**Reflections On Visiting the Apartments of Creation and Redemption With Luisa’s Prayers**

[L_it OS rosary 4](http://luisapiccarreta.co/wp-content/uploads/2013/08/L_it-OS-rosary-4.jpg)

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

Volume 24 – May 13, 1928

*… 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? …*

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**VOL. 22 – August 9, 1927**

I was following the Divine Will in Its acts, and my beloved Jesus followed me with His gaze to see whether I would visit all of His works; and He told me:  “My daughter, I am watching to see whether you visit all my territories.  You must know that Creation is a territory of mine; Redemption is added territories; even more, my childhood, my tears and baby wailings, my prayers, my works, my steps, my hidden and public life, are as many apartments of mine which I formed within my territories.  There is not one thing I did and pain I suffered, which I did not use to expand the boundaries of the divine territories in order to give them to creatures.  Now, every day I look at whether at least the little daughter of my Will visits all my territories and enters each of my apartments; and when I see you begin your round to visit the sun, the stars, the heavens, the sea and all created things, I feel that my territories, which with so much love I formed and gave to creatures, are not abandoned – there is at least one who visits them; and if she visits them, it means that she loves them and has accepted the gift.  And I anxiously wait for you to continue your visits in Bethlehem, the place in which I was born, and visit my tears, my pains, my steps, my works, the miracles I performed, the Sacraments I instituted, my Passion, my Cross – in sum, everything.  And I make you aware if anything escapes you, that you make your little visit, be it even in passing; and – oh! how content I am that my apartments are all being visited.  My daughter, what a sorrow it is to give and not to be recognized, to give and have no one who takes the good one wants to give.  And do you know what I do?  When I see you, all by yourself, going around throughout all my territories and visiting my apartments, I give you all the goods which are in them, in such a way that, what I should give to others, I centralize in you.  So, I give you everything and you give Me everything.  In fact, in order to be able to give everything to the soul, I must find everything in her, and in order for her to be able to give Me everything, she must possess everything.  One who has everything, has the capacity of being able to give Me everything and to receive everything.”

**VOL. 35 – January 10, 1937**

I was doing the round in the Divine Fiat—and O, how I yearned that no Act might escape me, of all that It has done, both in the Creation and the Redemption.  I feel that I lack something if I don’t recognize all that It did, loving it, kissing it, squeezing it to my heart, as if it were mine.  The Divine Volition would remained displeased if one who Lives in It did not know all of Its Acts, and if It couldn’t find the little ‘I love you’ from Its beloved one, in everything It did.  There is nothing It did not do for this creature.

**Volume 24 below states that the Greatest Glory One Can Give To Luisa is to Repeat Her Prayers**

**VOL. 24 – May 13, 1928  
*One who lives in the Divine Will has everything in her power; she is the new repeater of the acts of the Virgin, of the Saints and of Our Lord.***

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?**

If you knew how much I enjoy it when I hear you say:  ‘I want to unite myself with the thoughts of Jesus, with His words, with His works and steps, so as to position myself together with His thoughts, words, etc., over each thought, word, work and steps of creatures, in order to repeat along with Him, for all and for each one, that which Jesus did with His thoughts, words… and everything else He did.  There is nothing You did which I do not want to do as well, so as to repeat the love and all the good that Jesus did.’  I feel Myself upon earth; I feel my acts being repeated by you, and I keep waiting for the repetition of my acts with so much love, that I Myself become actor and spectator in you, to enjoy them and take the glory of my own life.  Therefore, the creature who lives and operates in my Will is recognized by the whole of Heaven as bearer of divine joys for all of Heaven; and keeping Heaven opened, she makes the celestial dew of graces, of light, of love descend upon earth over all creatures.”

**Luisa’s Prayers For Visiting The Apartments of Creation and Redemption**

**VOL. 12 – January 9, 1920**

***Each created thing holds out the Love of God to man.***

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

**VOL. 12 – December 18, 1920**

***Return of love and thanksgiving for all that God operated in the Celestial Mama.***

I was all afflicted without my Jesus when, as I was praying, I felt Him near me, saying: “Ah, my daughter, things are getting worse. It will come like whirlwind, to shake everything; it will reign as long as a whirlwind does, and it will end just as a whirlwind ends. The Italian government lacks the ground under its feet, and it does not know what to aim at. Justice of God!”

After this, I felt I was outside of myself, and I found myself together with my sweet Jesus, but clinging so tightly to Him, and He to me, that I almost could not see His Divine Person. I don’t know how, I said: **‘My Jesus, while I am clinging to You, I want to prove to You my love, my gratitude, and everything which the creature has the duty to do, because You have created our Immaculate Queen Mama – the most beautiful one, the holiest, a portent of Grace, enriching Her with all gifts, and making Her also our Mother. And I do this in the name of creatures, past, present and future; I want to seize each act of creature – each word, thought, heartbeat and step – and tell You, in each one of them, that I love You, I thank You, I bless You, I adore You, for all that You have done in your Celestial Mama and mine.”**Jesus enjoyed my act – but so much that He said to me: ‘My daughter, I was anxiously awaiting this act of yours in the name of all generations. My Justice and my Love felt the need of this return, because great are the graces which descend upon all, for having enriched my Mama so much. Yet, they never have a word, a *‘thank You’* to say to Me.

**VOL. 14 – April 6, 1922**

Now, in this state I tried to fuse myself in the Holy Will of God, and I said: **‘My Love, in your Will what is Yours is mine; all created things are mine. The Sun is mine, and I give it to You in return, so that all the light and heat of the Sun, each drop of its light and heat, may tell You that I love You, I adore You, I bless You, I pray to You for all. The stars are mine, and in every flickering of the stars I seal my *‘I love You’*, infinite and immense, for all. The plants, the flowers, the water, the fire, the air, are mine, and I give them to You in return, that all of them may say to You, in the name of all: “I love You with that same eternal Love with which You created us…”** But if I wanted to say everything it would take too long.

**VOL. 16 – August 1, 1923**

I was feeling very afflicted because today my Sun Jesus did not rise on my poor soul. Oh God, what pain it is to spend one day without sun! Always night! Now, as I was feeling pierced through my soul, I had the good of looking at the starry Heaven, and I said to myself: ‘How is it, that my sweet Jesus no longer remembers anything about me? I don’t know how the goodness of His Heart can tolerate not making the sun of His adorable Presence rise, when He told me that He could not be without coming to His Little Daughter, because little ones cannot be too long without their father. So many are their needs, that the father is forced to stay with them to watch them, guard them and nourish them… Ah, does He not remember when, carrying me outside of myself, leading me up there, beneath the vault of the heavens, in the midst of the celestial spheres, walking together with Him, I impressed my *“I love You”* in every star, in every sphere… Ah, I seem to see it in every star – my *“I love You”*. Ah, it seems to me that those glitterings of Light that form around the stars, resound among themselves with my *“I love You, Jesus”*. Yet, He does not listen to it, He does not come, He does not let His Sun rise, which, eclipsing all the stars with my *“I love You”,* may make of them one with His own. And so, rising again in the midst of the celestial spheres, I impress a new *“I love You, Jesus”*. O please, stars, cry out loudly, make my *“I love You”* resound, so that Jesus may be touched and come to His Little Daughter, to the little exiled…

Oh Jesus, come, give me your hand, let me enter into your Holy Will, that I may fill the whole atmosphere, the blue Heaven, the Light of the Sun, the air, the sea, everything – everything, with my *“I love You”,* with my kisses; so that, everywhere You may be, if You look, You may look at my *“I Love You”* and at my kisses; if you hear, You may hear my *“I love You”* and the smacking of my kisses; if You speak and breathe, You may breathe my *“I love You”* and my anguishing kisses. If You work, may my *“I love You’s”* flow in your hands; if you walk and tread the ground, may my *“I love You”* and the roaring of my kisses be under your steps… May my *“I love You”* be the chain that draws You to me, and may my kisses be the powerful magnet that, whether You want it or not, force You to visit the one who cannot live without You.”

**VOL. 16 – December 29, 1923**

Afterwards, I received Holy Communion, and according to my usual way, I was calling all created things, placing them around Jesus, so that all might surround Him like a crown and give the return of love and of homage to their Creator. They all ran at my call, and I could see in clear notes all the love of my Jesus for me, in all created things. Jesus waited in my heart, with great tenderness of love, for the return of so much love; and I, flying over all and embracing all, brought myself to the feet of Jesus, and said: ‘My Love, my Jesus, You have created everything for me, and gave it to me as a gift; therefore everything is mine, and I give it to You to love You. So I say to You, *“I love You”* in every drop of light of the sun; *“I love You”* in the flickering of the stars; *“I love You”* in every drop of water. Your Will allows me to see your *“I love you”* for me even in the depths of the ocean, and I impress my *“I love You”*for You, in every fish that darts in the sea. I want to impress my *“I love You”* in the flight of every bird – *“I love You”*everywhere, my Love. I want to impress my *“I love You”* on the wings of the wind, in the moving of the leaves, in every spark of fire – *“I love You”* for myself and for all…’

I entered into Jesus, and I easily found everything and everyone. And following the works of Jesus, I said: ‘I love you in every thought of creature; I love You in the flight of every gaze; I love You in the sound of every word; I love You in every heartbeat, breath and affection; I love You in every drop of blood, in every work and step,…’

**VOL. 17 – May 10, 1925**

At other times, while I fuse myself in the Divine Will and that immense void comes before my mind, I wander around all created things, and I impress in them one *‘I love You’* for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the whole atmosphere with many *‘I love You’s’*, in order to return the Supreme Love for His great love toward creatures. Even more, I go through each thought of creature, and I impress my *‘I love You’*; through each gaze, and I leave my *‘I love You’*; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my *‘I love You’*, addressing them to my God. I go down into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill every darting of the fish, every drop of water, with my *‘I love You’*.

Then, after she has worked everywhere, as though sowing her *“I love You”*, the little child presents herself before the Divine Majesty, and wanting to make for Him a pleasing surprise, she says: “My Creator and my Father, my Jesus and my Eternal Love – look at everything, and hear how all creatures say that they love You. Everywhere there is an*“I love You”* for You; Heaven and earth are filled with them. And so, now, will You not concede to your tiny little one that your Will descend into the midst of creatures, make Itself known, make peace with the human will, and take Its just dominion – Its place of honor, so that no creature may ever do her will again, but always Yours?”

**VOL. 17 – May 17, 1925**

***(Continuation of the previous chapter). Other ways to fuse oneself in the Divine Will; first, in return for Creation, and then for Redemption.***

After I had the Confessor hear what is written above – with the date of May 10th – on fusing myself in the Divine Volition, he was not satisfied, and ordered me to continue to write about the way to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition. So, out of obedience, and for fear that my Jesus might be even slightly disappointed, I continue.

Now, I add that as that immense void comes before my mind, in fusing myself in the Supreme Volition, the little child begins her round again, and rising up high, she wants to repay her God for all the love He had for all creatures in Creation. She wants to honor Him as Creator of all things, and so she goes around the stars, and in each flickering of light I impress my *“I love You”* and *“Glory to my Creator”*. In every atom of the light of the sun that comes down, my *“I love you”* and *“Glory”*. In the whole expanse of the heavens, between the distance from one step to another, my *“I LOVE YOU”* and *“GLORY”.* In the warbling of the bird, in the beating of its wings: *“Love”* and *“Glory”* to my Creator. In the blade of grass which sprouts from the earth, in the flower that blooms, in the fragrance that ascends: *“Love”* and *“Glory”.* On the peak of the mountains and in the depths of the valleys: *“Love”* and *“Glory”.* I wander through every heart of creature as though wanting to enclose myself and shout from within, to every heart, my *“I love you”*and *“Glory to my Creator”.* And then, as if I had gathered everything together in such a way that everything gives return of love and recognition of glory for all that God has done in Creation, I go to His Throne, and I say to Him: ‘Supreme Majesty and Creator of all things, this little child comes into your arms to tell You that all of Creation, in the name of all creatures, gives You not only return of love, but also the just glory for the so many things You created for love of us. In your Will, in this immense empty space, I wandered everywhere, so that all things may glorify You, love You and bless You. And now that I have put in relation the love between Creator and creature, which the human will had broken – as well as the glory that everyone owed You, let your Will descend upon earth, that It may bind and strengthen all the relations between Creator and creature, and so that all things may return to the original order established by You. Therefore, hurry, do not delay any longer – don’t You see how the earth is full of evils? Your Will alone can stop this current and save it – your Will, known and ruling.’

After this, I feel that my office is still not complete. So I descend to the bottom of that empty space, in order to repay Jesus for the Work of Redemption. And as though finding all that He did in act, I want to give Him my return for all the acts that all creatures should have done in waiting for Him and receiving Him upon earth. Then, as though wanting to transform all of myself into love for Jesus, I go back to my refrain, and I say: ‘”*I LOVE YOU”* in the act of descending from Heaven to be incarnated, and I impress my *“I LOVE YOU”* in the act of being conceived in the most pure womb of the Virgin Mary. *“I LOVE YOU”* in the first drop of blood which was formed in your Humanity. *“I LOVE YOU”* in the first beat of your Heart, to mark all your heartbeats with my *“I LOVE YOU”*. *“I LOVE YOU”* in your first breath; *“I LOVE YOU”* in your first pains; *“I LOVE YOU”* in the first tears You shed in the maternal womb. I want to return your prayers, your reparations, your offerings, with my *“I LOVE YOU”. “I LOVE YOU”* in your birth. *“I LOVE YOU”* in the cold you suffered. *“I LOVE YOU”* in each drop of the milk you suckled from your Most Holy Mama. I want to fill with my *“I LOVE YOUs”* the clothes with which your Mama swaddled You. I lay my *“I LOVE YOU”*upon that ground on which your Mama placed You in the manger, as your most tender limbs felt the hardness of the hay – but more than of hay, the hardness of hearts. My *“I LOVE YOU”*in each of your wailings, in all the tears and sufferings of your childhood. I make my *“I LOVE YOU”* flow in all the relations and communications and love You had with your Immaculate Mama. *“I LOVE YOU”* in Her dearest kisses, in each word You said, in the food You took, in the steps You took, in the water You drank. *“I LOVE YOU”*in the work You did with your hands. *“I LOVE YOU”* in all the acts You did during your hidden Life. I seal my *“I LOVE YOU”* in each one of your interior acts and in the pains You suffered. I lay my *“I LOVE YOU”* upon the paths You covered, in the air You breathed, in all the sermons You made during your public Life. My *“I LOVE YOU”* flows in the power of the miracles You made, in the Sacraments You instituted. In everything, O my Jesus, even in the most intimate fibers of your Heart, I impress my *“I LOVE YOU”*, for me and for all. Your Will makes everything present to me, and nothing do I want to leave, in which my *“I LOVE YOU”* is not impressed.

Your little Daughter of your Will feels this duty – as there’s nothing else she can do – that You may have at least my little *“I LOVE YOU”*for everything You did for me and for all. Therefore my*“I LOVE YOU”* follows You in all the pains of your Passion, in all the spit, scorn and insults they gave You. My *“I LOVE YOU”* seals every drop of the Blood You shed, every blow You received, every wound that formed in your body, each thorn that transfixed your head, the bitter pains of the Crucifixion, the words You pronounced on the Cross. Up to your last breath, I intend to impress my *“I LOVE YOU”.* I want to enclose all your Life, all your acts, with my *“I LOVE YOU”.* I want You to touch, see and feel my continuous *“I LOVE YOU”.* My *“I LOVE YOU”* will never leave You – your very Will is the life of my *“I LOVE YOU”.*

But do You know what this little child wants? That the Divine Will of your Father, which You loved so much, and which You did during all your Life upon earth, make Itself known to all creatures, so that all may love It and fulfill your Will, on earth as It is in Heaven. This little child would want to surpass You in love, so that You may give your Will to all creatures. Please, make this poor little one happy, who wants nothing but what You want: that your Will be known and reign upon all the earth.’

Now I believe that obedience will be happy in some way. Though it is true that in many things I had to make a few jumps, otherwise I would never end. Fusing myself in the Divine Volition is like a springing fount for me; and every tiny thing I hear and see, even one offense given to my Jesus, is occasion for me for new ways and new fusions in His Most Holy Will.

Now, I continue by saying that my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, to all you have said on fusing yourself in my Will, another application must be added – that of fusing yourself in the order of grace, in all that the Sanctifier – the Holy Spirit – has done and will do to those who are to be sanctified. Furthermore, while We – the Three Divine Persons – remain always united in working, if Creation is related to the Father, and Redemption to the Son – the *“Fiat Voluntas Tua”* was attributed to the Holy Spirit. And it is exactly in the *“Fiat Voluntas Tua”* that the Divine Spirit will display His Work. You do it when, in coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say: ‘I come to give love in return for everything which the Sanctifier does to those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the order of grace, to give You glory and return of love, as if all had become Saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of correspondence to grace…”; and as much as you can, in Our Will you search for the acts of grace of the Spirit Sanctifier, in order to make your own – His sorrow, His secret moans, His anguishing sighs in the depth of the hearts, on seeing Himself unwelcome. And since the first act He does is to bring our Will as the complete act of their sanctification, on seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible moans. And in your childlike simplicity, you say to Him: ‘Spirit Sanctifier, hurry, I implore You, I beg You, let everyone know your Will, so that, in knowing It, they may love It and welcome your prime act of their complete sanctification – which is your Holy Will!’ My daughter, We – the Three Divine Persons – are inseparable and distinct, and in this way do We want to manifest to the human generations Our Works for them: while remaining united within Ourselves, each One of Us wants to manifest individually His Love and His Work for the creatures.”

**VOL. 18 – February 21, 1926**

I was feeling all immersed in the Holy Divine Volition.  A celestial and divine air surrounded me, and an inaccessible light made present to me, as though in act, all the acts of the Supreme Will, which, finding the same Will in me, gave me their kiss and their love, and I gave them my kiss in return, and I impressed my *‘I love You’* in each act of the Eternal Volition.  It seemed to me that all of them wanted to be recognized by me, in order to have my requital, perfect accord and mutual possession.

**VOL. 19 – June 6, 1926**

I was doing my acts in the Supreme Will according to my usual way, and I tried to trace everything that my Jesus, my Celestial Mama, the Creation and all creatures did.  Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus helped me by making present to me all of His acts which I omitted to trace, not having the capacity to do it.  And Jesus, all goodness, would make his act present to me, telling me:  “My daughter, in my Will all of my acts are all present, as though lined up together.  Look – here are all the acts of my childhood; there are all my tears, my wailings; there is also when, as a little child, I picked flowers while walking through the fields.  Come to place your *‘I love You’* on the flowers I pick, and on my hands that stretch out to pick them.  It was you that I looked at in those flowers; it was you that I picked, as tiny little flower of my Will.  Don’t you want, then, to keep Me company with your love in all my acts as a child, amusing yourself with Me in these innocent acts?  Keep looking:  there is when, a little child, tired from crying for souls, I would have some very short sleep; but before closing my eyes I wanted you, so that you might favor my sleep.  First I wanted to see you kiss my tears by impressing your *‘I love You’* in each tear, and to have Me close my eyes to sleep with the lullaby of your *‘I love You’.*But, do not leave Me alone while I sleep – wait until I wake up, so that, just as you closed my sleep, you may open my vigil in your *‘I love you’*. ….

**VOL. 19 – June 6, 1926**

But I want your link with everything I have done, because, since one is the Will that unites us, as a consequence, one must be the act.  But, keep following Me – look at Me here, when at my tender age of two or three years I would withdraw from my Mama and, kneeling, with my little arms stretched in the shape of the cross, I prayed to my Celestial Father that He would have pity on mankind, and in my open little arms I embraced all generations.  My position was excruciating – so little, on my knees with my arms stretched out, crying, praying…. My Mama could not have endured seeing Me; Her maternal love that loved Me so much would have made Her succumb.  Therefore, come, you who do not have the love of my Mama – come to sustain my little arms, to dry my tears; place an ‘I love You’ of your own upon that ground against which my little knees were leaning, so that it may not be so hard for me.  And then, throw yourself into my little arms, that I may offer you to my Celestial Father as daughter of my Will.  Even from that time I called you, and when I saw Myself alone, abandoned by all, I would say to Myself:  ‘If everyone leaves Me, the newborn of my Will will never leave Me alone.’  Isolation is too hard for Me, therefore my acts await yours and your company.”

**VOL. 20 – October 15, 1926**

Continuing my usual round in the Supreme Will, I was saying to myself:  ‘My Jesus, your Will embraces and encloses everything, and I, in the name of the first creature that came out of your creative hands, up to the last one that will be created, intend to repair for all the oppositions of the human wills made against Yours, and to take within me all the acts of your adorable Will which the creatures have rejected, in order to return them all with love and adoration; in such a way that there may be no act of Yours without the correspondence of one act of mine, so that, in finding my little act as though bilocated in each one of your acts, You may be satisfied, and may come to reign triumphantly upon earth.  Is it perhaps not true that your Eternal Fiat wants to find in the human acts the support on which to dominate?  Therefore, in each one of your acts, I offer You mine as the field on which You can lay your Kingdom.”

**VOL. 20 – October 17, 1926**

While going around, thinking of the great good that the Supreme Will brings to the soul, I prayed to Jesus that He would soon make It known to all, so that they may take part in such a great good.  And in order to obtain this, as I reached each created thing, I would say to Him:  ‘I come into the sun to keep company with your Will reigning and dominating in it, with all the splendor of Its majesty.  But while I keep You company in the sun, I pray that your Eternal Fiat be known, and just as It reigns triumphantly in the sun, It may come to reign triumphantly in the midst of creatures.  See, also the sun is praying You – all of its light turns into prayer, and extending over the earth, investing plants and flowers, mountains and plains, seas and rivers with its light, it prays that your Fiat may be one upon earth, and that It may harmonize with all creatures.  Therefore, I am not the only one who is praying, but it is the Power of your very Will reigning in the sun that is praying.  The light is praying; its innumerable effects, the goods, the colors it contains, are praying – all are praying that your Fiat may reign over all.  Can You resist such a great mass of light, which prays with the Power of your own Will?  And I, little as I am, while keeping You company in this sun, bless, adore, glorify your adorable Will, with that magnificence and glory with which your own Will glorifies Itself in Its works.  So, only in the creatures is your Will not to find the perfect glory of Its works?  Therefore, come – may your Fiat come.’

But while doing this, I feel all the light of the sun praying that the Eternal Fiat may come; or rather, it is His very adorable Will which, investing the light, prays.  And I, leaving It there praying, move into the other created things to make my little visit, to keep a little company with the adorable Will in each one of Its acts, which It exercises in each created thing.  So I go through the heavens, the stars, the sea, so that the heavens may pray, the stars may pray, the sea may pray with its murmuring that the Supreme Fiat be known and reign triumphantly over all creatures, just as It reigns in them.  Then, after wandering through all created things to keep company with the Divine Fiat, and to ask, from within each thing, that It may come to reign upon earth – how beautiful it is to see and hear the whole Creation praying that Its Kingdom may come into the midst of creatures.  Then I descend into everything that my sweet Jesus did in Redemption – into His tears, into His baby moans, into His works, steps and words, into His pains, into His wounds, into His blood, and even into His death, so that His tears may pray that His Fiat come, His moans and everything He did, all in chorus, may supplicate that His Fiat be known, and that His very death may make the life of His Divine Will rise again in the creatures.

**VOL. 20 – October 24, 1926**

I was doing my usual round in the Divine Volition, and in each thing I placed my “I love You”, asking that the Kingdom of the Fiat may come and be known upon earth.  And reaching all the acts that my sweet Jesus did in Redemption, I asked, in each act, for the coming of His Kingdom; and I thought to myself:  ‘Before, in going around so much, both in all Creation and in Redemption, I used to place only my “I love You”, my adoration, my “thank You”.  And now, why can I not do without asking for the Kingdom of the Fiat?  I feel I would want to overwhelm everything – the most tiny and the greatest thing, Heaven and earth, the very acts of Jesus and Jesus Himself – and force them, so that everything and everyone may say, together with me:  “We want the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.  We want It reigning and dominating in our midst.”  More so, since all want It; the very acts of Jesus, His life, His tears, His Blood, His wounds, say from within:  “May our Kingdom come upon earth”.  So I enter into the act of Jesus, and I repeat along with it:  “May the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat come soon”.’

**VOL. 20 – October 26, 1926**

After this, I was beginning my round in the Divine Will, and going into the terrestrial Eden, where Adam had done the first act of withdrawal of his will from the Divine, I said to my sweet Jesus:  ‘My Love, I want to annihilate my will in Yours, that it may never have life, so that your Will may have life in everything and forever, in order to repair for the first act which Adam did, and return to your Supreme Will all the glory as if Adam had never withdrawn from It.  Oh! how I wish to give back to him the honor he lost because he did his own will and rejected Yours.  And I intend to do this act for as many times as creatures have done their own will – the cause of all evils, and have rejected Yours – the origin and fount of all goods.  Therefore I pray You that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat may come soon, so that everyone, from Adam up to all the creatures who have done their own will, may receive the honor and the glory which they lost, and your Will may receive triumph, glory and Its fulfillment.’

Now, while I was saying this, my highest Good, Jesus, was moved and touched, and making my first father Adam present to me, let him himself tell me, with emphasis of love, all special:  “Blessed daughter, finally my Lord God, after so many centuries, has delivered to the light of the day the one who was to think about giving me back the honor and the glory which I lost, alas, by doing my will.  How I feel my happiness redoubled.  Until now, no one has ever thought of giving me back that honor which I lost.  Therefore I thank God profoundly for having delivered you to the light, and I thank you, the daughter dearest to me, for taking on the commitment to return to God the glory, as if His Will had never been offended by me, and to me the great honor that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat be established once again in the midst of the human generations.  It is right that I give you the place which had been destined to me as the first creature that came out of the hands of our Creator.”

**VOL. 20 – November 2, 1926**

Then, while I continued my round in everything that has been done in the Supreme Will, I arrived at everything than my Celestial Mama had done in It, and I said to Her:  ‘Sovereign Queen, I come to hide my little love in the great sea of your Love, my adoration toward God in the immense ocean of yours.  I hide my thanksgivings in the sea of yours; I hide my supplications, my sighs, my tears and pains in the sea of yours, so that my sea of love and yours may be one, my adoration and yours may be one, my thanksgivings may acquire the vastness of your own boundaries; my supplications, tears and pains may become one single sea with yours, so that I too may have my seas of love, of adoration, etc.  And just as your Sovereign Height impetrated the longed for Redeemer with this, I too may present myself before the Divine Majesty with all these seas, in order to ask, to beseech – to implore the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

My Queen Mama, I must use your very life, your very seas of love and of graces, to conquer It and make It concede Its Kingdom upon earth, just as You won over It to let the Eternal Word descend.  Don’t You want to help your little daughter, and give me your seas, to make me obtain that the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat may come soon upon earth?’

**VOL. 21 – March 26, 1927**

Then, while following the acts that the Supreme Fiat had done in Redemption, I arrived at when my sweet Jesus was in the act of rising again from death, and I was saying:  “My Jesus, just as my ‘*I love You’* has followed You into Limbo, and investing all the inhabitants of that place, we have asked You, all together, to hasten the coming of the Kingdom of Your Supreme Fiat upon earth—so do I want to impress my continuous ‘*I love You’*upon the tomb of Your Resurrection, so that, just as Your Divine Will made Your Most Holy Humanity rise again as the fulfillment of Redemption and as the new contract that would restore the Kingdom of Your Will upon earth, in the same way, with my incessant ‘*I love You,’* following all the acts You did in Redemption, I ask You, I pray You—I supplicate You to make souls rise again in Your Will, so that Your Kingdom may be established in the midst of creatures.”

**VOL. 21 – May 24, 1927**

I was doing the offering of my work, saying:  “Jesus, my Love, I want Your hands in mine, in order to give to our Celestial Father that love and that glory which You, individually, gave Him with Your works while being on earth.  Not only this, but I want to unite myself with You when You, Word of the Father, even from eternity operated together with Him with His very works, loving with reciprocal love and with perfect equality; and I want to glorify You with that same glory with which You glorified Yourselves among the Three Divine Persons.

“But I am not content; I want to place my hands in Yours in order to flow together with Your hands, in Your own Will, within the sun, to give You the glory of the light, of the heat, of the fecundity of the sun; in the sea, to give You the glory of its waves, of its continuous murmuring; in the air, to give You the glory of the singing of the birds; in the azure heavens, to give You the glory of their immensity.  And in the twinkling of the stars, in their flickering, I make my voice flow, saying to You:  ‘I love You.’  I want to flow in the flowery fields, to give You the glory and the adoration of their fragrances.  There is not one point in which I do not want to be present, so that everywhere You may feel Your little daughter, adoring You, loving You and glorifying You.”

**VOL. 22 – September 14, 1927**

After this, I was following the Divine Will in everything It has done in Creation, to then follow the acts of Redemption, and my adored Jesus made present to me what He had done in coming upon earth, and I followed Him, step by step.  And following His tender age in the act in which He would cry and suckle milk in the arms of the Sovereign Queen, I said:  ‘My pretty little one, I want to invest your tears with my *‘I love You’*, to ask You, in each one of your tears, for the Kingdom of your Divine Will; and in each drop of milk that Our Celestial Mama gives You, I want to let flow my *‘I love You’*, so that, while She nourishes You with Her milk, I may nourish You with my love, to ask You, in each drop of milk You take, for the Kingdom of your Divine Fiat.’  Then I said to my Mama:  ‘Say together with me:  “I want the Kingdom of your Will in each drop of milk I give You, in each tear and wailing of yours, in each one of my kisses which I impress on your beautiful and charming face.”  When it is said by You, Jesus will give His Kingdom!’  And the Sovereign Lady made me content by saying it together with me; and my sweet Jesus told me:  “My daughter, in each act that my Celestial Mama did for Me – and they were continuous – I repaid Her with a degree of graces, because I do not let Myself be beaten nor surpassed by the acts of creatures – I am insuperable.  Therefore, if my dear Mama gave Me love, acts, steps, words – I, in each degree of grace, gave Her a divine life, because grace is nothing other than the bilocated life of God which gives itself to creatures.  What a great difference between an act which a creature can give and a divine life which God gives at each of their acts.  So, the Queen of Heaven was immensely rich, with so many divine lives which She received at each instant; and She used them to form the cortege, to honor, to love, with divine lives, Her Son, Her Jesus, Her All.

**VOL. 23 – November 6, 1927**

I was following the Divine Volition, accompanying all the acts which my sweet Jesus had done while being on earth.  He made them present to me, and I invested them with my *‘I love You’*, and asked Him, with His very acts, for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; and I prayed Him to apply to my soul everything He had done in the Kingdom of Redemption, to give me the grace to live always in His Divine Volition.

**VOL. 23 – November 13, 1927**

Then, I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, and while accompanying with my *‘I love You’* all the prodigies It had done in the Saints, Patriarchs and Prophets of the Old Testament, as well as those after His coming upon earth, to ask for His Divine Kingdom in the midst of creatures by virtue of all these, Its acts, I thought to myself:  ‘If this Holy Volition has done so many prodigies in all these Saints, is this not, then, Its reigning, at least in these Saints so prodigious?’

**VOL. 23 – January 29, 1928**

After this, I was continuing my round in the Divine Fiat, and I accompanied the sighs, the tears, the steps of Jesus, and all the rest done and suffered by Him, saying to Him:  ‘My Love, Jesus, I place the army of all your acts around You; and investing your words, your heartbeats, your steps, your pains and all your acts with my *‘I love you’*, I ask You for the Kingdom of your Will.  Hear, O Jesus – if You do not listen to me by means of the army of your acts, which pray You, which press You, what else could I do to move You to grant me a Kingdom so holy?’

**VOL. 23 – February 9, 1928**

Jesus, my Love, I want to follow, step by step, the steps of my Celestial Mama; and as She walks, I want to animate the blades of grass, the atoms of the earth, and make You feel my *‘I love You’* under Her soles.  I want to animate all the light of the sun, and, as it shines on your face, I want it to bring You my *‘I love You’*; all the waves of the wind, its caresses – let all say to You:  *‘I love You’*.  I am the one who, in your Fiat, brings You the warmth of the sun to warm You, the waves of the wind to caress You, its whistling to speak to You and say:  ‘Dear little One, let everyone know your Divine Will; let It come out from within your little Humanity, that It may take Its dominion and form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures.”

**VOL. 23 – March 11, 1928**

After this, I was following my Divine Fiat, doing my round in It; and as I arrived at the home of Nazareth in which my lovable Jesus had conducted His hidden life, in order to follow His acts, I was saying to Him:  ‘My Love, there is no act You do in which my *‘I love you’* does not follow You, to ask You, by means of your acts, for the Kingdom of your Will.  My *‘I love you’*follows You everywhere – in the steps You take, in the words You speak, in the wood You hammer; and while You hammer the wood, You hammer the human will, that it may be undone, and your Divine Will may rise again in the midst of creatures.  My *‘I love you’* flows in the water You drink, in the food You take, in the air You breath, in the rivers of love that pass between You and your Mama and Saint Joseph, in the prayers You do, in your ardent heartbeat, in the sleep You take.  Oh! how I wish to be near You, to whisper to your ear:  “I love You, I love You…. O Please! let your Kingdom come”.’

**VOL. 24 – April 29, 1928**

**After this, I was continuing my round in the Divine Will, and repeating the refrain of the *‘I love You’*, I was saying:  ‘Jesus, my Love, I want to leave all of my being in your Fiat, so that I may find myself in all created things, to bead them with my *‘I love You’*.  Even more, I want to place my heart in the center of the earth, and as it beats, I want to embrace all of its inhabitants; and following all of their heartbeats with my *‘I love You’*, I want to give You the love of each one of them.  And as my heartbeat is repeated from within the center of the earth, I want to place my *‘I love You’*in all the seeds which the earth encloses in its womb; and as the seeds sprout and plants, herbs and flowers are formed, I want to place in them my *‘I love You’*, that I may see them enclosed in my *‘I love You’* for Jesus…’  But as I was saying this, my thought interrupted the refrain of my *‘I love You’*, telling me:  ‘How much nonsense you are speaking.  Jesus Himself must be tired of hearing your long singsong, *‘I love You, I love You…’***

And Jesus, moving so very hurriedly in my interior, and looking at all Creation to see whether in all things, small and big, there was the life of my *‘I love You’*, told me:  “My daughter, what wonder, what enchantment, to see all things beaded with your *‘I love You’*.  If all creatures could see all the plants, the atoms of the earth, the stones, the drops of water, beaded with your *‘I love You’*, and the light of the sun, the air that they breathe, the sky that they see, filled with your *‘I love You’*, and the stars, shining with your *‘I love You’* – what amazement would not arise within them; what sweet enchantment would not draw the pupils of their eyes to look at your refrain and the long singsong of your*‘I love You’*?  They would say:  ‘How is it possible that she let nothing escape her?  We ourselves feel beaded with her *‘I love You’*!’  And they would wander around checking and investigating everything, to see whether, in fact, nothing had escaped you, so as to enjoy the enchantment of your *‘I love You’*.  Now, if this marvelous enchantment remains unobserved by the terrestrial creatures, it is not unobserved in Heaven, and the inhabitants up there enjoy the enchantment and the marvels of seeing the whole Creation filled and beaded with your *‘I love You’*.  They feel their *‘I love You’* harmonize with yours; they do not feel separated from the earth because love unites them together, forming the same notes and the same harmonies.  Moreover, you must know that when all things, small and big, were created, I never tired of beading them with my repeated and incessant *‘I love you’s’*for you; and just as I did not tire of placing them, so I do not tire of hearing them being repeated by you.  On the contrary, I enjoy that my *‘I love you’* does not remain isolated, but has the company of yours; and as yours echoes in Mine, they fuse together and live a common life.  Besides, love is never tired; rather, it is bearer of joy and happiness for Me.”

**VOL. 24 – August 23, 1928**

Then, I continued my round in the Fiat, and while accompanying my lovable Jesus in His life down here, I felt pity for Him when I reached those points in which He was all alone, not even with His Celestial Mama, like in the desert and in the nights of His public life when, withdrawing from everyone, He would almost always remain outdoors, outside of built-up areas, alone, praying and even crying for our salvation.  And I said to myself:  ‘My Jesus, your little daughter does not have the heart to leave You alone.  I want to place myself by You, and if I can do nothing else, I will whisper to your ear:  “I love You, I love You…”  For the sake of your loneliness, prayers and tears, give me the Kingdom of your Will.  Hurry – see how the world is falling; your Will will place it in safety.’  But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and throwing Himself into my arms to enjoy my company, He told me:  “My daughter, thank you.  In each of my acts I await you always, to be able to say:  ‘The little daughter of my Will has never left Me alone.’

**VOL. 24 –** **May 13, 1928**

If you knew how much I enjoy it when I hear you say:  **‘I want to unite myself with the thoughts of Jesus, with His words, with His works and steps, so as to position myself together with His thoughts, words, etc., over each thought, word, work and steps of creatures, in order to repeat along with Him, for all and for each one, that which Jesus did with His thoughts, words… and everything else He did.  There is nothing You did which I do not want to do as well, so as to repeat the love and all the good that Jesus did.’**  I feel Myself upon earth; I feel my acts being repeated by you, and I keep waiting for the repetition of my acts with so much love, that I Myself become actor and spectator in you, to enjoy them and take the glory of my own life.  Therefore, the creature who lives and operates in my Will is recognized by the whole of Heaven as bearer of divine joys for all of Heaven; and keeping Heaven opened, she makes the celestial dew of graces, of light, of love descend upon earth over all creatures.”

**VOL. 24 – September 2, 1928**

After this, I continued my acts in the Redemption, and I paused when my charming baby Jesus was in Egypt, and my Celestial Mama, while rocking Him in his poor cradle, was occupied with preparing some clothes for the little baby.  Placing myself near the Queen Mama, I made my *‘I love You’* flow in the thread that was used for the little garment of Jesus, and I rocked the cradle to make my Celestial Baby sleep, making my lullabies of love for Him, and asking Him for the Divine Fiat.

**VOL. 25 – December 25, 1928**

I was thinking about the birth of Baby Jesus, and I prayed Him to come to be born in my poor soul.  And in order to sing His praises and form a cortege for Him in the act of His birth, I fused myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and flowing in all created things, I wanted to animate the heavens, the sun, the stars, the sea, the earth and everything with my *‘I love You’*.  I wanted to place all created things as though in waiting, in the act of Jesus’ birth, so that all would say to Him *‘I love You’* and *‘we want the Kingdom of your Will upon earth’*.

**VOL. 27 – October 12, 1929**

Then, I continued following the acts of the Divine Will, and as I arrived at the point when It called the Sovereign Queen out from nothing, I stopped to comprehend Her – all beautiful, majestic.  Her rights of Queen extended everywhere; Heaven and earth bent their knees to recognize Her as Empress of everyone and of everything.  And I, from the bottom of my heart, venerated and loved the Sovereign Lady, and, as the little one I am, I wanted to make a jump onto Her maternal knees, to say to Her:  ‘Holy Mama, all beautiful are You, and You are so because You lived of Divine Will.  O please! You who possess It – pray It to descend upon earth and to come to reign in the midst of your children.’

**VOL. 27 – October 18, 1929**

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, and making all of Its acts done in Creation and Redemption my own, I offered them to the Divine Majesty as the most beautiful gift I could give It as requital of my love; and I said to myself:  ‘Oh! how I would like to have a heaven, a sun, a sea, a flowery earth, and everything that exists – all my own – to be able to give to my Creator my heaven, a sun that would be my own, a sea and a flowering that would all say:  “I love You, I love You, I adore You…”.

**VOL. 27 – November 30, 1929**

I was beginning my round in the Divine Will according to my usual way, and wanting to reorder all created intelligences in order with God, from the first to the last man that will come to earth, I was saying:  ‘I place my *‘I love You’* upon each thought of creature, so that, in each thought, I may ask for the dominion of the Divine Fiat over each intelligence.’  ….. This is why I want that, in my Divine Volition, each thought of creature have your *‘I love You’* – to call back the order between Creator and creature.

**VOL. 28 – February 26, 1930**

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, and as I arrived at Eden, I paused in thinking of the reciprocal love between God and Adam innocent, and how the Divinity, finding no hindrance on the part of man, poured Itself in torrents upon him, enraptured him to Itself with Its Love, by sweet attractions, making him hear Its voice, all tenderness, saying to him:  ‘Son, I love you, I love you very much.’  And Adam, wounded and enraptured by the Eternal Love, repeated his refrain:  ‘I love You, I love You.’  And flinging himself into the arms of his Creator, he would cling to Him so tightly as to be unable to detach himself, as to the only love he knew, and living only to love Him.  But while my mind was wandering in this reciprocal love of God and of the creature, my sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me:  “My daughter, what a sweet memory is the creation of man.

**VOL. 28 – October 18, 1930**

Then, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, with my usual refrain:  ‘*I love You, I love You*in everything You have done for love of Us.’

**VOL. 28 – November 30, 1930**

After this, I continued to follow everything which, admirable and sublime, the Divine Fiat has done in Creation; and I said to myself:  ‘I want to enter into the sun in order to find the Divine Will operating in its light, so as to give to It all the beauty, the purity, the holiness, the power, which a human will operating in Its light can contain.  I want to enter into the azure heavens in order to embrace It and give It my will operating in the vastness of the heavens, in the multiplicity of the stars, to give It the glory, the love of a heaven, and many profound acts of adoration for as many as are the stars.’

**VOL. 29 – February 15, 1931**

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and unable to do anything else, I kept saying my little *“I love You”* in the Divine Acts.  Not only this, but I was saying to myself:  “My Jesus, my Love, may my *‘I love You’* flow in Your heartbeat, in Your breath, on Your tongue, in Your voice, and even in the littlest particles of Your adorable Person.”  But while I was doing this, my dear Life, making Himself seen, made me place my *“I love You”* in His Heart, inside and outside of His whole Divine Person.  And He enjoyed it so much, that He incited me to repeat as many *“I love You’s”*as I could, so as to be able to find the well-liked *“I love You”*in His whole Being.

**VOL. 29 – March 16, 1931**

I felt my poor mind immersed in the interminable Light of the Divine Will.  So, I tried to follow Its acts done in Creation, and I was saying to myself:  “I would like to be heavens to be able to extend myself in everyone and everywhere—and in all points and over everyone—my love, my adoration, my glory toward my Creator.  I would like to be sun, and have so much light as to fill heaven and earth, and convert everything into light and, in this light, have my continuous cry:  ‘I love You, I love You.’”

**VOL. 29 – July 2, 1931**

I was doing my round in the Divine Will to follow Its acts, and I arrived at the point in which the Celestial Baby was in Egypt, and the Celestial Mama, rocking Him, tried to make Him fall asleep, and at the same time She was occupied, with Her maternal hands, in making a little garment for the Divine Infant.  And I, uniting myself with His Mama, made my *“I love You”* to Jesus flow between Her fingers and in the thread that was flowing, so as to form and weave the little garment together with my *“I love You”;*and upon the foot of the Queen that was swinging the cradle, I put my own, so that I too might rock Jesus and do for Him what His Mama was doing.

**VOL. 29 – July 2, 1931**

After this, I was following the Divine Fiat in the Creation, and was saying to myself:  “I want to enter into the sun in order to empty it of the love that God placed in it for love of creatures, and on the wings of its light bring it back to my Creator as requital of my love.  I want to empty the wind, to bring back to Him the requital of the mighty love, of the moaning, ruling love, that it may rule over the Divine Heart and snatch from It the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.  I want to empty the heavens of the love they contain, to bring back to Him the love that never ends, that never says ‘enough,’ so as to take Him from all sides and bring Him the requital of loving Him everywhere and in everyone.”  But who can say all my nonsense that I spoke in each created thing?  I would be too long, therefore I won’t go any further.

**VOL. 30 – January 24, 1932**

After this, I went around in the Divine Will to find all the acts of creatures, in order to place in them my ‘I love You’ and to ask in each act of creature for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

**VOL. 31 – March 5, 1933**

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

**VOL. 35 – January 10, 1937**

So I arrived to follow the point when the Celestial Baby was in Egypt, in the act of taking His first steps.  I kissed His steps, I placed my ‘I love you’ in every step He took, and I asked Him for the first steps of His Will for all human generations.  I tried to follow Him in everything.  If He prayed, if He cried—I asked that His Will might animate all the prayers of the creatures, and that His tears might regenerate the Life of Its Fiat in the human family.

**VOL. 36 – December 18, 1938**

“O! What a Joy, what Happiness for Us, when We see her using Our Gifts to Love Us and say:  ‘See how much I Love You.  I give You the sun to Love You, and I Love You with the same Love with which You Loved me in the sun; I give You the homage and the adoration of its light, the variety of its effects to Love You—its continuous act of light, to spread myself everywhere and put my ‘I love You’ in everything touched by its light.’  Then, do you know what happens?  We see the light of the sun, all its effects, and all the places where that light penetrates, all studded with the ‘I love You’—the adoration, the tributes of the creature.  And there is even more:  the sun carries in Triumph the Love of the Creator and of the creature, so we feel united within it, with one single Will and one single Heart; and if the creature feels she wants to love Us more, bravely she says:  ‘See how much I love You—but it’s not enough, I want to love You more; so I enter into Its Inaccessible, Immense, Eternal Light that never ends.  From within that Light I want to Love You with Your Eternal Love.’   You cannot comprehend Our Joy in seeing that she Loves Us not only in Our Gifts, but also in Ourselves.  Conquered by her Love, we Redouble the Gift in return, and abandon ourselves to her to be Loved—not only in the way in which We Love Our Works, but in the way We Love within Ourselves.  All this, to Love her.

**Luisa’s Prayer After Her Complete Round Of Creation and Redemption**

**VOL. 19 –** **September 13, 1926**

Therefore, in order to restore the Kingdom of my Will upon earth it takes sufficient acts of the creature, so that my Kingdom may not remain in the air, but may descend, to be formed upon the very acts of the creature formed by her to obtain a good so great.

This is why I push you so much to go around in all Our works – Creation and Redemption – so that you may place the share of your acts, your *‘I love You’*, your adoration, your gratitude, your *‘thank You’* upon all Our works.  Many times I have done this together with you; and then, as the fulfillment, after your round in Our Will comes your refrain, so pleasing to Us:  **‘Supreme Majesty, your little daughter comes before You, on your paternal knees, to ask You for your Fiat, your Kingdom, that It be known by all.  I ask You for the triumph of your Will, that It may dominate and reign over all.  I am not the only one who asks this of You, but with me are your works and your very Will.  Therefore, in the name of all, I ask – I plead for your Fiat.’**  If you knew what a breach in Our Supreme Being is this refrain of yours!  We feel We are being prayed by all Our works, beseeched by Our very Will; Heaven and earth pray on their knees to ask Us for the Kingdom of the Eternal Will.  Therefore, if you want It, continue your acts, so that, by reaching the established number, you may obtain what you long for with so much insistence.”