Us, gives Us her love. So, if the creature has been Loved by God with Special Love one time, three, ten, a hundred, according to the number, she acquires so many degrees of Sanctity, and therefore of Glory.

“See, therefore, going around in My Will, Uniting yourself to Its Acts, calls Us to Love you with Special and New Love, and God calls you in order to make Himself Loved with your New and Special Love, and God Himself will be your witness who will say to all, to Heaven and to earth: ‘It is true, I have Loved, but she has Loved Me.’ I can say that My Love called hers, and hers called Mine, to Love each other. Therefore one who Lives in Our Will places Our Love in safety, nor do We have the Sorrow that there can be rejection. Rather as a sign that she has received It, she responds to Us by giving Us her Love.”

VOL. 32 – May 25, 1933

But while my mind was lost in It, my sweet Jesus, who also enjoyed the charm, the admirable Ways of His Volition, all Tenderness and Goodness told me: “Dearest daughter of My Divine Will, My Divine Volition is by Itself a continuous Miracle. **To descend into the baseness of the act of the creature in order to form Its Act, Its Life, there, is the Greatest of Miracles that has been given to no one to be able to do.** Its Investing Virtue penetrates everywhere, with Its Kiss of Light It enraptures the act of the creature, It moves it, It Transforms it, It conforms it, and with Its Miraculous Virtue It forms there Its Act in that act of the creature, and without destroying that of the creature. Rather It makes use of it as space so as to implant Its Act there, and it serves as void for It, as to form Its Life there, so much so that from the outside one sees the human act, from the inside one sees the Marvels, the Sanctity, the Great Miracle of the Divine Act.

VOL. 32 – May 28, 1933

“Now, the Knowledges about My Divine Will instruct the human volition, and she acquires Science and Reason, that it is not only Justice to let It Reign and Dominate as Primary Life in her soul, but it is the Greatest Good, Honor and Great Glory that she can receive, that this Holy Volition, by Dominating, arrives at giving her the state of Divine Royalty. Because she feels herself daughter of the Great King, the Royalty is also therefore her property. When the creature has arrived at comprehending all this by way of Knowledges and Lessons that My Divine Volition has made to her, everything is done. My Will has Conquered the human volition, and the human volition has Conquered the Divine Will. The Knowledges about It are so very necessary, because they serve to dry up the bad humors and substitute them with the Holy humors. They are as sun that darts the human volition, and they communicate Its Life, Its Sanctity, and the ardent desire to possess the Good that one knows. Therefore, be attentive to listen to Its Lessons and correspond to such a Good.”

VOL. 32 – June 25, 1933

I felt my poor and little intelligence as crowded by so many thoughts that regarded the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: “And why does Jesus have so much interest He insists, He yearns, He prays and wants that one pray that His Divine Will come to Reign? **It is true that for the creature it will be the greatest acquisition, to have in one’s power an Immense Volition, a Power that is never exhausted, a Love that always burns, a Light that never extinguishes, a Sanctity that gives of the incredible and always grows.** One can say nothing else remains for her to desire, or to possess, because she possesses everything. But for God, what can be His gain, His Glory, His Honor?”

So while I thought this and other things, my Sovereign Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My daughter, dearest daughter of My Will, the reason, the cause, the purpose why I yearn so much that My Divine Will take Its place, Its Dominion, and act as Sovereign in the creature, is that Our Supreme Being goes in search of finding Itself in the human littleness. Think well what it means: a God who goes in search of Himself. But where? Perhaps in the extension of the Heavens? No. In the expansiveness of light that occupies the whole earth? No. Perhaps in the multiplicity of the waters of the sea? No. But in the little human heart. We want to hide Our Immensity, Our Power, Our Wisdom, and all Our Divine Being in the creature. Hiding Ourselves in the great things is not so great, but in the little things We display even more in Love, Power, etc. And since We can do all, and do all, it delights Us even more, and We take more enjoyment in hiding Ourselves in the human littleness, rather than in the great things.

VOL. 32 – August 6, 1933

I am always in the arms of the Divine Fiat that now stops me in one of Its Works, and now in another; it seems that It wants to make me comprehend well what It has done for our Love. Therefore, while I went around in Its Works It stopped me in the Act of the Conception of the Virgin. Since the Divine Will had Its Prime Place, and grew and diffused Itself in those little members, so the little tiny Queen Herself grew; both of them grew together. What happy growth, what great Prodigy: The Divine Will abasing Itself to enclose Itself in the littleness of the Holy Virgin in order to grow together.

But while I remained amazed, my dear Divine Teacher, surprising me, told me: **“My good daughter, to make the Celestial Queen Live in the Divine Fiat was the Greatest, most Heroic, most Intense Act of Love that Our Supreme Being did.** And for however much Our Goods are Immense and Innumerable, to give Our Will to Live in Her, We could not give Her any more, nor add anything else, because with It We gave Her everything, and She formed in Herself the Fount and the Source of all the Divine Goods, for as much as it is possible for a creature.

VOL. 32 – August 13, 1933

“Now My Will is more than Divine Painter, and It never tires of giving New Beauty, Sanctity and New Science. And It remains waiting for an act done together with It in order to enrich it, in order to make Itself known even more, and to make use of Its Divine Brushes in order to elevate her to such Height and Rare Beauty, as to make her be admired by who knows how many generations, in a way that all will call her Beautiful. And one will feel Happy who has the Good of looking at her, at all the New Acts received by God in virtue of what she has worked in My Volition. They will extol her, and singing her praises they will make her known as the Most Beautiful Work of My Divine Fiat. Its wanting to abase Itself to Living with the creature, Its Divine Delirium, is a sign that It wants to do Great, and Worthy of Its Creative Power, things with her. **Therefore Living together with My Fiat is the greatest fortune, and must be the delirium, the vehement passion and ambition of everyone.**”

VOL. 32 – August 20, 1933

My poor mind continues to cross the Sea of the Fiat. It seems to me that I am always within, but embracing It all is not given to me, I am too little, incapable, and while I walk, O! how much remains for me to walk and to comprehend. All eternity will not be sufficient to cross It completely.

But while my mind was lost in Its Immensity, my beloved Good Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, certainly all Eternity will not be enough for you to cross the Immense Sea of My Volition, even less, therefore, the few hours of your life. It is enough for you to remain within Us in order to render yourself Happy and be all attentive to taking the tiny drops that your little capacity can take, because you must know that so much is Our Contentment when We see Our creature who remains within Our Sea of the Fiat, and who wants to comprehend more and enclose in herself another of Its Knowledges in order to be able to form one more Act of Life of Our Will, that Our Adorable Majesty lowers Itself even into the depth of the creature. And touching her little intelligence with Our Creative Hands, We render her capable; and with Our Power We form the space where she must enclose the New Act of Our Will, **because there is no greater Act, that more Glorifies Us and Loves Us, than a Completed Act of Our Will in the creature,** so much so that the Heavens abase themselves, all Creation lowers itself, and they adore My Will Completed in the little creature. She herself invades everything, and there is no point where she does not find herself. She calls everything, Heaven and earth, to do Honor to Its Acts completed in the human littleness.”

VOL. 32 – September 2, 1933

And therefore so much is My Desire to deposit My Divine Properties in the acts of the creature in order to render her owner, that I remain spying, I act as Vigilant Sentry for her, I use all My Loving Attentions in order to see if her acts are empty of human volition and if she makes the call to My Divine Will that, finding the void in the human acts, **makes use of them as channels in order to deposit in them the Greatest Graces,** the most Sublime Knowledges, the Sanctity that more resembles It, and with this It forms the Divine Dowry for Its beloved creature.”

VOL. 32 – September 17, 1933

“All things possess the virtue of reproducing similar things. The seed produces another seed, the flower another flower, the bird another little bird, and so for all the rest. Not to produce similar things is to go against the Divine and human nature. **Therefore not having the creature similar to Us, is one of Our Greatest Sorrows,** and only one who Lives of Our Will, will be able to be Our Joy and Bearer of Glory and Triumph for Our Creative Work.”

VOL. 32 – November 10, 1933

So I continued to think: “But why does God have so much interest that one does the Divine Will?”

And my always Lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, do you want to know why I have so much interest that one does My Will? Because this was the Purpose of why I Created the creature, and her not doing It destroys for Me the Purpose for which I Created her. She takes away from Me My Rights that with Full Reason and Divine Wisdom I have over her, and she places herself against Me. Does it not seem grave to you that the children place themselves against their Father? **And then, I Created the creature so that she would be and would form the Prime Material in My Hands in order to be able to delight Myself and to form from this Material My greatest Labors and My Most Beautiful Works so that they would serve Me in order to adorn My Celestial Fatherland, and to receive from them My Greatest Glory.**

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 19, 1933

“These acts done in My Will are centuries that enclose Incalculable Merits and Goods, because there is the Divine Motor that moves them, which has so much speed that in the minutes it encloses the centuries. **And it renders the creature so rich, Beautiful, and Holy, as to let Us boast before the whole Celestial Court, pointing her out as the Greatest Prodigy of Its Creative Art.**

“In addition to this, as the creature forms her act in My Divine Will, so the veins of the soul empty themselves of what is human and there flows, I could say, a Divine Blood that makes felt in Substance the Divine Virtues in the creature that has the virtue of flowing almost as blood in the same Life that animates her Creator, that renders them inseparable from each other—so much so that one who wants to find God can find Him in His place of honor in the creature, and one who wants to find the creature will find her in the Divine Center.”

VOL. 33 – December 10, 1933

“See, therefore, the beginning of the Life of Adam was an Act, with his whole being, full of Love toward God. What a sublime Lesson—how the beginning of Love would run in the whole operation of the creature. The First Lesson that he received from Our Supreme Being in exchange for his ‘I Love You,’ was that while We³ tenderly Loved him, responding to his ‘I Love You,’ We gave him the first Lesson on Our Divine Will. And while We instructed him We communicated to him Its Life and the Infused Science of what Our Divine Fiat means. And every time he said ‘I Love You’ to Us, Our Love prepared for him other more Beautiful Lessons about Our Volition. He remained enraptured and We delighted Ourselves in conversing with him, and We made Perennial rivers of Love and of Joys flow over him such that the human life became enclosed by Us in Love and in Our Will. **Therefore, My daughter, there is no greater Sorrow for Us, than seeing Our Love**

³ The Italian used the pronoun “It” as referring to the “Supreme Being”. So there is no confusion with the pronoun “It” that refers to the Divine Will, have used “We” as the pronoun referring to the Supreme Being.

as broken in the creature, and Our Will obstructed, suffocated, without Its Operating Life, and as subordinate to the human volition. So be attentive, and in all things have Love and My Divine Will for beginning.”

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.

VOL. 33 – January 28, 1934

“Such are Our Works, Our Acts, only because they possess the Extendable Virtue so as to be able to give Themselves in a Universal Way to everyone and to do Good to everyone, **it is the Greatest Honor and the Greatest Glory for Us. There is no greater honor, no greater glory**, than being able to say: ‘I am the Bearer of Good to everyone; in my act I take everyone in the palm of my hand, I embrace everyone, and I have the virtue of generating Good over everyone.’ And since My Ideal is the creature, so I call her into My Will so that together with It she renders herself extendable to everyone, and knows with how much Love and how My Will Operates.”

VOL. 33 – February 4, 1934

Therefore, in Heaven the Sovereign Lady still possesses Our Hidden Love toward each creature, **rather, it is Her Greatest Triumph and Contentment that She feels all creatures Loved by Her Creator in Her Maternal Heart.** And She, acting as True Mother, how many times She hides them from Me in Her Love in order to make them Loved, in Her Sorrows in order make them forgiven, in Her Prayers in order to make Greater Graces be given them. Ah! She is the covering 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 think about the needs of Her daughter.”

VOL. 33 – February 4, 1934

“True Love does not know how to be without Loving, and It uses all the arts, It takes the occasion of the littlest things as well as the greatest in order to Love. Our Love now hides Itself, now it Reveals Itself; now directly, and now in an indirect way, in order to make known that We animate with Incessant Love She who We brought forth from the depth of Our Love. **Greater Gift We could not give to all the generations, than giving them this Incomparable Creature as Mother of All and as Bearer of Our Love hidden in Her so as to feed it to all Her children.**”

VOL. 33 – February 24, 1934

Therefore my mind was lost in the midst of this spectacle of Love of the Divine Will. And my sweet Jesus, all Tenderness, told me: “My daughter, by doing his will man lost the Head, the Divine Reason, the Regimen, the Order of his Creator. And since he lost the Head, all the members wanted to act as head. But since the office of the members is not to have the virtue and ability of acting as head, they did not know how to have the Regimen, nor the Order, among themselves, and one member placed itself against the other and they were divided among themselves such that they remained as scattered members, because they did not possess the Unity of the Head.

“**But Our Supreme Being Loved man, and seeing him without the Head made Us suffer and was the greatest of dishonors to Our Creative Work, nor could We tolerate a torment so great in him whom We Loved so much.** This is why Our Divine Will Dominated Us, and Our Love Conquered Us, and making Me descend from Heaven to earth, constituted Me the Head of man and Re-United all the scattered members under My Head. And the members acquired the Regimen, the Order, the Union, and the Nobility of the Head. In fact, My Incarnation, everything that I did and suffered, and My Death itself, was nothing other than the way that I made in order to seek these scattered members, and by virtue of My Divine Head to make flow the Life,

the heat, and the Resurrection of the dead members in order to form of all the human generations one single Body under My Divine Head. How much it cost Me, but My Love made Me overcome everything, face all the sufferings, and Triumph over everything.

“Now My daughter, do you see therefore what it means not to do My Will: to lose the Head, to separate themselves from My Body and, as detached members, with difficulty and gropingly, to walk down here as so many monsters such as to cause pity. All the good of the creature is centralized in My Divine Will, and forms Our Glory and that of the human generations. This is the reason for Our Delirium, Our Pledge, and We want to Conquer by way of Love and unheard of sacrifices so that the creature Live of Our Will. So be attentive and content your Jesus.”

VOL. 33 – March 4, 1934

So my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, how Beautiful It is; **the creature cannot receive greater honor than that of becoming admitted within It.** The instants, the littlest Acts done in It, embrace centuries; and since they are Divine, they are invested with such Power that what one wants to do with them—everything he can do and everything he can obtain. The Divine Being remains bound in these Acts, because they are His Acts, and He must give them the Value that they merit. Besides this, you must know that the Acts done in My Will form the ways that must serve souls in order to let them enter into It, and they are so very necessary that if heroic souls do not first come forth to Live in It in order to form the principal ways of Its Kingdom, the generations, not finding the ways, will not know what to do in order to enter into My Will.

VOL. 33 – May 6, 1934

“But who is it who does not think of first saving himself, and then the others? No one. And if one cannot save himself, it is a sign that he will not have either the virtue or the power of saving others. By Restoring the Kingdom of My Will in the creature, **I did the Greatest Act**, the Act that only a God can do, that is, to place in safety My own Life in the creature. And saving Myself, everyone was placed in safety. There were no more dangers, because they had a Divine Life in their power in which they would have found all the Goods that they needed. Therefore My Redemption, My Life, My sufferings, My Death, will serve to dispose creatures for such a Good and as preparation for the Great Portent of the Kingdom of My Will in the human generations. And if they still do not see the fruits, the Life, of It, this says nothing, because in My Humanity there is the seed, the Life, of My Fiat, therefore this seed possesses the Virtue of forming the long Generation of so many other seeds in the hearts in order to Regenerate in them the Renewal of the Life of My Will in the creatures. So, there is no act done by the Supreme Being that does not come forth from Our Will. And so much is Its Love, that It places Itself as Life in Our Act, and as Life It demands Its Rights, that it wants to develop Its Life. Therefore, how could I come to redeem, if I did not Restore these Rights to My Will?

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 – 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.

“If the creature were to have no will, she would be similar to the beasts, slave of everyone, without the imprint of the Divine Nobility, Our Divinity. Most Pure Spirit, there is no shadow of the material in Us, and yet We invest everything and everyone, and We are the life, the motion, the foot, the hand, the eye, of everyone. The human life flows in the midst of Our fingers as actor and spectator, breath and heartbeat of every heart. And what We do for everyone and everything, the human will is for itself; one can say that for the prerogatives that it possesses, it can mirror itself in Us, and We find Our little Mirror in it. Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness, Love, can form their Reflections in the simple act of the human will. O! human will, how beautiful you have been Created by your Creator. Beautiful is the sky, the sun, but you surpass it, and even if you had no other beauty, just because you can tell Us that you love Us, **you possess the greatest glory**, the enchantment that you can enrapture your Creator.”

VOL. 33 – July 15, 1934

After this, I thought to myself: “But what good comes to me, what glory do I give to my God, by always asking that His Will be known and take Its Royal Place that belongs to It in creatures? It seems that I do not know how to ask for anything else. It seems to me that Jesus Himself is tired of hearing me tell the same story: “I want Your Fiat as Life for me and for everyone.”

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, you must know that when the creature incessantly prays to obtain a good, she acquires the capacity of possessing that good, and possessing it she has the virtue of letting it be possessed by others. Prayer is like the disbursement of the coin in order to purchase the good that one wants. Prayer forms the esteem, the appreciation, the love that is needed in order to possess it. Prayer forms the void in the soul for where to be able to enclose the desired good, otherwise if I want to give it, then she will not have where to place it. **And also, you cannot give Me greater Glory, than to ask Me that My Will be known and Reign. This is My own Prayer, it is the yearning and the heartbeat of My Heart, they are My ardent Anxieties.**

“And you must know that so much is My Love that I want to make My Will known, that not being able to hold it back, it pours over you and I make you say: ‘Your Fiat come, Your Will be known.’ In fact, I am who prays in you; it is not you. They are My outlets of Love, My Loving Outpourings that feel the need of Uniting Me with the creature in order to not be alone in praying for such a Good. And in order to give more value to this prayer, it places in your power My Works, the whole of Creation, My Life, My tears, My sufferings, so that it is not a prayer of only words, but a prayer confirmed by My Works, Life, sufferings, and My tears. O! how sweet does your little refrain resound to My hearing, your little loving sing-song that echoes Mine: ‘Your Fiat come, Your Will be known.’ And if you did not do this, you would suffocate My Prayer in you, and I would remain embittered and I would remain alone, alone to pray.

“But I must also tell you, do you know who feels the need of retracing all My Works and sufferings in order to ask Me that My Will be known and Reign? The one who has known It and loves It. In view of the Great Good, she cannot stop repeatedly asking that everyone know and possess It. Therefore think that I am with you and I pray together with you when you feel that you can do no less than pray for the Triumph of My Will.”

VOL. 33 – July 20, 1934

“Therefore one can say that My Will is everything for the creature; It is her Prime Act of birth, It is the continuation of her conservation. Nor does It ever leave—either by way of Love or by way of Grace or by way of Operating Works—one who by will Lives and knows how to Live in It. And if sin overwhelms her, It does not leave her, It envelopes her with Its Dominion in Its punitive Justice, because the creature and all things are inseparable from My Will. Therefore you take to heart only My Will; recognize It as Life, as Mother who raises you and nourishes you, **and wants to form of you Its Greatest Glory and Honor.**”

VOL. 33 – July 24, 1934

But while I felt myself all immersed in the Fiat, my always Lovable Jesus, with an Indescribable Love, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, as Its daughter, I feel the need of Love that the daughter knows Its Secrets. If I could not do this often, I would remain suffocated by the very high waves of Love that come forth from Me, such that speaking to you about My Will is for Me refreshment, it is relief, it is balm, that lessens My Flames in order to not let Me remain suffocated and burned by My Love. I am Jesus all Love, and I manifest **My Greatest Love** in Speaking about My Divine Volition. But do you know why? The Essence of Our Life is recognized by Speaking about It, and My Fiat in My Word Bilocates and repeats Our Life in the midst of the creatures. Nor is there **greater glory** for Us, nor Fullness of outpouring of Our Excessive Love, than seeing Our Life Bilocated in order to give Itself, to establish Itself, to make her Our Place of center for as much as it is possible for a creature; it is one more Kingdom of Our Love and Will that We acquire.

VOL. 33 – August 5, 1934

I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and passing from one work to another I arrived at the Creation of Man. And my sweet Jesus, stopping me, with an Indescribable Love that He could not contain, told me: “My daughter, My Love makes Me feel the need of speaking about the Creation of Man. Already the whole of Creation is pregnant with Our Love and speaks, although in mute language. And if it does not speak, it talks with deeds, **and it is the greatest narrator of Our Love toward man.** And when Our Love was extended in everything—in a way that one could not find any place that Our Love did not cover him and run toward him, and more than sun it would dart him—when the whole of Creation was completed, We Created man.

VOL. 33 – August 5, 1934

And my beloved Jesus, always benign, added: “My daughter, in order to Create Creation, first there was needed Our Wanted and Decided Will of Creating it. And when this Will of Ours Wanted, then It converted into Works what It Wanted. In fact, Our Wanted and Operating Will is in every created thing, in which It always remains in act of Wanting and Operating. Therefore offering to Our Supreme Majesty the sky, the sun, and anything else, offers not the material and superficial thing that one sees, but the same Wanted and Operating Will of God that there is within each created thing. And if they do not have reason, there is within a Divine Reason and a Wanted and Operating Will of God that animates everything. **And offering them offers Us the Greatest Act,** the Most Holy Will, the Most Beautiful Works, and not interrupted, but continuous, in which there are the Most Profound Adorations, the Most Perfect Love, the Greatest Glory that the creature can give Us by means of Our Wanted and Operating Will in the whole of Creation. And if the sky, the stars, the sun, the wind, are not aware of anything, My Will and yours are aware of what we want to make use of them, and that is enough.”

VOL. 33 – October 7, 1934

“There is no **greater happiness** for the creature than being able to say, and be certain of, being Loved by God. **And there is no greater happiness for Us than being Loved by one who was Created by Us only in order to Love Us and to complete Our Will.** Now the creature, while she finds herself in her Creator, would want that everyone would Love Him, that they would recognize Him. And in virtue of the Divine Fiat with which she is animated, she wants to make arise and call again all the acts of creatures in God in order to tell Him: ‘I give You everything, and I Love You for everyone.’ Therefore together with the Divine Volition she makes

herself the thought of every intelligence, the look of every eye, the word of every voice, the heartbeat of every heart, the motion of every work, the step of every foot. What thing does the one who Lives in My Will not want to give Me? Everything and everyone.

VOL. 33 – November 25, 1934

I am always returning into the Celestial Inheritance of the Divine Fiat. Every act that I do, it seems to me that I return into the arms of My Celestial Father. But in order to do what? In order to receive one glance, one kiss, one caress, one little word of Love, one additional Knowledge about His Supreme Being, in order to be able to Love Him even more, and not only in order to receive, but also in order to give Him the exchange of His Paternal Tendernesses to Him. In the Divine Volition, nothing other is done than God develops His Paternity with a tender and indiscernible Love, as if He were awaiting the creature in order to rock her in His arms so as to tell her: ‘Know that I am your Father and you are My daughter. O! how I Love the crown of My children around Me. With them around Me I feel happier, I feel Myself Father, **and there is no greater contentment than possessing a numerous offspring who attest Love, relationship, to their Father.** And the creature, by entering into the Divine Volition, does nothing other than act as daughter to her Father. Instead, outside of the Divine Volition, the rights of paternity and of relationship cease.’”

VOL. 33 – January 20, 1935

My poor mind loses itself in the Divine Volition, but so much so that I do not know how to repeat what it understands, nor what I experience in that Celestial Sojourn of the Divine Fiat. I only know how to say that I feel the Divine Paternity, who with all Love awaits me in His arms in order to tell me: “We are like children and Father; come to enjoy My Paternal Tendernesses, My Loving Manners, My Infinite Sweetnesses. **Let Me act as Father to you, there is no greater enjoyment that I could experience, than to be able to develop My Paternity.** And you, come without fear, come to give Me your daughterhood. Give Me the Love, the tenderness of daughter. My Will being one with yours, It gives to Me the Paternity toward you, and It gives to you the right of daughter.”

O! Divine Will, how Admirable and Powerful You are. You alone have the Virtue of Uniting whatever distance and dissimilarity with Our Celestial Father. It seems to me that it is exactly this to Live in You: to feel the Divine Paternity and to feel oneself daughter of the Supreme Being.

VOL. 33 – March 10, 1935

“These Acts done in My Volition act as narrators of the story of Love that passes between the Creator and the creature, **and there is no greater enjoyment than to hear narrated how much I have Loved, how My Love arrives at the Excess, even to abasing Myself to want to do together what the creature does.** Not only this, but

It narrates to Me her love, that she has received My Act in hers. Therefore a reciprocal Love forms between the One and the other that makes each other Happy. O! how Beautiful it is to see that while she is still passing through the exile, her acts are in Heaven as My Conquests that I have made in the human will. And each one taking its Office, some Love Me as I know how to Love, some adore Me with Divine Adorations, and some form for Me Celestial Music in order to extol Me, praise Me, and thank Me for the Great Portent of the Operation of My Will. Therefore be attentive, and do not let anything escape you in which you do not call Mine, so that what you do remains animated by My Divine Will.”

VOL. 33 – April 12, 1935

“So the Greatest Prodigy is to form My Divine Life in the nothing of the creature, that only My Volition has this Virtue, because possessing the Creative Strength, It can Create Itself, Its Life, in one who wants to receive It. Now, possessing My Life, the soul takes part of My Sanctity, of My Love, and O! how beautiful it is to hear that the nothing says together with the All: ‘Love. Glory.’ And with the dominating Strength that she feels, she diffuses herself in the Divine Acts and dominates together with My Will. **There is no greater contentment for Us,** than to feel the nothing operating and dominating in Our Divine Being. Therefore be attentive to always Live in My Will.”

After this I continued my round in the Divine Will, and arriving at the Immaculate Conception, my sweet Jesus stopped me, telling me: “My daughter, I want to let you penetrate more within the Immaculate Conception of My Most Holy Mother, Her Prodigies, how She Loved Her Creator, and how for Our Love She Loved all creatures.

“The little Queen in the act of being Conceived, began Her Life together with the Divine Will, and therefore together with Her Creator, so She felt all the Strength, the Immensity, the Ardor of the Divine Love, and it was so much, that She felt Herself lost, drowned, by Love, such that She did not know how to do anything other than Love He who Loved Her so much. He felt Himself Loved, but so much so, even to giving Her His Will into Her Power, to have It as Her own Life, **that it can be called the Greatest Love of God, the most Heroic Love, the Love that alone can say: ‘I have no more to give you, I have given you everything.’** And the little Queen made use of this Life in order to Love Him for as much as She was Loved, She did not lose an instant without Loving Him, and She sought to be comparable to Him in Loving Him.

VOL. 33 – May 26, 1935

So I continued my abandonment in the Divine Volition, and I prayed Him that He would pour Himself over my little soul and would make me rise again all in the Divine Fiat. O! how I would want to be one single Act of Divine Will.

And my sweet Jesus, resuming His say, told me: “My daughter, you must know that all created things, and everything that I did and suffered in Redemption, run after the creature in order to tell her: ‘We bring you the Love of your Creator in order to receive yours. We are His Messengers that, while we descend into the depth of the earth, we rise again on high in order to bring as in Triumph your little love to our Creator. But do you know the Great Good that comes to you? You remain Confirmed in Love and in His Works, in His Life, in His sufferings, in His Tears, in everything.’

“In fact, My daughter, you find yourself and you run in all Our Works. Our Will brings you everywhere, and We find Ourselves Confirmed in you. **An exchange of acts and of life occurs: the creature in the Creator, and the Creator in the creature—she acts as repeater of the Divine Acts. Greater Grace I could not do, nor the creature receive.** This Confirming in Our Works reproduces all Our Goods in her. Our Sanctity, Goodness, Love, Our Attributes, become transmitted into her. And We, enraptured, contemplate her, and in Our emphasis of Love We say: ‘Beautiful, Holy, Perfect is Our Being in Our Immensity, Light, Power, Wisdom, Love, Interminable Goodness, but beautiful yet to see this Our Immensity of Attributes enclosed in the creature. O! how she glorifies Us and she Loves Us; it seems that she tells Us: ‘I am little, nor is it given to me to enclose and to contain all Your Immensity, but what You are, so am I. Your Divine Will has enclosed You in me, and I Love You with Your same Love, I glorify You with Your Light, I adore You with Your Sanctity. I can give You everything because I possess my Creator.’

“What can My Divine Will not do in the creature when she lets herself be Dominated by It? It can do everything. Therefore be attentive if you want everything and to give everything.”

VOL. 33 – June 10, 1935

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

VOL. 33 – June 17, 1935

But while I thought this, my highest Good Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: “My little daughter of My Divine Volition, **there is no greater Prodigy, nor greater Goodness and Love, nor Magnanimity on Our part that has no limits, than descending into the depth of the human will and Operating as God that We are in her as if We were Operating in Ourselves.** Behold, therefore, Our Infinite

Wisdom: Taken by an Excess of Love toward the creature, We gave her the little human will free, independent from everything. By giving her this free will, We placed Ourselves at her disposition—if she would want that We would descend into her littleness and baseness and Operate as God, and Our Will do in her what It can do in Our Supreme Being. **This was the Greatest Prodigy and Love that no other love can equal, to give the human will to the creature, almost in order to be subject to her, as though wanting to depend on her the Good that We want to Work in her, the Works that We would develop. Is this not a finesse of Insuperable Love?** And then, giving to her this will as her free will so that the creature could say to Us: ‘You come into my house, and I must come into Your house, therefore You do what You want in me, and You will let me do what I want in You.’ It was the accord that We placed between her and Us, and giving her free will, she could say to Us that she gave Us something that she had in her power. Is this not a Magnanimity, a Love, that exceeds everything, that only Our Supreme Being could and wanted to do?

VOL. 33 – June 17, 1935

“Now, what would you admire more: a king who works in his royal palace where he has everything in his power, the command over everything; he does good to everyone, his royal palace lends itself to all that the king wants to do—or a king who descends into the depths of a hovel and does the same action that he would do in his royal palace? Would one not admire more, would it not be more sacrifice, more intensity of love, to operate as king in the little hovel than in the royal palace? In the royal palace all things lend themselves to letting him operate as king. On the other hand, in the hovel the king must adapt himself to the hovel and strive so much to do the same actions that he would do in his royal palace.

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

VOL. 33 – July 8, 1935

“What I did, My Mama did. If I did miracles, She was together with Me to Operate the Prodigy. I felt in the Power of My Will the Sovereign Lady of Heaven, who together with Me called the dead to life. If I suffered, She was together with Me to suffer. There was nothing in which I did not have Her Company, and Her and My Work fused together. **This was the Greatest Honor that My Fiat gave to Her: the Inseparability with Her Son, the Unity with His Works.** And the Virgin was **the Greatest Glory that gave witness to Me**, so much so that I deposited the Completed Works, and She received the deposit in Her Maternal Heart, jealous of guarding even the Breath. This Unity of Will and of Work ignited such Love between Both, that it was enough to set the whole entire world on fire, and to consume it in Pure Love.”

VOL. 33 – July 21, 1935

But while I was delirious, not being able to endure anymore, my always Lovable Jesus returned to His little daughter, making Himself seen with a Wound in His Heart that poured Blood and flames, as if He wanted to cover all souls with His Blood and burn them with His Love. And all Goodness He told me: “My daughter, Courage, your Jesus also suffers, and the sufferings that give Me more Sorrow are intimate sufferings that make Me shed Blood and Flames. **But My greater suffering is the continuous waiting.** My Gazes are always fixed on souls, and as I see that a creature is fallen into sin, then I wait, and I wait again, for her return to My Heart in order to pardon her. And not seeing her come, I wait with the pardon in My Hands. That waiting embitters the suffering and forms such a torment for Me, as to make Me shed Blood and Flames from My transfixed Heart. The hours, the days, that I wait, seem years to Me. O! how hard it is to wait.

VOL. 33 – September 28, 1935

Jesus was silent, and I remained thinking about the excess of the Divine Love. And my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, listen to Me still. So much is Our Love, that in every single Work that We do, We call everyone as if they were one alone, in order to give to each one the Good of the Work that We do. We would not Operate as God if Our Acts could not have the virtue of being able to give themselves to everyone in order to give the Good that they contain. Therefore listen, My Conception in the Womb of a Virgin was **the Greatest Work in the whole history of the world.** Only that Our Fiat wanted, and My Humanity was Incarnated, without anyone forcing Us, or meriting it, without Us having need of anyone.

VOL. 33 – October 4, 1935

But while I thought this, my Highest Good Jesus, making me His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, every created thing has a distinct Office that it occupies, and although the will of all is one, yet they all do not do the same thing. It would not be Order, nor Virtue of Divine Wisdom, that one created thing would repeat what another one does. But since one is the Will that Dominates them, the glory that is obtained by one, the other gives to Me, because all the Substance that they possess and the Good and the Value with which they are invested, is that they can say: **‘I am a continuous Act of Will of my Creator; greater glory, honor, virtue, He could not give me, than being a single Act of Divine Will,’** so much so, that the little blade of grass, with its littleness, the little space that it occupies on the earth—it seems that it does nothing, no one looks at it—and yet, because My Will wanted it so, it does not seek to do more than what a blade of grass can do, by doing My Will it equals the glory that the sun gives Me, that with so much majesty rules over the earth such that it can be called continuous Miracle of the whole Creation.

VOL. 33 – October 13, 1935

I felt, according to my usual way, all abandoned in the arms of my sweet Jesus, who felt the need of pouring out His ardent Love. To speak of His Love is an outlet; to make understood in what sufferings, straight, shackles His Love puts Him, **is for Him the greatest relief.** And O! how excruciating it is to hear Him with a suffocated voice, in tears, afflicted, in an undertone say: “Love Me, Love Me. I want nothing other than Love. **Not to be Loved is the greatest of My Sorrows....** And why am I not Loved? Because My Will is not done. It is the Bearer of My Love and It makes Me Loved by the creature with Divine Love. And I, feeling My Love, feel Myself freed from the intensities of My Flames, and I feel the sweet refreshment, the rest, the relief in My own Love that the creature gives Me.”

VOL. 33 – October 13, 1935

“Listen, I Loved My Father. Seeing Him offended was the Greatest of My Martyrdoms. I Loved creatures, they were already Mine. I felt them in Me, and of these there were no offenses that they did not make, ingratitude that they did not commit, that My dear Celestial Father justly wanted to strike them, to get rid of them. And in the middle, between the one and the other, I remained struck by Him whom I Loved so much, and enduring the sufferings of those creatures, lamenting for them. And as I remained with the Father, I too was offended. I Loved them even to folly, and I placed My Life in order to save every single creature. I could not, nor did I want, to withdraw Myself from My Celestial Father because He was Mine and I Loved Him. Rather it was My Duty as His True Son to give Him again all the Glory, the Love, the Satisfaction, that all creatures owed Him. And although struck by Indescribable sufferings, I wanted to make Myself struck because I Loved Him, and I Loved those creatures for whom I was struck.

VOL. 33 – October 20, 1935

My poor mind feels the need of resting in the Divine Volition, of feeling itself Loved by the One who alone knows how to Love it; **it feels Life in Him and the greatest Happiness with His sweet company.** But while it feels the need of being Loved, it feels the ardent fever to Love Him, and would want to be consumed with Love, to come forth from the exile in order to be able to Love with Perfect Love in Heaven. My Jesus, when will You have compassion on me!

VOL. 33 – November 4, 1935

“But this is not everything. One who Lives in My Will possesses her Jesus in a Perennial way, because It has the virtue of forming, growing, and nourishing My Life in the creature. And receiving Me in the Sacrament, I find another Jesus, that is Myself, who Loves Me, adores Me, thanks Me, and repairs Me. I can say that I repeat the Great Miracle that I did in Instituting the Sacrament of the Eucharist: that I Communicated Myself. That is, your Jesus Received Jesus. **It was the Greatest Honor, the most Complete Satisfaction, the exchange of Heroism of My Love, to Receive Myself.** Nothing was lacking to Me of everything that was owed to Me for My Sacramental Life. A God on a par with the same God. I could say that what I Gave was Re-Given to Me.

VOL. 34 – December 2, 1935

“This Actor of My Volition, forming Its Seat in the created intelligence, with Its Power and Majesty, forms there Its Image. It darts her heart and forms the Nobility of Love, of desires, of affections, of heartbeats. It darts her mouth and forms the Nobility of words. It darts her works and steps and forms Holy works, the Nobility of the steps. And not only does It dart her soul, but also her body, and with Its Light It invests the blood and Ennobles it in a way that the creature feels flow in her blood, in her members, the Fullness, the Sanctity, the Substance of the Divine Nobility.

“This Actor of My Divine Will takes the Office of Insuperable Craftsman, so as to Transform God in the creature, and the creature in God. **When My Will has reached this, it is the Greatest Act that one can do, that is, to form of God and the creature One Single Life, rendering them inseparable from each other.** It rests in Its Work, and there It feels such Happiness because It has Conquered the creature, It has formed Its Labor in her, and It has Completed Its Will. Then, it seems that It says in the emphasis of Its Love: ‘I have done everything, nothing else remains for Me other than to possess her and Love her.’”

I remained worried in hearing this, and my Lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, why do you doubt? Does the sun not also do this Office? As it darts the flower with its light, so it gives to it the substance of the color and of the fragrance. As it darts the fruit, so it infuses in it the sweetness and the flavor. As it darts the plants, so it communicates to each one the substance, the effects, that are needed. If the sun does this, much more so My Divine Will that can do everything, and knows how to do everything. And as the sun goes finding the seed in order to give what it possesses, so My Divine Will goes finding the dispositions of creatures who want to Live of My Will, so that It can immediately dart her and communicate the Divine Substance and Nobility, and form and make grow Its Life.”

VOL. 34 – December 8, 1935

I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and arriving at the Act in which the Omnipotent Fiat Created the Immaculate Virgin, I stopped, and O! what surprise of Prodigies never heard of united together. The enchantment of the sky, of the sun, and of the whole of Creation, could not compare. O! how they remained behind the Sovereign Queen.

And my sweet Jesus, in seeing me so surprised, told me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that there is no beauty, nor value, nor prodigies, that can compare to the Immaculate Conception of this Celestial Creature. My Omnipotent Fiat made of Her a New Creation, O! how much more Beautiful, more Prodigious, than the first. **My Divine Volition in Itself has neither beginning nor end, and the Greatest Prodigy was as if in this Creature It would be Reborn, not once, but in every instant, Act and Prayer that She did.** She grew, and in this growth My Will multiplied Its Prodigies in an Infinite way.

VOL. 34 – December 15, 1935

My poor mind is always transported into the Sea of the Divine Will, that makes present to me, and holds as in act, everything that It has done for Love of creatures. And It longs that they recognize what It has done, how much It has Loved us, and It waits for us in Its Acts in order to tell us: “Let us do it together, do not make Me work alone, so that what I do, you do, and so we can say: ‘With equal Love We have Loved each other.’”

How beautiful it is to be able to say in turn: “You have Loved me, and I have Loved you.” It is the compensation of the Greatest Works and of the most Sorrowful Sacrifices.

VOL. 34 – December 15, 1935

“Therefore, there is no greater honor that she can give Us, than coming into Our Divine Will. We, as We see her come, place at her disposition the whole of Creation, because it is hers, for her it was made, and as she goes around in each created thing, she finds Our Creative Power that, investing her, communicates Our Love that each one possesses. And she can Love Us with Our Creative Strength that rises, and she can Love Us as she wants and as much she wants. And so the Love of the Creator and of the creature kiss each other, the one rests in the other, and both feel the contentment of Truly Loving each other. O! how Beautiful is the company of one who Loves Us. So much is Our Contentment, that Our Love rises and invents other more Beautiful Works, other Loving Industries, in order to make Us Loved.”

VOL. 34 – December 29, 1935

“Now, the greatest fortune, the most Sublime Grace for the creature, and the Glory, the Greatest Honor for Us, is to possess the human will, her act, in Our Unity. And do you know why? Because We can give Love when We want to give, and make Ourselves Loved when We desire it. We can enrich her with Grace, with Sanctity, with Beauty, as to feel Ourselves enraptured by the Goods and Beauty that We have Infused in her. In sum, We can have something to do with the creature: to Love her, to entrust the All to the nothing, since she has of Ours. And she will feel such Power and Love as to be able to defend the All. And We feel Ourselves secure in this nothing, because We have surrendered Our Weapons to her in order to keep Us secure and defended.

“But this is not everything. All that the creature can do—the natural actions, the most indifferent acts, the words, the works, the steps—possessing her act in Our Unity, they become effect of her act United with Ours, symbol of the sun that, with the effects of its light, forms the beauty, the flowerings, the enchantment of all the created, such that, invested by the Light of My Fiat, everything becomes Its Effect. One is the act, one is the Will, but the Effects are Innumerable, because they can form the rarest Beauties and the most seducing enchantment to He who has Created her, and who possesses her in His Unity.

VOL. 34 – January 22, 1936

“But this is not everything, listen still. **She, by going around in the Acts of Creation, repeats My Works and I take greatest pleasure and delight in assisting at the most splendid scenes of the Creation in the creature.** When she goes around in the Acts of Redemption in order to make them hers, I repeat My Life. In fact, I repeat My Conception, My Birth, in which the Angels repeat the ‘Glory in the Heavens’ and ‘Peace to men of good will.’ And if human ingratitude constrains Me to cry, I go to cry in her, because I know that My

tears will be reciprocated and impearled with her 'I love You.' From there, I pass on to repeat My Life, My steps, My Lessons. And when the offenses renew for Me the sufferings, the Crucifixion, the Death, I never suffer it outside of this creature, but I go into her to suffer My sufferings, the Cross, the Death, because she will not leave Me alone. She will take part in My sufferings, she will remain Crucified with Me, and she will give Me her life in reciprocation for My Death.

"In fact, in one who Lives in My Will I find the theater of My Life: the moving scenes of My Infancy and of My Passion. I find the speaking skies, the suns that love Me, the winds that moan with love for Me. In sum, all created things have something to tell Me: a little word, an 'I love You,' an attestation of thankfulness. But who is the one who renders it speaking for Me? Who is the one who feeds the voice to all things? The one who Lives in My Will. It Transforms her so much that there is no love she does not give, nor Works that It cannot repeat in her, therefore they can be called Its Living Lives and the Repeater of the Works of their Creator."

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. 34 – July 4, 1936

My poor mind does not know how to be without going around and flying in the Divine Volition. And my poor human will feels itself as under the press of the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: "Ah! yes, It is Beautiful, one feels the Victory, the Triumph, the Dominion, the Happiness, the Beautiful Conquests of Living in the Divine Volition. But the human volition, while it feels itself alive, it must continually die. **It is true that it is the greatest Honor, the greatest Love of God, to deign to descend into the will of the creature, and with His Majesty and Power to Operate, to do what He wants.** And the human one, remaining at its place, can only do what God does, while it must give up everything of its own. This is the sacrifice of sacrifices, especially in certain circumstances. O! how sorrowful it is to feel life and hold it as if one did not have it, because the Divine Fiat does not tolerate that even one fiber of human volition would act in Its." And a crowd of thoughts occupied my poor mind.

VOL. 34 – August 23, 1936

After this, I was doing my round in the Acts done by the Divine Will in Creation, and arrived at the Conception of the Most Holy Virgin. My sweet Jesus stopped me and told me: "**My daughter, the Greatest Prodigy of the Creation is the Virgin.** The Divine Volition that subdued Her human volition from the first instant of Her Conception, and the volition of this Holy Creature that subdued the Divine Fiat, the one Conquered the other, they were both Victorious, and as the Divine Volition entered as Dominating King in Her human volition, the chains of the Great Divine Prodigies began in this Sublime Creature. Uncreated Strength poured itself into created strength, but so much so that She could sustain the whole Creation as if were a twig of straw. And all created things felt the created strength in the Uncreated Strength that sustained them and contributed to their Conservation. O! how they felt more honored and happier, because a created strength runs in everything as their Queen in order to Sustain them and Conserve them.

VOL. 34 – August 23, 1936

"It is the usual way of God, that when He wants something, He gives everything that is needed in order to have the Completion of what He wants. Therefore, I would want that creatures know that I place Myself at the disposition of those who want to Live of My Will. They will find My Life, which will supply for everything that is needed in order to let them Live in the Sea of My Divine Volition. Otherwise their little field in My Immensity will remain without Labor, and therefore without fruit, without Happiness, and without Joy. They will be like those who live under the sun without ever doing anything, and the sun will serve to burn them and

give them an ardent thirst, as to feel themselves dying. In fact, all creatures, by reason of Creation, all find themselves in this Immensity, but if their will is not with Mine, they live by themselves; they will feel all the Goods burn, and they will be thirsty from the passions, from sin, from weaknesses, that will torment them. **Therefore, there is no greater evil than not Living of My Will.”**

VOL. 34 – November 3, 1936

And my beloved Jesus, returning to His little and poor ignorant daughter, with an Indescribable Love, told me: “Daughter of My Volition, listen to Me, pay attention to Me. I want to tell you the Most Beautiful Act, the most tender and of intense Love, of My Fiat. Now, you must know that all acts, thoughts, words—past, present and future—are all present before the Supreme Being. In fact the creature did not yet exist in time, and her acts shone before Us. And why is this? Because the First Act of the creature My Fiat does. There is no thought, word, work, that My Fiat does not begin. It can be said that first it is formed in God, with all His Acts, and then We put it forth to the light of day. Now the creature, by doing her will, withdraws from the Divine Acts, but she cannot destroy that the life of her acts had the Fiat for Beginning. Everything was Its property, that acting as Arbitrator It had changed human acts into Divine. But if man disowns who has given life to his acts, My Volition does not disown his acts.

“Therefore, listen to the Greatest Excess of the Love of My Volition. As the creature decides with immutable firmness to want to Live of My Will, letting It Reign and Dominate in her, Our Infinite Goodness is so much, Our Love that does not know how to resist a true decision of the creature—more so because It does not want to see acts dissimilar from Ours in her—listen to what It does. It covers everything that she has done up to then with My Will. It molds them, It Transforms them into Its Light in a way that everyone sees, with the Prodigy of Its Transforming Love, that everything is Its Will in the creature. And with Love all Divine, It continues to form Its Life and Its Acts in the creature. Is this not an Excessive and Amazing Love of My Volition? And together with this, of letting everyone decide, even the most ungrateful, of letting My Will Live in them, knowing that It wants to set everything aside, and cover and supply for what is lacking of My Will in them?

“This also absolutely says that Our Will wants to Reign in the midst of creatures, that It does not want to pay attention to anything, nor to what is lacking in them, wanting to give to them not as pay that It goes finding out if it is merited or not, but as Gratuitous Gift of Our Great Liberality, and as Completion of Our own Will. And the Completing of Our Will, is everything for Us.”

VOL. 34 – December 20, 1936

“Now, My daughter, listen to another Prodigy of Our Fiat in this Celestial Creature, and how She Loved Us and rendered Her Maternity extendable to all creatures: In every Act that She did, if She Loved, Prayed, Adored, if She Suffered, everything, even the breath, the heartbeat, the step, being Our Fiat, were Triumphs and Victories that Our Supreme Being made in the Acts of the Virgin. The Celestial Lady Triumphed and Conquered in God, in every instant of Her Admirable and Prestigious Life. They were Triumphs and Victories between God and the Virgin. But this is nothing. Acting as True Mother She called all Her children, and She covered and hid all their acts in Hers, and She covered them with Her Triumphs and with Her Victories, giving all Her acts as Dowry, with all Her Victories and Triumphs. And then, with a Tenderness and Love as to break hearts and feel Ourselves Conquered, She told Us: ‘Adorable Majesty, look at them, they are all My children. My Victories and Triumphs are of My children, they are My Conquests that I give to them. And if the Mama has Conquered and Triumphed, the children have Conquered and Triumphed.’

“And so many Triumphs and Victories She did in God, for however many acts all creatures would have done, such that all can say: ‘I am provided with a Dowry by the Acts of My Queen Mama, and for Seal She has Invested them for me with Her Triumphs and Victories that She made with Her Creator.’ In fact, one who wants to make himself holy, finds the Dowry of his Celestial Mother and Her Triumphs and Victories in order to arrive at **the greatest Sanctity**. The weak one finds the Strength of the Sanctity of his Mama and Her Triumphs in order to be strong. The afflicted, the suffering one, finds the Gift of the sufferings of his Celestial Mother in order to obtain the Triumph, the Victory, of resignation. The sinner finds the Victory and the Triumph of pardon. In sum, everyone finds in this Sovereign Queen the Dowry, the support, the help for the state in which they find themselves. And O! how Beautiful it is. It is the most moving scene, enrapturing and

enchancing, to see this Celestial Mother in every creature, that She acts as Mama. **We feel that She Loves and prays in Her children. This is the Greatest Prodigy among Heaven and earth, Greater Good We could not give to the creatures.**

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“Now, pay attention to Me and thank Me, My blessed daughter, for what I am about to say. It was not enough for Our Love, as I said before, that in virtue of Our Fiat, everyone would be conceived in the Heart of this Virgin in order to have True Maternity, not with words, but with deeds. And She was Conceived in every creature so that each one would have a Mother all his own, and have the full right and the possession that all would be Her children. Now Our Love passed to another Excess. Therefore, you must first know that this Celestial Queen, possessing all the Fullness of Our Divine Fiat, that possesses by nature Its Generative and Bilocating Virtue, She, together with the Divine Fiat, can Generate and Bilocate as many times as She wants Her Son-God. Therefore Our Love imposed Itself over this Celestial Creature, and giving into delirium, with the virtue of My Fiat that She possessed, It gave Her the Power of letting Her Generate Her Jesus in every creature.

“She makes Him Born, She raises Him, She does everything for Him that is necessary in order to form the Life of Her dear Son. She supplies for what the creature does not do for Him. If He cries She dries His tears, if He is cold She warms Him, if He Suffers She suffers together. And while She acts as Mother and raises Her Son, She acts as Mother and raises the creature. In fact, one can say that She raises them together, She Loves them with a single Love, She watches over them, She nourishes them, She clothes them, and with Her Maternal arms She forms two wings of Light, and covering them She hides them in Herself in Her Heart, in order to give them the Most Beautiful Rest.

“Therefore, it is not enough for Our Love that the Word would Incarnate Himself in order to Generate one single Jesus for everyone, and give one single Mother to all the human generations—no, no. Our Love would not have been Excessive. Its Course was so fast, that It did not find one who places an ‘enough’ for Them, and then It quieted Itself in some way when, with Its Power, It Generated this Mother in every soul, and let Her Generate Her Jesus so that each one would have Mother and Son at their disposition. **O! how Beautiful it is to see this Celestial Mother, all Love and all intent on every creature to Generate Her Jesus in order to form a Portent of Love, of Grace. And this is the Greatest Honor and Glory that Her Creator has given Her, and the Strongest Love that God could give to creatures.** Nor is there anything to marvel about; Our Fiat can do everything and can reach everywhere, everything is that It wants it, if It wants it, it is already done. Rather, the marvel is in knowing to what Excesses the Love toward man has brought Us.”

VOL. 34 – January 4, 1937

Now, while I found myself under this Act of the Fiat, my beloved Jesus with a Goodness that I do not know how to say, all Tenderness clasped me to His Divine Heart and told me: “My blessed daughter, My Will is everything for the creature, without It she would not even have life. You must know that every creature has, even from the beginning of her existence, a Wanted and Decided Act of My Will, that brings with Itself an Intense Act of Love toward he or she who begins life. See, therefore, how the Creation of the creature begins under the Empire of an Act of Love and of Divine Will Wanted with all the Fullness of Knowledge, so much so, that these two Acts, Love and My Will, are furnished with all the Graces of Power, Wisdom, Sanctity and Beauty, of which the creature will Live and will complete her life.

“Now, as It has formed Its first Wanted Act, It does not move anymore from over her; It Creates her, It forms her, It raises her, It develops Its Operating Act in order to Reconfirm her in Its Wanted Act. In fact, My Will and My Love run in every human act, They make Themselves Life, Support, Defense, Refuge, and surrounding her with Its Power, They nourish this Life. My Love embraces her and holds her clasped to Its Bosom. My Will surrounds her on all sides, more than dwelling, in order to keep safe Its Wanted Act that My Fiat pronounced in order to call her to existence.

“Now, this Act Wanted by Our Fiat is the Greatest Act, the most Powerful, and that most glorifies Our Divine Being, that not even the Heavens can contain and understand. Does it seem little to you that Our Will runs in every act of the creature and It tells them, not with words, but with deeds: ‘I am yours, at your disposition. O please! recognize Me. I am your Life, your Act. If you recognize Me, you will give Me your

little reciprocation of love, and although little, I want it, I claim it in order to reinvigorate Myself from My continuous Labor and from the Life that I place for you.’

VOL. 34 – February 26, 1937

“But this is still not everything. One additional Act that she does in My Will is an Incorporating of God in the creature, and the creature in God. It is an installation in each other, and the Life of the One flows in the other, almost like blood in the veins. It is the Fusion of the human heartbeat in the Eternal Heartbeat, and she feels in herself as Life the Love, the Sanctity, the Life of her Creator. And the Eternal One feels flow in Himself the little love of the creature, who Living in Him forms One Single Love, and One Single Will. Every breath, heartbeat, and motion, are wounds, arrows, darts of Love that she gives to He who has Created her. And O! the whole of Heaven remains as amazed, that they look at God and find the creature Fused in Him, who Loves with His Love and with Conquering Love. They look at the creature on earth, and they find their Creator who, while He has His Throne in her, Lives together with her. **These are the Greatest Excesses of Our Love toward she whom We Love so much.**

“When We find the creature who lends herself and denies Us nothing, We do not look at her littleness, but We look rather to what We know and can do, because We can do everything. And making a display of Our Love and of all Our Divine Being, We Invest the creature and let Ourselves be invested, and We do Great Things Worthy of Us, but with such Magnanimity, that everyone remains surprised and amazed. It is enough to tell you that every additional Act that she does in My Will, as if We were to have need of the creature, We give so much that We increase greater Bonds of Union, of Love, on both parts, and We arrive at giving New Rights to her over Our Divine Being, and to Us over her.

“**So Great is this Operating Act of Our Fiat in her, that the centuries are not enough to say what happens in her.** Neither the Angels nor the Saints can tell all the Good that it contains, only your Jesus can tell you all the Good that is formed in this Act, because I being the Operator, I know how to say what I do and the Great Value that I placed within there. Therefore be attentive. **Greater Contentment, Love, and Glory you cannot give Me, than lending Me your little acts, your little love, in order to let My Will descend into them so as to let My Will Operate.** Its Love is so much, that It feels the need of having Its Field of Action in the little acts of the creature.”

VOL. 34 – March 6, 1937

And my always Lovable Jesus, with His usual Goodness, told me: “My daughter, you must know that Our Power is so much, that We take delight in forming Our Life in the littleness of the creature, provided she is not encumbered by other things that do not belong to Us. **Rather, many times We Operate the Greatest Things over pure nothing,** and since it is Our Will that this Life of Our Volition is formed and possessed in her soul, everything that We have Created and that exists in Heaven and on earth have the Mandate from Us that everything must help and serve the creature as means in order to form and grow this Life in her.

VOL. 34 – March 22, 1937

After this, for the miserable circumstances of my life, that it is not necessary to say on paper, better that they will be known in Heaven, I felt myself oppressed, annoyed, and almost disturbed, without my usual peace and full abandonment in the Divine Fiat.

And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, what are you doing? Do you not know that the soul without the Fullness of My Will and the full abandonment in It, is like the earth without water, like the plants without the sun, like the body without the soul? And the poor creature—like earth without water, that it is not capable of producing a blade of grass—so she dies of thirst and is incapable of doing one little good. She burns with thirst, and there is no one who quenches it. And lacking the Sun of My Fiat, she will die in the darkness that will darken her eyes, and she will not see the Good so as to know it in order to do it, and she will lack the heat in order to mature the same Good.

“And then, without My Will she will feel herself without Divine Life. And as the body without the soul putrefies and therefore is buried, so without the Life of My Volition the passions putrefy her, and they bury her in sins. In addition to this the oppressions, the disturbances, stop the flight in My Will; she loses speed and cannot follow all Its Works anymore. And so if she has not followed all Our Works, I cannot bring her to take

rest in the bosom of Our Divinity. Therefore, be attentive. Place the oppressions, the annoyances, what disturbs you, into the Hands of your Jesus, and I will place them in the Light and Heat of My Fiat so that they remain burned, and you feeling yourself free, you will more quickly follow the flight in My Volition. Nor do I want you worried, I will think of everything. **My daughter, stay in Peace, otherwise I will not be able to develop and grow the Life of My Will in you as I want, and this will be the greatest Sorrow for Me, and I will not feel Myself free to Breathe, to Palpitate, I will feel hindered in continuing My Life in you.**”

VOL. 34 – March 26, 1937

“Now, these souls who Live in My Will are disposed to receiving all the sufferings of My Humanity—because it being impossible for Me to suffer, because I am Glorious in Heaven, My Will with Its Omnipotent Breath Creates the sufferings, the Sorrows, and forms there My Living Humanity that substitutes for Me in everything—and they are the New Saviors who give their life in order to save the entire world. In fact, from Heaven I look at the earth and I find as many Jesuses who, taken by the same folly of My Love, give their life at the cost of sufferings and of death in order to tell Me: ‘I am Your faithful copy, the sufferings make me smile because I enclose souls.’ And I, O! how I Love them. I do not feel alone anymore. **I feel Happy, Victorious, because having company in developing the same Life, in suffering the same sufferings, in wanting what I want, is My Greatest Happiness and My Paradise on earth.**

VOL. 34 – April 25, 1937

“And while It pronounces Its Fiat in the little place of the creature, It forms such Prodiges and Marvels that the sky, the sun, remain behind, and It surpasses all the beauty of Creation. It Creates there Its Divine Music, the most refulgent Suns. It Creates there Its Operating Life, Its New Joys. Such and so much is this Act that the Angels, the Saints, would want to empty the Celestial Regions in order to enjoy the Operating Act of their Creator Fiat. And such and so much is the Beauty, the Sumptuousness, the Vivifying Virtue of this Divine Act, that My Divine Volition brings it into Heaven as Conquest and Triumph of the soul in which It has Operated, in order to gladden the whole Celestial Court with New Joys and Beatitudes. Such is the Joy, the Glory, that they receive, that they do nothing other than thank My Divine Volition that, with so much Love, has Operated in the creature, **because there is neither glory, nor greater joy, than Its Operating and Conquering Act in her.**”

VOL. 34 – May 16, 1937

And my Highest Good Jesus, repeating His brief little visit to me, with an Indescribable Love, told me: **“My little daughter of the Divine Volition, you must know that the Greatest Miracle that Our Divine Being can do, is to Manifest one Truth that belongs to Us, because it first is formed, matured, in Our Bosom, and as Our Birth We put it forth as Bearer of Divine Life for the Good of creatures.** And then We bring forth this Birth when Our Love’s Flames rise so much that in order not to remain drowned, We feel the need of placing outside Our Divine Births. See, therefore, what We put forth by Manifesting one Truth—not the sky, the sun, the wind, but Our Life as Bearer of Divine Life to the creatures. The other miracles, the Creation itself, are Our Works, not Life. On the other hand, Truths are Perennial Life, and if they find one who receives them, they Bilocate themselves, they multiply themselves in an incredible way for every creature, so much so that each one can have it for herself as Life that belongs to her.

VOL. 34 – May 28, 1937

Now, while I was clasped with Them, the Sovereign Queen, all Goodness and Tenderness, told me: “My beloved daughter, you must know that I am the Bearer of Jesus. This was a Gift that the Supreme Being entrusted to Me. And when He was certain that I had Grace, Love, Power, and the Divine Will Itself, in order to keep Him guarded, defended, and Loved, then He consigned the Gift to Me, that is, the Eternal Word, who Incarnated Himself in My Womb, telling Me: ‘Our daughter, We make You the Great Gift of the Life of the Son-God, such that You are Mistress of Him. And You, give Him to whomever You want. However, know Him, keep Him defended, never leave Him alone with whomever You give Him to, in order to fill in if they do not love Him, in order to make reparation to Him if they offend Him. You will act in a way that nothing is lacking to the Decency, to the Sanctity, to the Purity that befits Him. **Be attentive, He is the Greatest Gift**

that We make You. And We give You the Power of Bilocating Him however many times You want, so that one who wants Him can receive this Great Gift and possess Him.’

VOL. 34 – June 28, 1937

“And since she no longer operates with her will, but with Mine, all the barriers are broken that impeded her from hearing her Creator, the distances have disappeared, the dissimilarity between her and God does not exist anymore. She will feel herself so Loved by He who has Created her, as to feel her heart burst with Love in order to Love He who Loves her. **And feeling herself Loved by God is the greatest joy, honor, and glory for the creature.** My daughter, do not marvel. They are Our Goals, the Purpose for which the creature was Created—to find in her Our Life, Our Reigning Will, Our Love, in order to be Loved and to Love her. If this were not so, all Creation would be a work unworthy of Us.”

VOL. 34 – June 28, 1937

“On the other hand, one who with firm decision has given her will to Me, has given Me the most noble, most precious, part, that is, her will. In it she has given Me all the interior and exterior, even the breath, and with this she has merited to be written in the Divine Army in a way that everyone will know that she belongs to Our Militia. How could I let her lack anything, how not to Love her? **If this could be, it would have been the Greatest Sorrow for your Jesus,** it would have taken away the Peace that I possess by Nature, to not Love she who has given Me everything and who with Indescribable Love I possess. I keep her in My Heart, and I let her have My Life itself.”

VOL. 34 – July 4, 1937

“What is more amazing, is that We want to form so many of Our Lives in each creature. This is the Operation of God, to have the virtue of being able to form as many Divine Lives for however many creatures have been put forth to the light of day. After all, the creature is Ours, Created by Us, We Live together. And because We Love her, Our Love brings Us with an Irresistible Strength and Power all Ours, to form Ourselves as Life in her. And Our Creative Art, that is not content with Creating the creatures, in the ardor of Its Love, It wants to Create Ourselves in the person Created. See, therefore, in what condition We find Ourselves in the midst of the human family. In the act of always forming Our Lives in them. But Our Creative Art remains rejected, suffocated, without being able to continue Our Divine Creation. While We Live together with them, they live at Our Expense, they live because they live of Us, and yet We have the great Sorrow of not being able to form Our Life in them, **while this would be Our Highest Contentment, the Greatest Glory that they could give Us, if they give Us the Freedom of making Ourselves the Life of every creature.**

VOL. 35 – August 9, 1937

“The Love of this Celestial Queen and Mother is Insuperable. Only in Heaven will creatures know how much She Loves them and how much She has done for them. Her most exuberant, magnanimous and **Greatest Act is in wanting them to possess the Kingdom of My Will as She possesses It.** O, what wouldn’t the Celestial Lady do to obtain this Purpose! You too, Unite with Her, and pray for a Purpose so Holy.”

VOL. 35 – August 15, 1937

“It is impossible for Us to leave Our Love, Our Power and Our Acts apart from the soul who Lives in Our Will. If the Will is One, all the rest comes by itself: Unity of Love, Unity of Works, Unity of everything. This is why Living in Our Divine Fiat is the Prodigy of the greatest prodigies—a Prodigy never before seen and never before heard. We wanted to do this Prodigy that only a God could perform in the creature, because We just could no longer contain Our Exuberant Love. But the creature, ungrateful, did not accept. However, We haven’t changed Our Will. Although Our Love has been hindered and repressed, making Us fidgety, We will use such Excesses of Love, such Industries and Stratagems that We will obtain the Intent that Our Will be one with the creature.”

VOL. 35 – August 23, 1937

“It is impossible for Us not to give what We have done—and are still doing, to one who Lives in Our Will. Our Love would not tolerate this. It would put Us in Pain. More so, since We do not lose anything by giving; rather, We feel more glorified and delighted if the creatures Live with Us, being aware of all Our Works, and possessing all of them. Being able to say: **‘All that is Ours is yours’ is Our Greatest Happiness.** Disunity never brings any good: the ‘yours’ and the ‘mine’ break the Love and produce unhappiness. In Our Will disunion does not exist, neither does the ‘yours’ and the ‘mine,’ but all is in Perfect Harmony.”

VOL. 35 – September 12, 1937

“**You must know that when We want to do Good to the creatures, or to reveal a Truth—which is the Greatest Good We can give them, because by speaking It We make of It a Gift**—first We mature it within the Womb of Our Divinity. Then, when We can no longer contain it, because Our Love is such that It wants to see the creatures possessing that Gift—to the extent of becoming fidgety and delirious and even of making Us languish for desire to see that Good transmitted to them,... We give it. We find Ourselves in the painful conditions of a poor mother who, once her pregnancy comes to term, feels as though she would die if she didn’t deliver her baby into daylight. We cannot die, but if We don’t deliver to the light the Good to which We want to give Birth, Our Love reaches such Excesses that, if creatures could see it, they would understand how much a God can Love, and how much they constrict Us when they don’t accept the Gift We want to give them.

VOL. 35 – September 12, 1937

“You must know that each Word is an Outpouring of Our Love to the creature. So, every Word that We have already said on Our Divine Will is Love that We’ve poured out. Being refreshed by this Outpouring We have continued to talk, to form a chain of Our Love Outpourings, since what We had kept within Ourselves was a repressed Love. If you knew how much this Love-Pouring means and the Goods it produces...! This unleashing of Our Love fills Heaven and earth, invests all, and embalms all sufferings; It becomes the day in the night of guilt, converting sinners, straightening one who is limping in the good, strengthening the good ones. In sum, there is no Good that a Word of Our Outpouring of Love cannot do. **Therefore, letting Us speak is the Greatest Good that can be done for the creatures: it is Our Love being returned; it is giving a Divine Life to the creatures; it is the Greatest Glory We can receive.**

VOL. 35 – September 26, 1937

“**Our Divine Will wants to be the Life of the creature—the Greatest Act, the most Exuberant Love, that only a God can do.** Now, in order to be possessed by her, Our Will donates to her Its Virtue of Prayer; and she takes the lead to Confirm the Gift, making all created things pray. She imposes herself on Our Love, Power and Goodness, making Our Love, Power and Goodness pray. And all Our Attributes pray; even Our Justice, Mercy and Fortitude turn into Prayer. No one can miss. Whenever Our Will wants Us to do an Act or to give a Gift, We all bend Our knees to do what It wants. When all have prayed—even Our very Divine Attributes—We Confirm the Gift. The prayer of this creature becomes Universal, and each time she prays, she has such Power that all Our Things pray—even Our Attributes. She has been given, with that Gift, the right over all. What couldn’t be obtained with this Gift of Prayer? We can say that the Heavens move, and that Our very Being feels enthralled and tied—so It surrenders.

VOL. 35 – October 3, 1937

Therefore, there is nothing Greater, Holier, more Beautiful—that glorifies Us more, than Living in Our Will; and there is no Good Greater than this that We can give to the creature. So, be attentive and follow Me, if you don’t want to stop My Saying.”

VOL. 35 – October 12, 1937

“Just as for the creature everything is Our Will, so it is for Us. We feel her within the whole of Our Divine Being—in the Heartbeat and in the Motion; and We can do nothing, nor do We want to do anything without the creature who Lives in Our Will. Our Love is such that we make her flow in all Our Works; together with Us she maintains and participates in Our Creative and Preserving Act! She is with Us, doing what We do—wanting what We want. And We cannot put her aside, since the Will We possess is One—One the Love, One

the Act We do! This is Living in Our Will: to Live always together; to be one single thing. And this was the need of Our Love: to have the company of the creature; to delight together, keeping her in Our Lap in order to be happy together. Then, since the creature is small, We want to give her Our Will in order to have the opportunity to give her Our Life, Our Act and Our modes in each of her acts—Ours by Nature, hers by Grace. **This is Our Joy and Our Greatest Glory.**

VOL. 35 – October 19, 1937

The Divine Volition keeps investing me. I feel Its Motion within me speaking as It moves, but with such an eloquence that, if It didn't perform a miracle to make Itself understood, I would not be able to repeat what It says. Even more, It adapts Itself to my capacity, because when It Speaks—Its Word being a Creative Word—It wants to Create the Good contained in Its Word; and if I were unable to understand, I couldn't make that Good my own, or even less, give it to others, as property of the Supreme Fiat. So I felt concerned thinking: How is it that Its Motion is Word?

And my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all Love told me: “Blessed daughter of the Divine Volition, know that where My Will Reigns with Its Creative Power, Its Motion and Its Word, It Speaks in the works, in the steps, in the mind, in the breathing.... Wanting to establish Its Kingdom, My Will Speaks in order to Create Its Divine Life in each one of the acts of the creature. **Therefore, it takes the greatest attention to sense where It wants to begin Its Teachings.**

“By the Power of Its Word, Its Will Invests the human act—the breathing, the heartbeat, the thinking and the human word; and forms within it, Its Divine Work—the Breathing, the Heartbeat, the Thinking and the Divine Word. These Acts rise up to Heaven and present themselves before the Most Holy Trinity. Our Divinity looks at them, and what do We find? We find Ourselves, Our Life and even the Most Holy Trinity reproduced in these Acts. We look at the Prodigy of Our Will that overwhelmed the creature with Its Power, making of her the repetition of Our Own Life. O, how Happy, how enraptured We remain, because We find in her the Sanctity that resembles Us, Our Love that Loves Us, the Intelligence that understands Us, Our Power and Goodness that move Us to Love mankind through the bonds of Our Sweetness. We recognize Ourselves in her, finding the Work of Creation as We want It to be.

VOL. 35 – November 12, 1937

And my Jesus added: “My daughter, don't be surprised. **One Single Act of My Will is Greater than Heaven and earth.** Its Immensity has no boundaries; Its Power has no limit; It has everything and everyone in Its hands. It Operates with Infinite Love, that can give Love for all; and after It has Loved for all—O, how much of it is left! Our Love is Perfect. First, We Love Ourselves; We secure Our Interests, Our Glory and Our Love; then, We descend in the creatures, Loving in them with Our own Love, Glorifying Ourselves with Our very Works. Who doesn't think of himself first? Therefore, whether Our Will Operates within Ourselves or in the creatures, first It has to give to Us, by Right, what is due to Us and befits Us, for all, and for each one; then, the creatures will receive according to their disposition.”

VOL. 35 – November 12, 1937

“Therefore, the creature cannot give Us greater glory than following Our Acts of Creation, because in doing so she Unites herself to Our same Purpose. She braids herself to Our Love and We feel her kissing Our Love, while We kiss her own, making One Single Love out of it. What Joy, what Happiness, having the creature together with Us, Loving Us and doing all that We want to do!

VOL. 35 – November 20, 1937

My poor mind continues to swim in the Sea of the Divine Volition. Its Surprises are so great and so many, Its eagerness for wanting Its own Life in the creature is such, and so much It says about it, that it's impossible for me to repeat all. And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, with Unspeakable Love told me: **“My blessed daughter, speaking about My Will is for Me the Greatest Feast.** Heaven Unites with Me in celebration, and as everyone sees Me Speaking about My Will, they are all attentive to listen. **There is no greater feast that I may give to the whole Celestial Court than to talk about My Divine Will.**

VOL. 35 – November 20, 1937

“My Jealous Will holds her tightly to Itself and, inundating her with ever New Love, makes her do, all for Itself, Love songs, Love dirges, sweet enchantments of Love—wounds of Love. It seems to be saying: ‘I found someone who Loves Me, and I want to enjoy her. I wouldn't be Happy if she didn't tell Me, always and everywhere, “I Love You, I Love You...”’ The soul who Lives in Our Will will be Our Triumph, Our Victory, the Depository of Our Love—Our continuous Glory. My Love feels the need of the company of this creature, to pour Itself out, and to have hers. So, I want to Breathe together with her—Palpitate and Operate with her. Union can produce the Most Beautiful Joys, the Most Ineffable Contents, **the Greatest Works**—the Most Intense Love.

VOL. 35 – November 29, 1937

“Do you think that My Will did not take into account all that you've suffered? Not at all. My Will preserves within Its Womb of Light all your sufferings—big and small, your distressed and sorrowful sighs, your privations. It even used them as material to be able to conceive, deliver and grow Its Life. It could grow through each one of your pains, that were being fed by Its Sanctity, filled with the ardor of Its Love, and embellished with Its Unreachable Beauty.

“My daughter, how much you must thank Me for all that I have disposed for you, and for all that I made you suffer. Everything served to form My Life in you, as well as the Triumph of My Will. What a fortune for the creature, seeing that her pains served My Life, so Holy, which will have, as Fulfillment, My Divine Will Palpitating within her! Do you think it's trivial that the Creator shows His need for the creature; He, Who is Omnipotent and gives Life to all? **Isn't this the Greatest Excess of Our Love?”**

VOL. 35 – December 8, 1937

Today, while swimming in the Divine Volition, my poor mind found in action the Conception of the Queen of Heaven. O, what Wonders! What Surprises! They just can't be described! And I was thinking to myself: “What else can be said about the Immaculate Conception after so much has been said already?”

My adorable Jesus, surprising me, all festive as if He wanted to celebrate the Conception of the Celestial Queen, said: “My blessed daughter—O, how many more things I have to say about the Conception of this Celestial Creature! It was a Life that We were Creating not a work. There is a great difference between a work and a life. Further, it was a Life both Divine and human, in which there had to be Perfect harmony of Sanctity, Love and Power, such that one Life had to be able to match with the other. **The Wonders we made in Creating this Life were such that we had to perform the Greatest Prodigy—a chain of miracles—so that this Life could contain all the Good that we deposited within Her.**

VOL. 35 – December 8, 1937

This Holy Creature, Conceived without original sin, felt the Life of her Creator—His Operating Will, that did nothing less than make New Seas of Love arise. O, how much She Loved Us! She could feel Us inside and outside of Herself. O, how She ran, in order to be everywhere and in every place—wherever the Life of Her Creator was! It would have been the hardest and most cruel martyrdom for Her, not to have been able to be everywhere together with Us, to Love Us. Our Will gave Her wings, and Our Life, while still being within Her, made Itself found everywhere, to be Loved and to enjoy the One It Loved so much, and who Loved It in return. Now, listen to another surprise. As soon as She was Conceived, She started her Race, and We Loved Her with Infinite Love—**not Loving Her would have been the Greatest Martyrdom for Us, too.**

VOL. 35 – December 8, 1937

“The Sovereign Lady makes Her Power, Her Love and Her Maternity flow in the Heaven, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea, and even in the air that everybody breathes. She was Conceived everywhere—in every place and in everyone. Wherever Our Power was, She would raise Her Throne to Love Us and to Love everyone. **This was the Greatest Miracle performed by Our Powerful Love: to Bilocate Her—to multiply Her in all things and in all created beings—so that We might find Her everywhere and in everyone.**

“The Celestial Queen is like the sun. Even if someone doesn’t want the light of the sun, this light imposes itself anyway, and says: ‘Whether you want me or not, I must do my course. I must give you light.’ But if someone could hide from the light of the sun, nobody can hide from the Sovereign Lady; otherwise, She could not, in fact, be called Universal Queen and Mother of everyone and everything—and We do not know how to speak Words without making Facts.

VOL. 35 – December 18, 1937

“These little Lives never die—they are Eternal with Us. The ‘I Love You’—the Acts in My Will populate Heaven. These little Lives spread themselves everywhere: in the entire Creation, in the Saints and in the Angels. How many of them run around the Queen! They want their place everywhere, to the extent of descending into the hearts of the creatures on earth, saying among themselves: ‘How can our Creator be inside human hearts without Our little Life of Love? Ah, no, no! We are tiny—we can enter into them and Love our Creator for them.’

“These little Lives are the enchantment of all Heaven. **They are the Greatest Wonders of Our Supreme Being—the true ones, who repay Us for our Eternal Love.** Their follies of Love are so unusual, that by only looking at them, it is known that they are Our Daughters—Lives formed and Created by Our Divine Volition.”

VOL. 35 – December 21, 1937

My poor mind was occupied by the Great Wonders and Prodigies that the Divine Volition can do when It Reigns in the creature. And I was thinking to myself: “What a happy destiny to Live in It! **There cannot be a greater fortune, either in Heaven or on earth.** But how can It ever come to Reign on earth if evils and sins abound so much as to be horrifying? Only a Divine Power, **with one of Its Greatest Prodigies**, could do it; otherwise the Kingdom of the Divine Will will be in Heaven, but not on earth...”

As I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus—my sweet Life—visiting my poor soul, with Unspeakable Goodness told me: “My good daughter, it has been decreed in the Consistory of the Most Holy Trinity that My Divine Will will have Its Kingdom on earth. As many Prodigies as this will take, so many We will do. We will not hold back anything in order to have what We want. But in Operating We always use the most simple, though Powerful ways, to overwhelm Heaven and earth, and all the creatures in the act We want.

VOL. 35 – December 21, 1937

“You must know that in the Creation it took nothing other than Our Omnipotent Breath to Infuse Life into man. But how many Prodigies in that Breath! We Created the soul, providing it with the three powers—True Image of Our Adorable Trinity. With the soul, he had the heartbeat, the breathing, the circulation of the blood, the motion, the warmth, the speech, the sight.... What did it take to make all these Prodigies in man? The simplest of Our Acts, armed with Our Power—Our Breath—and the running of Our Love which, unable to contain It any longer, ran, ran toward him, **even to the point of making of him the Greatest Prodigy of the entire Work of Creation.** Now, My daughter, since man did not Live in Our Divine Will, his three powers have been obscured, and Our Adorable Image remained deformed in him, in such a way that he has lost the first heartbeat of God’s Love within his heartbeat, and the Divine Breathing within his human breathing. Or better, he hasn’t really lost it—he just does not feel it. He doesn’t feel the circulation of the Divine Life; the motion of Good; the heat of the Supreme Love; the Word of God in his own; the sight to be able to look at his Creator.... All has remained obscured, weakened—maybe even deformed.

VOL. 35 – December 21, 1937

“See then, what it takes to make Our Will come and Reign upon earth: the Power of Our Omnipotent Breath. With It We will Renew Our Life within him. **All the Truths I Manifested to you—the Great Prodigies of**

Living in My Will—will be the Most Beautiful and the Greatest Properties that I will give to him as a Gift. This too is a certain sign that Its Reign will come upon earth, because if I speak—first, I make facts; and then I speak. My Word is the Confirmation of this Gift—of the Prodigies I want to do. Why would I expose My Divine Properties, and make them known, if Its Kingdom didn't have to Come upon earth?"

VOL. 35 – December 25, 1937

And Jesus: "My daughter, if I had taken into account the human ingratitude to My Great Love, I would have taken the way to go back to Heaven; but I would have saddened and embittered My Love, and turned the feast into mourning. **So, would you like to know what I do in My Greatest Works in order to make them more Beautiful?** With pomp and with **the Greatest show of My Love**, I put everything aside—human ingratitude, sins, miseries, weaknesses—and I give course to **My Greatest Works**, as if those things did not exist. If I had wanted to care about the evils of man, I couldn't have done Great Works, or put all My Love on the field. I would have remained hampered—suffocated in My own Love. Instead, in order to be free in My Works, and to make them as Beautiful as I can, I place everything aside and, if necessary, I cover everything with My Love, so that I see nothing but My Love and My Will. I move forward with **My Greatest Works**, and I perform them as if nobody had offended Me. For Our Glory, nothing can be lacking to Our Decorum—to the Beauty and the Greatness of Our Works.

VOL. 35 – January 2, 1938

"We can do the Greatest Wonders without anybody giving Us anything—and even without anybody telling Us anything—just as We did in the Creation. Nobody said anything to Us, but still, how many Wonders did We not Create? But then, there was nobody—no one who could give Us even a sigh as a pretext for Our Love, and as a refuge in which to place Our Creative Wonders. But now, there are those who can tell Us and give Us the variety of their little acts—even the natural ones; since nature is Ours too, **and We can use anything to form the Greatest Marvels in the creature.** Our Love gets more of a taste for it—**Our Power remains more exalted in doing Our Greatest Wonders inside, rather than outside of the little circle of the act of the creature.** After all, these are the usual pretexts of Our Love that, in order to give, goes in search for the opportunity to do it, and to say: 'She gave to me, and I gave to her. It is true that she is small, but she didn't keep anything for herself. Therefore, it is right that I give everything to her—even Myself.'"

VOL. 35 – January 2, 1938

After this, He added: "My daughter, all that the creature does in My Divine Will is first formed in Heaven—in the Eternal Day that doesn't know the night. The entire Celestial Court is already aware that one creature of the earth took refuge in her Celestial Fatherland, which is already her own—but to do what? To enter into the Center of the Fiat and call Its Power and Its Creative Virtue, in order to give It the opportunity to Operate in her act. O, with how much Love she is welcomed—not only by the Divine Volition, but also by the Most Holy Trinity! They harmonized her to themselves; they embalm her act, and blow in it with their Creative Power, making such Great Wonders out of that act—making the whole of Heaven feel such Joy and Happiness—that all make the Celestial Regions resound with harmonious voices: 'Thank you, thank you. You have given us the Great Honor of being spectators of Your Will Operating within the act of the creature!'

"Heaven is widened by New Joys and New Happiness, so that all remain bound and grateful, calling her, all together—'Our Welcomed.' This more than Celestial creature feels Loved by God with a Double Love—she feels inundated by New Seas of Grace. Just as she rises up to Heaven, bringing her acts and letting God form wonders in them, so she descends again, becoming the Bearer of all that God Operated in her act. She floods the earth and invests the whole of Creation so that all may receive the Glory and the Joy of the Marvels that the Divine Fiat Operated in the act of the creature. **There is no greater homage, love and glory that she can give Us, than to let Us do whatever We want in her acts.**

VOL. 35 – January 16, 1938

"Then He added, with even more intense emphasis of Love: "My daughter, Our sighs are so many—so great Our anxiety for the desire to have the creature always with Us, that we want always to give her of Ourselves. But do you know what We want to give her? Our Will. By giving her Our Will there is no Good We do not

give to her. So, having her as though drowned in Our Love, Beauty, Sanctity and so forth, We say: ‘We have given you so much, and you—you give Us nothing?’ The creature, confused because she has nothing to give Us—and even if she has something, it is Ours—looks at her will and gives it to Us as the most Beautiful homage to her Creator. And do you know what We do? If she gave Us her will in every instant, each time We would give her the merit, as if she had a will for each time she has given it to Us. And We give her Our Will for each time she gave Us her own, Redoubling each time Our Sanctity, Our Love, etc.”

In hearing this, I said: ‘My dear Jesus, I gain much in receiving the merit each time I give You my will, **and having Yours in exchange is the Greatest Gain for me.** But what is Your gain?’

And He, with a smile: ‘To you the merit, and to Me the gain of receiving all the Glory of My Divine Will. And each time I give It to you, My Divine Glory, which I receive through the creature, is Doubled, multiplied—increased a hundredfold. Then I can say: ‘She gives Me all, and I give her All.’”

VOL. 35 – January 24, 1938

“You see, by departing for Heaven while remaining on earth, My Life, spread in many Sacramental Hosts, will not be useless down here. I will certainly form the Kingdom of My Will. I would have never stayed if I knew I wasn’t going to obtain the intent; **more so, since this is for Me a Sacrifice greater than My very Mortal Life.** How many secret tears, how many bitter sighs in the midst of many Devouring Flames of Love! I would like to devour all souls inside My Love to make those who are going to Live in My Divine Volition rise again to New Life. This Kingdom will come from the Center of My Love. It will burn the evils of the earth, relying upon Itself and arming Its Omnipotence; so, Victory after Victory, It will win Our Reign in the midst of the creatures, to give It to them.

VOL. 35 – January 30, 1938

“**Converting human acts into Divine Nature are the Greatest Prodigies that My Will can do.** It cannot give other than what It possesses: It possesses Love, and Love It gives. O, how Happy It feels for not seeing or feeling anything but Love—neither can It do without Loving. In giving Love to the creature, by nature, My Will placed her in the Divine Order: all is harmony between God and the creature. One can say that My Will threw the creature into Our own Maze of Love. So, if she adores, thanks or blesses, Its Divine Strength runs to change that adoration, thanksgiving and blessing into Divine Nature. Therefore, the creature has it in her power, as if by nature, always to adore, thank and bless the Supreme Majesty, because what My Will communicates by Nature possesses the continuous and Unceasing Act.

VOL. 35 – February 14, 1938

“Now, listen to another surprise. When I, as a little Baby, was suckling the milk from My Mama, I suckled the souls, because She kept them in deposit, and in giving Me Her milk She deposited all souls within Me; she wanted Me to Love them, kiss them all, and make of them My Victory and Her Own. Not only this—in giving Me milk She also made Me suckle her Maternity and Tenderness, imposing Herself on Me so that I Loved the souls with Maternal and Paternal Love. I received Her Maternity and Her Unspeakable Tenderness within Me, so I Loved the souls with Divine, Maternal and Paternal Love.

“After She deposited all the souls within Me, with one of My Stratagems of Love—with a breath, with a sweet gaze—I redeposited them again in Her Maternal Heart, and to repay Her I gave Her My Paternal Love—My Divine Love which is unceasing, firm, unshakable and never moves. Human love changes easily, so I wanted My inseparable Mother to have the same attributes of My Love, and to Love souls the way only a God can Love. Therefore, every single Act We did, from the tiniest to the greatest, was an exchange of deposit of souls—I in Her, She in Me. **Even more, I can say that We duplicated this deposit of souls, because I kept inside My Divine Heart, with highest Jealousy, all that I received from My dear Mama, as the greatest Gift She could give to Me.** And She received My Gift so jealously that She used all her Maternity to keep that Gift which Her Son was giving to Her. Now, in these exchanges of deposit, Our Love grew and Loved all creatures with New Love. We formed projects on how to Love them more and how to win them all, through Love, exposing Our Life to rescue them.”

VOL. 35 – February 20, 1938

“My Celestial Father had to find in Me as many of My Lives for as many creatures He had given, and was going to give to daylight, in order to be satisfied, Glorified and repaid for His Great Love. Although not everyone would take this Life of Mine, My Celestial Father demanded My Life in order to be Glorified for everything He had done in the Work of Creation and Redemption. I can say that, as soon as man subtracted himself from My Will, the Glory that was due to My Divine Father ceased. So, if I didn’t form from Myself one Jesus for each existing creature, the Glory of the Celestial Father would have been incomplete—and I can not do incomplete Works. My Love would have waged a war against Me, if I hadn’t formed of Myself many Jesuses—first, for Our own Decorum and Glory, and then, to give this Complete Good to each creature.

“Therefore, Our Greatest Pain is that, in spite of the many of My Lives available for each one, some don’t recognize Them, some don’t even look at Them, some do not use Them, some offend Them, some just take the scraps of My Life.... Few are the ones who say: ‘I do the Life of Jesus, with Jesus. I Love like Jesus Loves, and I want what Jesus wants.’ These creatures are, together with Me, the return of the Glory and the Love of Creation and Redemption. But even if not all of these Lives of Mine serve to the creature, they admirably serve to the Glory of My Divine Father, since I did not come on earth only for the creatures, but also to reintegrate the interests and the Glory of My Celestial Father. O, if you could see what a Beautiful court these many Lives of Mine form around Our Divinity. And when Love and Glory pour out of these Lives, you would remain so enraptured that it would be difficult for you to go back into yourself!”

VOL. 35 – February 26, 1938

I am under the Empire of the Divine Volition, that Loves and sighs for desire of being recognized in all Its Works. It seems that It takes the little creature by the hand, and carrying her in flight, points out to her all that It did, how much It Loved her in each created thing, and how, by right, It wants to be loved in return. **To Love without receiving love in return is Its Greatest Pain.**

I remained surprised, and my always Adorable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: **“My blessed daughter, to Love and to be loved is the greatest refreshment for Our Love.** The happiness of the earth Unites to the Happiness of Heaven, and as they kiss each other, We feel that the earth too delights Us, bringing Us the love of the creature who recognizes Us and loves Us. **She brings Us the Most Beautiful Joys and the Greatest Happiness;** more so, since the Joys of Heaven are Ours, and nobody can take them away from Us. But those that We receive through the love of the creature are New for Us, and form Our New Conquests.

“And then, being recognized in Our Works... The creature flies up to recognize the One who Created her. **To be recognized is for Us the Greatest Glory—the most intense Love We may receive.** By being recognized We form Our Army, the Divine Militia—Our People, from which We demand nothing other than the tribute of being loved. We put all Our Works at their disposal to serve them, Abounding with all that may make them Happy. If they do not recognize Us, We remain like the God with no army, and with no people. How Painful it is to give to daylight so many creatures, and to remain without an army and without people!

VOL. 35 – March 6, 1938

Then He added: “My daughter, when the creature abandons herself in Our Will, Our Satisfaction is so great that she pours into Us, and We pour into her, giving her Our New Life, New Love, New Sanctity and New Knowledge of Our Supreme Being. **When the creature abandons herself in Our Divine Volition, We can make the Greatest Prodigies and the most surprising Graces in her, since Our own Will will receive and deposit what We want to give to the creature.** By abandoning herself in Our Will, she storms Heaven, and her empire is such that she imposes herself over Our Divine Being, enclosing It within her littleness; while she, triumphant, encloses herself within Our Divine Womb.

VOL. 35 – March 12, 1938

After this, my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, the life of one who Lives in Our Will is formed within Our Divine Being—she is conceived, born, and Reborn continuously. Just as Our Divine Being is always in the Act of Generating, in the same way she is always in the act of being born again; and as she is born again, she is Reborn to New Love, New Sanctity and New Beauty. As she is Reborn, she grows and takes always from Ourselves. **These New Births are her greatest fortune—and Ours as well, because We feel that not only**

does the creature Live in Us, but she is also born again and she grows in Our Life, being Renewed in Our very Act, which is always New. And as she is Reborn, We delight in looking at her because she acquires a New Beauty—more Beautiful, more attractive than the one before. But, does she, perhaps, remain there? Ah, no. More Beauties will Invest her, without ever ceasing—so many as to enrapture Our Gaze, preventing Us from moving it, to enjoy in her Our Endless Beauties. And We Love Our Beauties, from which We Incessantly Invest her. As We look at this creature under the rain of Our various Beauties, Our Love does not remain behind; It makes her be born again every instant in Our Love, which is always New. Therefore, she Loves Us always with New Love, a Love that always grows and never stops.

VOL. 35 – March 16, 1938

It seems to me that the Divine Volition awaits me, wants me, and yearns that I may enter It in every instant, so that It may Re-enter into all my acts. And if I escape for a few instants... may this never be! May Heaven never allow it! ...It feels isolated, and inconsolably misses the company of the creature, saying in Its Pain: “What! Are you leaving me? For you I left Myself in the spheres, in the sun, in the air, to make you company and receive yours. But do you know why? To Love you, and to be loved; and to be able to say: All that I do in the Heavens, in Our Divine Being, I do in the spheres, and I want to do in My beloved creature. But if you don’t remain in My Will, you separate yourself from Me, and I from you, so I remain isolated. But in My Pain I never stop calling you.”

Divine Will, how much You Love me! How Adorable and Admirable You are! And I felt the suffering of Its Loneliness; but my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit, told me: **“My good daughter of My Volition, the waiting is one of Our Greatest Pains.** The creature keeps Us as Sentries. We even count the breaths, the heartbeats and the minutes when We don’t feel her with Us. In order to place Our Love in her love, and to Love each other with One Single Love, We feel as if harmonized with the creature, and We bring her as Our Victory into Our Divine Womb. Therefore, minutes without her seem like centuries, and We long for her return. And so, as she enters Our Volition, asking Us for Our Will to come and Reign upon earth, We make a feast, because she wants what We want. **The Greatest and the Most Beautiful of all things is for the creature to want what her Creator wants. This forms Our Rest, and Our Loves smiles and finds Peace.**

VOL. 35 – March, 20 1938

“When We do not find anyone who Lives in Our Will, it happens to Us also as to the one who possesses immense riches—but so many as to feel suffocated by them. And yet, he cannot find anyone disposed to receive or to take his goods. Poor him. He is so unhappy among his riches, and suffers a cruel loneliness. There’s nobody to love him, respect him, or say to him even one ‘Thank you’; rather, it seems that all evade him, because he cannot find one to whom to give his riches—not even one who would take them. Without company, joy dies—and not being able to give to anyone, he feels that his goods—his life—do not live within others. **Isolation is the greatest of the bitternesses.** O, how many times We want to give, but We have nobody to whom to give. Further, by not Living in Our Will, the creature closes all doors, obstructing Our Entrance. She even puts a distance between Us, surrounding herself with miseries, weaknesses and passions—of the ugliest sort.

“This is why Living in Our Will leaves everyone surprised; and We Ourselves remain surprised, having to enclose Infinity in what is limited—the Immensity within the littleness. We have to make such Wonders and Prodigies that only Our Love, which Rules over Our Divine Being, can move Us to the Most Amazing Marvels—to the extent that even the Angels and the Saints remain surprised and mute in astonishment.”

VOL. 35 – March 28, 1938

“I can say that My Greatest Pain down here, that gave Me a continuous Death, was to see the creatures neither Living in My Will, nor doing It, because I saw that My Acts remained without the Purpose for which I was doing them—without giving the Life with which they were Invested. And if I were not All-Seeing—seeing all the centuries in one present Act, as well as My beloved children who were going to Live in My Divine Will, and who had to use all that My Humanity did and suffered in order to establish My Kingdom, using It as their most Beautiful residence—I could not have borne such a great Pain. Therefore, continue to trace My Acts, My Steps and My Pains, to ask for My Will to come and Reign on earth, and My Pain will be

soothed, and will turn into Love, to shorten the time and make My Will known, Loved—and Reign. I will keep you as refreshment for Me, and as Bearer of the balm to My Pains; and when I see My Acts and My sufferings embittered with Pain because the creature is running away from My Will, I will come and take refuge in you, to soothe and embalm My sufferings, too embittered by the Pain.”

VOL. 35 – April 10, 1938

My poor mind is always returning to the Divine Volition. Having had Communion, I was saying to my Adorable Jesus: “In Your Will all is mine; so I Love You with the Love of my Mother and Queen—and Yours. I kiss You with Her lips; I hug You very tight with Her arms; and, carrying You with me, I take refuge inside Her Heart, to give You Her Joys, Her delights, Her Maternity, so that You may find the Sweetness and protection that only Your Mama can give You....”

But while I was enclosing myself together with Jesus inside my Mama—all Tenderness, sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, and daughter of My Mother, how happy I am to find the daughter with My Mother, and My Mama with her daughter. She wants the creatures to Love Me with Her own Love and to use Her lips to kiss Me, and Her arms to hug Me. She wants to give them her Maternity to keep Me safe, so that I may have all of them as My Mama. **To find the daughter and the Mother Loving Me with One Single Love, is the Greatest Joy for Me—I feel that both of them give Me a New Paradise on earth.**

VOL. 35 – April 10, 1938

Then, He added: “My daughter, this is why, in Our Love, We feel an intense need that the creatures know Us—and Our Works. If they don’t know Us, We remain as if set aside from them, even though We Live inside and outside them; and while We are aware of anything they do and think—Loving them in each one of their acts—not only do they not Love Us, but they do not even recognize Us. What Pain! If they do not recognize Us, Love cannot arise; and if Love is missing, We don’t have a place for Our Works, nor can Our Love find a refuge in which to pour Itself out and take shelter. Everything remains suspended. **Therefore, We want to find the ‘I love You’ of the creature in Our Works, so that, arming it with Our Power, We can lean Our Greatest Works on it.** O, how Happy We are in finding her little ‘I love You’ as the shelf for Our Works. It is a Sorrow for Us to Operate without finding a place for Our Works—it seems as though the Life of Our Works were missing. Our Operative Love remains repressed—suffocated.... We are able to do, and cannot do, and only because the creature, ungrateful, does not recognize Us, nor does she love Us.

VOL. 35 – April 10, 1938

“It was My Passion of Love that made Me do nothing other than what could be useful for My children. This is one of the most Powerful reasons for which I want the creature to Live in My Will. Only then would all My Works—the Creation, the Redemption, and even one sigh of Mine—find a place on which to lean, to become Works of the works of the creatures, Pains of their pains—Life of their life. Then, all that I did and suffered will turn into Glory and Victory, so as to cast away all enemies, and Recall Order, harmony, Peace, and the Celestial smile of the Heavenly Fatherland in the midst of the creatures.”

In hearing this I remained surprised, and my beloved Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, Life in My Will will contain such Surprises and so many Divine Novelties as to astonish even the Angels and the Saints; more so, since, in My Will, there are no words, but facts. My Will converts words, desires and intentions into facts and accomplished Works, while all that the creature wants outside of My Will is reduced to words, desires and intentions. In My Will, which possess the Creative Virtue, all that the creature wants becomes Accomplished Fact and Works Full of Life; more so, since, Living in Our Will, she is already aware of what We do, and feels what We want. So she follows Us in the Works, wanting whatever We want—she just cannot do without it, nor could she put herself aside. **Our Fiat becomes her greatest necessity, and she cannot do without It. It is more than breath for her, which has to give and to receive; more than motion, which feels the extreme need to move... In sum, My Will is everything for her. It is impossible for her to live without It. Therefore, be attentive, and may your flight be always in Our Fiat.**”

VOL. 36 – April 12, 1938

So, while my mind was immersed in the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, with Inexpressible Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter of My Will, how many Wonders My Will can make in the creature, as long as she gives It the first place and all the freedom to Operate. My Will takes the will, the word, the act that the creature wants to do, as part of Itself—covers it with Its Creative Virtue, pronounces Its Fiat in it, and forms as many Lives for as many existing creatures. You were asking in My Will for the Baptism of all newborn babies that will come to the light of the day—and then, for Its Life to Reign in them. My Will did not hesitate for a instant; soon it pronounced Its Fiat and formed as many Lives from Itself for as many newborn babies coming to the light—Baptizing them, as you wanted, with Its First Light, and then giving each one of them Its Life. If these newborn babies, for lack of Knowledge, will not possess Our Life, this Life still remains for Us, and We will have many Divine Lives that Love Us, glorify Us, bless Us, as We do Ourselves. **These Divine Lives are Our Greatest Glory**, but they don't put aside the creature who gave Our Fiat the opportunity to form so many of Our Lives for these newborn babies who are coming to the light; rather, they keep her hidden in themselves to let her Love as they Love, and let her do what they do. Neither would they set the newborn babies aside; rather, they would give them so much attention, guard and defend them as to be able to Reign in their souls.

VOL. 36 – May 10, 1938

How Beautiful it is to Live in My Will. The creature places herself in Our own conditions, and what We want, she wants.

“This is the most Holy thing, the Greatest and the Noblest, so full of Majesty and Purity: wanting what God wants. Nobody else can reach such a Sublime Height, such an Infinite Value: wanting what God wants. God is Holy, God is Pure, God is Order and Goodness; by wanting what God wants, the creature wants what is Holy, Pure and Good. In the Fullness of His Order, she feels Reborn in God, and does what He does. God does everything, embraces all, moves in everybody, and she concurs in all God does; there is no higher Good she could do. There is nothing superior or even equal to Living in My Will. Therefore, Live always in My Fiat and we will be happy, you and I.”

VOL. 36 – May 15, 1938

I felt immersed in the Divine Will. Its Light made me comprehend many of Its Truths, but I also felt incapable of enclosing Them in my little mind, and reluctant to manifest Them in writing on paper.

Then my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all Tenderness and Compassion for my incapacity, told me: “Poor daughter, she gets confused before the Immensity of My Will, and would like to stay there resting in Peace, to enjoy all the Joys and the Happiness with which she is filled. No, My daughter, work is necessary too. In Heaven there is always Joy, but on earth there is an alternation of Joys and work. For you, manifesting and writing is work, **while entering My Will is possessing the Purest Joys and the Greatest Happiness.** However, I never leave you alone in your work; I actually do more than you do, and without Me you could have done nothing.

VOL. 36 – May 17, 1938

“Just one of Our Truths can make a Sea of Prodigies and Divine Creations in the soul who has the goodness to listen to It. One Truth can turn a perverted world into a Good and Holy one, because It is one of Our Lives, exposed for the Good of all. It is a New Sun that We raise in created intellects; a Sun that will let Itself be known through Its Light and Heat, turning into Light and Heat whoever wants to listen. **Therefore, hiding a Truth that We give from Our Paternal Womb, with so much Love, is the greatest crime. It deprives human generations of the Greatest Good.**

VOL. 36 – June 5, 1938

“This is Living in Our Will: feeling Our Life that gives Life to her; feeling Our Operating Act moving, Breathing, Working in her being. These are Our Celestial Inhabitants, the Glory in Our House. We Live as children and Father. All that is Ours is theirs, but they do indeed recognize it. They are not blind thieves who have no eyes to look at Our Light, or ears to listen to Our Paternal Attention, and who do not feel Our Operating Act over them. **On the contrary, those who Live in Our Will feel through Our Operating Act,**

and this is the Greatest Gift that We can give to the creature. Therefore, be attentive. Recognize that your life comes from Us, that We give you all, Breathing and motion, to Live together with you.”

VOL. 36 – May 27, 1938

Then, with a more Tender tone and Stronger Love, He added: “My daughter, how Beautiful it is when a soul loves to do the Divine Will. Heaven lowers Itself and everybody assumes the posture of venerating and adoring the Supreme Volition. They see Its Majesty, Height and Power enclosed in the little circle of the creature, doing what It does in Its Celestial Royal Palace; sumptuously showing Its Love and Works, being honored as Great Queen; to the extent that Royal Lives arise for as many acts as the creature does. Then My Fiat feels all Its Divine Power, Its Ruling Scepter brandished in Royal Modes, while the creature renders It all the Honors It deserves. Since My Fiat embraces all, It feels so Glorified that it is as if all would let It Reign. In sum, we can't find Truer Beauty, **receive Greater Love**, Operate more Exceptional Prodigies than in the soul who loves to Live in Our Will.

VOL. 36 – June 12, 1938

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

VOL. 36 – June 16, 1938

“We can say that nothing is missing in the act of the creature. Our Glory is Complete; Our Love finds Sweet Rest and Perfect return. This is why We long so much for one who Lives in Our Will, and it seems as if We had not done anything in Creation, **because the Greatest Act We can do is missing: Our Life Repeating Itself in the human act, in which We will find Ourselves, everything and everybody.** There isn't Good We won't give to Our beloved creature, and there will not be Love or Glory that she won't give Us. She will find everything she wants in Us, and We in her. Daughter, wanting to give all but being able to give only a small part of Our Goods; having to keep Our Love constrained and hampered, is a suffering for Us, and all because Our Will as Life is missing in the creature. **Not being able to receive everything from her is the Greatest Pain of Our Creative Work.** Therefore Our Love, Our Power and Wisdom, all Our Creative Work demand that the creature Live in Our Will. The centuries will not pass away until Our Fiat will form Its Kingdom, and when It will Reign, It will give all the Goods and the Dominion over them to the human generation. Therefore pray, and may your life be a continuous act in Our Will, to obtain the Coming of Its Kingdom.”

VOL. 36 – June 26, 1938

“The human will, together with Mine, will have human legs and Divine feet, that will make it run on the way of Good without ever tiring. **It will have human arms and Divine motion, providing the virtue for doing the Greatest Works, that make it most like its Creator.** With Our Divine Motion it will embrace Eternity, it will keep Us always courted and tightly close to its heart. United to Our Will it will have a human mouth, but word and voice will be Divine. O! how well We will speak of Our Supreme Being. In sum, it will have the pupil of Our Eye so that, looking at all created things, it will recognize in them Our Life, Our Love, and the way to Love Us. United to Our Will, it will have a Divine Mind, it will feel a sort of innate Knowledge, that will form the man in Order, all in the Order of his Creator. Everything will turn into Good, or better still, there is no Good he will not possess by Living in Our Will. Our Will means the true failure of all evils, of all misfortunes, and It calls back to life all Goods, since It possesses their Source.

VOL. 36 – June 30, 1938

“My Coming on the earth has been nothing other than the Outpouring of My Love, repressed for many centuries. It was for this Love, reaching Excesses, that I formed the New Creation—even overcoming It, in the variety of My Works and the Intensity of My Love. **But My Love is still repressed, and to vent it, I want to give My Will as Life, to give creatures the Greatest Good I can give, and to receive the Great Glory of having the children of My Will in Our Kingdom.** As the creature enters Our Will, Our Joy is such that she gives Us the field on which to repeat in her all We have done in the Creation and Redemption. Our Love wants to see in action, as if they were being Created, Heaven stretching out, the sun resplendent of Light, the winds

blowing continuously (within those who Live in Our Will) waves of Grace and Love, seas murmuring Love, Glory, Adoration to their Creator. In action, My Will repeats the descent of the Word, and My Will is the Repeater of all that My Humanity did in the creature.

VOL. 36 – July 11, 1938

“There is no Greater Honor that We can give to the creatures, and no Glory We can receive from the creatures that makes Us more Glorified, Happy and Triumphant, than letting Our Will Operate in their act. We feel locked in her act, while still being free to Operate in the human circle as only God can. Doing this is an Exuberant Love for Us: We Love Our Act in which We see the Action of Our Power and Unreachable Beauty, Our Sanctity, Love and Goodness, covering all, kissing and embracing everybody in Our Divine Qualities: how not to Love such a Great Act? We Love she who called Us and gave Us her act, allowing Us to do an Act so Great: how not to Love her? She, who served as Our Bearer, to Operate so many of Our Wonders. What wouldn't We give to her, and who could ever refuse her anything? It is sufficient to tell you that one who Lives in Our Will leaves everyone behind. She is first in Sanctity, Beauty and Love. We can feel Our Echo, Our Breath in hers; she doesn't pray for, but takes what she wants from Our Divine Treasures. Therefore, cherish always in your heart to Live in Our Divine Will.”

VOL. 36 – July 18, 1938

Now, while my mind was surprised and enchanted, my always Adorable Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, there isn't enchantment more Beautiful, delighting Our Supreme Being, than seeing the creature enter Our Will. As she enters, she takes Us, as if in her arms, and she clothes herself, inside and outside with Our Divine Being; We, in return, take her in Our arms to enjoy her. O! how Beautiful it is to see her, little but Beautiful, little but Powerful, little but Wise, little but Strong; to the extent that she can carry her Creator. There is nothing in which she is not similar to Us. So, just by entering Our Will, she acquires and wears Our Divine Qualities. With the Right given by Us she takes ownership of all, giving herself to all, Loving all, wanting to be Loved by all, wanting Love for Us from all. **Seeing a creature who wants everybody to Love Us is the Purest Joy for Us, the most Beautiful, the Greatest one.** We can really hear Our Echo: ‘We want everyone to Love Us—We Love everyone.’ And if many don't love Us We feel offended and deprived of Our Rights as Creator—Father—Who Loves His children very much. Therefore, We feel recreated by this creature, finding in her Our same follies of Love: how not to Love her? To her Our first kiss, to her Our squeezing hugs. The Love tricks We make up for her are Unheard-of, and the more We Love her, the more We want to Love her.”

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 – August 15, 1938

While my mind was swimming in the Sea of the Divine Will, I stopped at the Act in which my Mother and Queen was Assumed into Heaven. How many Wonders, how many Enrapturing Surprises of Love. And my sweet Jesus, as if He felt the need to speak about His Celestial Mother, all festive told me: **“My blessed daughter, today is the Feast of Assumption. This is the Most Beautiful, the Most Sublime, the Greatest Feast, in which We remain Glorified, Loved and Honored the most!** Heaven and earth are Invested with an Unusual Joy, never before felt. The Angels and the Saints feel as if Invested with New Joys and New

Happiness, and they all praise with New Songs the Sovereign Queen who, in her Empire, Rules over all, giving Joy to all!

VOL. 36 – August 21, 1938

“The difference between My Sacramental Lives and the many Lives I form in one who Lives in My Will is incalculable. It is greater than the difference between Heaven and earth. **It is, primarily, that We are never alone, and having company is the Greatest Joy that delights both the Divine and the human life.** Now you must know that, as I form My Life in the thought of the creature who Lives in My Will, I feel the company of the human intelligence, which courts Me and loves Me. It comprehends Me, placing its memory, intellect and will in My Power. Since these three powers were Created in Our Image, I feel Our Eternal Memory—that forgets nothing—given to Us for company. I feel the company of My Wisdom, that understands Me and also the company of the human will fused with Mine—Loving Me with My Eternal Love. How could I not multiply, for each of her thoughts, as many of Our Lives. When We find her understanding and Loving Us more, We can say that We find Our Reward, since the more Lives We form, the more We let Ourselves be understood. We Redouble Our Love and she Loves Us more. If We form Our Life in her word, We find company in her word, and since Our Fiat is her own, We also find all the Prodigies It Operated when Our Fiat was pronounced. If We form Our Life in her breath We find her breath, that breathes together with Ours and keeps company with Our Omnipotent Breath which, in Creating her, gave her life. If We form Our Life in her motion, O! We find her hands that hug Us, squeeze Us tightly and don't want to leave Us, ever again. If We form It in her steps, they follow Us everywhere.

VOL. 36 – August 28, 1938

Therefore one Act in My Will can give Me all, Love Me for all, **and make Me do the Greatest Excesses of Love and Works toward the creatures.** And when, in My Will, I find her in the steps of all, Loving Me in their thoughts and words, My Joy is such that, in My Emphasis of Love, I say to her: ‘You are doing what I did. For this, I call you “My Echo, My Love—little Echo of My Life.”’”

VOL. 36 – August 28, 1938

“**My daughter, Our Love wants to reach the greatest Excesses; it wants to save Our arm, which is man, and put him back in order at any cost.** We will be forced by Our Love to Breathe over him again; to cast away his enemies and Ours. We will cover him again with Our Love, letting the Life of Our Majesty, Sanctity, Power and Wisdom enter into Him. Having Our creature in this disorder that dishonors Us so much...O no! We will Triumph in man, and the certain sign is that We are Manifesting the Wonders of Our Will as well as how to Live in It. If we didn't do so, Our Power would be altered, as if We were incapable of saving Our Work—Our very arm. This cannot be. It would be as if We were not able to do what We want. Ah no...No! Our Love and Our Will will Conquer and will Triumph in everything.”

VOL. 36 – September 11, 1938

“Now, having to grow Myself, I watch over her continuously so that what she does may serve to make known and grow My Life within her. I use her acts and her love to form My limbs, My Heart, the food to feed Myself, and the clothes to cover Me and give Me warmth. I remain always in the attitude of Unifying her motion with Mine—her breath with Mine—in order to find her motion inside Mine and her breath as if it were Mine. I let nothing escape Me, nothing of what she does, thinks, says, works or suffers, because it has to serve Me and make My Life grow. Therefore I am always in Action, I never give Myself any rest. O!, how glad I am—how Happy I feel to be always busy in My Work of making Myself grow within her. I did not Create the creature so that she would remain isolated—certainly not. She was My Work so I had to do it in order to form a Work Worthy of Myself. But if she doesn't Live in My Will I don't find the raw material with which to form and grow My Life. We Live as if far away—as isolated; and loneliness saddens Me; silence is heavy. If I am not able to do My Work, I have fidgets of Love, and I feel like a God made unhappy by His creatures. 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.**

VOL. 36 – October 10, 1938

Then my always Adorable Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all Goodness told me: “My little daughter of My Divine Will, you must know that Our first Field of Action was the Creation. This was a Labor that We kept in Our Divine Womb since Eternity. We Loved man in every created thing that We were to deliver to daylight. It was only for him, because We Loved him much, that We had Decreed to Create many things; to form for him the light of the day; the blue vault that was never to fade away; a flowered earth as pavement; **and then, the Greatest thing: the concentration of Our Love in each created thing that had to serve him as Our Lap; to carry him in Our Arms; to delight him and give him continuous Life.**

VOL. 36 – October 10, 1938

The fact that the Creation is still enduring is the certain sign that the Kingdom of My Will will have Its Life and Full Triumph in the midst of the creatures. We do not know how to do useless things; rather, We first establish with Highest Wisdom the Good, utility and Glory that We have to receive, and then We Act. Now, I want to tell you of another Surprise. As the creature enters Our Will to let It Reign, We put Ourselves again in this field of Action; We Renew Our Work, and only for her do We Centralize Our New Love in each created thing. Then, in the emphasis of Our Love, We say to her: ‘See how much We Love you. Only for you do We develop Our Field of Action. Only for you do We repeat all Our Works.’

“Be all ears and you will hear something: Our New Love notes tell you how We Love you; how you are covered and hidden in Our Love. O! the Happiness, the Joys that you give Us; to the extent that We can repeat Our Field of Action for the one who Lives in Our Will, and who does not want to know anything other than Our Will. Now, the whole Creation as well as Ourselves, finding in her Our Will, Recognize her as Our daughter. Since Our Will gives her the right over all, the whole Creation remains Centralized within her, and she within Us, so that she becomes inseparable from all created things. Our Field of Action finds here Its reward, the return for Our Work: this one creature, Living in Our Will, works together with Us; she wants to do what We do and Love Us with equal Love. Since it is one Will that animates us, there can be no dissimilarity or disparity. **We no longer feel isolated inside the field of Creation—We have Our company. This is Our Triumph, Our Victory, and the Greatest Good We can ever give to the creatures.**

VOL. 36 – October 12, 1938

“The soul who Lives abandoned in Me finds the refuge from her sufferings; the hiding place in which to hide so that nobody can touch her. If anybody wants to touch her, I will know how to defend her, because touching the one who loves Me is even more than touching Myself. I hide her in Me, and I confound those who want to strike the one who loves Me. **I Love the one who lives abandoned in Me so much that I make of her the Greatest Portent, so as to astonish the whole of Heaven and to leave all confused those who believed they could strike her and leave her covered by shame and humiliation.** Let's not add this to the many Pains We already suffer, since it would be the most Painful one: you, not living all abandoned in Me, and I in you. My daughter, let them say and do, as long as they don't touch Our Union. Nobody can enter into Our Secrets, in the abysses of My Love; nor can they stop Me from doing what I want with My creatures. Let us Live, one Will, and all things will be fine between you and Me.”

VOL. 36 – October 30, 1938

“If We didn't find in Our Will, in which the creature operates, all the Glory, Honor and the return We deserve for having given Life to all, and for having Created many things to maintain these Lives, where could We find it? **Our Will is diffused in all, It is love and Support for all; and Our Greatest Glory is that the creature who Lives in Our Will gives It the opportunity to make her do what each creature should do to give of glory and compensation for having been Created.** We knew that the creature was limited. Her littleness couldn't give Us either Complete Love or Complete Glory; therefore, We exposed Our Divine Being—the Power of Our Will—in order to receive what was due to Us. The creature Living in Our Will was to be a guarantee of Love and Glory from all, through her. Therefore, these are the Rights We demand: that she Live in It. We demand Rights of Creation, of Redemption, Rights of Power, Justice, Immensity, so that, at least, what she can't do by herself, she does united with Our Will. Then We can say: ‘The creature Loves Us—she Glorifies Us as We want and deserve.’ Therefore, if you want to give Us all, and Love Us for all, Live always in My Will—so We'll find everything and Our Rights will be satisfied.”

VOL. 36 – November 13, 1938

Now, you must know that the Acts done in my Will are inseparable, although distinct among Themselves—distinct in Their Sanctity, in Their Beauty, in Love and in Wisdom. They will carry the Seal of the Most Holy Trinity, for while the Divine Persons are distinct among each other, They remain inseparable: one is the Will, one the Sanctity, one the Beauty, and so forth. In the same way, these Acts will be inseparable yet distinct, enclosing within Themselves the Seal of the Supreme Holy Trinity, One and Three, Three and One. Even more, these Acts will possess It as Their own Life. **They will be the Greatest Glory for Us, and the whole of Heaven, in seeing in them our Divine Lives being multiplied for as many Acts performed in our Will.”**

VOL. 36 – November 20, 1938

“In sum, if she wants to glorify Us, she generates the Life of Our Glory; if she admires Our Power, Wisdom and Beauty, she feels within herself the Life of Our Divine Qualities; she narrates to Us how Powerful, Wise and Beautiful We are. She says: ‘Life of my life, now that I've known You, I feel the need to talk about You and to narrate Your Divine Story.’ **These Lives are the Greatest Glory for Us, Our long and inseparable Generation, always in motion, always speaking about Our Supreme Being.** No Life waits for another: as one comes, another follows behind, and then another again—they never end. Our Happiness is Full—the Purpose of Creation fulfilled, which is having the company of the creature? who knows Us. And while We delight in her and she is with Us, We make her more and more like Us. How could We not Love the company of the one who belongs to Us? And, even more, We Love the company of the creature, because We are Life of her life.

VOL. 36 = November 26, 1938

This Divine Motion, which is Our Will, places in the creature who Lives in It, the New Life It has just received. With this Motion the creature has right over all. All that is Ours is hers, therefore she can give all. O! How many Surprises she gives Us. She always has something to give to Us, and with this Divine Motion she has the ability to run everywhere: now she brings Us the Creation to Love Us as We Loved her in all created things; now she brings Us all that I did while on earth to tell Us, ‘I Love You as You Love me.’ She never stops. It seems she can't be without giving Us New Love Surprises in order to be able to say: ‘I Love You, I Love You always.’ And We call her Our Joy and Our Perennial Happiness, **because there is no greater Joy for Us than the continuous Love of the creature.**

VOL. 36 – December 5, 1938

The Knowledge will make New Love arise, by communicating more Truths about Our Beauty. It won't stop telling her New Things, as if feeding her with what We are. The happy creature will feel as if caught in the net of Our Love, invested by Our Light and by the Enchantment of Our Beauty, and We will be so enraptured by her Love that We will take refuge within her, to Love and to release Our Love. We will embellish her so much that We will let Ourselves be Conquered by such a rare Beauty. All other things are like little drops compared to the Living of the creature in Our Will. **Therefore, be attentive. If you Live in My Will, you will give Me the Greatest Joy and will make Me Happy.”**

VOL. 36 – December 5, 1938

“For one who Lives in My Will, I am the Word in the breathing, in the motion, in the intelligence, in the glance, in everything; to the extent that, while feeling fused and soaked inside My Word, not having heard the sound of My Voice, she is surprised and says: ‘I feel as if my nature has changed into His Word, and I don't know when He spoke to me.’ And I: ‘Don't you know that I am Word in every instant? And although you aren't listening, I speak, knowing that, when you will enter the room of your soul, you will find It, and will take the Gift of My Word.’ My Words don't run away, but they remain and Transform the human nature into Themselves.

“There is such a Union and a Transformation that, those who Live in Our Will, and We, Ourselves, understand each other without talking—We speak without words. **This the Greatest Gift that We can give to the creature: to speak with her breath and motion.** She identified with Us in so much, that We use the same modes with her that We use with Ourselves. Since Our Divine Being is all Word and voice, when We do not want, We do not let anybody hear. Therefore, be attentive and let My Will guide you in everything.”

VOL. 36 – December 8, 1938

“**The life of man was supposed to be the first, the Greatest Prodigy of Our Love and Omnipotence.** We had only to offer him, from within its veils, Our Sanctity and Our Love, covering him with Our Beauty—making him enjoy Our Delights. But since he does not recognize Us, he keeps Us like the far away God—away from himself. If We are not recognized, We cannot give Our Goods to the blind. He is forced to live under the nightmare of his own miseries and passions. Poor man, who does not recognize Us, either in the veils that hide Us within him, or in the veils of each created thing; he just keeps running away from Our Life and from the scope for which he was Created; so, many times, when We cannot tolerate his ingratitude, the very Goods contained in Our veils are turned into chastisement for him. Therefore, do recognize that you are nothing other than a veil hiding your Creator, in order for you to receive, and for Us to administer, Our Divine Life in all your acts. Recognize It in the veils of all created things, so that all may help you to receive a Good so Great.”

VOL. 36 – December 8, 1938

Then I arrived at the Conception of My Mother and Queen: how many wonders! And My sweet Jesus continued: “**My blessed daughter, today is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. It is the Most Beautiful Feast, the Greatest one for Us—for Heaven and for earth.** In the Act of Creating this Celestial Creature from nothing, We made such Prodigies and Wonders that the Heavens and the earth remained completely filled. We called everyone—nobody was put aside, so that all could be Reborn together with Her. It was the New Birth of everyone and everything.

VOL. 36 – December 18, 1938

But the Greatest Gift is when we see her carried in the arms of Our Will. We feel so much attracted that We can't remain without speaking about Our Supreme Being. **Giving her an additional Knowledge of what We are is the Greatest Gift We can give**—it surpasses the whole Creation. To know Our Works is a Gift, but making Our very Self known is giving Our own Life; it is admitting her to Our Secrets; it is the Creator trusting the creature.

VOL. 36 – December 25, 1938

“Now, My daughter, let Me tell you another Surprise. One who Lives in My Will is inseparable from me; she is born again each time together with Me. Therefore, I am never alone. I make her be born again with Me to Divine Life—to New Love, to New Sanctity and to New Beauty. She is Reborn in the Knowledge of her Creator—Reborn in each one of her acts. More than this, in every act she does, she calls Me to be born again, forming a New Paradise for her Jesus; and I make her be born again with Me, to make her Happy. **One of My Greatest Joys is to make those who Live together with Me Happy.** Therefore, be attentive to Live in My Will if you want to make Me Happy—if you want Me to find in your acts My Paradise on earth; and I will take care to make you enjoy the Sea of My Joy and Happiness. We will make each other Happy.”

VOL. 36 – December 28, 1938

“My Love was such that I told her: ‘Mother, I want you to be the Mother of all, and I want you to do for all creatures all that you have done for Me, laying your Maternity in all their acts so that I will see them covered

and hidden in your Maternal Love.' My Mother accepted and remained Confirmed, not only as the Mother of all, but also as the One who would Invest each of their acts with Her Maternal Love. **This was one of the Greatest Graces I have given to the whole of human generations.** But what Pains does My Mother not receive? Creatures even reach the point of not wanting to recognize Her Maternity—of denying it. Therefore the whole of Heaven prays and anxiously waits for the Divine Will to be known and to Reign. Then, the Great Queen will do to the children of My Will what She did for Her Jesus, and Her Maternity will have Life in Her children.

Fiat!!!