

**THE CELESTIAL QUEEN  
IN THE  
KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL**



Excerpts from **THE BOOK OF HEAVEN**  
by The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta

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**Oh Mary, Mother of Mercy, Queen of the Divine Will,  
please teach us to love Jesus and live in the spirit of our  
vocation more and more,  
the spirit of faith, hope and love,  
the spirit of obedience,  
and of loving the Holy Will of God,  
the spirit of chastity, poverty and humility,  
the spirit of mercy and apostolic zeal for the salvation of  
souls, especially those whom the boundless mercy of Your  
Divine Son has entrusted to us.**

**Amen**

**Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in Terra**

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**August 15, 1899 VOL II**

***Charity orders all virtues. The Virgin Mary assumed into Heaven. The 'Hail Mary' together with Jesus.***

This morning my most sweet Jesus came all festive, carrying a bundle of most graceful flowers in His hands; and placing Himself in my heart, now He would surround His head with those flowers, now He would hold them in His hands, amusing and delighting His whole self. While He was celebrating with these flowers, and it seemed He had made a great gain, He turned to me and told me: "My beloved, this morning I have come to place in order all virtues in your heart. The other virtues may remain separate from one another, but Charity binds and orders everything. Here is what I want to do in you – to order Charity."

I said to Him: 'My sole and only Good, how can you do this since I am so bad and full of defects and imperfections? If Charity is order, aren't these defects and sins disorder that keeps my soul all messy and upside-down?' And Jesus: "I will purify everything, and Charity will put everything in order. Besides, when I let a soul participate in the pains of my Passion, there cannot be grave sins; at most, some venial involuntary defects, but my love, being fire, will consume everything that is imperfect in your soul." So, it seemed that Jesus purified me and ordered all of me; then He poured as though a rivulet of honey from His Heart into mine, and with that honey He watered all of my interior, in such a way that everything that was in me remained orderly, united and with the mark of Charity.

After this, I felt I was going out of myself into the vault of the heavens, together with my loving Jesus. It seemed that everything was in feast – Heaven, earth and Purgatory. All were inundated with a new joy and jubilation. Many souls were going out of Purgatory and, like bolts of lightning, reached Heaven in order to be present at the feast of our Queen Mama. I too pushed myself through that immense crowd of people – Angels, Saints and souls from Purgatory which already occupied that new Heaven. It was so immense, that the heavens that we see, compared to that one, seemed a little hole to me; more so, since I had the obedience of the confessor. But as I went about looking, I could see nothing but a most refulgent Sun spreading Its rays, which penetrated through me, in such a way as to make me become like crystal; so much so, that my little spots appeared very clearly, as well as the infinite distance that exists between Creator and creature. More so, since each one of those rays had its imprint: some delineated the sanctity of God, some the purity, some the power, some the wisdom, and all the other virtues and attributes of God. So, in seeing her nothingness, her miseries and her poverty, the soul would feel annihilated, and instead of looking, she would fall down, her face to the ground, before that Eternal Sun which no one can face.

But what is more, in order to see the feast of our Queen Mama, one had to look from within that Sun, so much did the Most Holy Virgin appear to be immersed in God; in fact, in looking from other points, one could see nothing. Now, while I was in this state of annihilation before that Divine Sun, Baby Jesus, being held in the arms of the Queen Mama, told me: "Our Mama is in Heaven; to you I give the office of acting as my mama on earth. And since my life is continuously subject to scorns, to poverty, to pains, to the abandonment of men, and my Mama, being on earth, was my faithful companion in all of these pains - not only this, but She tried to

relieve Me in everything, as much as Her strengths were capable of - you too, acting as my mother, will keep Me faithful company in all of my pains, suffering in my place as much as you can; and where you cannot reach, you will try to give Me at least a refreshment. Know, however, that I want you all intent on Me. I will be jealous even of your breath, if you do not do it for Me; and when I see that you are not all intent on contenting Me, I will give you no peace and no rest."

After this, I began to act as his mama, but – oh, how much attention was needed to make Him content! To see Him content, one could not even take a glance at any other place. Now He wanted to sleep, now He wanted to drink, now He wanted to be cheered with caresses; and I had to be ready for anything He wanted. Now he would say: ‘My Mama, my head is hurting – o please, relieve Me!’; and immediately I would check His head and, finding some thorns, I would remove them, and placing my arms beneath His head I would make Him rest. While I would make Him rest, all of a sudden, He would get up and say: "I feel a weight and a suffering at my Heart, to the point that I feel I am dying. Take a look at what is in there." And observing the interior of His Heart, I found all the instruments of the Passion; I removed them one by one, and I placed them in my heart. 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.

**October 31, 1900 VOL IV**

***The Celestial Mother helps Luisa to disarm Justice.***

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. Then the Queen Mama disappeared, and I remained with my sweet Jesus.

**August 21, 1901 VOL IV**

***The Celestial Mama teaches the secret of true happiness.***

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself. After going round and round in search of Jesus, I found the Queen Mama instead, and oppressed and tired as I was, I said to Her: 'My most sweet Mama, I lost the way to find Jesus; I don't know where else to go, nor what to do in order to find Him again.'

While saying this, I was crying, and She said to me: "My daughter, follow Me and you will find the way, and Jesus. Even more, I want to teach you the secret of how you can always be with Jesus, and live always content and happy, even on this earth: fix in your interior that there is only Jesus and you in the world, and no one else; and that Him alone must you please, satisfy and love, and from Him alone must you expect to be loved in return and contented in everything. If you are in this way with Jesus, you will no longer be affected, whether you are surrounded by scorns or praises, by relatives or strangers, by friends or enemies. Jesus alone will be all your contentment, and Jesus alone will be enough for you in the place of all. My daughter, until everything that exists down here disappears completely in the soul, one cannot find true and perpetual contentment." Now, while She was saying this, Jesus came into our midst as though from within a flash. I took Him and brought Him with me, and I found myself inside myself.

**January 26, 1902 VOL IV**

***The Queen Mama is enriched with the three prerogatives of the Most Holy Trinity.***

This morning, while I was in my usual state, I saw an endless light before me, and I comprehended that in that light dwelled the Most Holy Trinity. I also saw the Queen Mama before that light; She was all absorbed in the Most Holy Trinity, and She absorbed all Three Divine Persons within Herself, in such a way as to be enriched with the three prerogatives of the Sacrosanct Trinity - which are Power, Wisdom and Charity. And just as God loves mankind as part of Himself, and as a particle that came out of Him, and He ardently desires that this part of Himself return into Himself, so does the Queen Mama, by participating in this, love mankind with passionate love.

Now, while comprehending this, I saw the confessor, and I prayed the Most Holy Virgin to intercede with the Most Holy Trinity for him. She bowed, taking my prayer to the Throne of God, and I saw that from the Divine Throne a flow of light came out, which covered the confessor completely, and I found myself inside myself.

**January 10, 1903 VOL IV**

***The most pleasing and consoling words for the sweet Mama: 'Dominus Tecum'.***

This morning, after I struggled very much, the Queen Mother came with the Baby in Her arms, and She gave Him to me, telling me to keep Him courted with continuous acts of love. I did as much as I could, and while I was doing this, Jesus told me: "My beloved, the most pleasing and most consoling words for my Mother are: '*Dominus Tecum*' ['The Lord is with Thee']. In fact, as soon as they were pronounced by the Archangel, She felt the whole of the Divine Being being communicated to Her, and therefore She felt invested with divine Power, in such a way that, in the face of the divine Power, Her own dissolved; and so my Mother remained with the divine Power in Her hands."

**June 30, 1903 VOL V**

***The Most Holy Virgin teaches the soul how to keep her interior gaze fixed on Jesus. The beauty of the interior soul.***

I was outside of myself, I saw the Queen Mother, and prostrating myself at Her feet, I said to Her: 'My most sweet Mother, in what terrible constraints I find myself – deprived of my only good and of my very life. I feel I am touching the extremes.'

While saying this, I was crying, and the Most Holy Virgin, opening Herself at the place of Her Heart, as if She were opening a tabernacle, took the Baby from within it and gave Him to me, telling me: "My daughter, do not cry – here is your good, your life, your all. Take Him and keep Him always with you; and as you keep Him with you, keep your interior gaze fixed on Him. Do not be embarrassed if He does not tell you anything, or if you are unable to say anything.

Just look at Him in your interior, and by looking at Him you will comprehend everything, you will do everything, and you will satisfy for all. This is the beauty of the interior soul: without voice, without education, since there is no external thing that attracts her or upsets her, but all of her attraction, all of her goods are enclosed in her interior, by simply looking at Jesus she easily comprehends everything and does everything. In this way, you will walk up to the top of Calvary; And once we reach it, you will no longer see Him as a Baby, but Crucified, and you will remain crucified together with Him."

So, it seemed that, with the Baby in my arms and together with the Most Holy Virgin, we walked the way of Calvary. While walking, at times I would find someone who wanted to take Jesus away from me, and I would call the Queen Mother to my help, saying to Her: 'My Mama, help me, for they want to snatch Jesus away from me.' And She would answer me: "Do not fear, your care must be in keeping your interior gaze fixed on Him. This has so much power, that all other powers, human and diabolical, remain debilitated and defeated." Now, while we were walking, we found a temple in which Holy Mass was being celebrated. At the time of Holy Communion, I flew to the altar with the Baby in my arms in order to receive Communion; but what was not my surprise when, as soon as Jesus Christ entered into me, He disappeared from my arms. Then, after a little while, I found myself inside myself.

**December 17, 1903 VOL V**

***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.”

**December 21, 1903 VOL V**

***Effects of the Sorrows of the Celestial Mama. The glory She enjoys in Heaven.***

This morning I found myself outside of myself, and looking into the vault of the heavens I saw seven most refulgent suns – but their shape was different from the sun which we see. It started with the shape of a cross and it ended with a point, and this point was inside a heart.

At first it could not be seen clearly, because the light of these suns was so great as to not allow one to see who was inside; but the nearer I drew, the more clearly it appeared that the Queen Mama was inside. In my interior I kept saying: ‘How I would like to ask Her whether She wants me to try to go out of this state without waiting for the priest.’ In the meantime, I found myself near Her and I told Her; and She answered a curt “No”. I was left mortified by this answer, and the Most Holy Virgin turned to a multitude of people who surrounded Her, and said to them: “Listen to what she wants to do....” And everyone said: “No, no....”

Then, drawing near me, all goodness, She told me: “My daughter, courage along the way of sorrow. See, these seven suns which come out from within my Heart are my Seven Sorrows which produced much glory and splendor for Me. These suns, the fruits of my sorrows, dart continuously through the throne of the Most Holy Trinity which, feeling wounded, sends Me seven channels of grace continuously, making Me their owner; and I dispense them for the glory of all Heaven, for the relief of purging souls, and for the benefit of pilgrim souls.” While saying this, She disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

**September 17, 1905 VOL VI**

***How one can participate in the sorrows of the Queen Mama.***

Having been in much suffering because of the privation of my most sweet Jesus, this morning, the day of the Sorrows of Mary Most Holy, after I struggled in some way, He came and told me: “My daughter, what do you want, that you so much yearn for Me?”

And I: ‘Lord, what You have for Yourself – that is what I yearn for myself.’ And He: “My daughter, for Myself I have thorns, nails and cross.” And I: ‘Well then, that is what I want for myself.’ So He gave me His crown of thorns and shared with me the pains of the cross.

Then He added: “Everyone can share in the merits and in the goods produced by the sorrows of my Mother. One who, in advance, places herself in the hands of Providence, offering herself to suffer any kind of pains, miseries, illnesses, calumnies, and everything which the Lord will dispose upon her, comes to participate in the first sorrow of the prophecy of Simeon. One who actually finds herself amid sufferings, and is resigned, clings more tightly to Me and does not offend Me, it is as if she were saving Me from the hands of Herod, keeping Me safe and sound within the Egypt of her heart - and she participates in the second sorrow. One who feels downhearted, dry and deprived of my presence, and remains yet firm and faithful to her usual practices - even more, she takes the opportunity to love Me and to search for Me more, without tiring - comes to participate in the merits and goods which my Mother acquired when I was lost. One who, in any circumstance she encounters, especially in seeing Me gravely offended, despised, trampled upon, tries to repair Me, to compassionate Me, and to pray for the very ones who offend Me – it is as if I encountered in that soul my own Mother who, if She could have done it, would have freed Me from my enemies; and she participates in the fourth sorrow. One who crucifies her senses for love of my crucifixion, and tries to copy the virtues of my crucifixion within herself, participates in the fifth one. One who is in a continuous attitude of adoring, of kissing my wounds, of repairing, of thanking etc., in the name of all mankind, it is as if she were holding Me in her arms, just as my Mother held Me when I was deposed from the Cross - and she participates in the sixth sorrow. One who remains in my grace and corresponds to it, giving a place to no one else but Me within her heart, it is as if she buried Me in the center of her heart - and she participates in the seventh one.”

**April 15, 1908 VOL IX**

***All that the Queen Mama contains has its origin in the Fiat***

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, within a garden, in which I could see the Queen Mama placed on a very high throne. I yearned to go up there to kiss Her hand, and as I tried to go, She came to meet me, giving me a smacking kiss on my face. In looking at Her, I saw as though a globe of light in Her interior, and within that light there was the word ‘*Fiat*’. From that word descended many different unending seas of virtues, graces, greatnesses, glory, joys, beauties, and everything that our Queen Mama contains as a whole. Everything was rooted in that Fiat, and all of Her goods took their origin from the Fiat. Oh, omnipotent, fecund, holy Fiat! Who can comprehend you? I feel mute... It is so great that I can say nothing; therefore, I stop here.

So, I looked at Her with amazement, and She said to me: "My daughter, all of my Sanctity came out from within the word ‘*Fiat*’. I did not move even for one breath, one step, one action, or anything at all, if not within the Will of God. My life, my food, my all, was the Will of God; and this produced such sanctity, riches, glories, honors for Me... not human, but Divine. So, the more the soul is united, identified with the Will of God, the more she can be called holy, and she is loved more by God. And the more she is loved, the more she is favored, because her life is nothing but the product of the Will of God. How can He not love her if she is His own thing? Therefore, one must not look at how much or how little he does, but rather, at whether it is wanted by God. In fact, the Lord looks more at something little, if it is according to His Will, than at something great, without It."



**May 9, 1913 VOL XI**

*Jesus and His Celestial Mama, especially during His Passion.*

While praying, I was thinking about that moment in which Jesus leaves His Most Holy Mother to go and suffer His Passion. I said to myself: 'How is it possible that Jesus could separate Himself from His dear Mama, and She from Jesus?' Blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, surely there could not be separation between Me and my sweet Mama. The separation was only apparent. She and I were fused together, and the fusion was so great that I remained with Her, while She came with Me. One can say that there was a sort of bilocation. This happens also to the souls when they are truly united with Me. If, while praying, they let prayer enter into their souls as life, a sort of fusion and bilocation occurs: I bring them with Me, wherever I am, and I remain with them.

My daughter, you cannot comprehend well what my beloved Mama was for Me. Coming upon earth, I could not be without Heaven, so my Heaven was my Mama. Electricity would flow between Us, such that my Mother had not a thought, which She did not draw from my mind. This drawing from Me of word, will, desire, action, step - in sum, of everything - formed the Sun, the stars, the moon in this Heaven, together with all the possible delights that a creature can give Me, and that she herself can enjoy. Oh, how I delighted in this Heaven! Oh, how I felt relieved and repaid for everything! Even the kisses that my Mama gave Me enclosed the kiss of all humanity, returning to Me the kiss of all creatures.

I felt my sweet Mama everywhere. I felt Her in my breath. If it was labored, She would release it. I felt Her in my Heart. If It was embittered, She would sweeten It. I felt Her in my step. If it was tired, She would give Me strength and rest... Who can tell you how much I felt Her in my Passion? I felt Her at every scourging, at every thorn, at every wound, at every drop of my Blood - everywhere, fulfilling Her office of true Mother. Ah, if souls reciprocated Me, if they drew everything from Me - how many Heavens and Mothers would I have on earth!"

**January 10, 1921 VOL XII**

*The "FIAT MIHI" of the Most Holy Virgin. God wants a second "yes" in His Will. The "FIAT" of Luisa.*

I was concerned about what is written above, and I said to myself: 'I don't know what Jesus wants from me; yet, He knows how bad I am, and how good at nothing.' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, remember that years ago I asked you if you wanted to live in my Will; and since I wanted you in my Will, I wanted you to pronounce your 'yes' in my own Volition. This 'yes' was bound to an eternal point, and to a Will which will never end. This 'yes' is in the center of my Volition, surrounded by infinite immensity; and if it tries to go out, it almost cannot find the way. Therefore, at your little oppositions, at some discontent of yours, I laugh and I amuse Myself, because I see you like those people who are bound, by their own will, in the depth of the sea, and wanting to go out, they find nothing but water. And since they are bound in the depth of the sea, they feel the bother of wanting to get out, and in order to remain tranquil and happy, they plunge themselves even more into the depth of the sea. In the same way, in seeing you perplexed, as though wanting to go out, and in seeing that, unable to do it, being bound by your own 'yes', you plunge yourself even more into the depths of my Will - I laugh, and I amuse Myself. And then, do you think it is something trivial and easy to move from within my Will? You would move an eternal point; and if you knew what it means to move an eternal point, you would tremble with fright."

Then He added: "I asked the first 'yes' in my FIAT, of my dear Mama, and – oh, the power of Her FIAT in my Will! As soon as the Divine FIAT met with the FIAT of my Mama, the two became one. My FIAT raised Her, divinized Her, overshadowed Her, and with no human intervention, conceived Me, the Son of God. Only in my FIAT could She conceive Me. My FIAT communicated to Her immensity, infinity, fecundity, in a Divine manner, and therefore the Immense Eternal Infinite One could be conceived in Her. As soon as She said, 'FIAT MIHI', not only did She take possession of Me, but She overshadowed all creatures and all created things. She felt within Herself the life of all creatures, and from that moment She began to act as the Mother and Queen of all. How many portents does this 'yes' of my Mama not contain – if I wanted to tell them all, you would never stop listening."

Now, I asked a second 'yes' in my Will, of you; and you, though trembling, pronounced it. This 'yes' in my Volition will accomplish its portents – it will have its divine fulfillment. You – follow Me, plunge yourself more deeply into the immense sea of my Will, and I will take care of everything. My Mama did not think about how I would manage to incarnate Myself in Her; She just said, 'FIAT MIHI', and I took care of how to be incarnated. So you will do.

### **January 17, 1931 VOL XII**

***Thee "FIAT MIHI" of the Most Holy Virgin had the same Power of the Creative "FIAT". The third "FIAT" will be the fulfillment and the completion of the prayer taught by Jesus: Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in Terra.***

I felt my poor mind immersed in the immense sea of the Divine Volition. I could see the mark of the FIAT everywhere. I saw it in the Sun, and it seemed to me that the echo of the FIAT in the Sun brought me Divine Love, which darted through me, wounded me and flashed through me. And I, on the wings of the FIAT of the Sun, went up to the Eternal One bringing, in the name of the whole human family, the Love which darted, wounded, and flashed through the Supreme Majesty. And I said: 'In Your FIAT You gave me all this Love, and only in the FIAT can I return it to You.'

I looked at the stars and I could see the FIAT in them; and in their sweet and meek glittering, this FIAT brought me pacific Love, sweet Love, hidden Love, compassionate Love in the very night of sin. And I, in the FIAT of the stars, in the name of all, brought to the Throne of the Eternal One pacific Love in order to put peace between Heaven and earth, the sweet Love of the loving souls, the hidden Love of many others, the Love of the creatures when, after sin, they come back to God. But who can say all that I understood and did in the many FIATs which were scattered over all Creation? I would be too long; so, I stop here.

Then, my sweet Jesus took my hands in His own, and squeezing them tightly, told me: "My daughter, the FIAT is all full of Life - even more, It is Life Itself, and this is why all lives and all things come from within the FIAT. Creation came out from my 'FIAT'; therefore, in each created thing one can see the mark of the FIAT. Redemption came out from the 'FIAT MIHI' of my dear Mama, pronounced in my Volition and carrying the same Power of my Creative 'FIAT.' Therefore, there is nothing in Redemption which does not contain the mark of the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama. Even my very Humanity, my steps, words and works were marked by Her 'FIAT MIHI.' My pains, my wounds, my thorns, my Cross, my Blood, had the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI', because things carry the mark of the origin from which they come. My origin in time was the 'FIAT MIHI' of the Immaculate Mama; therefore, all of my works carry the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI.' So, Her 'FIAT

MIHI' is in each Sacramental Host; if man rises again from sin, if the newborn is baptized, if Heaven opens to receive souls, it is the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama that marks everything, follows everything, and from It everything proceeds. Oh, power of the FIAT! It rises every instant; It multiplies, and It becomes life of all goods.

Now I want to tell you why I asked for your 'FIAT' - your 'yes' in my Volition. I want the prayer which I taught - the *'Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in terra'* - this prayer of so many centuries, of so many generations - to have its fulfillment and completion. This is why I wanted another 'yes' in my Volition - another 'FIAT' containing the Creative Power. I want the 'FIAT' that rises every instant, and multiplies in everyone. I want, in one soul, my own 'FIAT' which ascends to my Throne and, by its Creative Power, brings upon earth the life of the 'FIAT on earth as It is in Heaven'." Surprised and annihilated in hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Yet, You know how bad and incapable of anything I am.' And He: "My daughter, it is my usual way to choose the most abject, unable, poor souls for my greatest works. Even my Mama had nothing extraordinary in her exterior life; no miracles - not a sign that would distinguish Her from other women. Her only distinction was perfect virtue, to which almost no one paid attention.

And if to other Saints I gave the distinction of miracles, and I adorned others with my wounds, to my Mama, nothing - nothing. Yet, She was the portent of portents, the miracle of miracles, the true and perfect crucified - no one else like Her.

I usually act like a master who has two servants. One of them seems a herculean giant, good at everything; the other one is short, unable, and seems to be good at nothing - not an important service. If the master keeps him, it is more for charity, and also for fun.

Now, having to send a million - a billion, to another town, what does he do? He calls the little and incapable one, and entrusts the great sum to him, saying to himself: 'If I give it to the giant, all will fix their attention on him; thieves may attack him and rob him; and if he tries to defend himself with his herculean strength, he may be wounded. I know that he is capable, but I want to spare him; I do not want to expose him to the obvious danger. On the other hand, no one will pay attention to this little one, knowing him to be incapable; no one would think that I would entrust such an important sum to him; and so, he will come back safe and sound.' The poor incapable one is surprised that the master would trust him, when he could have used the giant, and all trembling and humble, he goes to deposit the great sum, with no one deigning to give him even a glance. So, he returns safe and sound to his master, more trembling, and humble than before.

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."

**March 8, 1921 VOL XII**

***With Her love, the Virgin called the Word to incarnate Himself in Her womb. With her love, and by fusing herself in the Divine Will, Luisa calls the Divine Will to have life on earth within her.***

While praying, I was fusing all of myself in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and throwing His arm around my neck, told me: "My daughter, with Her love, with Her prayers, with Her annihilation, my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth, to incarnate Myself in Her womb. You, with your love, and with your continuous dissolving of

yourself in my Volition, will call my Will to have life on earth within you; and then you will give Me life in other creatures.

However, know that as my Mama called Me from Heaven to earth inside Her womb, since the act She did was a unique act, which will never be repeated again, I enriched Her with all graces. I endowed Her with so much love as to make Her surpass the love of all creatures united together. I gave Her primacy in the privileges, in the glory - in everything. I could say that the whole of the Eternal One reduced Himself to one single point, and poured Himself upon Her in torrents, in immense seas; so much so, that all remain below Her.

As you call my Will into yourself, this too is a unique act, therefore, for the decorum of my Will which must dwell in you, I must pour in you so much grace, so much love, as to make you surpass all other creatures. And since my Will has supremacy over all, and is eternal, immense, infinite, I must communicate this to the one in whom the Life of my Will must have Its beginning and completion, endowing and enriching her with the same qualities of my Will, giving her supremacy over all. My Eternal Volition will take the past, the present and the future; It will reduce them to one single point, and will pour them into you. My Will is eternal, and wants to have life there where It finds eternity; It is immense, and wants life in the immensity; It is infinite, and wants to find infinity. How can I find all this, if I do not pour it in you before?"

On hearing this, I was frightened and terrified – if I wrote this, it is because obedience imposed itself - and I said: ‘Jesus, what are You saying? You really want to confuse me and humiliate me to the dust. I feel that I cannot even tolerate what You are saying - I feel a terror that frightens all of me.’ And He added: "What I say to you will serve to Myself; it is necessary for the Sanctity and dignity of my Will. I do not lower Myself to reside where I do not find the things that belong to Me. You will be nothing other than the depository of such a great good, which you must keep jealously. Therefore, pluck up courage, do not fear.

**December 8, 1922 VOL XV**  
***On the Immaculate Conception.***

I write to obey, and I offer everything to my sweet Jesus, uniting myself to the sacrifice of His obedience in order to obtain the grace and the strength to do it as He wants. And now, oh! my Jesus, give me your holy hand and the light of your Intelligence, and write together with me.

I was thinking about the great portent of the immaculate conception of my Queen and Celestial Mama, and in my interior I heard Him say: “My daughter, the immaculate conception of my beloved Mama was prodigious and all marvelous; so much so, that Heaven and earth were astonished and made feast. All Three Divine Persons competed among Themselves: the Father poured out an immense sea of power; I, the Son, poured out an infinite sea of wisdom, and the Holy Spirit, an immense sea of eternal love, which, merging into one, formed one single sea; and in the middle of this sea the conception of this Virgin was formed, chosen among the chosen. So, the Divinity administered the substance of this conception, and this sea was not only the center of life of this admirable and singular creature, but it remained around Her - not only to keep Her defended from anything which might shadow Her, but to give Her, in every instant, new beauties, new graces, power, wisdom, love, privileges, etc. So, Her little nature was conceived in the center of this sea, and was formed and grew under the influence of these divine waves; so much so, that as soon as this noble and singular creature was formed, the Divinity did not want to wait as It usually does with other creatures - It wanted Her embraces, the return of Her love, Her kisses, and

to enjoy Her innocent smiles. Therefore, as soon as Her conception was formed, I gave Her the use of reason, I endowed Her with all sciences, I made Her aware of Our joys and Our sorrows with regard to Creation. Even from the maternal womb, She would come to Heaven, at the foot of Our Throne, to give Us Her embraces, the return of Her love, Her tender kisses; and throwing Herself into Our arms, She would smile at Us with such delight of gratitude and thanksgiving as to snatch Our smiles.

Oh! how beautiful it was to see this innocent and privileged creature, enriched with all the divine qualities, coming into Our midst, all love, all trust, without fear.

In fact, sin alone is what puts distance between Creator and creature, breaking love, dissolving trust, and striking fear. So, She would come into Our midst as Queen who, with Her love, given by Us, would dominate Us, enrapture Us, put Us in feast, and capture yet more love. And We would let Her do it, enjoying the love that enraptured Us, and constituting Her Queen of Heaven and earth.

Heaven and earth exulted and made feast together with Us, having their Queen after so many centuries. The sun smiled in its light, and considered itself fortunate in having to serve its Queen by giving Her light. The heavens, the stars, and the whole universe smiled with joy and made feast, because they were to delight their Queen, showing Her the harmony of the spheres and of their beauty. The plants smiled, which were to nourish their Queen; and the earth too, smiled and felt ennobled in having to provide the residence for its Empress and to be trodden by Her steps. Only hell cried and felt itself losing strength because of the dominion of this Sovereign Lady.

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?

The second act was to offer Herself for any sacrifice for love of Us. The third, to render Us the honor and the glory of the whole Creation, which man had taken away from Us by doing his own will. And even from the maternal womb She cried for love of Us, in seeing Us offended; and She cried with sorrow over guilty man. Oh! how these innocent tears moved Us, and hastened the longed- for Redemption! This Queen dominated Us, bound Us, and snatched infinite graces from Us. She made Us incline so much toward mankind, that We could not resist, nor did We know how to resist Her repeated petitions. But whence came to Her so much power, and so much influence over the very Divinity? Ah! you have understood: it was the power of Our Will acting in Her, which, while dominating Her, rendered Her dominator of God Himself. And besides, how could We resist so innocent a creature, possessed by the power and sanctity of Our Will? It would be as though resisting Ourselves. We could see Our divine qualities in Her. The reflections of Our sanctity, the reflections of the divine ways, of Our love, of Our power, etc., poured over Her like waves; as well as Our Will, which was Her center, drawing all the reflections of Our divine qualities, and making Itself crown and defense of the Divinity dwelling within Her.

If this Immaculate Virgin had not had the Divine Will as center of life, all the other prerogatives and privileges with which We so enriched Her would have been, in comparison, an absolute nothing. This is what confirmed and preserved for Her so many privileges; even more, It multiplied new ones in every instant.

Here, then, is the reason why We constituted Her Queen of all; because when We operate, We do it with reason, wisdom and justice: She never gave life to Her human will, but Our Will was always intact in Her. How could We say to another creature: ‘You are Queen of the heavens, of the sun, of the stars, etc.’, if instead of having Our Will as dominion, she were dominated by her human will? All of the elements, the heavens, the sun, the earth, would have withdrawn from the regime and dominion of this creature. All would have cried out in their mute language: ‘We do not want her, we are superior to her, because we have never withdrawn from your eternal Volition - as You created us, so we are’. So would the sun have cried out with its light, the stars with their glittering, the sea with its waves, and everything else. On the contrary, as soon as they all felt the dominion of this excelling Virgin who, almost as their sister, never wanted to know Her own will, but only That of God, not only did they make feast, but they felt honored to have their Queen, and they ran around Her to form Her cortege and to pay obsequies to Her – the moon, by placing itself as footstool at Her feet; the stars as crown, the sun as diadem, the Angels as servants, and men as though in waiting. Everyone – everyone paid Her honor and rendered their obsequies to Her. There is no honor and glory which cannot be given to our Will - whether acting within Us, in Its own center, or dwelling in the creature.

But do you know what was the first act which this noble Queen did when, coming out of the maternal womb, She opened Her eyes to the light of this low world? As She was born, the Angels sang lullabies to the Celestial Baby, and She remained enraptured; Her beautiful soul went out of Her little body, accompanied by angelic cohorts, and went around Heaven and earth, gathering all the love that God had spread throughout the whole Creation; and penetrating into Heaven, She came to the foot of Our throne, offered Us the return of the love of all Creation, and pronounced Her first ‘*thank You*’ in the name of all. Oh! how happy We felt in hearing the ‘*thank You*’ of this Little Baby Queen. And We confirmed in Her all graces, all gifts, such as to make Her surpass all other creatures together. Then, throwing Herself into Our arms, She delighted with Us, swimming in the sea of all contentments, being embellished with new beauty, with new light and with new love. She pleaded once again for mankind, praying Us in tears to let the Eternal Word descend in order to save Her brothers. But as She was doing this, Our Will let Her know that She should descend to the earth, and immediately She left Our contentments and joys, and departed, in order to do... what? Our Will. What powerful magnet Our Will was, dwelling on earth in this newborn Queen! No longer did the earth appear alien to Us; We no longer felt like striking it, making use of Our justice. We had the power of Our Will which, in this innocent child, blocked Our arms, smiled at Us from the earth, and turned justice into graces and sweet smile; so much so, that unable to resist this sweet enchantment, the Eternal Word hastened His course. 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.”

**August 13, 1923 VOL XVI**

***The "Fiat Voluntas Tua" had Its beginning, origin and seed in the Celestial Mama. This plan of the human will in the Divine, was realized by Jesus, and now, through Luisa, He makes it available to human creatures.***

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus; so I started to pray, praying that He would no longer delay His return to my poor soul, for I could no longer resist.

Then, to my surprise, I saw that He was clinging to my neck, surrounding me with His arms, with His Face touching mine, and with a Light which He wanted to infuse in my mind. Drawn to Him, I kissed Him, but it was as though I wanted to reject that Light, as I said to myself: 'I don't care about knowing things; all I want is to save my soul, and Jesus alone is enough to save me. All the rest is nothing.'

But Jesus touched my forehead and I could no longer resist; so the Light entered into me and said: "My daughter, one who has been called to an office, must know the secrets, the importance, the duties, the goods, the founder and all which belongs to that office.

Now, you must know that a simple creature broke the relations which existed between the Divine Will and the creature, and this split destroyed the plans which God had in the creation of man. Now, a simple creature, the Virgin Queen of all - although endowed with many graces and privileges, but still a mere creature - was given the office to bind again, to be tested by, and to place herself in relation with the Will of her Creator, in order to repair the first split of the first creature. A woman, the first one; a woman, the second one.

She was the One who, binding her will to Ours, gave back to Us the honor, the decorum, the subjection, and the rights of Creation. Was it not one creature alone who received the beginning of evil and formed the seed of the ruin of all generations? In the same way, this Celestial Creature alone, received the beginning of good; by putting herself in relation with the Will of her Creator, she formed the seed of the Eternal FIAT, which then became a tree. And the Eternal Word felt drowned to rest in the shade of His Eternal Will, and He was conceived, forming His Humanity in that virginal womb, in which His Supreme Will reigned as a ruling King.

Do you see, then, how all goods come from my Supreme Will, and all evils enter the field when the creature withdraws from the Divine Will? Had I not found a creature who had my Will as life, and who placed herself in relation with Me, with those bonds of Creation wanted by Me, I would not have wanted, nor would have I been able to descend from Heaven to take on human flesh in order to save man. Therefore, my Mama, was the beginning, the origin, the seed of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as it is in Heaven. Since one creature had destroyed it, it was just that one creature would rebuild it.

And since my Humanity never separated from my Divinity, upon this seed of my own Will which I found in my Divine Mother, I formed the great plan of the human will in the Divine Will. With my human will united to the Divine, there was not one human act which I did not place in relation with the Supreme Will. With the Divine Will I was aware of all the acts of all generations; with the human will I repaired and bound them to the Eternal Will. There was not one act which escaped Me, and which was not ordered by Me in the most, pure Light of the Supreme Will.

**August 20, 1923 VOL XVI**

***Living in the Divine Will is not an individual Sanctity, but, like the Sun, it is for the universal good: It is the greatest miracle. So is the Celestial Mama, more than a silent Sun, in order to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, and Mother and Bearer of the Divine Life to all.***

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.'

Now, while these and other thoughts were passing through my mind, my Jesus moved in my interior, and with His usual Light told me: "My daughter, when a Sanctity is individual, in time and space, it has more external prodigies in order to attract those individuals, places and times, to receive the grace and the good which that sanctity contains. On the other hand, the Sanctity of living in my Will is not an individual sanctity, assigned to do good to certain places, to certain people and to certain times; rather, it is a Sanctity which has to do good to all, in all times and in all places. It is a Sanctity which remains eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of my Will, which, invading all, is Light without speech, fire without wood, without clamor, without smoke; but in spite of this, it does not cease to be the most majestic, the most beautiful, the most fecund. Its Light is more pure, Its heat more intense, and the true image of it is the Sun which illuminates our horizon – it illuminates all, but without clamor. It is Light, but has no speech; it says nothing to anyone – the good it does, the seeds it fecundates, the life it gives to all plants, and how it purifies the polluted air with its heat, and destroys all that can be noxious to all humanity. It is so silent that, even though they have it with them, they pay no attention to it. But in spite of this, it does not cease to be majestic and beautiful, and to continue the good it does for all. And if the sun were missing, everyone would cry over it, since the greatest miracle of fecundity and preservation of all nature would be missing.

The Sanctity of living in my Will is more than Sun. A soul who is upright and fully ordered in my Will is more than an army in battle. Her intelligence is ordered and bound to the Eternal Intelligence; her heartbeats, affections, desires, are ordered with eternal bonds. Therefore, her thoughts, her Will and all her interior, are armies of messengers which come from her and which fill Heaven and earth; they are speaking voices; they are weapons which defend all, and first of all, their God. They bring good to all; they are the true Celestial and Divine militia which the Supreme Majesty keeps all ordered within Itself, always ready at all Its commands.

And then, there is the example of my Mama, true Sanctity of living in my Will, with her interior all eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition. Having to be the Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints, and Mother and Bearer of my Life to all, and therefore of all goods, she remained as though hidden in all, bringing good without making herself recognized. More than a silent Sun, she brought Light without speech, Fire without clamor, Good without exposing herself. There was no good which did not come from Her; there was no miracle which was not unleashed from Her. By living in my Will, she lived hidden within all, and she was and is the origin of the goods of all.

She was so enraptured in God, so fixed and ordered in the Divine Will, that all her interior swam in the sea of the Eternal Volition. She was aware of all the interior of all creatures, and she



placed her own in order to reorder them before God. It was exactly the interior of man, more than the outside, to be in greater need of being re-done and reordered; and so, having to do the major part, it seemed that she did the minor, while she was the origin of both external and interior good. Yet, apparently it seemed that she did not do great or amazing works. More than Sun, She went unobserved and hidden in the cloud of Light of the Divine Will, so much so, that the very Saints gave of themselves, doing apparently more amazing things that my own Mama did. Yet, what are the greatest Saints before my Celestial Mama? They are just little stars compared to the great Sun; and if they are illuminated, it is because of the Sun.

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

#### **November 24, 1923 VOL XVI**

***The story of the Divine Will. The Most Holy Virgin made all the acts of the Divine Will Her own; in this way She prepared the Food for Her children: this is why She is "Mother and Queen of the Divine Will". Luisa must do the same for the Work of the "FIAT".***

I was doing the Hour of the Passion in which the Sorrowful Mama received Her dead Son into Her arms, and placed Him into the sepulcher; and I was saying in my interior: ‘My Mama, together with Jesus I place all souls into your arms, that you may recognize them all as your children, inscribe them one by one into your Heart, and place them in the wounds of Jesus. They are children of your immense sorrow, and this is enough for you to recognize them and love them. And I want to place all generations in the Supreme Will, so that no one may be missing, and in the name of all, I give You comfort, compassion, and divine relief.’

Now, while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, if you knew with what food my Sorrowful Mama nourished all these children!"

And I: ‘What was it, O my Jesus?’

And He, again: "Since you are my little one, chosen by Me for the mission of my Will, and you live in that FIAT in which you were created, I want to let you know the story of my Eternal Will, Its joys and Its sorrows, Its effects and Its immense value, what It did and what It received, and the one who took Its defense to heart.

Little ones are more attentive in listening to Me, because their minds are not filled with other things. They are as though empty of everything, and if one wants to give them other food,

they feel disgusted, because, being little, they are used to taking only the milk of my Will, Which, more than a loving mother, keeps them attached to Its divine breast to nourish them abundantly. And they remain with their little mouths opened, waiting for the milk of my teachings, and I amuse Myself very much... Oh, how beautiful it is to see them now smiling, now rejoicing, now crying, in hearing Me narrate the story of my Will!

Well then, the origin of my Will is eternal. Never did sorrow enter into It; among the Divine Persons this Will was in highest harmony; or rather, It was one. In every act It issued forth, both "*ad intra*" and "*ad extra*", It gave Us infinite joys, new contentments, immense happiness. And when We wanted to deliver the machine of Creation - how much glory, how much honor and harmony did It not give to Us? As soon as the FIAT was unleashed, this FIAT diffused Our beauty, Our light, Our power, order, harmony, love, Sanctity – everything; and We remained glorified by Our own virtues, in seeing, through the FIAT, the blossoming of Our Divinity concealed in the whole Universe. Our Will did not stop; swollen with love as It was, It wanted to create man; and you know his story, therefore I move forward.

Ah, he was the one who caused the first sorrow to my Will; he tried to embitter the One Who loved him so much and Who had made him happy. My Will cried more than a tender mother who weeps over her son, crippled and blind, and only because he withdrew from the will of his mother. My Will wanted to be the first agent in man, if, for no other reason, to give him new surprises of love, of joys, of happiness, of light, of riches. It wanted to give – always; this is why It wanted to act. But man wanted to do his will and broke it from the Divine... If only he had never done that! My Will withdrew, and he fell into the abyss of all evils.

Now, in order to rejoin these two wills, One was needed Who would contain a Divine Will within Himself. Therefore, since I, Eternal Word, loved this man with an Eternal Love, We decreed among Our Divine Persons, that I was to take on human flesh in order to save him, and rejoin the two broken wills. But where to descend? Who was to be the One to provide her own flesh for her Creator? This is why We chose a Creature, who, by virtue of the foreseen merits of the future Redeemer, was exempted from original sin: her will and Ours were one. It was this Celestial Creature that understood the story of Our Will. We narrated everything to Her, as to a little one: the sorrow of Our Will, and how ungrateful man, by breaking his will from Ours, had constrained Our Will within the divine sphere, almost hampering It in Its designs, preventing It from communicating to him Its goods and the purpose for which he had been created.

For Us, to give is to make Ourselves happy, and to make happy the one who receives from Us; it is to enrich without being impoverished; it is to give what We are by nature, forming it within the creature by grace; it is to go out of Ourselves to give what We possess... In giving, Our Love pours Itself out, and Our Will makes feast. If We were not to give, why would We form the Creation? Therefore, just being unable to give to Our children, to Our dear images, was like a mourning for Our Supreme Will. Just in seeing man work, speak, walk, without the connection of Our Will, because it had been broken by him, and that currents of graces, of Sanctity, of science, etc. would have run to him, had he been with Us, but could not – Our Will took the attitude of sorrow. Every act of creature was a sorrow for Us, because We saw that act empty of divine value, deprived of beauty and of sanctity – completely dissimilar from Our acts.

Oh, how the Celestial Little One understood this great sorrow of Ours, and the great evil of man in withdrawing from Our Will! Oh, how many times She cried hot tears for Our sorrow, and for the great misfortune of man! Therefore, fearful, She did not want to concede to her own will even one act. This is why She remained little: because her will had no life in her – so how could she grow? But that which she did not do, Our Will did: It raised Her all beautiful, holy,

divine; It enriched Her so much as to make Her the greatest of all creatures. She was a prodigy of Our Will – a prodigy of grace, of beauty, of sanctity. But She always remained little; so much so, that She never came down from Our arms. She took on Our defense; She repaid all the sorrowful acts of the Supreme Will. Not only was She completely in order with Our Will, but She made all the acts of the creatures Her own; and absorbing into Herself all of Our Will rejected by them, She repaired It, loved It, and keeping It as though deposited in her virginal Heart, She prepared the food of Our Will for all creatures.

Do you see, then, with what Food this most loving Mother nourishes Her children? It cost Her all Her life, unspeakable pains, and the very Life of her Son, to prepare within Her the abundant deposit of this food of my Will, and to keep It ready to nourish all her children as a tender and loving Mother. She could not love Her children more; by giving them this Food, Her love reached the ultimate degree. Therefore, among the many titles that She has, the most beautiful title that could be given to Her is that of "*Mother and Queen of the Divine Will*".

Now, my daughter, if my Mama did this for the Work of Redemption, you too must do it for the Work of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*". Your will must have no life in you. Making all of the acts of my Will in each creature your own, you will deposit them into yourself; and in repaying my Will in the name of all, you will form within you all the necessary food to nourish all generations with the food of my Will. Every saying, every effect, every additional knowledge of It, will be one more flavor that they will find in this Food, in such a way that they will eat it with avidity. Everything I tell you about my Volition will serve to whet their appetite, and so that they may take no other food - at the cost of any sacrifice. If a food were said to be good, to restore strength, to heal the sick, to contain all flavors, and even more, to give life, beauty and happiness – who would not make any sacrifice in order to take this food? So it will be for my Will. In order to make It loved and desired, the knowledge of It is necessary. Therefore, be attentive, and receive within you this deposit of my Will, so that, as a second Mother, you may prepare the food for our children. In doing so, you will imitate my Mama. It will cost you much as well, but in the face of my Will any sacrifice will seem nothing to you. Be little, do not come down from my arms, and I will continue to narrate to you the story of my Will."

**December 8, 1923 VOL XVI**

***The Immaculate Conception of the Most Holy Virgin. To be able to conceive the Son of God, She was conceived eternally in the life and in the works, in the sufferings and in the merits of the Incarnate Word.***

I was thinking about the Immaculate Conception of my Queen Mama, and after I received Holy Communion, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, as though inside a room filled with light. In this light He was showing all He did during the course of His life. One could see, lined up in order, all His merits, His works, His pains, His wounds, His Blood, and all that the Life of a Man God contained, as though in the act of protecting a Soul, very, very dear to Him from the slightest evil that could possibly shadow Her. I was stupefied in seeing so much attention from Jesus, and He said to me: "To my Little Newborn I want to make known the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin, conceived without sin.

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.

It is fair that the one who was to conceive the Son of a God, had to first be conceived in the works of this God, to be able to have the virtue of conceiving that Word, who was to come to redeem humankind. Therefore, first She was conceived in Me, and then I was conceived in Her. There was nothing left but to make it known to the creatures at the appropriate time, although in the Divinity it was already done. Therefore, the one who most gathered the fruits of Redemption – or rather, who received Its complete fruit – was this excelling Creature. Having been conceived in It, She loved, esteemed and kept as her own, everything that the Son of God did upon earth. Oh, the beauty of this tender little one! She was a prodigy of Grace, a portent of Our Divinity. She grew up as Our own Daughter; She was Our decorum, Our joy, Our honor and Our glory."

While Jesus was saying this, I was thinking in my mind: 'It is true that the Queen Mama was conceived in the interminable merits of my Jesus, but her blood, her body, were conceived in the womb of St. Anne, who was not exempt from original sin. So, how can it be that She inherited nothing of the many evils which we all have inherited from the sin of our first father Adam?'

And Jesus: "My daughter, you have not yet understood that all the evil is in the will. It was the will that crushed man - that is, his nature; not nature that crushed the will of man. Nature remained in its place, just as it was created by Me; nothing changed. It was his will that changed, and put itself against nothing less than a Divine Will. This rebellious will crushed his nature, debilitating it, contaminating it, and rendering it slave to most vile passions. It happened as to a container full of fragrances or precious objects: if it is emptied and then filled with rotteness or vile things, does the container perhaps change? The content has changed, but the container is always the same; at the most, it becomes more or less estimable, depending on what it contains. Such was man.

Now, to be conceived in the womb of a creature of the human race did no harm to my Mama, because her soul was immune to every sin. There was no division between her will and the Will of her God. The divine currents found no obstacle or opposition in pouring out into Her; in every instant She was under the pouring rain of new graces. So, with this will and this soul, all holy, all pure, all beautiful, the container of Her body which She received from her mother, remained fragrant, restored, ordered, divinized, in such a way as to be exempt from all the natural troubles by which human nature is invaded. Ah, yes! She was the One who received the seed of the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" on earth as It is in Heaven; and this ennobled Her and restored Her to her origin, as man was created by Us, before he sinned. Even more, it made Her surpass it. It embellished Her even more, through the continuous flows of that FIAT, which has the singular virtue of reproducing images fully similar to the One Who created them. And by virtue of the Divine Will acting in Her, one can say that what God is by nature, She is by Grace. Our Will can do anything and can reach everywhere, when the soul gives Us the freedom to act, and does not interrupt Our work with her own will."

**December 8, 1924 VOL XVII**

***On the Immaculate Conception: how the greatest prodigy was the continuous outpouring of the Divine Will upon Her.***

I was thinking about and reflecting on the Immaculate Conception of my Sovereign Queen Mama. The qualities, the beauties and the prodigies of Her Immaculate Conception were pouring into my mind – a prodigy that surpasses all other prodigies made by God in all of creation. Now, while I was thinking of this, I said to myself: ‘Great is the prodigy of the Immaculate Conception, but my Celestial Mama had no trial during her Conception: everything was favorable to Her, both on the part of God and on the part of Her nature, created by God, so happy, so holy, so privileged. So, what was Her heroism and Her trial? If the Angel was not exempted from the test - nor was Adam in Eden - was the queen of all alone to be exempted and not to deserve the most beautiful halo that the trial would place on Her august head of Queen and Mother of the Son of God?’

While I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, no one can be acceptable to Me without the test. Had there been no test, I would have had a mother slave, not free; and slavery does not enter Our relations or Our works, nor can it share in Our free love. My Mama had Her first trial from the very first moment of Her conception. As soon as She did Her first act of reason, She knew Her human will on one side, and the Divine Will on the other, and She was left free to adhere to any of those two wills. And without losing one instant, knowing all the intensity of the sacrifice She was making, She gave Us Her will, without wanting to know it ever again; and We gave Her Ours as gift. And in this exchange of donation of wills on both sides, poured all the qualities, the beauties, the prodigies, the immense seas of grace of the Immaculate Conception of the most privileged of all creatures.

It is always the will that I am used to testing. All sacrifices, even death, which were not directed to Me from the human will, would nauseate Me, and would attract not even a glance of Mine. 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. This is why I keep insisting on the topic of my Will – because my Will maintains the soul beautiful, just as she came out of Our hands, and raises her as the original copy of her Creator. As many great works and sacrifices as one may do, if my Will is not in them, I refuse them, I do not recognize them – it is not food for Me. And the most beautiful works, without my Will, become food for the human will, for self-esteem, and for the greed of the creature."

May 1, 1925 VOL XVII

*The mission of living in the Divine Will: the mission of Our Lord Jesus Christ, the mission of Mary Most Holy, and the mission of Luisa.*

I was thinking about the many things that my beloved Jesus told me on His Most Holy Will, and some doubts came back to me – that, who knows, it might really not be necessary to say everything, or, that some things were not necessary. But Jesus, wanting to lovingly resolve my doubts and make me know the mission He entrusts to the one who is to make His Divine Will known – having chosen for this the misery that I am, to my great stupefaction and confusion – continuing His holy instructions on this matter, told me: "My daughter, every mission is to be connected to the office of executing it, and therefore it must be carried out omitting nothing of that which belongs to it. In fact, every mission which is destined for the good of others, has its own particular gifts, graces, riches and qualities, which are useful for its execution.

My Humanity received from my Divinity the mission of the salvation of souls and the office of Redeemer – that is, to redeem them from the slavery of sin and from eternal death. In order to carry out this office, I was given their souls, their pains, their satisfactions. Therefore, I enclosed within Myself everything from everyone; and if my Humanity had neglected to enclose in Itself just one soul, one satisfaction, the office of Redeemer would not have been complete - I would not have enclosed in Myself all the graces, the goods and the light which it was necessary to give to each soul. And even though not all of the souls are saved, this says nothing. On my part, I had to enclose the goods of all, so that I might have necessary and superabundant graces for all, in order to be able to save all. This was convenient to Me for the decorum and the just honor of my office as Redeemer.

Look at the sun above your horizon: it contains so much light as to be able to give light to all; and even though not all might want to enjoy its light, by its unique office as sun, it possesses even the light that creatures might refuse. This was convenient to the Sun, because it was created by God as the unique sphere which was to warm and embrace the earth with its light. Each created being has its own office to carry out, and that office is unique - linked to that being, to that creature. In order to execute it well, it is necessary that the one who is to carry out the office entrusted to her, contain so much of that good – good which she must give to others according to the mission for which she was created - that as much of it as she gives, it is never exhausted, not even by one atom. This was even more convenient to Me, Who was to be the new Sun of the souls, and Who was to give light to all and embrace all with my light, to bring them all to the Supreme Majesty, offering to this Divine Majesty an act from Myself which would contain all acts, and to make the superabundant light of my Divinity descend upon all in order to rescue them.

In addition to Me, there is my Celestial Mama, who received the unique mission as the Mother of a God Son, and the office of Co-Redemptrix of mankind. For her mission of Divine Maternity, She was enriched with so much grace, that all other creatures combined, both celestial and terrestrial, would never be able to equal Her. But this was not enough to draw the Word into her maternal womb; it was necessary that the Mother put in action all this abyss of graces and gifts, by embracing all creatures, loving them, repairing and adoring the Supreme Majesty for all; in such a way as to accomplish Herself, all that the human generations owed to God. Therefore, in her virginal Heart She had an inexhaustible vein for God and for all creatures. When the Divinity found in this Virgin compensation for the love of all, It felt enraptured, and formed in Her Its Conception – that is, the Incarnation of the Word.

And as She conceived Me, She took on the office of Co- Redemptrix, and shared and embraced together with Me, all the pains, the substitutions, the reparations, the maternal love, for all. In the Heart of my Mother there was a fiber of maternal love for each creature. This is why, in truth and with justice, when I was on the Cross, I declared Her Mother of all. She ran together with Me in the love, in the sufferings - in everything; She never left Me alone. If the Eternal One had not placed so much grace in Her as to be able to receive, alone, the love of all - He would never have moved from Heaven to come down upon earth and redeem mankind. Here is the necessity, the convenience - that She had to embrace and surpass everything, as befitting the mission of the Mother of the Word. When an office is unique, as a consequence, nothing must escape the one who has it as mission. He must have everything under his eyes, so as to be able to offer the good he possesses; he must be like a true sun that can give light to all. So were I, and my Celestial Mama.

Now, your mission of making known the Eternal Will is braided with mine and with that of my dear Mother. And since it has to serve for the good of all, it was necessary to centralize the Eternal Sun of my Will into one creature; so that, as a unique mission, this Sun might let its rays blaze from her, and all might take the good of Its Light. This implies that, for the decorum and honor of my Will, I had to pour into you, as bearers and preparations, such graces, light, love and knowledge of It, as to befit the residence of the Sun of my Will. Even more, you must know that, just as my Humanity, in Its office of Redeemer, conceived all souls, the same was to happen in you, in your mission and office to make my Will known and reign: as you continue to do your acts in my Will for all, all creatures remain conceived in your will; and as you keep repeating your acts in Mine, you form many sips of Life of Divine Will, in order to be able to nourish all the creatures which are as though conceived in yours, by virtue of my Will. Do you not feel how, in my Will, you embrace all, from the first to the last creature which is to exist upon earth; and for all, you would want to satisfy, love, please this Supreme Will, binding It to all, removing all obstacles that prevent Its dominion in the creatures - making It known to all; and even with sufferings, you expose yourself to satisfy for all, this Supreme Will, which so much loves to be known and to reign in the midst of creatures?

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

**August 15, 1925 VOL XVIII**

***All created things run toward man. The Feast of the Assumption should be called Feast of the Divine Will.***

I continued to fuse myself in the Holy Divine Volition to requite my Jesus with my little love for everything He has done for mankind in Creation; and my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, in order to give more value to my little love, did what I was doing together with me. Meanwhile, He told me: “My daughter, all created things were made for man, and all of them run toward man. They have no feet, but they all walk, they all have motion, either to find him, or to be found. The light of the sun departs from the height of the heavens in order to find the creature, illuminate him and warm him. The water walks in order to reach even into the human bowels, to quench his thirst and to refresh him. The plant, the seed, walks, rips the earth and forms its fruit to give itself to man. There is not one created thing which does not have a step, a motion, toward the one to whom the Eternal Maker had directed it in its creation. My Will maintains the order, the harmony, and keeps them all on their way toward the creatures. So, it is my Will that walks constantly toward the creature within created things; It never stops, It is all motion toward the one whom It loves so much.

Yet, who says a ‘thank you’ to my Will, which brings him the light of the sun, the water for drinking in order to quench his thirst, the bread to satisfy his hunger, the fruit, the flower to cheer him; and many other things which It brings to him to make him happy? Is it not right that, since my Will does everything for man, man should do everything to fulfill my Will?

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.”

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



She is coming.’ Astonished, they recognized the Will of their Creator as Life operating in Her; and, trembling, they said: ‘Holy, Holy, Holy - honor and glory to the Will of Our Sovereign Lord. And glory, and trice Holy - She who let this Supreme Will operate.’

So, it is my Will that, more than anything, was and is celebrated on the day of the Assumption into Heaven of my Most Holy Mother. It was my Will alone that made Her ascend so high as to distinguish Her among all. Everything else would have been as nothing, had She not possessed the prodigy of my Will. It was my Will that gave Her Divine Fecundity and made Her the Mother of the Word. It was my Will that made Her see and embrace all creatures together, becoming the Mother of all, and loving all with a love of Divine Maternity. And making Her the Queen of all, It made Her rule and dominate.

On that day, my Will received the first honors, the glory and the abundant fruit of Its work in Creation, and It began Its feast, which It never interrupts, for the glorification of Its operating in my beloved Mother. And even though Heaven was opened by Me, and many Saints were already in possession of the Celestial Fatherland when the Celestial Queen was assumed into Heaven, however, She Herself was the primary cause, having fulfilled the Supreme Will in everything, and therefore we waited for She who had honored It so much and contained the true prodigy of the Most Holy Will, to make the first feast for the Supreme Volition. 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.”

### **October 10, 1925 VOL XVIII**

***Exchange of wills between the Celestial Father and the Most Holy Virgin, and Luisa. The Most Holy Virgin repeats for the soul who lives in the Divine Will that which She did for Her Son.***

As I was in my usual state, my poor mind found itself within an extremely high atmosphere. I seemed to see the Divinity, and upon one knee of the Celestial Father, the Queen Mama, dead, as if She had no life. Surprised, I thought to myself: ‘My Mama is dead; but what a happy death – to die on the knees of our Creator!’ But, looking more closely, I saw Her will as though detached from Her body, held in the hands of the Divine Father. Amazed, I looked, and I could not give myself a reason for what I was seeing; but a voice coming from the divine throne said: “This is the elect among all the elect; She is the all beautiful; She is the only creature who gave Us Her will as gift, and left it, dead, upon Our knees, in Our hands. And We, in exchange, gave Her the gift of Our Will. Greater gift We could not give Her, because by acquiring this Supreme Will, She had the power to make the Word descend upon earth, and to have the Redemption of mankind be formed. A human will would have no power nor attraction over Us; but a Divine Will, given by Ourselves to this incomparable creature, won over Us, conquered Us, enraptured Us; and unable to resist, We surrendered to Her petitions to make the Word descend upon earth. Now We are waiting for you to come to die upon Our other knee, giving Us your will; and We, in seeing it dead in Our hands, as if it no longer existed for you, will give you the gift of

Our Will, and through you – that is, through this Will of Ours given to you – Our Fiat will return to live upon earth. These two wills, dead upon Our knees, will be the ransom for many rebellious wills, and We will keep them as a precious pledge, which will repay Us for all the evils of the other creatures, because with Our Will they will be able to satisfy Us.”

The voice could no longer be heard, and I found myself on the other paternal knee, in the act of breathing my last, and dying. But at that moment I found myself inside myself, but I am unable to say what I felt within me; only, I prayed from the heart that my will might never again enter into me, but only the Divine might have life in me. Ah! It alone is the bearer of all goods and the repeater of Jesus within souls; and echoing the Fiat of Creation, It embraces everything and everyone as though in one breath, and requites God for the work of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. The Divine Will operating in us can do anything; It is the true Queen who reigns and rules over everything.

Then, afterwards, I saw my Celestial Mama with Baby Jesus in Her arms, as She kissed Him and placed Him to Her breast to give Him Her most pure milk; and I said to Her: ‘My Mama, and what about me - don’t You give anything to me? O please! allow me at least to place my *‘I love You’* between your mouth and that of Jesus while You kiss, so that my little *‘I love You’* may run within everything You do.

And She said to me: “My daughter, please do, place your little *‘I love You’*, not only in the mouth, but in all the acts that pass between Me and my Son. You must know that everything I did toward my Son, I intended to do toward those souls who were to live in the Divine Will, because, being in It, they would be disposed to receive all the acts I did toward Jesus, and I would find sufficient space in which to place them. So, if I kissed my Son, I kissed them, because I found them together with Him in His Supreme Will. They were the first to be as though lined up within Him, and my maternal love pushed Me to let them partake in everything I did to my Son.

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.”

But, looking more closely, I saw Her will as though detached from Her body, held in the hands of the Divine Father. Amazed, I looked, and I could not give myself a reason for what I was seeing; but a voice coming from the divine throne said: “This is the elect among all the elect; She is the all beautiful; She is the only creature who gave Us Her will as gift, and left it, dead, upon Our knees, in Our hands. And We, in exchange, gave Her the gift of Our Will. Greater gift We could not give Her, because by acquiring this Supreme Will, She had the power to make the Word descend upon earth, and to have the Redemption of mankind be formed. A human will would have no power nor attraction over Us; but a Divine Will, given by Ourselves to this incomparable creature, won over Us, conquered Us, enraptured Us; and unable to resist, We surrendered to Her petitions to make the Word descend upon earth. Now We are waiting for you to come to die upon Our other knee, giving Us your will; and We, in seeing it dead in Our hands, as if it no longer

existed for you, will give you the gift of Our Will, and through you – that is, through this Will of Ours given to you – Our Fiat will return to live upon earth. These two wills, dead upon Our knees, will be the ransom for many rebellious wills, and We will keep them as a precious pledge, which will repay Us for all the evils of the other creatures, because with Our Will they will be able to satisfy Us.”

**March 6, 1926 VOL XIX**

***Only the most important thing was known about the Celestial Mama – that the Son of God was Her Son. The same will happen with the daughter of the Divine Will – the most important thing only will be known, so as to make the Divine Will known. A good which is not known has no ways to communicate itself.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and holding my hand in His, He drew me to Himself - up high, between Heaven and earth. Almost fearing, I clung to Jesus, holding on tightly to His most holy hand; and wanting to pour out my pain with Him, which so much oppresses me, I said to Him: ‘My Love and my Life, Jesus, some time ago You told me that You wanted to make of me a copy of my Celestial Mama; yet, almost nothing was known about Her, of the many seas of grace with which, in every instant, She was inundated by You. She said nothing to no one – She kept everything within Herself; nor does the Gospel say anything. It is known only that She was your Mama, and that She gave You, Eternal Word, to the world; but everything that passed between You and Her – the favors, the graces – She kept all within Herself. With me, then, You want the opposite – You want me to manifest what You tell me; You do not want the secret of what passes between You and me. I feel sorrow because of this; where, then, is the copy You want to make between me and my Mama?’

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.

The same will happen with my daughter: it will be known only that my Will had Its first field of divine action in your soul, as well as everything that is necessary in order to make known what regards my Will; how It wants to enter the field so that the creature may return to her origin, and how It anxiously awaits her into Its arms, so that there may be no more division between her and Me. If this were not made known, how could creatures long for this great good? How could they dispose themselves to receive a grace so great? If my Mama had not wanted to make known that I was the Eternal Word and Her Son, what good would Redemption have produced? A good which is not known, as great as it may be, has no ways to communicate the good it possesses. And just as my Mama was not opposed, so must my daughter not oppose what regards my Will. All the rest of the secrets - the flights you do in my Will, the goods you take, and the most intimate things between you and Me – will remain in the sacrarium of the divine secrets. Do not fear, your Jesus will content you in everything.”

**March 19, 1926 VOL XIX**

***One who lives in the Divine Will must be the voice of all created things. In order to fulfill this office, the soul must be newly born in the Divine Will. The great difference that exists between one who is newly born in the Divine Will in time, like the Celestial Mama, and one who is reborn in the Divine Will at the thresholds of eternity.***

I continue to dissolve myself in the Holy Divine Will. I would like to embrace everything and everyone, to be able to bring everything to my God as my own things, given to me by Him as gifts, in order to give Him, for each created thing, a little word of love, a *'thank You'*, an *'I bless You'*, an *'I adore You'*. And my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and with His Omnipotent Fiat, He called the whole Creation in order to place It on my lap, to give It to me as a gift; and with tenderness, all of love, He told me: "My daughter, all is yours. For one who must live in my Will, everything which came out of my Will, and which my Will preserves and possesses, must be fully hers by right.

Now, it was my Omnipotent Fiat that extended the heavens and studded them with stars; my Fiat called the light to life and created the sun, as well as all the other created things; and my Fiat remained inside the Creation as triumphant, dominating and preserving life. Now, one who has won the Divine Will has won the whole Creation, and even God Himself; therefore, by right of justice, she must possess all that my Will possesses. More so, since the Creation is mute for Its Creator; and I made It mute because the one to whom I was to give It and who was to live in my Will, would, herself, have speech in all created things, so that all things made by Me might be speaking, not mute. So, you will be the voice of the heavens; and echoing from one point to another, it will make your word heard, which, resounding through the whole celestial atmosphere, will say: *'I love, I glorify, I adore my Creator...'*. You will be the voice of each star, of the sun, of the wind, of the thunder, of the sea, of plants, of mountains – of everything, repeating continuously: *'I love, I bless, I glorify, I adore, I thank the One who created us...'*. Oh, how beautiful will be the voice of my newborn of my Will - of the little daughter of my Volition - in all things! It will render the whole Creation speaking, and Creation will be more beautiful than if I had given It the use of the word. I love you so much that I want to hear your voice in the sun – loving, adoring, glorifying. I want to hear it in the celestial spheres, in the murmuring of the sea, in the darting of the fish, in the bird that sings and warbles, in the lamb that bleats, the turtledove that moans... I want to hear you everywhere. I would not be content if, in all created things, in which my Will has first place, I did not hear the voice of my little newborn who, rendering the whole Creation speaking, gives Me love for love, glory and adoration for each thing created by Me. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive; I have given you much, and much do I want. Your mission is great: it is the life of my Will that must be carried out in you, which embraces everything and possesses everything."

Then, after this, I was thinking to myself: 'How can I do all that blessed Jesus tells me – being present in all created things, having one act for everything that the Supreme Volition does, as if It were to be my echo, and I Its echo – if I am just newly born in the Divine Will? I should at least grow a little bit, to be able to diffuse myself a little more, as best I can, in all created things, as my beloved Jesus wants.'

Now, while I was thinking of this, He came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, do not be surprised if I tell you that you are the newborn of my Will. You must know that my Immaculate Mama Herself is the newborn of my Will, because in comparing what the Creator is and what the creature can be, and take from God, she can be called a little newborn. And

because She was the newborn of my Will, She was formed in the likeness of Her Creator and could be Queen of all Creation; and, as Queen, She dominated everything, and Her echo ran well with the echo of the Divine Will. And not only the Celestial Sovereign Lady, but all Saints, Angels and Blessed can be called just newly born in the Eternal Volition. In fact, as soon as the soul leaves her mortal body, she is reborn in my Will; and if she is not reborn in It, not only can she not enter the Celestial Fatherland, but she cannot even be saved, because no one enters the eternal glory if one is not a birth from my Will.

However, I must tell you of the great difference that exists between one who is the newborn of the Supreme Will in time, and those who are reborn at the thresholds of Eternity. One example is my Queen Mama, who was the newborn of the Divine Will in time, and because She was newly born, She had the power to make Her Creator descend upon earth; and while He was still immense, She made Him become little within Her maternal womb, to clothe Him with Her own nature and to offer Him as the Savior of the human generations. By being newly born, She formed seas of graces, of light, of sanctity, of science, in which to contain the One who had created Her. By the power of the Life of the Supreme Will which She possessed, She was able to do everything and to impetrate everything. God Himself could not deny what this Celestial Creature was asking for, because it was His own Will that was asking, to which He could not, and should not, deny anything. So, one who is newly born in my Will in time, forms seas of grace while being in exile; and upon departing from the earth, she carries with herself all the seas of the goods which the Divine Will possesses, and therefore she carries with her God Himself. To bring from the exile that Will - that God who reigns in the Heavens - is a portent. You yourself cannot comprehend clearly the great goods - the prodigies of one who is newly born in my Will in time. Therefore, of all that I tell you, you can do everything; more so, since my Will Itself will do it, as though identified with your little being. On the other hand, for one who is reborn in my Will upon departing from the earth, it is the Divine Will that makes her find Its immense seas to make the soul be reborn in It. She does not carry her God with herself - it is God that makes Himself found by her. What a difference between the two!

Therefore, greater grace I could not give you than making of you the newborn of my Will; and if you love to grow, let my Will alone grow.”

**March 31, 1926 VOL XIX**

***One who does the Divine Will must possess everything that belongs to It. The soul who lives in the Divine Will must do the Will of God as God does It.***

My poor mind was dissolving in the Divine Will, and an endless light invaded the little circle of my intelligence; and while it seemed that this light was as though centralized in my mind, it would spread outside and fill the whole atmosphere; and penetrating even into the Heavens, it seemed as though centralized in the Divinity. But who can say what one could feel and comprehend while being in that light? One could feel the fullness of happiness. Nothing could penetrate into that light which might shade the joy, the beauty, the strength, the penetration of the divine secrets and the knowledge of the supreme mysteries.

Then, while I was swimming in that light, my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, this light, this dwelling so enchanting, which knows neither sunset nor night, is my Will. Everything is complete in It: happiness, strength, beauty, knowledge of the Supreme Being, etc. This light so endless, which is Our Will, came out of the womb of the Divinity as the heritage

of man – the most beautiful inheritance We could give him. It came out of Our inmost womb, bringing with Itself a share of all Our goods, to let the creature inherit them, and to form him as all beautiful and holy, in the likeness of the One who had created him.

See, then, my daughter, what it means to do my Will and to live in It: there is no good that exists in Heaven and on earth, which It does not possess. I want you to know them; otherwise, how can you love them, possess them, and use them in the different circumstances, if you do not know them? If you do not know that you have a divine strength at your disposal, you will lose heart for a trifle. If you do not know that you possess a divine beauty, you will not have the courage to be with Me in a familiar way; you will feel dissimilar from Me, and will not have the audacity to snatch from Me that the Fiat may come to reign upon earth. If you do not know that everything I have created is yours, you will not love Me in all things, and will not have the fullness of true love; and so with all the other things. If you do not know all the goods which my Will possesses – that there is nothing which does not belong to It, and which you must possess - it would happen to you as to a poor one who was given a million, but without letting him know that such an amount had been placed in his little hovel. Poor one, because he does not know the good he possesses, he continues his poor life - his stomach half-empty, his clothes tattered; and he drinks in sips the bitternesses of his poverty. But if he knows it, he changes his fortune; he turns the hovel into a palace; he feeds himself abundantly, clothes himself with decency, and drinks the sweet sips of his richness. So, as many goods as one might possess, if he does not know them, it is as if he did not have them. This is the reason why so very often I expand your capacity, I give you more knowledges about my Will, and I make known to you everything that belongs to It – so that you may possess, not only my Will, but everything that belongs to It.

Besides, in order to come to reign in the soul, my Supreme Will wants to find Its goods, Its dominions; and the soul must make them her own, so that, upon coming to reign within her, It may find Its own dominions over which to lay Its regime - Its command. If It does not find Heaven and earth within the soul, over what can It reign? Here is the necessity for which my Will wants to centralize all goods in you; and you must know them, love them and possess them, so that, being in you, It may find Its Kingdom, and It may dominate and rule over It.”

Afterwards, I was thinking about what Jesus had told me and, more than ever, I could see my littleness. I said to myself: ‘How can I centralize within myself everything that the Divine Will contains? It seems to me that the more He speaks, the littler I become and the more incapable I feel. So, how can this be?’ And Jesus, coming back, added: “My daughter, you must know that my Celestial Mama was able to conceive Me, Eternal Word, within Her most pure womb, because She did the Will of God as God did It. All the other prerogatives which She possessed – that is, virginity, conception without original sin, sanctity, and seas of grace that She possessed – were not sufficient means to be able to conceive a God, because all these prerogatives gave Her neither the immensity, nor the all-seeingness to be able to conceive a God who is immense and who sees everything; and even less the fecundity to be able to conceive Him. In sum, She would have lacked the seed of divine fecundity. But by possessing the Supreme Will as Her own life, and by doing the Will of God as God does It, She received the seed of divine fecundity and, with it, the immensity and the all-seeingness. Therefore, in a natural way, I could be conceived in Her, because I lacked neither immensity nor all that belongs to my Being.

Now, my daughter, the centralization of everything that belongs to my Will, will be as though natural for you also, if you arrive at doing the Divine Will as God Himself does It. The Will of God in you and That which reigns within God Himself will be one. What is the wonder, then, if everything which is of God, and which this Will rules, preserves and dominates, is also

yours? Rather, what is needed is that you know what belongs to It, so that you may love the goods you possess, and in loving them, you may acquire the right of possession. Doing the Will of God as God does It was the highest, the most substantial, the most necessary point for my Mama, in order to obtain the longed- for Redeemer. All of Her other prerogatives were the superficial part, the decency, the decorum which befitted Her. The same for you: if you want to obtain the longed- for Fiat, you must arrive at this – doing the Will of God as God does It

**April 16, 1926 VOL XIX**

***How, in order to live in the Divine Will, it takes full abandonment in the arms of the Celestial Father. How ‘the nothing’ must surrender its life to ‘the All’. How the Celestial Mama is the true image of the living in the Divine Will.***

I was feeling so very little and incapable of doing anything, and I called my Queen Mama to my help, so that, together, we might love, adore, glorify my highest and only Good, for all and in the name of all. In the meantime, I found myself within an immensity of light and all abandoned in the arms of my Celestial Father - even more, so identified with Him, as though forming one single thing with Him, in such a way that I no longer felt my own life, but that of God. But who can say what I experienced and did?

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: “My daughter, everything you experienced – your full abandonment in the arms of our Celestial Father, no longer feeling your own life – is the image of the living in my Will. In fact, in order to live in It, the creature must live more of God than of herself; even more, ‘the nothing’ must give life to ‘the All’, to be able to do everything, and to have her act at the top of all the other acts of each creature. Such was the life of my Divine Mama.

She was the true image of the living in my Will. Her living in It was so perfect, that She did nothing but receive from God, continuously, all that She was to do in order to live in the Supreme Volition. So, She received the act of supreme adoration, to be able to place Herself at the top of every adoration which all creatures were obliged to do for their Creator. In fact, true adoration has life within the Three Divine Persons. Our perfect concord, Our reciprocal love, Our one Will, form the most profound and perfect adoration within the Sacrosanct Trinity. Therefore, if the creature adores Me, but her will is not in accord with Me, it is vain word – not adoration.

So, my Mama took everything from Us, to be able to diffuse Herself in everything and to place Herself at the top of every act of creature – at the top of every love, of every step, of every word, of every thought; at the top of every created thing. She placed Her prime act upon all things, and this gave Her the right of Queen of all and of everything; and She surpassed, in sanctity, in love, in grace, all the Saints who have been and will be, as well as all Angels united together. The Creator poured Himself upon Her, giving Her so much love that She possessed enough love to be able to love Him for all. He communicated to Her the highest concord and the One Will of the Three Divine Persons, in such a way that She was able to adore for all in a divine manner, and to make up for all the duties of creatures. Had it not been so, it would not be a truth, but just a manner of speaking, that the Celestial Mama surpassed everyone in sanctity and in love. But whenever We speak, it is facts, not words. Therefore, We found everything in Her; and having found everything and everyone, We gave Her everything, constituting Her Queen and Mother of Her very Creator. Now, daughter of my Supreme Will, one who wants everything must enclose everything and place herself at the top of the acts of all, as prime act. So, the soul must be at the

top of every love, adoration, glory, of each creature. My Will is everything – this is why the mission of the Sovereign Queen and yours can be called one; and you must follow, step by step, the way She conducted Herself with God, to be able to receive the divine attitude in order to have within yourself a love which says love for all, an adoration which adores for all, a glory which diffuses throughout all created things. You must be Our echo, the echo of Our Celestial Mama, because She alone lived perfectly and fully in the Supreme Volition, therefore She can be your guide and act as your teacher. Ah! if you knew with how much love I am around you, with how much jealousy I watch over you, so that your living in my Eternal Will may not be interrupted. You must know that I am doing more with you than with my very Celestial Mama, because She did not have your needs, nor any tendencies or passions which might, even slightly, prevent the course of my Will in Her. With greatest ease the Creator would pour into Her, and She into Him; my Will was always triumphant in Her, therefore She had no need of either spurs or admonitions. With you, on the other hand, I must use more attentions. When I see that some little passion, some little tendency, wants to arise within you, and also when your human will would want to have some act of its own life within you, I must admonish you. The power of my Will must remain in the act of knocking down whatever arises within you which does not belong to It; and my grace and my love must flow into that rot which the human will keeps forming, or, with anticipated graces, prevent the rot from forming in your soul. This, because I love so much the soul in whom my Will reigns, and in whom the Supreme Fiat has Its field of divine action – the only purpose of all Creation, and of Redemption Itself – and she costs Me so much, that I love her and she costs Me more than all Creation, and of Redemption Itself.

In fact, the Creation was the beginning of Our work toward the creatures, the Redemption was the means, and the Fiat will be the end; and when works are accomplished, they are loved more and they acquire their complete value. Until a work is accomplished, there is always something to do, to work on, to suffer, nor can one calculate its right value. But when it is accomplished, all that is left is to possess and to enjoy the work done; and its complete value comes to complete the glory of the one who has formed it.

Therefore, Creation and Redemption must be enclosed in the Supreme Fiat. 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.”

**April 28, 1926 VOL XIX**

***The Creation and the Celestial Mama are the most perfect examples of the living in the Divine Will. How the Virgin surpassed everyone in suffering.***

I was thinking to myself: ‘When my sweet Jesus speaks of His Will, He often unites with It the Sovereign Queen of Heaven or the Creation. He seems to delight so much in speaking of both one and the other that He keeps looking for opportunities, pretexts and devices in order to manifest what His Most Holy Will does, both in the Celestial Mama and in the Creation.’

Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and, all tenderness, squeezed me to Himself and told me: “My daughter, if I do so, I have strong



reasons. You must know that only in the Creation and in my Celestial Mama has my Will remained ever intact, and has kept Its field of action free. Therefore, having to call you to live in my Will as one of them, I had to propose them to you as examples - as an image for you to imitate. So, in order to be able to do great things, in such a way that all may perceive that good, unless they did not want to, the first thing is that my Will must act wholly in the soul.

Look at Creation – how my Will is whole in it. And because It is whole, Creation remains always in its place and contains the fullness of that good with which it was created. This is why it remains always new, noble, pure, fresh, and can share the good it possesses with all. But the beautiful thing is that while it gives itself to all, it loses nothing, and remains always the same, just as it was created by God. What has the sun lost by giving so much light and heat to the earth? Nothing. What have the azure heavens lost by remaining extended in the atmosphere, or the earth by producing so many and so various plants? Nothing. And so with all the things created by Me. Oh! in what an admirable way does Creation sing that saying about Me: ‘He is ever old and ever new’. So, my Will in Creation is center of life, is fullness of good, is order and harmony; It keeps all things in the place wanted by It. Where can you find a more beautiful example, a more perfect image of the living in my Will, if not in Creation? This is why I call you to live in the midst of created things as their sister, that you may learn to live in the Supreme Volition, and you too may remain in the place wanted by Me, to be able to enclose within yourself the fullness of good that my Will wants to enclose in you, so that whoever wants it, may take of that good. And since you are endowed with reason, you must surpass them all, and requite your Creator in love and glory for each created thing, as if they were all endowed with reason. So, you will be the substitutor for all Creation, and Creation will be a mirror for you in which you can reflect yourself in order to copy the living in my Will, so that you may not move from your place. It will be your guide and teacher, giving you the highest and most perfect lessons in the living in my Will.

But the one who surpasses all is my Celestial Mama. She is the new heaven, the most refulgent sun, the brightest moon, the most flowery earth; She encloses everything – everything within Herself. If each created thing encloses the fullness of its own good received by God, my Mama encloses all goods together, because, since She is endowed with reason and my Will lived wholly in Her, the fullness of grace, of light, of sanctity, grew in every instant.

Every act She did was suns and stars that my Will formed in Her. So, She surpassed the whole Creation; and my Will, whole and permanent in Her, did the greatest thing and impetrated the longed for Redeemer. This is why my Mama is Queen in the midst of Creation - because She surpassed everything, and my Will found in Her the nourishment of Her reason, which made It live as whole and permanent in Her. There was highest accord, they held each other’s hand, there was not one fiber of Her Heart, or word or thought, over which my Will did not possess Its Life. And what can a Divine Will not do? It can do everything. There is no power It lacks, or thing It cannot do. Therefore, it can be said that my Mama did everything; and everything that all others together could not do, nor will be able to do, She did by Herself.

Therefore, do not be surprised if I point out to you the Creation and the Sovereign Queen, because I must point out to you the most perfect examples in which my Will has perennial life, and has never found an obstacle to Its field of divine action, in order to be able to operate things worthy of Itself. My daughter, if you want my Supreme Fiat to reign as It does in Heaven – which is the greatest thing that is left for Us to do for the human generations – let my Will have the place of sovereign in you, and live as whole and permanent. Do not be concerned about anything else, be it your incapacity, or the circumstances, or the new things which may arise around you, because

as my Will reigns in you, they will serve as raw material and nourishment so that my Fiat may have Its fulfillment.”

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. Nor did She have to struggle as we do, in different circumstances, in unforeseen encounters, in unexpected losses... It is a constant struggle, to the point of making our hearts bleed for fear that we might surrender to our own belligerent human wills. How much attention one must have, so that the Supreme Will may always keep Its place of honor and Its supremacy over everything; and many times, this struggle is harsher than the pain itself.’ But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: “My daughter, you are wrong. The maximum sacrifice of my Mama was not only one, but they were so great and so many - for as many as were the sorrows, the pains, the circumstances and the encounters to which Her existence and Mine were exposed. Pains were always doubled in Her, because my pains were Hers - more than Her own pains.

Besides, my wisdom did not change direction with my Mama; in each pain She was to receive, I always asked Her whether She wanted to accept it, in order to hear that ‘*Fiat*’ being repeated to Me in each pain, in each circumstance, and even in each heartbeat of Hers. That ‘*Fiat*’ resounded so sweet, gentle and harmonious to Me, that I wanted to hear It being repeated in every instant of Her life. This is why I would always ask Her: ‘Mama, do you want to do this? Do you want to suffer this pain?’ And my Fiat would bring Her the seas of the goods It contains, and would make Her understand the intensity of the pain She was accepting.

This understanding, through divine light, of that which, step by step, She was to suffer, gave Her such martyrdom as to infinitely surpass the struggle which creatures suffer. In fact, since the seed of sin was missing in Her, the seed of the struggle was missing, and so my Will had to find another device, that She might not be inferior to the other creatures in suffering, because, having to acquire by justice the right of Queen of Sorrows, She was to surpass in suffering all creatures together. How many times have you yourself not experienced this – that while you felt no struggle within you, as my Will would make you understand the pains It inflicted upon you, you would remain petrified by the intensity of the pain; and while you were undone in that pain, you were the tiny little lamb in my arms, ready to accept yet more pains to which my Will would want you to be submitted. Ah, did you not suffer more than in the struggle itself? The struggle is a sign of vehement passions, while my Will, if It brings suffering, gives intrepidity; and with the knowledge of the intensity of the pain, It gives one such merit that only a Divine Will can give. Therefore, just as I act with you – that in everything I want from you, first I ask you whether you want it, whether you accept it – so I did with my Mama. This, so that the sacrifice may be always new, and may give Me the opportunity to converse with the creature, to be with her, and my Volition may have Its field of divine action in the human will.”

Now, as I was writing what is written above, I could not continue on, because my mind was estranged from my senses by a beautiful and harmonious chant, accompanied by a sound never before heard. This chant called the attention of everyone, and harmonized with the whole of Creation and with the Celestial Fatherland. I write all this to obey. As I was hearing that chant, my Jesus told me: “My daughter, hear how beautiful it is! This sound and chant is a new canticle, formed by the Angels as homage, glory and honor to the union of the Divine Will with

your human will. The joy of all Heaven and of all Creation is so great that, unable to contain it, they play and sing.” After He said this, I found myself inside myself.

**May 18, 1926 VOL XIX**

***Just as the Virgin had to embrace everything and do the acts of all, in order to obtain the longed- for Redeemer and conceive Him, in the same way, the one who must obtain the Supreme Fiat has to embrace all and answer for all. Luisa feels the weight of her responsibility; Jesus reassures her.***

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and after going around all created things in order to impress my ‘I love You’, so that my ‘I love You’ might resound everywhere and over all to requite my Jesus for His great love, I arrived at that point at which I would be requiting my God for all the love He had in the act of being conceived in the womb of the Celestial Mama. At that moment my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: “My daughter, in order to conceive Me, Eternal Word, my inseparable Mama was enriched with seas of grace, of light and of sanctity by the Supreme Majesty. And She did such and so many acts of virtue, of love, of prayer, of desire and of ardent sighs, as to surpass all the love, virtues and acts of all generations, which were needed in order to obtain the longed- for Redeemer.

So, when I saw in the Sovereign Queen the complete love of all creatures and all the acts needed to deserve that the Word be conceived, I found in Her the requital of the love of all, Our glory restored, all the acts of the redeemed ones, and even of those for whom my Redemption was to serve as condemnation because of their ingratitude. Then did my love make Its final display, and I was conceived. Therefore, the right to the name of Mother is natural for Her – it is sacred, because by embracing all the acts of the generations, and substituting for all, it was as if She delivered them all to new life from her maternal womb.

Now, you must know that when We do Our works, We have to give so much love, light and grace to the creature who is chosen and to whom the work is entrusted, that she may be able to give Us all the requital and the glory of the work entrusted to her. Our power and wisdom would not deposit themselves in the bank of the creature from the very beginning of a work of Ours, as though in the act of going bankrupt. Our work must be safe in the creature who is called as primary act, and We must collect all the interest and the glory equivalent to Our work entrusted to her. And even if Our work were later communicated to the other creatures, and because of their ingratitude it ran the risk of failing, this would be more tolerable for Us, because the one to whom it was entrusted at the beginning allowed Us to collect all the interest in place of the failures of the other creatures. This is why We gave Her everything and received everything from Her: so that all the capital of Redemption might remain intact, and through Her, Our glory might be completed and Our love requited. Who is the wise man who, from the very beginning, would put his capital in a bank that is about to go bankrupt? First, he makes sure, and then he entrusts his capital. However, it may happen that later on it fails, but this cannot cause him grave damage, because he has already made up for his capital through the much interest received. If man does so, much more so does God, whose wisdom is incomprehensible. And this was not about just any work, or a small capital, but it was about the great work of Redemption, and all the cost of the infinite and incalculable value of the Eternal Word. It was a unique work, nor could a new descent of the Eternal Word on earth be repeated. Therefore, We had to place it in safety in the Celestial Sovereign Lady. And since We entrusted everything to Her – even the very Life of a God - She, as Our trustworthy one,

had to answer for all, becoming the guarantor and the one responsible for this Divine Life entrusted to Her – as indeed She did.

My daughter, what I did and wanted from my Celestial Mama in the great work of Redemption, I want to do with you in the great work of the Supreme Fiat. The work of the Divine Fiat is a work that must embrace everything - Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. It is the basis of everything, it is the life that flows in everything and encloses everything within itself. Because it has no beginning, it is the beginning of all things, and the end and fulfillment of Our works. See, then: the capital We want to entrust to you is exuberant - you have not calculated it. But do you know what it is that We entrust to you in the Supreme Fiat? We entrust to you the whole Creation, all the capital of Redemption, and that of Sanctification.

My Will is universal, and in all things, It has been the operator. So, it is right that what belongs to It be entrusted to you. Would you perhaps want my Will without Its works? We do not know how to give Our Life without Our works and Our goods - when We give, We give everything. And just as by giving the Word to the Celestial Queen, We centralized all His works and His goods in Her, in the same way, by giving you Our Supreme Will, reigning and dominating in you, We give you all the works that belong to It. This is why We are giving you so many graces, knowledges and capacities – so that from the very beginning the Supreme Fiat might suffer no failure. And you, placing It in safety, must give It the requital of love and glory of all Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. Your task is great – it is universal, and must embrace everyone and everything, in such a way that if Our Will, communicated to the other creatures, should suffer some failure, in you We must find the compensation for the void of others. And as you place It in safety within yourself, and you give Us the love, the glory and all the acts that the other creatures should do for Us, Our glory will always be complete and Our love will collect Its just interest. So, you too will be Our trustworthy one, the one responsible for the Divine Will entrusted to you, and Its guarantor.” Now, while Jesus was saying this, I was taken by such fright. I comprehended all the weight of my responsibility, and fearing strongly that I might put in danger nothing less than all the weight and works of a Divine Will, I said: ‘My Love, thank You for so much goodness of yours toward me, but I feel that what You want to give me is too much. I feel an infinite weight that crushes me, and my littleness and incapacity have neither strength nor ability. As I fear that I might displease You, and I might be unable to embrace everything – go to some other creature, more capable, so that all this capital of your Supreme Will may be safer, and You may receive all the interest equivalent to such a great capital. I had never thought of such a great responsibility, but now that You are making me understand it, I feel my strengths fail me and I fear my weakness.’ And Jesus, clasping me to Himself to relieve me from the fear that crushed me, added: “My daughter, courage, do not fear. It is your Jesus that wants to give you too much. Am I perhaps not free to give whatever I want? Do you perhaps want to put a limit to my complete work, which I want to entrust to you? What would you say if my Celestial Mama had wanted to accept Me, the Eternal Word, but without His goods and without the acts that were needed to be able to conceive Me? Would this be true love and true acceptance? Certainly not. So, would you want my Will without Its works and without the acts that befit It?

Now, so that you may remove this fright, you must know that everything I have told you – that is, this capital so great - is already in you. After I had you acquire the practice of giving Me the requital of the glory and the love of all Creation, Redemption and Sanctification, making you embrace everything and everyone, and having seen that the equivalent interest was coming to Me easily – only then did I want to make known to you, with more clarity, the great capital of my Will entrusted to you, so that you may know the great good you possess, and as you come to know it, I

may sign the deed of the capital entrusted to you, and also make for you the receipt of the interest you give Me. If you did not know it, neither the deed of the capital, nor the receipt of the interest could be made. Here is, therefore, the necessity to make it known to you. Besides, why do you fear to the point of wanting to send Me to another creature? Do you not have a love within you that says, *'I love You for everyone and for everything'*, and a motion that repays Me for the motion of all, and that in everything you do, embraces everyone, to give Me the acts, the prayers, the glory and the reparations of all, as though in one single embrace? If you already do this, why do you fear?" At that moment, I saw other souls around me. Jesus went to them, and checking them all, He seemed to touch them to see whether, at His touch, the motion of His Divine Life would come out – but nothing came out. Then He came back to me, and taking my hand, He squeezed it tightly. At His touch a light came out of me, and Jesus, all content, told me: "This light is the motion of the Divine Life in you. I went to the other creatures, as you saw, but I did not find my motion. How, then, can I entrust the great capital of my Will? This is why I have chosen you, and that's enough. Be attentive and do not fear."

**May 23, 1926 VOL XIX**

***Just as the Virgin had Her time, the one who must impetrate the Supreme FIAT also has her time.***

Then, afterwards, my poor mind was wandering in the Holy Divine Will, doing my usual acts in It. It seemed to me that everything was mine, and as I went around through all created things to impress everywhere my *'I love You'*, my adoration, my *'Glory to my Creator'*, I acquired new knowledge of what God has done for the creature, and of how much He has loved us. The Supreme Will seemed to delight in making known the new surprises of Its love, so that I might follow Its acts in order for It to give me the right to possess what has come out of Its creative Will. My littleness wandered amid Its immense goods. In the meantime, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and told me: "My daughter, when my Queen Mama came out to the light of the day, everyone was turned toward Her, and as though having one single gaze, all pupils looked at She who was to dry their tears by bringing to them the Life of the longed- for Redeemer. All Creation was centered in Her, feeling honored to obey Her wishes. The Divinity Itself was all for Her and all intent on Her, in order to prepare Her and to form in Her, with surprising graces, the space into which the Eternal Word was to descend to take on human flesh. If the virtue were not present within Us that, while We operate, deal with or speak with one creature, We do not neglect the others, all would have said to Us: 'Leave all of us aside, think of this Virgin; give – centralize everything in Her, that She may let the One come in whom our hopes, our life, all of our good, are placed.' Therefore, the time in which the Sovereign Queen came out to the light of the day can be called the time of my Mama.

This, my daughter, can be called your time. All are turned toward you; I hear the voice of all, as if it were one alone, praying Me, pressing Me, that my Will may reacquire Its absolute divine rights over you, so that, acquiring Its total dominion, It may pour into you all the fullness of goods It had established to give if the creature had not withdrawn from my Will. So, the whole of Heaven, the Celestial Mama, the Angels and Saints – all are turned toward you for the triumph of my Will, because their glory in Heaven will not be complete if my Will does not have Its complete triumph on earth. Everything was created for the total fulfillment of the Supreme Will, and until Heaven and earth return into this circle of the Eternal Volition, they feel their works, their glory and beatitude as though halved, because, not having found Its complete

fulfillment in the Creation, the Divine Will cannot give what It had established to give – that is, the fullness of Its goods, of Its effects, joys and happinesses which It contains. This is why they are all longing; my Will Itself is all for you and intent on you; It holds nothing back of graces, of light and whatever it takes to form in you the greatest of prodigies, which is Its fulfillment and Its total triumph. Which one do you think is a greater prodigy: that a little light remains enclosed in the sun, or that the sun remains enclosed in the little light?”

And I: ‘It would certainly be more prodigious if the little light enclosed the sun; and indeed, it seems impossible to me that this may happen.’ And Jesus: “What is impossible for the creature is possible for God. The little light is the soul, and my Will is the sun. Now, my Will must give so much to the little light as to be able to make of it a circle and be enclosed in It. And since the nature of light is to spread its rays everywhere, while remaining in triumph within this circle, It will spread Its divine rays to give the Life of my Will to all. This is the prodigy of prodigies, which the whole of Heaven longs for. Therefore, give broad field to my Will – be opposed in nothing, so that what was established by God in the work of Creation may have its fulfillment.”

**June 15, 1926 VOL XIX**

***How the ‘nothing’ is frightened and trembles under the ‘All’. How the Virgin loves Her celestial children and performs in Heaven Her office of Mother. Just as knowledge gave life to the fruits of Redemption, so it will give life to the fruits of the Divine Will.***

I was feeling all full of defects, especially because of the great repugnance I feel when it comes to writing of the intimate things between myself and Our Lord. The weight I feel is so great, that I don’t know what I would do in order not to do it; and since the obedience of the one who is above me imposes itself, though I would like to oppose myself and tell my reasons for not doing it, I always end up surrendering.

So, having gone through a similar contrast, I felt full of defects and totally bad; therefore, as blessed Jesus came, I told Him: ‘Jesus, my life, have pity on me – look at how full of defects I am, and how much badness there is in me.’ And He, all goodness and tenderness, told me: “My daughter, do not fear, I am here, watching over you and keeping your soul in custody, so that not even the slightest sin may enter into your soul. And where you or others see defects and badnesses, I find none; rather, I see that your ‘nothing’ feels the weight of the ‘All’. In fact, the more I elevate you intimately to Me and I make known to you what the ‘All’ wants to do with your ‘nothing’, the more you feel your nothingness and, almost frightened and crushed under the All, you would want escape from manifesting and, even more, from writing on paper that which the ‘All’ wants to make of this ‘nothing’ of yours. More so since, as much reluctance as you feel, I always win and make you do what I want.

This happened also to my Celestial Mama, when She was told: ‘I hail You, Mary, full of grace; You will conceive the Son of God.’ On hearing this, She was frightened, She trembled, and said: ‘How can this happen?’ But She ended up saying: ‘*Fiat Mihi secundum verbum tuum.*’ She felt all the weight of the All over Her nothing and, naturally, She was frightened. So, when I manifest to you what I want to do with you, and your nothing is frightened, I see the fright of the Sovereign Queen being repeated; and compassionating you, I lift your nothing, I strengthen it, that it may endure sustaining the All. Therefore, do not be concerned about this, but rather, think of letting the All operate in you.”

Then, after this, I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, embracing everything and everyone to be able to bring to my Creator the acts of all as one single act. Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and embracing everything together with me, He united Himself with me, doing what I was doing. Then, all love, He told me: “My daughter, I love so much the acts done in my Will, that I Myself take on the commitment to keep them in custody in the unity of my supreme light, in such a way as to render them inseparable from Me and from my own acts. If you knew how jealous I am of these acts, how they glorify Me in a wholly divine way.... It can be said that each of these acts is a new feast that starts in the whole Creation and in the whole Celestial Fatherland. Flowing in my Will like ray of light, these acts bring new joys, feasts and happinesses wherever my Will is. These acts are the joys, the feast and the happiness that the creature forms in the Will of her Creator. And do you think it is trivial that the creature can form and bring feast, joy and happiness to her Creator and wherever Our Will reigns? The same happened with my Queen Mama. As She always operated in the unity of the light of the Supreme Will, all of Her acts, Her office of Mother, Her rights of Queen remained inseparable from Her Creator; so much so, that when the Divinity unleashes the acts of beatitude to make the whole Celestial Fatherland happy, It unleashes with them all the acts of the Celestial Mama. So, all the Saints feel invested, not only with Our joys and beatitudes, but also with the maternal love of their Mother, with the glory of their Queen, and with all of Her acts converted into joys for the whole Celestial Jerusalem. Every fiber of Her maternal Heart loves all the children of the Celestial Fatherland with love of Mother, and She shares Her joys of Mother and Her glory of Queen with everyone. So, on earth She was Mother of love and of sorrow for Her children, who cost Her so much, as much as the Life of Her Son God, and by virtue of the unity of the light of the Supreme Will which She possessed, Her acts remained inseparable from Ours; while in Heaven She is Mother of love, of joys and of glory for all of Her celestial children; so, all the Saints have greater love, more glory and more joys, by virtue of their Mother and Sovereign Queen. Therefore, I love so much one who lives in my Will, that I lower Myself to her, to do what she does together with her, to raise her up to the bosom of the Eternal One, to render her act one with her Creator.”

After this, I remained thinking about the blessed Will of God, and many things wandered through my mind, which it is not necessary to put on paper; and my sweet Jesus, coming back, added: “My daughter, the triumph of my Will is connected with Creation and with Redemption – it can be called one single triumph. Since a woman was the cause of the ruin of man, it was a Virgin Woman that, after four thousand years, letting my Humanity, united to the Eternal Word, be born of Her, provided the remedy for the ruin of fallen man.

Now that the remedy for man is formed, is my Will alone to be left without Its full completion, while It has Its prime act both in Creation and in Redemption? This is why, after two thousand years more, We have chosen another virgin as the triumph and fulfillment of Our Will. Forming Its Kingdom in your soul and making Itself known, with Its knowledge, my Will has given you Its hand to raise you to living in the unity of Its light, so that you may form your life in It and the Divine Will may form Its Life in you. And having formed Its dominion in you, It forms the connection through which to communicate Its dominion to the other creatures; and just as, in descending into the womb of the Immaculate Virgin, the Word did not remain in it for Her alone, but I formed the connection of communication for creatures, and I gave Myself to all and as a remedy for all - the same will happen with you: by having formed Its Kingdom in you, my Supreme Volition forms the communications to make Itself known to creatures. Everything I have told you about It, the knowledges I have given you, the ‘way’ and the ‘how’ of the living in my

Will, my making known to you how It wants – how It yearns for man to return into Its arms and enter once again into his origin of the Eternal Will from which he came - are all ways of communication, bonds of love, transmission of light, a breeze to make them breathe the air of my Will and therefore disinfect the air of the human will, and a mighty wind to conquer and uproot the most rebellious wills.

Each knowledge I have given you about my Will contains a creative power; and everything is in letting these knowledges out, because the power they contain will know how to breach its way into the hearts, to submit them to its dominion. Did the same perhaps not happen in Redemption? As long as I remained with my Mama in the hidden life of Nazareth, everything was silent around Me, although this hiddenness of mine, together with the Celestial Queen, served in an admirable way to form the substance of Redemption and so that I might announce Myself as being already present in their midst. But when did Its fruits communicate themselves in the midst of the peoples? When I went out in public, made Myself known, and spoke to them with the power of my creative word. And as all that I did and said spread and keeps spreading still now in the midst of the peoples, then did the fruits of Redemption have their effects, and still do. Indeed, my daughter, if no one had known that I had come upon earth, Redemption would have been something dead and without effects for creatures. So, knowledge gave life to Its fruits.

The same will be for my Will: knowledge will give life to the fruits of my Will. This is why I wanted to renew what I did in Redemption, choosing another virgin, remaining hidden with her for forty years and more, segregating her from everyone as if in a new Nazareth, to be free with her to tell the whole story, the prodigies and the goods contained in It, so as to be able to form the life of my Will in you. And just as I chose Saint Joseph to be together with Me and my Mama, as our cooperator, tutor and vigilant sentry for Me and for the Sovereign Queen, in the same way, I have placed near you the vigilant assistance of my ministers, as cooperators, tutors and depositories of the knowledges, goods and prodigies contained in my Will. And since my Will wants to establish Its Kingdom in the midst of peoples, through you I want to deposit this celestial doctrine in my ministers as my new apostles, so that first I may form with them the link of connection with my Will, and then they may transmit it into the midst of peoples. If it were not so, or were not to be so, I would not have insisted so much on having you write, nor would I have permitted the daily coming of the priest, but I would have left all my work between Me and you. Therefore, be attentive and leave Me free to do what I want in you.” Now, who can say how confused I remained at this speaking of Jesus? I remained mute, and from the depth of my heart I repeated: *‘Fiat, Fiat, Fiat...’*

**June 26, 1926 VOL XIX**

***One who possesses the Kingdom of the Divine Will operates in a universal way and will possess universal glory. Universal requital to the Sovereign Queen.***

I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition according to my usual way, that is, embracing everything - Creation, Redemption and everyone - to be able to give back to my Creator the return of love and of glory that everyone owes Him. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the little daughter of my Will must not only think about and occupy herself with defending the universal rights of her Creator, giving Him the return of love and of glory that everyone owes Him as if all were one, in such a way that He may find everything in her - because Our Will involves everything and everyone, and one who lives in It possesses



ways, therefore she can give Us everything and We can recover everything - but, as Our daughter, she must also defend the rights of the Sovereign Queen. She operated in a universal way, and therefore She had a love, a glory, a prayer, a reparation, a sorrow, for Her Creator, for all and for each creature. She let not one act escape Her which creatures owed their Creator; and enclosing all in Her maternal Heart, She loved all and each one in a universal way. So, in Her We found all Our glory - She denied nothing to Us; She gave Us not only that which She was supposed to give Us directly, but also that which the other creatures denied to Us. And to act as a magnanimous and most loving Mother, who pours Her own self out for Her children, She generated everyone in Her sorrowful Heart. Each fiber of It was a piercing sorrow in which She gave life to each of Her children, up to the fatal blow of the death of Her Son God. The sorrow of this death placed the seal of the regeneration of life upon the new children of this sorrowful Mother.

Now, a Virgin Queen who loved Us so much, who defended all of Our rights, a Mother so tender who had love and sorrows for all, deserves that Our little newborn of Our Supreme Will love Her for all, requite Her for all, and embracing all of Her acts in Our Will, place her act united to Hers; because She is inseparable from Us - Her glory is Ours, and Ours is Hers; more so, since Our Will places everything in common.”

On hearing this, I remained a little confused, and as though unable to do what Jesus was saying; and I prayed Him to give me the ability to do it. And Jesus, resuming His speaking, told me: “My daughter, my Will contains everything, and as though jealous, It preserves all of Its acts as if they were one alone; so It preserves all the acts of the Sovereign Queen as if they were all Its own, because She did everything in It. Therefore, my Will Itself will make them present to you.

Now, you must know that one who has done good to all, who has loved all, and has operated in a universal way for God and for all, has rights over everything and over everyone - and with justice. Operating in a universal way is the divine way, and my Celestial Mama was able to operate with the ways of Her Creator because She possessed the Kingdom of Our Will. Now, having operated in Our Supreme Will, She has the rights of the possessions which She formed in Our Kingdom; and who else can requite Her if not one who lives in the same Kingdom? In fact, only in this Kingdom is there universal operation – the love that loves everyone, that embraces everything, and from which nothing escapes. But you must know that one who possesses the Kingdom of my Will on earth, has the right to universal glory in Heaven; and this, in a natural and simple way. My Will embraces everything and involves everyone; so, from one who possesses It come all goods along with the glory that these goods contain; and while universal glory comes from her, she also receives it. And do you think it is trivial to possess universal glory in the Celestial Fatherland?

Therefore, be attentive, the Kingdom of the Supreme Will is immensely rich; there are coins that spring forth; so, everyone expects something from you, and also my Mama wants the return for the universal love She had for all generations. And you, in return, are due universal glory in the Celestial Fatherland – the exclusive inheritance of one who has possessed the Kingdom of my Will on earth.”

**July 11, 1926 VOL XIX**

*Just as it was necessary to make known who They were who suffered more than anyone to form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is necessary to make known she who has suffered for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.*

For quite a few days my sweet Jesus had not told me anything about His Most Holy Will; rather, He would make Himself seen sad, in the act of striking the creatures. Today, as though wanting to go out of His sadness – because when He speaks about His Will it seems He puts Himself in feast, coming out from within my interior, He told me: “My daughter, I want to cheer Myself up – let Me speak of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will.” And I: ‘My Love and my Life, Jesus, if You do not tell me all the secrets that are in It, not knowing everything, I will not enjoy the fullness of the goods that this Kingdom possesses, nor will I be able to give You the return of love for the goods that You hide; and I would feel unhappy in the midst of so much happiness, because my “*I Love You*” would not be flowing in everything that You possess in It. It may be small, but it is the “*I love You*” of your little daughter, whom You love so much.’

And Jesus, taking my own words, told me: “My little daughter, you yourself are saying how necessary knowledge is. If it is necessary for you, much more so for others. Now, you must know that in order to form the Kingdom of Redemption, those who distinguished themselves the most in suffering were my Mama and I. And even though apparently, She suffered none of the pains that the other creatures knew, except for my death which was known by all, and which was the fatal and harrowing blow for Her maternal Heart, more than any most sorrowful death, however, since She possessed the unity of the light of my Will, this light brought to Her pierced Heart, not only the seven swords told by the Church, but all swords, spears and pricks of all sins and pains of creatures, which martyred Her maternal Heart in a harrowing way. But this is nothing. This light brought Her all my pains, my humiliations, my torments, my thorns, my nails, the most intimate pains of my Heart. The Heart of my Mama was the true Sun: though one can see nothing but light, this light contains all the goods and effects that the earth receives and possesses; so, one can say that the earth is enclosed in the Sun. The same for the Sovereign Queen: one could only see Her person, but the light of my Supreme Will enclosed in Her all possible imaginable pains; and the more intimate and unknown these pains were, the more valuable and powerful they were over the Divine Heart, to impetrate the longed for Redeemer; and more than solar light, they descended into the hearts of creatures, to conquer them and bind them in the Kingdom of Redemption.

So, the Church knows so very little of the pains of the Celestial Sovereign Queen, that one can say that She knows only the visible pains, and this is why She gives the number of the seven swords. But if She knew that Her maternal Heart was the refuge, the deposit of all pains, and that the light of my Will brought everything to Her, sparing Her nothing, the Church would not speak of seven swords, but of millions of swords. More so, since they were intimate pains, and therefore God alone knows the intensity of the sorrow. This is why, by right, She was constituted Queen of martyrs and of all sorrows. Creatures can give a weight, a value to exterior pains, but they do not know enough of the interior ones to be able to attribute to them the right price.

Now, in order to form in my Mama, first the Kingdom of my Will, and then that of Redemption, so many pains were not necessary because, since She had no sin, the inheritance of pains was not for Her – Her inheritance was the Kingdom of my Will. But in order to give the Kingdom of Redemption to creatures, She had to submit Herself to so many pains.

So, the fruits of Redemption were matured in the Kingdom of my Will possessed by Me and by my Mama. There is nothing beautiful, good or useful, which does not come from my Will.

Now, united to the Sovereign Queen came my Humanity. She remained hidden in Me, in my sorrows, in my pains, therefore little was known about Her; but as for my Humanity, it was necessary that what I did, how much I suffered and how much I loved be known. If nothing were known, I could not form the Kingdom of Redemption. The knowledge of my pains and of my love is magnet and spur, incitement and light to draw souls to taking the remedies, the goods contained in It. Knowing how much their sins and their salvation cost Me is chain that binds them to Me and prevents new sins. If, on the other hand, they had known nothing of my pains and of my death, not knowing how much their salvation cost Me, no one would have given a thought to loving Me and saving his soul. See then, how necessary it is to make known how much he or she who has formed within him or herself a universal good to give it to others, has done and suffered.

Now, my daughter, just as it was necessary to make known to creatures who He and She were, and how much it cost Them to form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is necessary to make known she whom my paternal goodness has chosen, first, to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within her, and then, to give rise to Its transmission to others. Just as it was for Redemption, which was formed between Me and my Celestial Mama first, and then became known to creatures, so it will be for the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, it is necessary to make known how much this Kingdom of my Will costs Me; that - so that man might enter once again into the Kingdom he had lost - I had to sacrifice the littlest of all creatures, keeping her nailed to a bed for forty years and more, without air, without the fullness of the light of the sun that everyone enjoys; how her little heart has been the refuge of my pains and of those of creatures; how she has loved all, prayed for all, defended all; how many times she has exposed herself to the blows of Divine Justice to defend all of her brothers; and then, her intimate pains, and the very privations of Me that martyred her little heart, giving her continuous death. In fact, since she has known no other life but mine, no other Will but mine, all of these pains laid the foundations of the Kingdom of my Will, and, like solar rays, matured the fruits of the Supreme Fiat. So, it is necessary to make known how much this Kingdom cost you and Me, so that, from Its cost, they may know how much I yearn for them to acquire It; and from Its cost they may appreciate It, love It and aspire to enter, to live in the Kingdom of my Supreme Will." I wrote this to obey, but the effort has been so great, that I could just barely mention my poor existence, since, because of the great reluctance, I feel my blood freeze in my veins. However, I can but repeat always: *'Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!'*

**August 22, 1926 VOL XIX**

***What privation of God means, and how the Sovereign Queen suffered this privation. What it means to be the head of a mission.***

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'How hard is the privation of my sweet Jesus... One feels the true death of the soul, and it happens as when the soul departs from the body: while it possesses the same members, they are emptied of life, they are inert, without motion, and have no more value. So does my little soul appear to me without Jesus: it possesses the same faculties, but emptied of life; once Jesus has departed, life, motion, warmth, are ended. This is why this pain is harrowing and indescribable, and cannot be compared to any other pain. Ah! the Celestial Mama did not suffer this pain, because Her sanctity rendered Her inseparable from Jesus, and therefore She never remained without Him.' But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in

my interior, telling me: “My daughter, you are wrong - the privation of Me is not separation, but pain. You are right in saying that it is more than mortal, but this pain has the virtue, not of separating, but of joining with stronger and more stable bonds the inseparable union with Me. Not only this, but each time the soul remains as though without Me, with no guilt on her part, I rise again for her to new life of knowledges, allowing Myself to be comprehended more with more love, loving her more, and with new grace, to enrich her and embellish her more. And she rises again to new Divine Life, to new love and to new beauty; because it is justice that, since the soul suffers mortal pains, she be substituted with new Divine Life. If it were not so, I would let Myself be surpassed by the love of the creature, which cannot be.

And besides, it is not true that the Sovereign Queen was never without Me; separated – never; but without Me - yes. But this did not prejudice the height of Her sanctity; on the contrary, it increased it. How many times I left Her in the state of pure faith, because, having to be the Queen of sorrows and the Mother of all the living, She could not lack the most beautiful adornment, the most refulgent gem, which gave Her the characteristic of Queen of martyrs and Sovereign Mother of all sorrows. This pain of being left in pure faith prepared Her to receive the deposit of my doctrines, the treasure of the Sacraments and all the goods of my Redemption. In fact, since the privation of Me is the greatest pain, it places the soul in the condition of deserving to be the depository of the greatest gifts of her Creator, of His highest knowledges, and of His secrets. How many times have I not done this for you? After a privation of Me, I would manifest to you the highest knowledges about my Will; and with this, I would make you the depository, not only of Its knowledges, but of my Will Itself. Moreover, the Sovereign Queen, as Mother, had to possess all of the interior states, therefore also the state of pure faith, to be able to give to Her children that unshakeable faith that makes one lay down one’s blood and life to defend and prove one’s faith. Had She not possessed this gift of faith, how could She give it to Her children?”

Having said this, He disappeared. But my mind wanted to think about many strange things, and maybe even senseless; and I would try hard to do my acts in the adorable Will of God. But while doing this, I thought to myself: ‘If living in the supreme Kingdom of the Divine Will requires so much attention, so many sacrifices, very few will be those who will want to live in a Kingdom so holy.’ And my sweet Jesus, coming back, told me: “My daughter, one who is called to be the head of a mission must not only embrace all the members, but rule them, dominate them and constitute himself life of each of them; while the members do not give life to the head, nor do all that it does, but rather, each one does its own office. So, one who is called to be the head of a mission, embracing all that is needed in order to be able to carry out the task entrusted to him, suffering more than anyone and loving everyone, prepares the food, the life, the lessons, the offices, according to the capacity of those who want to follow his mission.

That which is necessary for you, who must form the tree with all the fullness of its branches and the multiplicity of its fruits, will not be necessary for one who must only be branch or fruit. Their task will be to remain incorporated in the tree, in order to receive the vital humors it contains – that is, to let themselves be dominated by my Will, never giving life to their volition in anything, either internal or external, to know my Will, and to receive It as their own life, so as to let It carry out Its Divine Life; in sum, to let It reign and dominate as Queen.

So, my daughter, one who must be the head needs to suffer, to work, and to do, himself alone, everything that all others together will do. This is what I did; because I was the head of Redemption, I can say that I did everything for love of all, to give them life and to place them all in safety. The Immaculate Virgin also; because She was Mother and Queen of all – how much did She not suffer? How much did She not love and work for all creatures? No one can claim having

reached Us, either in suffering or in loving. At the most, they may resemble Us in part; but reaching Us – no one. However, by having been at the head of all, both the Sovereign Queen and I enclosed all graces and all goods; strength was in Our power, dominion was Ours, Heaven and earth obeyed Our every wish and trembled before Our power and sanctity. The redeemed ones have taken Our crumbs and have eaten Our fruits; they have been healed with Our remedies, they have been strengthened with Our examples, they have learned Our lessons, they have risen again at the cost of Our lives; and if they have been glorified, it has been by virtue of Our glory. But the power is always Ours, the living fount of all goods springs always from Us; so much so, that if the redeemed ones move away from Us, they lose all goods and return to be ill and poor, more than before. This is what it means to be head; it is true that one suffers greatly, works much, and must prepare the good for all, but all that one possesses surpasses everything and everyone. There is such distance between one who is head of a mission and one who must be a member, that the head can be compared to the sun and the member to a little light. This is why I have told you many times that your mission is great – because this is not about mere personal sanctity, but about embracing everything and everyone, and preparing the Kingdom of my Will for the human generations.”

After this, I was following the acts in the Supreme Volition, which converted all into light and formed a horizon of radiant light that formed clouds of quicksilver; and wherever this light penetrated, everything converted into light. It had the power, the strength to empty everything, filling everything with its most refulgent light. And Jesus added: “My daughter, there is nothing more penetrating than light. It diffuses everywhere with enchanting rapidity, bringing its beneficial effects to all those who let themselves be invested by it. The light refuses to do its good to no one, be they people, earth, water, plant or other things; its nature is to illuminate and to do good, and therefore it leaves no one behind – to all it brings its kiss of light and gives the good it contains. My Will is more than light; It diffuses everywhere and brings the good It contains; and the acts done in It form the atmosphere of gold and silver which has the virtue of emptying all the darkness of the night of the human will, and with its beneficial light, it brings the kiss of the Eternal Volition, to dispose the creatures to wanting to come into the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Each act of yours done in It is a new horizon that you make arise for the eye of the human intellect, to make it long for the light of the good that my Will possesses. My daughter, in order to prepare this Kingdom, it takes work, it takes celestial laws, which are laws all of love. The laws of fears, of penalties, of condemnation do not enter into It, because the laws of love of my Will will be friendly, filial, of reciprocal love between Creator and creature.

Therefore, fears and condemnations will have neither force nor life; and if there will be some suffering, it will be full of triumph and of glory. Therefore, be attentive, because this is about making known a Celestial Kingdom – about manifesting Its secrets, Its prerogatives, Its goods, to draw souls to love It, long for It, and to take possession of It.”

So, with my Mama, centralized in Her, It remained centralized in Me. The Sun bilocated Itself, but the light remained as one - extending, but without ever separating from both centers of the bilocated Sun.

The Sovereign Queen had received everything from my Will – fullness of grace, sanctity, sovereignty over everything, and even the fecundity to be able to give life to Her Son. My Will had given Her everything and had denied Her nothing; so, when my Will wanted Me to go far away, with heroic strength, She would give back to the Divine Will what She had received. The Heavens were stupefied in seeing the strength, the heroism of She who - yet they knew - loved Me more than Her very life. So, I would like to see the little daughter of my Divine Will:

strong, peaceful and, with heroism, giving your Jesus back to the Divine Will when It wants you to remain without Him. I would rather not see you disheartened, melancholic, but with the strength of the Celestial Mama; and just as for the Sovereign Queen of Heaven the separation was only external and apparent, but internally the Divine Volition kept Us fused together and inseparable, so it will be with you: my Volition will keep you fused within Me, and we will do the same acts together, without ever separating.”

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.”

**November 2, 1926 VOL XX**

***Hiding our acts in the acts of the Celestial Mama. How these stand in for Her***

I continued my living in the Divine Fiat, and while doing my acts in It, I absorbed light which, in reflecting itself, made as many threads of light come out, which formed a net of light that extended over the earth in order to catch the creatures. Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, every time you go around in my Will, you take more light in order to form the net with which to catch the creatures. And do you know what this net is? My knowledges. The more knowledges I manifest to you about the eternal Fiat, the more I dispose and enlarge the net in order to catch the souls who must live in my Kingdom, and this disposes the Lord to give them to you. When you go around in Our Will, by virtue of It, your acts become light, and extend so much as to touch the Divinity, and draw more light of truth into the midst of creatures.”

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?'

Now, while I was doing and saying this, I thought to myself: 'My Celestial Mama did not occupy Herself, nor did She have great interest in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, that It might come soon to reign upon earth. She had interest in the longed- for Redeemer, and She obtained Him. She did not occupy Herself with the Divine Fiat, which was more necessary, and which was to put perfect order between Creator and creature; while it was up to Her, as Queen and Mother, to reconcile the human will and the Divine, so that the Divine might reign with Its full triumph.' At that moment, my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior and, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, the mission of my inseparable Mama was for the longed for Redeemer, and She accomplished it perfectly. However, you must know that everything that both She and I did - its substance, its source and primary cause - was the Kingdom of my Will. However, since Redemption was necessary in order for It to come, though in our interior acts there was the Kingdom of the Fiat, on the outside we were all intent and occupied with the Kingdom of Redemption. On the other hand, your mission is exclusively for the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, and everything that the Sovereign Queen and I did, is at your disposal, to help you, to stand in for you, to give you access to the Divine Majesty in order to impetrate and ask, incessantly, for the coming of the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat. In order for you to receive the good of the longed-for Redeemer, you should have done your part, but since at that time you were not there, my Mama stood in for you.

Now you must stand in for Her, in Her part, for the Kingdom of my Will. So, the Mama stood in for the daughter, and the daughter stands in for the Mama. More so, since the Queen of Heaven was the first daughter of my Will, and because She always lived within Our boundaries, She formed her seas of love, of graces, of adoration, of light. Now, since you are the second daughter of my Will, what is Hers is yours, because your Mama keeps you as a birth from Herself, and She enjoys that her daughter be inside Her own seas in order to impetrate the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat upon earth, so longed for. Therefore, see how abundantly your Mama makes up for you, giving you all that is Hers; even more, She feels honored that Her immense seas may serve you, in order to impetrate a Kingdom so holy.

**November 10, 1926 VOL XX**

***How one who lives in the Divine Will encloses all Creation within herself, and is the reflector of her Creator.***

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Eternal Fiat in order to receive Its reflections, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, my Celestial Mama was the first to occupy the first place in Heaven as daughter of the Supreme Will; and because She was the first, She keeps around Herself a place for all the children of the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, around the Queen of Heaven

many empty places can be seen, which cannot be occupied by other than Her copies. And since She was the first from the generation of my Will, the Kingdom of the Fiat will also be called 'Kingdom of the Virgin'. Oh, how the Sovereignty over all Creation will be recognized in these children of Ours! In fact, by virtue of my Will, these will enjoy indissoluble bonds with all created things; they will be in continuous relations of communication with them. They will be the true children, in whom the Eternal Creator will feel honored and glorified to have them as children, because He will recognize in them His own operating Will, which has reproduced His true images."

**April 16, 1927 VOL XXI**

***How Our Lord made the deposit of His Sacramental Life in the Heart of the Most Holy Virgin. The great good that a life animated by the Divine Will can do. How, in Her sorrows, the Most Holy Virgin found the secret of Her strength in the Divine Will.***

I was doing the Hour in which Jesus instituted the Most Holy Eucharist; and Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, when I do an act, first I look to see whether there is at least one creature in whom to place the deposit of My Act, so that she may take the good I do, and keep it safe and well defended. "Now, when I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament, I looked for this creature, and My Queen Mama offered Herself to receive this Act of Mine and the deposit of this great gift, saying to Me: 'My Son, just as I offered You my womb and my whole being in Your Conception, to keep You safe and defended, I now offer You my maternal Heart in order to receive this great deposit, and I line up, around Your Sacramental Life, my affections, my heartbeats, my love, my thoughts—all of Myself, to keep You defended, surrounded by cortege, loved, protected. I Myself take on the commitment to repay You for the great gift You are giving.

Trust Your Mama, and I will take care of the defense of Your Sacramental Life. And since You Yourself have constituted Me Queen of all Creation, I have the right to line up around You all the light of the sun as homage and adoration, the stars, the heavens, the sea, all the inhabitants of the air—I place everything around You, to give You love and glory.'

"Now, ensuring a place for Myself in which to put this great deposit of My Sacramental Life, and trusting My Mama, who had given Me all the proofs of Her faithfulness, I instituted the Most Holy Sacrament. She was the only worthy creature who could keep, defend and protect My Act. See, then, when creatures receive Me, I descend into them together with the acts of My inseparable Mama; and only because of this can I perpetuate My Sacramental Life. Therefore, whenever I want to do a great work worthy of Me, it is necessary that I first choose one creature—first, in order to have a place in which to put My gift; second, to be repaid for it.

"They do the same also in the natural order. If a farmer wants to sow a seed, he does not throw it in the middle of the street, but he goes in search of a little field. First, he works it, he forms the furrow, and then he sows the seed in it; and to keep it safe, he covers it with earth, anxiously waiting for the harvest in order to be repaid for his work, and for the seed that he entrusted to the earth. Someone else wants to form a beautiful object: first he prepares the raw materials, the place in which to put it, and then he forms it. So I have done for you: I chose you, I prepared you, and then I entrusted to you the great gift of the manifestations of My Will; and just



as I entrusted the destiny of My Sacramental Life to My beloved Mother, in the same way I wanted to trust you, entrusting to you the destiny of the Kingdom of My Will.”

Then, I continued to think about all that my beloved Good had done and suffered during the course of His Life; and He added: “My daughter, My Life down here was extremely short, and I spent most of it hidden. But even though it was so very short, since My Humanity was animated by a Divine Will, how many goods did I not do? The whole Church takes from My Life, drinking Her fill at the fount of My Doctrine. Each Word of Mine is a fountain placed at the mouth of each Christian; each one of My examples is more than sun that illuminates, warms, fecundates, and makes the greatest sanctities mature. If one wanted to compare all the Saints, all the good, all of their pains and their heroism, placed before My very short Life, they would always be tiny little flames before the great sun. “And since the Divine Will reigned in Me, all the pains, the humiliations, confusions, contrasts, accusations that the enemies gave Me during the course of My Life and of My Passion—everything served to their own humiliation and to their own greater confusion. In fact, since a Divine Will was in Me, it happened with Me as with the sun, when the clouds, extending through the lower air, seem to want to give affront to the sun by obscuring the surface of the earth, covering momentarily the vividness of the solar light. But the sun laughs at the clouds, because they cannot have perennial life in the air—their life is fleeting; a small wind is enough to make them dissolve, while the sun is always triumphant in its fullness of light that dominates and fills the whole earth.

“The same happened with Me. Everything that My enemies did to Me, and even My very death, were like many clouds that covered My Humanity. But the Sun of My Divinity they could not touch; and as soon as the wind of the power of My Divine Will moved, the clouds dissolved and, more than sun, I rose again, glorious and triumphant, leaving the enemies more humiliated than before. “My daughter, in the soul in whom My Will reigns with all Its fullness, minutes of life are centuries—and centuries of fullness of all goods; while wherever It does not reign, centuries of life are only minutes of goods that they contain. And if the soul in whom My Will reigns should suffer humiliations, contrasts and pains, these are like clouds that the wind of the Divine Fiat unloads over those who, to their own humiliation, have dared to touch the bearer of My Eternal Volition.”

After this, I was thinking about the sorrow of my Mama, when, sorrowful and pierced in Her Heart, She departed from Jesus, leaving Him dead in the sepulcher; and I thought to myself: “How can it be possible that She had so much strength as to be able to leave Him? It is true that He was dead, but it was always the body of Jesus. How could Her maternal love not consume Her, rather than letting Her take one step alone away from that extinguished body? Yet, She left Him. What heroism, what strength!” But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, do you want to know how My Mama had the strength to leave Me? All the secret of Her strength was in My Will reigning in Her. She lived of a Will that was Divine—not human, and therefore She contained the immeasurable strength. Even more, you must know that when My pierced Mama left Me in the sepulcher, My Will kept Her immersed within two immense seas—one of sorrow, and another, more extensive, of joys and beatitudes; and while that of sorrow gave Her all the martyrdoms, that of joy gave Her all the contentments. “Her beautiful soul followed Me into Limbo, and was present at the feast that all the Patriarchs, the Prophets, Her father, Her mother and our dear Saint Joseph made for Me. With My presence, Limbo became Paradise; and I could not do without letting She who had been inseparable from Me in My pains, be present at this first feast of the creatures. And Her joy was so great, that She

had the strength to depart from My body, withdrawing and waiting for the fulfillment of My Resurrection as the fulfillment of Redemption. Joy sustained Her in sorrow, and sorrow sustained Her in joy. “To one who possesses My Will, neither strength, nor power, nor joy can be lacking; rather, she has everything at her disposal. Do you not experience this within yourself when you are without Me and you feel consumed? The light of the Divine Fiat forms Its sea, it makes you happy, and it gives you life.”

**September 8, 1927 VOL XXII**

***The sorrow suffered in a divine way in Jesus and in Mary.***

After this, I was following the Holy Divine Volition in the act in which my sweet Jesus separated from the Sovereign Queen to go into the desert; and while compassionating both one and the other, I thought to myself: ‘How could the Sovereign Queen separate from Her dear Son for as many as forty days? She who loved Him so much – how could She endure being without Him? I, who do not have Her love, suffer so much for a few days that He deprives me of Himself; what must it have been for my Mama?’ Now, while I was thinking of this, my adored Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, We both suffered in separating from each other, but Our sorrow was suffered in a divine way, not in a human way, and therefore it did not separate either from happiness or from imperturbable peace. Happy, I departed for the desert – happy, the height of my Celestial Mama stayed. In fact, the sorrow suffered in a divine way has no virtue of shading even slightly the divine happiness, which contains endless seas of joys and of peace. Sorrows suffered in a divine way are like little drops of water in the immense sea, the power of whose waves has the virtue of changing them into happiness. The sorrow suffered in a human way has the virtue of breaking true happiness and of disturbing the peace; the divine way – never. More so, since my Queen Mama possessed the Sun of my Will by grace, and I possessed It by nature.

So, the Sun remained in Her and remained in Me, but Its rays did not separate, because light is indivisible; therefore, in that same light She remained in Me and followed my acts, and I remained in Her as Her center of life. So, the separation, while true, was apparent; in substance We were fused together and inseparable, because the light of the Divine Will placed Our acts in common as if they were one alone. And besides, I went to the desert to call back that same Divine Will of Mine which, for forty centuries, creatures had deserted from their midst; and I, for forty days, wanted to remain alone, to repair for the forty centuries of human will during which Mine had not possessed Its Kingdom in the midst of the human family; and with my very Divine Will I wanted to call It back again into their midst, so that It might reign. Upon returning from the desert, I deposited It in my Mama, with all those acts of Divine Will which creatures had rejected and had kept as though in a desert, so that She might be the faithful depository, the repairer and the empress of the Kingdom of my Will. Only the Sovereign Lady could possess this deposit so great, because She possessed within Herself the very Divine Will which could contain the Will deserted by creatures. How could We occupy Ourselves with Our sorrow of being separated for forty days, when it was about reintegrating - about calling back Our Divine Will to reign in the midst of creatures? In Our sorrow We were more than happy, because We wanted to place the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat in safety, and the Celestial Queen was waiting with yearnings for my return, in order to receive the deposit of the new Sun, so as to requite with Her love all of Its acts, which the human ingratitude had rejected. She acted as true Mama to my Divine Will, acting as true Mother also for creatures, impetrating for all the life, the happiness, the joy of possessing the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat.

March 11, 1928 VOL XXIII

*Difference between Jesus and the Virgin. How the whole hidden life of Jesus in Nazareth was the recall of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. How the human will is the fount of good or of evil.*

I was thinking about what was the difference that passed between the Holy Virgin and my lovable Jesus, since in both of them the Divine Volition had Its life, Its full dominion, Its Kingdom; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, between Myself and the Celestial Queen, one was the Will that animated Us, one the life; however, between She and I passed this difference: between a house which is such that the sun enters into it from all sides - in a way that the light invests it, dominates it, and there is not one part of this house in which the light does not act as queen, and therefore it is prey to the light, receives always light, and grows under the influence of the light - and another house which possesses the sphere of the sun within itself, therefore it does not receive the source of the light from outside, but possesses it inside. Is there no difference between one and the other? Now, this is the difference that passes between Me and my Mama. She is the house invested by the light, She gave Herself prey to it, and the Sun of my Will kept giving to Her, always; It nourished Her with light, and She grew within the endless rays of the eternal Sun of my Fiat. On the other hand, my Humanity possessed within Itself the sphere of the Divine Sun, Its source which always arises without ever decreasing; and the Sovereign Queen drew from Me the light which gave Her life and the glory of Queen of light, because one who possesses a good can be called queen of that good.”

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”.’

Now, while I would have wanted my ‘*I love you*’ to form a circle around all the acts of Jesus, He moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, all of my hidden life, and such a long one, was nothing other than the recall of the Kingdom of my Divine Will upon earth. I wanted to redo within Myself all the acts which creatures were to do in It, to then hold them out to them; and I wanted to do this together with my Mama, I wanted Her always together with Me in my hidden life, in order to form this Kingdom. Two people had destroyed this Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, Adam and Eve; and two more, Myself and the height of the Sovereign Queen, were to redo It.

So, first I took care of the Kingdom of my Divine Will, because the human will had been the first to offend Mine by withdrawing from It; all other offenses came in the second degree, as the consequence of the first act. It is the human will that is the life or the death of the creature, her happiness or her tyranny and misfortune into which she hurls herself; her good angel that leads her to Heaven, or the one who, transforming into a demon, hurls her into hell. All evil is in the will, as well as all good, because the will is like the fount of life placed in the creature, which can spring

joys, happiness, sanctity, peace, virtue, or spurts from itself little fountains of troubles, of miseries, of sins, of wars, which destroy all goods.

Therefore, first I took care of the Kingdom of my Will in this hidden life, for as long as thirty years; and then, with my short public life, just three years, I took care of Redemption. And while in forming the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, I had the Celestial Mama always near Me, in my public life I did without Her presence, at least corporally, because for the Kingdom of my Fiat I constituted Myself King, and the Virgin, Queen, in order to be, I first, and then She, the foundation of the Kingdom which had been destroyed by the human will. See, then, how the Kingdom of my Divine Will, by necessity, by reason, and as a result, was formed with my coming upon earth in the first order; nor could I have formed the Redemption had I not satisfied my Celestial Father for the first offensive act which the creature had done against Him. Therefore, the Kingdom of my Will is formed, there is nothing left but to make It known; and this is why I do nothing but follow with you, and hold out to you, my acts which I did in order to form It, accompanying your acts so that the foundation of mine may flow in them.

I am on guard so that your will may have no life, and so that Mine may be free. In sum, I am acting as with a second Mother of Mine, recalling all the acts done together with the Virgin, in order to deposit them in you. Therefore, be attentive to follow my Will in everything. May everything be for the glory of God and for the fulfillment of His Most Holy Will.

**October 20, 1927 VOL XXIII**

***How created powers can neither embrace nor exhaust the uncreated Power; not even the Virgin or the very Humanity of Our Lord. How the Divine Will possesses the incessant and ever new act, and has the virtue of doing ever new things. Example. How It awaits Its Kingdom in order to communicate this new act as the fulfillment of Its glory.***

I continue what is written above. So, I thought to myself: ‘My beloved Jesus says that only when His Divine Will is known on earth, and Its Kingdom is formed, and the children of this Kingdom take their place in the Celestial Fatherland, a place reserved only for them – then will His glory on the part of Creation and the glory of all the Blessed be complete.’ And I thought: ‘In Heaven there is the Sovereign Queen who had all the fullness of the life of the Divine Will, such that no one, I believe, will be able to reach Her. Why, then, is the glory of God on the part of Creation not complete?’ And many other doubts and thoughts came to me, which it is not necessary to put on paper. I will only say what Jesus told me:

“My daughter, you are too little, and you measure with your littleness the endless greatness and my unreachable wisdom. As holy as the creature might be, as was my beloved Mother, even though She possesses all the fullness and totality of all the goods of Her Creator, and the Kingdom of my Divine Will had Its full dominion in Her – in spite of this, She could not exhaust all the immensity of the goods of the Divine Being. She filled Herself to the brim, She overflowed outside to the extent of forming seas around Herself; but to restrict within Herself, to embrace all that the Supreme Being contains – this was impossible for Her. Not even my Humanity could enclose, by Itself alone, all the immensity of the creative light; I was completely filled with it, inside and out, but – oh! how much of it remained outside of Me, as the circle of my Humanity did not have an equivalent magnitude in which to enclose a light so endless. The reason for this is that created powers, of whatever kind they might be, cannot exhaust the uncreated power, nor embrace it and restrict it within themselves. The height of the Queen of Heaven - and even my very Humanity –

found Herself with Her Creator in the same conditions as you may find yourself in if you expose yourself to the rays of the sun: you may find yourself under the empire of its light, be invested by it, feel all the intensity of its heat; but being able to restrict within and upon yourself all of its light and heat – this will be impossible for you. However, in spite of this, you cannot say that the life of the light of the sun and of its heat is not in you and outside of you. Now, you must know that Our Divine Being, Our creative Will, possesses Its incessant and ever new motion – new in the joys, in the happiness, new in the beauty, new in the crafting which Our wisdom puts out in the formation of souls; new in the sanctity It impresses, new in the love It infuses. Therefore, because It possesses this continuous new act, It has the virtue of doing ever new things; and if the Queen Mama was made all beautiful, pure and holy, this does not exclude that We can do more new and beautiful things, worthy of Our works. More so since, in Creation, as Our Divine Fiat came out into the field in creating all things, It also put out into the field all the new acts with which It was to form the creatures, the rarities of beauty It was to communicate, and the sanctity It was to impress in those who would live in Our Divine Will. And since Our Will did not have life in the creatures, nor did It have Its Kingdom – It only had It in the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, and so It made the first prodigy and miracle which astonished Heaven and earth – It awaits the other creatures who are to possess Its life and form more of Its Kingdoms in which to reign, so that We may form, with Our new act, more rarities of sanctity, of beauty and of grace.

Oh! how my Divine Will anxiously awaits this, It's field of action - to issue these new acts. My Will is like an artisan who knows how to make hundreds and thousands of statues, one different from the other; he knows how to impress in them such finesse and rarity of beauty, of postures, of shapes, though none of them can be said to be like any of the others.

It does not know how to do repetitions, but always new and beautiful statues; however, it is not given to him to put out all of his art. What sorrow would his inactivity be for such an artisan? Such is my Divine Will, and this is why It awaits Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures – so as to form rarities of divine beauty in them, never before seen, sanctities unheard-of, novelties never before touched. It is not enough for Its power which can do anything, for Its immensity which embraces everything, for Its love which is never exhausted, to have formed, with Its divine arts, the great Lady, the Queen of Heaven and earth; but It wants Her retinue, in which my Fiat wants to live and reign alone, in order to form more works worthy of Itself.

How, then, can Our glory on the part of Creation, and the glory and happiness of the human family be complete, if Our work is not fulfilled in Creation? The most beautiful statues, the most important works, are still to be made; the purpose for which Creation was created is not realized nor fulfilled; and it is enough for a work to be lacking one point, one tiny little flower, one leaf, one shade, that it cannot have all its value, nor can the one who formed that work earn complete glory. More so, since in the work of Our Creation it is not just one point that is lacking, but the most important things, Our varied divine images of beauties, of sanctity, of perfect likeness to Ourselves. And just as Our Will began the work of Creation with such great sumptuousness of beauties, of order, of harmony, of magnificence, both in forming the machine of the whole universe and in creating man, so is it right, for the decorum, glory and honor of Our work, that It be fulfilled with yet greater sumptuousness and diversity of rare beauties – all worthy of the incessant and new act which my Divine Will possesses.

Those who will live in Its Kingdom will be under the power of a new act, of an irresistible and continuous force, such that they will feel invested with a new act of sanctity, of dazzling beauty, of most refulgent light; and while they possess this act, a new one will arrive, and then one

more, without ever ceasing. Amazed, they themselves will say: ‘How holy, beautiful, rich, strong, happy is our Fiat trice holy, which is never exhausted. It always has sanctity to give us, beauties with which to embellish us ever more, new strengths to make us stronger, and new happinesses, such that the first is not similar to the second, nor to the third, nor to any of the others It will give us.’ These fortunate creatures will be the true triumph of the Divine Fiat, the most beautiful ornament of all Creation, the most refulgent suns, which will cover with their light the void of those who have not lived in Its Kingdom.

Now, my inseparable Mama who possesses this new and continuous act as Her own life, which was communicated to Her by my Divine Will because She lived life in It, is the first most refulgent Sun, which my Volition formed in Her, and She occupies the first place of Queen and gladdens the whole Celestial Court, making Her light, Her joys, Her beauty be reflected in all the Blessed. But She knows that She did not exhaust all the new and incessant acts that my Divine Will has established to give to creatures, because It is inexhaustible and – oh! how many more It has; and She awaits that more suns be formed from this Its new act of new beauties and of rare beauty. And, as true Mother, She wants to be surrounded by all these suns, that they may reflect themselves in one another and delight one another, and the whole Celestial Court may receive not only Her own reflections, but those of all these suns, as the fulfillment, for all, of the glory of the work of the Creation of Her Creator. As Queen, She awaits with great love the properties of my Will in the creatures, which are as though Her own, for She was the first to form the Kingdom of my Divine Will within Herself.

Suppose that, instead of one sun, more suns were formed in the vault of the heavens – new in beauty and in light: would the vault of the heavens not appear as more beautiful and more adorned? It certainly would. And would these suns not reflect themselves as light in one another? And would all the inhabitants of the earth not receive the reflections, the goods, of all these suns?

So it will be in Heaven. More so, since those who have possessed the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat on earth, will have endless goods in common, because one is the Will that has dominated them. This is why, even though in Heaven there is the Sovereign Empress who possesses the fullness of the Life of my Divine Volition, Our glory on the part of Creation is not complete: first, because Our Will is not known among creatures, and therefore It is neither loved nor longed-for; second, because, not being known, It cannot give what It has established to give, and therefore It cannot form the many rarities of works which It knows how to do, and can do; while, once a work is complete, one sings victory and glory.”

### **December 1, 1927 VOL XXIII**

***Strength of the Celestial Mama in the privations of Jesus. Strength that the little daughter of His Will must have. Power of the acts done in the Divine Will; how they are the outpouring of God.***

I was feeling totally without my Highest Good, Jesus, and as much as I asked for Him, I could not manage to find Him. So, I felt tortured and embittered in an unspeakable way. My words don’t have the terms to manifest my sorrow, therefore I move on. Then, after long days of martyrdom and of abandonment in that Divine Fiat, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, I want from you the same strength of mind of the Celestial Sovereign Lady, who reached the point of loving the Divine Will more than the very Humanity of Her Son Jesus. How many times the Divine Will commanded Us to separate from each other, and I had to go far away from Her, and She had to remain without Me, without following Me.

And She stayed with such strength and peace as to place His very Son after the Divine Fiat; so much so, that the Divine Fiat, enraptured by such strength, bilocated the Sun of my Divine Will, and while remaining with my Mama, centralized in Her, It remained centralized in Me. The Sun bilocated Itself, but the light remained as one - extending, but without ever separating from both centers of the bilocated Sun.

The Sovereign Queen had received everything from my Will – fullness of grace, sanctity, sovereignty over everything, and even the fecundity to be able to give life to Her Son. My Will had given Her everything and had denied Her nothing; so, when my Will wanted Me to go far away, with heroic strength, She would give back to the Divine Will what She had received. The Heavens were stupefied in seeing the strength, the heroism of She who - yet they knew - loved Me more than Her very life. So, I would like to see the little daughter of my Divine Will: strong, peaceful and, with heroism, giving your Jesus back to the Divine Will when It wants you to remain without Him. I would rather not see you disheartened, melancholic, but with the strength of the Celestial Mama; and just as for the Sovereign Queen of Heaven the separation was only external and apparent, but internally the Divine Volition kept Us fused together and inseparable, so it will be with you: my Volition will keep you fused within Me, and we will do the same acts together, without ever separating.”

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.”

**December 8, 1927 VOL XXIII**

***One who lives in the Divine Will is regenerated by It, and is endowed with Its goods. The virgin, little light, became Sun by virtue of the Divine Will.***

I was doing my round in the whole Creation, to follow all the acts that the Divine Fiat exercises in It; but while I was doing this, I thought to myself: ‘I feel I cannot do without going around in the whole Creation, as if I could not be without making my tiny little visits to the heavens,

to the stars, to the sun, to the sea and all created things, as if an electric wire were pulling me into their midst, to sing the praises of the magnificence of so many works, and to praise and love that Divine Will which created them and which holds them tightly as though on the palm of Its divine hand, to preserve them beautiful and fresh, just as It issued them into the light of the day; and to ask for that very life and dominion which the Divine Fiat has within them, into the midst of creatures. Why, then, can I not do without?’ But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: “My daughter, you must know that you were born not once, but twice; the first time like the other creatures, the second time you were regenerated in my Will; and since you are a birth from It, all that belongs to It is yours. And just as a father and a mother endow their daughter with their own goods, so did my Divine Volition, as It regenerated you, endow you with Its divine properties. So, who does not love, who does not try to be amidst his properties? Who does not visit them often and form his dwelling in them in order to enjoy them, love them, and never stop singing the glory of the one who endowed him with so many vast properties, which contain so many different beauties? You would be too ungrateful; to be daughter of my Divine Will and not to have your dwelling within the properties of the One who generated you, would be not to love the One who gave you birth with so much love, and not to recognize the riches of the One who generated you. So, this is the reason for the necessity you feel to go around in the whole Creation – because it is your own thing, and the One who generated you calls you with His electric wire of light and of love to enjoy and to love that which is His and yours; and He enjoys hearing you repeat your repeated refrains: ‘May the Kingdom of your Fiat come upon earth’.” 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.

Her Immaculate Conception, though beautiful and pure, was always little light; it would have had neither the power nor sufficient light to be able to form seas of light and of sanctity, if Our Divine Will had not invested the little light in order to convert it into Sun, and if the little light, which was the will of the Celestial Sovereign Lady, had not contented itself with becoming dissolved in the Sun of the Divine Fiat to let itself be dominated by It. This was the great portent – the Kingdom of my Divine Will in Her; with It, everything She did became light. She nourished Herself with light; nothing came out of Her which was not light, because She had the Sun of my Divine Will in Her power, which was such that She could draw from It as much light as She wanted to draw. And since the property of the light is to diffuse itself, to dominate, to fecundate, to illuminate, to warm, this is why the height of the Sovereign Queen, with the Sun of my Divine Will which She possessed, diffused Herself in God and, dominating Him, She bent Him to descend upon earth, She became fecund of the Eternal Word, She illuminated and warmed mankind. It can be said that She did everything by virtue of the Kingdom of my Will which She possessed. All of



Her other prerogatives can be called ornaments of this Mother Queen; but the substance of all Her goods, of Her height, beauty, greatness and sovereignty was that She possessed the Kingdom of my Will. So, it is the lesser that is said about Her, but not a word is spoken of the greater. This means that they know little or nothing about my Will, therefore they are almost all mute for It.”

**December 18, 1927 VOL XXIII**

***How the Virgin possessed the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. How the lights dived, and She was able to conceive. How Jesus, from within the veil of His Humanity, like rising sun, kept tracing all creatures.***

I was thinking about the great love of when my Highest Good, Jesus, incarnated Himself in the womb of the height of the Sovereign Lady; and of how a creature, though holy and with no stain at all, could contain a God. And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, my Celestial Mama possessed my Will; She was so filled with It as to overflow with light – but so much, that Her waves of light rose up into the bosom of Our Divinity; and making Herself the conqueror by the power of Our Divine Volition which She possessed, She conquered the Celestial Father, and captured the light of the Word into Her light, and made Him descend even into Her womb, within the same light which She had formed by virtue of my Divine Will. I could never have descended from Heaven had I not found Our own light within Her, Our Will reigning in Her. Had it not been so, it would have been like descending, from the very first moment, into a foreign house. But I was to descend into my house; I was to find the place into which to lower my light, my Heaven, my countless joys; and the Celestial Sovereign Lady, by possessing my Divine Will, prepared for Me this dwelling, this Heaven, in nothing dissimilar from the Celestial Fatherland. Is perhaps not my Will that which forms the Paradise of all the Blessed?

So, as the light of my Fiat drew Me into Her womb and the light of the Word descended, the lights dived together, and the pure Virgin, Queen and Mother, with few drops of blood which She made flow from Her burning Heart, formed the veil of my Humanity around the light of the Word, and enclosed it within It. But my light was immense, and while my Divine Mama enclosed its sphere within the veil of my Humanity which She formed for Me, She could not contain the rays. They overflowed outside and, more than sun, which, at its rising, from the height of its sphere spreads its rays over the earth, to trace the plants, the flowers, the sea and all creatures, to give the effects which its light contains to all; and, as though triumphant, from the height of its sphere it looks at the good it does and at the life it infuses in each thing it invests – so I did: more than rising sun, from within the veil of my Humanity, the rays that overflowed outside kept tracing all creatures, to give my Life and the good I had come to bring upon earth, to each one of them. These rays from within my sphere pounded on each creature; they beat down strongly, to tell them: ‘Open for Me – take the life I have come to bring you.’ This sun of mine never sets, and still continues to follow its course spreading its rays, pounding and pounding, on the hearts, on the wills, on the minds of creatures, over and over again, in order to give my Life. But how many close the doors to Me and reach the point of making fun of my light? But my love is so great, that in spite of this I do not draw back, I continue my continuous rising to give life to creatures.”

**December 22, 1927 VOL XXIII**

*How one who is chosen for a mission encloses all the goods which others must receive. How all redeemed ones turn around the Celestial Mama.*

When I choose a creature for a mission that must bring universal good into the midst of the human family, first I fix and enclose all the goods in the chosen one, who must contain all the superabundant good which others must receive, who, perhaps, will not even take everything that the chosen creature encloses. This happened in the Immaculate Queen, who was chosen to be the Mother of the Eternal Word, and therefore the Mother of all redeemed ones. Everything that they were to do, and all the good they were to receive, was enclosed and fixed inside the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, as though inside a sun's sphere, in such a way that all the redeemed ones move around the Sun of the Celestial Mama; in such a way that She, more than most tender mother, does nothing but feed Her rays to Her children, to nourish them with Her light, with Her sanctity, with Her maternal love. But how many of the rays that She spreads have not been taken by creatures, because, ungrateful, they do not all draw around this Celestial Mother?

So, one who is chosen must possess more than what all others together should possess. Just as all find light in the sun, in such a way that all creatures do not take the whole expanse of its light and the intensity of its heat, so it happened with my Mama: the goods which She contains are such and so many that, more than sun, She spreads the beneficial effects of Her vital and vivifying rays. And so it will be for the one who has been chosen for the Kingdom of my Will. See then, how the sacrifice of writing will be repaid to you: first, the good of the ray of that knowledge is fixed in you; and then, you will see that good descend through you into the midst of creatures, and, in return, the glory of the good which they will do, ascend again within that same light. How happy you will be in Heaven, and will thank Me for the sacrifices I had you make! My daughter, when a work is great, universal, and encloses many goods which all can enjoy, greater sacrifices are needed, and the one who is chosen to be the first must be disposed to give and sacrifice her life as many times for as many goods as she encloses, in order to give, together with those goods, her very life for the good of her other brothers. Did I not do the same in Redemption? Don't you perhaps want to imitate Me?"

**January 18, 1928 VOL XXIII**

*How the Virgin is isolated in Her glory, and how She awaits the cortege of the other queens, so as to have Her retinue.*

I was continuing the acts in the Divine Will, and I said to myself: 'Oh! how I would like to enclose myself in the prime act of God, in order to do everything with one single act, so as to be able to give to my Creator all the love, all the glory, His very beatitudes and infinite joys, to be able to love Him and glorify Him as He glorifies and loves Himself. What would I not give Him if I were present in that prime act of the Divine Fiat? I would lack nothing to make my Creator happy with His own happiness.' And seeing myself impotent, I was praying my Sovereign Mama to come to my help and to enclose me with Her maternal hands in that prime act in which She had had Her perennial dwelling, because, since She lived in the Divine Will, the prime act of God was hers, and therefore She could give Him whatever She wanted.'

But while I was thinking about this, I said to myself: 'How much nonsense I am speaking.' But my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the Queen of Heaven, in

Her glory and greatness, is as though isolated. In fact, She alone having lived in the prime act of God – that is, in the fullness and totality of the Divine Volition – She is the isolated Queen; She does not have the cortege of other queens who surround Her and match Her in the glory and greatness which She possesses. She finds Herself in the conditions of a queen who is surrounded by damsels, by pageboys, by faithful friends who give Her honor and keep Her company; however, no other queen, equal to Her, gives Her the great honor of surrounding Her and of keeping Her company. What would be a greater honor for a queen of the earth: to be surrounded by other queens equal to Her, or by people inferior in condition, in glory, in greatness and in beauty? There is such distance in honor and in glory between one who is surrounded by queens and one who is surrounded only by other people, that no parallel can be compared to it.

Now, the Celestial Mama wants, desires - awaits the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth, in which there will be the souls who, by living in It, will form their life in the prime act of God, and will acquire the royalty and the right of queens. All will see, impressed in them, an indelible character that they are the daughters of the Divine King, and, as daughters, to them is due the title and the right of queens. These souls will have their dwelling in the divine royal palace, therefore they will acquire nobility of manners, of works, of steps, of words; they will possess such science, that no one will be able to equal them; they will be invested with such light, that the light itself will announce to all that here is a queen who has lived in the royal palace of my Will. And so, the Sovereign Queen will no longer be alone in Her royal throne; She will have the other queens who will surround Her; Her beauty will be reflected in them; Her glory and greatness will find the ones in whom it can pour itself. Oh! how honored and glorified She will feel. Therefore, She desires those who want to live in the Divine Fiat, in order to Herself form the queens in the prime act of It, so as to be able to have, in the Celestial Fatherland, the retinue of the other queens who will surround Her and will give Her the honors due to Her.”

**February 9, 1928 VOL XXIII**

*The Sovereign Queen of Heaven, reflector of Jesus.*

Continuing to follow the acts of Jesus done in His Divine Will when He was on earth, I was following Mother and Son when they fled to Egypt, and I thought to myself: ‘How beautiful it must have been to see the dear little Baby in the arms of His Divine Mama. Though He was so little, enclosing the eternal Fiat within Himself, He enclosed Heaven and earth; everything came out from Him, as the Creator, and everything hung upon Him. And the Sovereign Queen, transfused in the little Jesus by virtue of the same Fiat which animated them, formed the reflector of Jesus, His echo, His very life. How many hidden beauties they possessed; how many varieties of heavens, more beautiful than that which can be seen above our horizon; how many more refulgent suns they contained. And yet, no one could see anything; nothing appeared other than three poor fugitives. 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.’”

But while my mind was wandering after Jesus – and I would be too long if I wanted to say everything – my highest and only Good, Jesus, moved in my interior, and all goodness told me: “My daughter, my Mama and I were like two twins born of the same labor, because We had but one Will that gave Us life. The Divine Fiat placed all Our acts in common, in such a way that the Son was reflected in Her, and the Mama was reflected in the Son. So, the Kingdom of the Divine Will had Its full force, Its perfect dominion within Us; and as We were fleeing to Egypt, We carried the Divine Volition as though strolling throughout those regions, and We felt Its great sorrow for It was not reigning in creatures; and, looking at the centuries, We felt the great joy of Its Kingdom which It was to form in their midst. And, oh! how pleasing to Us did your repeated refrains in the wind, in the sun, in the water, under Our steps, reach Us upon the wings of Our Fiat: *‘I love You, I love You - let your Kingdom come.’* It was Our echo that We could hear in you, as We wanted nothing but the Divine Will to reign and be the conqueror of all. Therefore, even from that time We loved Our tiny little one, who asked for and wanted but what We Ourselves wanted.”

**April 22, 1928 VOL XXIV**

***How the love of the Sovereign Queen is spread throughout the whole Creation, because in Its infinite surge, the Fiat diffused it everywhere.***

After this, I felt I was good at nothing, and I prayed the Sovereign Queen to come to my help - to lend me Her love, that I might love my sweet Jesus with Her love of Mother. And Jesus added: “My daughter, the love of the Celestial Sovereign is spread throughout the whole Creation, because that Fiat which, at merely being pronounced, had unleashed into the whole universe the great variety of Our works and had given them life, dwelled within Her. She emitted Her love and all of Her acts in the Divine Fiat which, not knowing how to do small things, but only great and without limits, in Its infinite surge diffused the love and all the acts of the Celestial Mama in the heavens, in the stars, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea – everywhere and in everything.

Her love is spread everywhere, Her acts can be found in every place, because my Fiat diffused them everywhere, and animated everything with Her love and acts. I would not be satisfied, nor would I feel loved and honored, if I did not find in all things, even under the earth, the love and the glory that my Mama gave Me. It would be a broken love and a divided glory if I did not find Her in all of Creation; more so, since I had loved Her in all things, and therefore it was right that I find Her love diffused in everything, and always in the act of loving Me and glorifying Me. Nor could a broken love that would not run after Me everywhere, have made its way into Me, and so She would not have been able to draw Me from Heaven onto earth within the narrow prison of Her maternal womb.

Her chains of love were as many as the things I created, in such a way that I descended from Heaven like a King, all bejeweled and surrounded by the chains of love of the Queen of Heaven. And if Her love reached such extent, She owes it to my Divine Fiat which, reigning in Her as Sovereign, captured Her love within my Will and expanded it everywhere, and all of Her acts received the shades of the divine acts. Therefore, if you want the love of the Queen Mama, let my Fiat dominate you, diffuse your love and all of yourself within It, so that my Fiat, capturing your little love and everything you do, may expand it, and bringing it wherever It is present – that is, everywhere – It may find your love united to the love of my Mama. In this way you will give Me the contentment that the little daughter of my Will does not give Me a broken and divided love, but love in all things and everywhere.”

**August 15, 1928 VOL XXIV**

***The Virgin: Her insuperable glory. The Sanctity of the Divine Will known in Heaven.***

After this, I was thinking about and accompanying the Sovereign Queen when She was assumed into Heaven; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, as though singing the praises of His Celestial Mother, told me: “My daughter, the glory of the Mama of Heaven is insuperable. No one else in the celestial regions possesses seas of graces, of light, seas of beauty and of sanctity, seas of power, of science and of love; and what is more, She possesses these seas within the endless sea of Her Creator. The other inhabitants of the blessed fatherland possess, at most, some little rivulets, some little drops, some little fountains. She is the only one, because She alone lived life in the Divine Fiat. The human volition never took place in Her – Her life was all of Divine Will; and by virtue of It, She centralized all creatures within Herself, conceiving them in Her maternal Heart, and bilocating Her Son Jesus as many times, to give Him to each creature whom She had conceived within Her virginal Heart. This is why Her Maternity is extended to all, and all can boast and say: ‘The Mother of Jesus is my Mother, and this Mother so sweet, lovable and loving, gives Her beloved Son to each of us as a pledge of Her maternal love.’ Only my Will could give Her this virtue of conceiving all creatures as Her children, and of multiplying Her Jesus for as many children as She had.

Now, in Heaven, the height of the Sovereign Mother, possessing Her seas, does nothing but raise highest waves of light, of sanctity, of love, etc., unloading them over the throne of the Supreme Being who, so as not to be surpassed by Her love, having His own sea, more extensive and deeper, forms His own waves, higher, from beneath the seas of the Virgin Queen, and pours them over Her. And She prepares more waves, and God prepares yet more, in such a way that the whole of Heaven remains flooded by these waves of light, of beauties, of love and the like - so much so, that all take part in them and enjoy. And the Blessed, in seeing that they cannot form these waves because they possess no seas, comprehend that if their Mother and Queen possesses all of this, it is because She formed Her life and sanctity in the Divine Will. So, through the Virgin, the Saints know what sanctity of Divine Will means in the creature, and therefore they long for more creatures to bring these seas into the celestial fatherland, so as to see more waves being formed - enchanting and of greater enjoyment for them. The earth does not yet know the sanctity in my Will, and this is why I so much yearn to make it known; but it is well known to Heaven because the Sovereign Queen is there, whom, by merely seeing Her, becomes the revealer of the sanctity of my Fiat. So, by virtue of It, She was a portent of graces on earth for Herself and for the whole human family, and She is a portent of glory in the celestial fatherland, nor can any other creature be said to be similar to Her.”

**September 16, 1928 VOL XXIV**

***As She was conceived, the Virgin conceived the Kingdom of the Fiat; as She was born, She gave back to us the rights to possess It.***

My abandonment in the Fiat is continuous; and while I was following Its acts, my poor mind paused to think about the conception of the Celestial Queen and Her great fortune at being exempted from original sin. And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the seed with which the Celestial Sovereign Queen was conceived was taken from the human stock, because She too had Her human life as all the other creatures, and as I Myself had.

However, there is this great difference, not conceded to any other creature: before Her beautiful soul was conceived, my Fiat, with Its omnipotence, concentrated Its rays in this human seed, and with Its light and heat It annihilated the evil that was in it, and made it die, purifying the seed completely, and rendering it pure, holy, and exempt from original sin; and then, the Immaculate Baby was conceived in this seed.

So, the whole portent of the Immaculate Conception was operated by my Divine Will. It did not make another human seed, nor did It destroy it, but It purified it. With Its heat and light, It removed all the humors which this seed had contracted from the sin of Adam, and It restored in Her the human seed, just as it had come out of Our creative hands. Therefore, as the little Virgin Queen was conceived, the Kingdom of my Divine Will was conceived in Her and in the human generations, because in forming and giving surprising graces to one creature, in her We look at the whole humanity of the human family, as if it were one alone. See then, as the Virgin was conceived in this seed exempt from every stain - which was all work of the Divine Fiat - Its Divine Kingdom was conceived again within humanity; and as the Immaculate little Virgin was born, the right to possess It was given back to humanity. Now, when I came upon earth to take on human flesh, I made use of the seed of the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, and it can be said that We worked together to form again this Kingdom of Ours in the human generations.

There is nothing left but to know It in order to possess It. This is why I am manifesting that which belongs to my Kingdom and to my Divine Will, so that the creature may cover Its ways, follow Our steps, and take possession of It. And my Divine Will, with Its light and heat, will repeat the prodigy of removing the bad humors that the human seed possesses; and to be sure, It will place the seed of Its light and heat, constituting Its life of that seed. In this way, they will exchange possessions: my Divine Will will take possession of the seed to form Its life of light, of heat and sanctity in it; and the creature will return to take new possession of the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat.

See then, my daughter, everything is ready – nothing else is needed but to make It known. And this is why I so much yearn that what regards my Divine Will become known - to cast into creatures the desire to possess a good so great, so that my Will, drawn by their desires, may concentrate Its luminous rays and, with Its heat, perform the prodigy of giving them back the right to possess Its Kingdom of peace, of happiness and of sanctity.”

**December 8, 1928 VOL XXV**

***Why all Creation celebrated the conception of the Sovereign Queen. How the Virgin awaits her daughters into Her seas, in order to make of them queens. The Feast of the Immaculate Conception.***

I was thinking: ‘Why did all Creation exult with joy and celebrate so much the Immaculate Queen in Her immaculate conception?’ And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, do you want to know why? Because the Divine Will had the beginning of Its Life in the celestial tiny little girl, and therefore the beginning of all goods in all creatures. There is no good which, in my Divine Will, does not begin, descend and ascend into its source.

Therefore, since this celestial little girl, from Her very immaculate conception, began Her life in the Divine Fiat, and since She was from the human stock, with my Will She acquired the Divine Life, and with Her humanity She possessed the human origin. So, She had the power to unite the divine and the human, and She gave to God what man had not given Him and had denied

to Him, which was his will; and She gave men the right to be able to ascend to the embraces of Her Creator. With the power of Our Fiat which She had in Her power, She bound God and men. So, all Creation – Heaven and earth, and even hell – felt in the immaculate conception of this Virgin little girl, just newly born in the womb of Her mama, the strength of the order which She was placing in all Creation. With my Will, She associated Herself with all as their sister, She embraced all, She loved everything and everyone; and all longed for Her, loved Her, and felt honored to adore the Divine Will in this privileged creature.

How could all Creation not celebrate? In fact, up until then, man had been the disorder among all created things; no one had had the courage, the heroism, to say to his Creator: ‘I do not want to know my will – I give it to You as gift; I want your Divine Will alone as life.’ But this Holy Virgin gave Her will in order to live of the Divine, and therefore all Creation felt the happiness of the order which, through Her, was given back to It; and the heavens, the sun, the sea and everyone, competed among themselves to honor She who, by possessing my Fiat, gave the kiss of the order to all created things. And my Divine Volition placed in Her hand the scepter of Divine Queen, and surrounded Her forehead with the crown of command, constituting Her Empress of the whole universe.”

Then, I was feeling as though annihilated within myself. The long privations of my sweet Jesus render me as though lifeless; they have burned the little atom of my existence, which, being continuously exposed to the burning rays of the Sun of the Divine Fiat, feels all humors being dried up within itself; and while it burns, it neither dies, nor is it consumed. So, I felt not only oppressed, but undone. And my sweet Jesus, as though wanting to cheer me, making Himself felt in my interior, giving me a kiss, told me: “My daughter, courage, do not lose heart. On the contrary, I want you to enjoy your happy fortune – that my Divine Will, investing you and darting through you, takes away from you all human humors, giving you, in exchange, humors of divine light. Today is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception; seas of love, of beauty, of power and of happiness overflowed from the Divinity over this celestial creature; and what prevents creatures from being able to enter into these seas is the human will. What We do once, We remain in the continuous act of doing always, without ever ceasing. In the Divinity, to give is Its nature, with an act that never ends. Therefore, these seas are still overflowing, and the Queen Mama awaits Her daughters, so as to let them live in these seas, to make of them as many little queens. However, the human will is not allowed to enter, there is no place for it, and only one who lives of Divine Will can have access into them. Therefore, my daughter, you can enter into the seas of my Mama whenever you want; my Divine Will is your guarantor, and with It you will have free step and entrance. Even more, She awaits you, She wants you, and you will render Us and Her twice as happy because of your happiness. We feel happier in giving, and when the creature does not take Our goods, she suffocates within Us the happiness that We want to give her. Therefore, I do not want you to be oppressed. Today is the greatest feast, because the Divine Will had life in the Queen of Heaven; it was the feast of all feasts, it was the first kiss, the first divine embrace that the creature gave to her Creator by virtue of Our Fiat, which the Sovereign little girl possessed - the creature sitting at table with her Creator. Therefore, today is also your feast, in a special way because of the mission given to you by my Divine Will. So, come into the seas of the Immaculate Queen to enjoy Her feast and yours.” I felt myself being carried outside of myself into these endless seas, but I lack the words to express what I experienced, therefore I stop here and I move on. After this, later in the day, the confessor read in public what is written in the 15<sup>th</sup> 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 the Church 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.

And my Church, instead of honoring my Divine Will, primary cause and prime act, honored the effects of It, and proclaimed Her Immaculate, conceived without sin. It can be said that the Church gave Her human honors, not divine honors, which She justly deserves, because a Divine Will had continuous life in Her. And this was a sorrow for Me and for Her, because neither did I receive from my Church the honors of a Divine Will dwelling in the Queen of Heaven, nor did She receive the honors due because She gave within Herself the place in which to form the Life of the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, today, by making known that everything in Her was the prodigy of my Will, and that all of Her other prerogatives and privileges were in the secondary order and as consequence of the effects of that Divine Will which dominated Her, it can be said that, today, it is with decorum, divine glory and magnificence that the Feast of the Immaculate Conception is celebrated; a Feast which, more truly, can be called: ‘The conception of the Divine Will in the Sovereign Queen of Heaven.’ And this conception was the consequence of everything It is and It did, and of the great prodigies of this Celestial Little Girl.”

After this, with a more tender emphasis, He added: “My daughter, how beautiful, delightful, it was to see this celestial tiny little girl, even from Her immaculate conception. One would look, and would see Her little earth, taken from the human stock; and inside this little earth one would see the Sun of Our Eternal Volition, such that, as She was unable to contain It, It overflowed outside of Her and extended, filling Heaven and earth.

We made a prodigy of Our Omnipotence so that the little earth of the tiny little Queen might enclose the Sun of Our Divine Volition. So, one would see earth and Sun. Therefore, in everything She did – whether She thought, spoke, worked or walked – Her thoughts were rays of light, Her words converted into light; everything was light that came out of Her, because since Her little earth was smaller than the immense Sun which She enclosed, Her acts would get lost within the light. And since this little earth of the Celestial Sovereign was vivified, animated and preserved continuously by the Sun of my Fiat, it appeared always flowery, but with the most beautiful flowerings, which turned into most sweet fruits, such as to draw Our divine gazes and make Us remain enraptured - but so much, that We could not do without looking at Her, so great was the beauty and the happiness She gave Us. All beautiful was the Immaculate Little Virgin; Her beauty was enchanting and enrapturing. It is enough to say that She was a prodigy of Our Will, to say everything. Oh! if creatures knew what it means to live of the Will of God, they would lay down their lives to know It and live in It.”

**September 8, 1929 VOL XXVI**

***The birth of the Virgin was the rebirth of all humanity.***

My poor mind was wandering in the immense sea of the Divine Fiat, in which everything is in act, as if there were no past and no future, but everything present and everything in act. So, whatever thing it wants to find of the works of its Creator in the Divine Will, my little soul finds it as if It were just doing it, in act. And since I was thinking about the birth of my Celestial Mama,



to give Her my poor homages, and I was calling all Creation together with me to sing the praises of the Sovereign Queen, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, I too, together with you and with all Creation, want to sing the praises of the birth of the Height of my Mama.

You must know that this birth enclosed within itself the rebirth of the whole human family, and all Creation felt reborn in the birth of the Queen of Heaven. Everything exulted with gladness - they felt happy to have their Queen. Up to that moment, they had felt like a people without its Queen, and in their muteness they were waiting for that happy day in order to break their silence, and say: ‘Glory, love, honor to She who comes into our midst as our Queen. We shall no longer be without defense, without anyone who dominates us, without feast, because She has arisen, who forms our everlasting glory.’ This Celestial Baby Girl, by keeping Our Divine Will intact within Her soul, without ever doing Her own, reacquired all the rights of Adam innocent before Her Creator, and the sovereignty over all Creation. Therefore, all felt themselves being reborn in Her, and We saw in this Holy Virgin, in Her little Heart, all the seeds of the human generations. So, through Her, humanity reacquired the rights lost, and this is why Her birth was the most beautiful, the most glorious birth. From Her very birth, She enclosed within Her maternal little Heart, as though in-between two wings, all generations, as children reborn in Her virginal Heart, so as to warm them, keep them sheltered, and raise them and nourish them with the blood of Her maternal Heart. This is the reason why this tender Celestial Mother loves creatures so much – because all are reborn in Her, and She feels the life of Her children within Her Heart. What can Our Divine Will not do wherever It reigns and has Its Life? It encloses everything and everyone, and makes one the provider of good to all. So, all feel, under Her blue mantle, the maternal wing of their Celestial Mother, and they find in Her maternal Heart their little place in which to take cover.

Now, my daughter, one who lives in my Divine Will renews her rebirth and redoubles the rebirths for all human generations. When my Supreme Will lives inside a heart and lays the fullness of Its endless light within it, It centralizes everything and everyone, It does everything, It renews everything, It gives back all that, for centuries upon centuries, It has not been able to give through the other creatures. So, this creature can be called the dawn of the day, the daybreak that calls the sun, the sun that gladdens all the earth, illuminates it, warms it, and with its wings of light, more than tender mother, embraces everything, fecundates everything; and with its kiss of light, it gives the most beautiful shades to flowers, the most delicious sweetness to fruits, maturity to all plants. Oh! if my Divine Will reigned in the midst of creatures, how many prodigies would It not operate in their midst? Therefore, be attentive; everything you do in my Divine Fiat is a rebirth that you have in It; and to be reborn in It means to be reborn in the divine order, to be reborn in the light, to be reborn in the sanctity, in the love, in the beauty. And in each act of my Will, the human will undergoes a death, dying to all evils, and it lives again to all goods.”

**September 28, 1929 VOL XXVII**

***The first kiss, outpouring between Mother and Son.***

I was doing my round in the Creation and Redemption, and my little intelligence paused when my charming little Baby, in the act of coming out of the maternal womb, flung Himself into the arms of the Celestial Mama, and feeling the need to make His first outpouring of love, He surrounded the neck of His Mama with His little arms, and kissed Her. The Divine Queen also felt the need to make Her first outpouring of love toward the Divine Infant, and She returned to Him the maternal kiss, with such affection as to feel Her Heart come out of Her chest. These were

the first outpourings that Mother and Son made. I thought to myself: ‘Who knows how many goods They enclosed in this outpouring!’ And my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen as a little Baby in the act of kissing His Mama, told me: “My daughter, how I felt the need to make this outpouring with my Mama. Indeed, everything that has been done by Our Supreme Being was nothing other than outpouring of love; and in the Virgin Queen I centralized all Our outpouring of love which We had in Creation, because, since my Divine Will was in Her, She was capable of receiving, with my kiss, this outpouring of Ours, so great, and of returning it to Me. In fact, only one who lives in my Divine Will centralizes within herself the continuous act of all Creation, and the attitude of pouring It back into God.

**August 15, 1930 VOL XXVIII**

*How the life of the Sovereign Queen was formed in the Divine Sun.*

I was thinking about my Celestial Mama in the act when She was assumed into Heaven, and was offering my little acts done in the Divine Fiat to give Her my homages, my praises for Her honor and glory. But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, the glory, the greatness, the power of my Celestial Mama in Our Fatherland is insuperable. And do you know why? Her life on earth was lived inside Our Divine Sun; She never went out from within the abode of Her Creator; She knew nothing else but Our Will alone, She loved nothing else but Our interests, She asked for nothing else but Our glory. It can be said that She formed the Sun of Her life within the Sun of Her Creator. So, whoever wants to find Her in the celestial dwelling, must come into Our Sun, where the Sovereign Queen, having formed Her Sun, spreads Her maternal rays for the good of all, and blazes with such beauty as to enrapture the whole of Heaven, all feeling twice as happy for having a Mother so holy, and a Queen so glorious and powerful. The Virgin is the first daughter, and the only one, who possesses Her Creator; and She is the only one to have lived life in the Sun of the Supreme Being. And since She drew Her life from this Eternal Sun, it is no wonder that, having lived of light, She formed Her most refulgent Sun that gladdens the whole Celestial Court.

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

**October 7, 1930 VOL XXVIII**

***How Redemption is owed to the faithfulness of the Most Holy Virgin. Faithfulness, sweet chain that captures God. The Celestial Farmer. Necessity of the seed in order to be able to diffuse the divine works.***

I was following the Divine Will, and my poor mind was occupied over the many things spoken to me by my sweet Jesus on the Kingdom of His Divine Fiat; and it seemed to me, in my ignorance: ‘Oh! how difficult is Its realization upon earth, Its reigning and Its triumph in the midst of creatures.’ But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, Redemption is owed to the faithfulness of the Virgin Queen. Oh! had I not found this excelling creature, who denied Me nothing, nor did She ever draw back before any sacrifice; Her firmness in asking for Redemption without ever hesitating, Her faithfulness without ever tiring, Her ardent and strong love without ever stopping; always at Her place, all of Her Creator, without ever moving, whatever thing or incident She might see, on the part of God and on the part of creatures. She formed such bonds between Heaven and earth, She acquired such ascendancy, such dominion before Her Creator, as to render Herself worthy of making the Divine Word descend upon earth. In the face of a faithfulness never interrupted, and of Our very Divine Will which held Its Kingdom in Her virgin Heart, Our strength was not enough for Us to refuse. Her faithfulness was the sweet chain that bound Me and captured Me from Heaven to earth. Here is why, then, what creatures did not obtain in many centuries, they obtained by means of the Sovereign Queen. Ah! yes, She alone was the worthy One who merited that the Divine Word would descend from Heaven to earth, and that She receive the good of Redemption, in such a way that, if they want to, all can receive the good of being redeemed.

Firmness, faithfulness, unshakeability in good and in asking for the good known, can be called divine virtues, not human, and therefore it would be like denying to Ourselves what the creature asks from Us. Now, the same in the Kingdom of the Divine Will: We want to find a faithful soul in whom We can operate, who would bind Us everywhere and in every part of Our Divine Being with the sweet chain of Her faithfulness, in such a way that We may find no reason not to give Her what She asks from Us. We want to find Our firmness, the necessary shelf to be able to enclose in Her the great good that She asks from Us. It would not be decorous for Our divine works to be entrusted to souls who are inconstant and not disposed to face any sacrifice for Us. The sacrifice of the creature is the defense of Our works, and it is like putting them in a safe place. So, once We have found the faithful creature, and the work comes out of Us to take its place in her, everything is done, the seed is already sown, and, little by little, it germinates and produces other seeds, such that, as they diffuse, whoever wants to, can procure for himself that seed to make it germinate in his soul.

Does the farmer not do the same? If he has the good of having one single seed, which can be his fortune, he sows it into his field. That seed, by germinating, can produce ten, twenty, thirty seeds, and the farmer no longer sows only one of them, but all those which he has reaped, and he returns to sow them, over again, until he is able to fill all his field; and he reaches the point of being able to give to others the seed of his fortune. Much more can I do, Divine Farmer, as long as I find a creature with the field of her soul prepared, in which I can sow the seed of my works. That seed will germinate, and little by little it will make its way; it will make itself known, loved and desired by few, and then by many, that the celestial seed of my Divine Will be sown into their souls. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive and faithful; allow that I may sow this celestial seed in your soul, and I may find no hindrance to let it germinate. If there is the seed, there is the sure

hope that, in germinating, it can produce more seeds. But if the seed does not exist, all the hopes cease, and it is useless to hope for the Kingdom of my Divine Will; just as it would have been useless to hope for Redemption if the Celestial Queen had not conceived Me as the fruit of Her maternal womb, the fruit of Her faithfulness, of Her firmness and sacrifice. Therefore, let Me do, and be faithful to Me, and I will take care of everything else.”

**October 18, 1930 VOL XXVIII**

***Value of the kisses and embraces of the Virgin to Baby Jesus, because, possessing the Divine Will, all of Her acts rendered themselves infinite and immense for Jesus.***

I continue in my usual state, and pausing in the act when the Sovereign Queen gave birth to little Baby Jesus, and clasping Him to Her breast, kissed Him and kissed Him again, and delighting in Him, gave Him Her most sweet milk - oh! how I too yearned to give Him my affectionate kisses and my tender embraces to my little Child Jesus. And He, making Himself seen in act of receiving them, told me: “Daughter of my Volition, all the value of the acts of my Celestial Mama was because they came out of the immense womb of my Divine Will, whose Kingdom, whose Life, She possessed. There was not one motion, act, breath and heartbeat which was not full of Supreme Volition, up to overflowing outside. Her loving kisses that She gave Me, came out of the fount of It; Her chaste embraces with which She embraced my infantile Humanity contained the immensity. In Her most pure milk with which She nourished Me, as I suckled from Her virginal breast, I suckled from the immense breast of my Fiat; and in that milk I suckled Its infinite joys, Its ineffable sweetnesses, the food, the substance, the infantile growth of my Humanity from the immense abyss of my Divine Will. So, in Her kisses I felt the eternal kiss of my Will which, when It does an act, never ceases doing it; in Her embraces I felt a divine immensity embracing Me; and in Her milk I nourished Myself divinely and humanly, and She gave Me back my celestial joys and the contentments of my Divine Will which kept Her all filled. If the Sovereign Queen had not had a Divine Will in Her power, I would not have contented Myself with Her kisses, with Her love, with Her embraces and with Her milk. At the most, my Humanity would have been content, but my Divinity – I, Word of the Father, who had the infinite, the immense, in my power - wanted infinite kisses, immense embraces, milk full of divine joys and sweetnesses. And only in this way was I satisfied, as my Mama, possessing my Divine Will, could give Me kisses, embraces, love and all Her acts that gave of the infinite.

Now, you must know that all the acts that are done in my Divine Will are inseparable from It; it can be said that they form one single thing, act and will; the will can be called light, the act heat, which are inseparable from each other. So, all those who will possess my Fiat as life will have in their power all the acts of the Celestial Mama; and She had in Her power all of their acts, in such a way that in Her kisses and embraces I felt Myself kissed and embraced by all those who were to live in my Will, and in them I feel Myself being kissed again and embraced by my Mama. Everything is in common and in perfect accord in my Will; each human act descends from Its womb, and with Its Power, It makes it rise back into the center from which it came out. Therefore, be attentive and let nothing escape you which does not enter into my Divine Will, if you want to give Me everything and receive everything.”

May 19, 1931 VOL XXIX

*Scenes from Eden. Fall of man. The Queen of Heaven crushing the head of the infernal serpent. How the words of Jesus have the communicative virtue. How He speaks of the doubts and difficulties.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition, and uniting myself to the acts that It did in Creation, in order to give It the homage, the love, the adoration for each thing created for love of creatures. My poor mind brought itself into Eden, in the act of the fall of man, as the infernal serpent, with his cunning and lie, induced Eve to withdraw from the Will of her Creator; and Eve, with her enticing manners, induced Adam to fall into the same sin.

Now, while I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: “My daughter, My Love was not extinguished because of the fall of man, but became more ignited; and even though My Justice justly punished him and condemned him, My Love, kissing My Justice, without delay promised the future Redeemer, and said to the deceitful serpent, with the empire of My Power: ‘You have made use of a woman to snatch man from My Divine Will, and I, by means of another woman, who will have in Her power the Power of My Fiat, will knock down your pride, and with Her immaculate foot, She will crush your head.’ These words burned the infernal serpent more than hell itself, and he stored so much rage in his heart, that he could no longer stay still—he would do nothing but go round and round the earth, to discover She who was to crush his head—not in order to let it be crushed, but so as to be able, with his infernal arts, with his diabolical tricks, to make fall She who was to defeat him, debilitate him, and bind him in the dark abysses. So, for four thousand years he kept always wandering; and when he would see women who were more virtuous and good, he would arm his battle, he would tempt them in every way, and only then would he leave them, when he would be assured, by means of some weakness or defects, that they were not She through whom he was to be defeated. And he would continue his wandering. Then came, indeed, the Celestial Creature who crushed his head, and the enemy felt such power in Her, that knocked him down, and he did not have the strength to go near Her. This consumed him with rage, and he employed all his infernal weapons to fight Her. But—no! He would try to go near Her, he would feel himself being worn down, his legs being broken, and would be forced to draw back; and from afar he would spy on Her admirable virtues, Her power and sanctity. And I, in order to confound him and make him doubtful, would let him see the Celestial Sovereign, Her human things, like taking food, crying, sleeping and other things; and he would persuade himself that it was not She, because, being so powerful and holy, She was not to be subject to the natural needs of life. But then he would go back to doubts, and wanted to return to assault—but in vain. My Will is Power that debilitates all evils and all the infernal powers; It is Light that makes Itself known by all, and wherever It reigns, It makes Its Power felt, that not even the very demons can get themselves to deny. Therefore, the Queen of Heaven was, and is, the terror of all hell.

“Now the infernal serpent feels over his head My immediate word spoken to him in Eden—My irrevocable condemnation that a woman would crush his head. Therefore he knows that, by his head being crushed, his kingdom on earth will be overturned, he will lose his prestige, and all the evil he did in Eden by means of a woman will be made up for by another woman. And even though the Queen of Heaven debilitated him, crushed his head, and I Myself bound him to the cross, therefore he is no longer free to do what he wants, however, those who by disgrace draw near him, he slaughters. More so, since he sees that the human will is not subdued by the Divine, and Its Kingdom is not formed yet; he fears that another woman might get to finish burning his

temples, so that the Divine condemnation, over his head crushed by the foot of the Immaculate Queen, may have its fulfillment. In fact, he knows that, when I speak, My Word has the communicative virtue to other creatures. Therefore, as he was assured that She whom he feared was the Most Holy Virgin, and being unable to fight Her any more, he resumed his round. He is all eye and as though on the lookout to see whether another woman might have the task from God to make the Divine Will known in order to make It reign; and having seen you write so much about My Fiat, at the mere doubt that this might be it, he roused the whole of hell against you. This is the cause of everything you have suffered, as he made use of wicked men, having them make up calumnies and things that do not exist. Then, in seeing you cry so much, they were persuaded that you are not one who can cause them the ruin that they so much fear for their diabolical kingdom.

“This is what regards the Queen of Heaven, on the part of the infernal serpent; now I want to tell you what regards the part of creatures toward Her.

“My daughter, the Celestial Creature was poor, Her natural qualities were apparently common, nothing extraordinary appeared on the outside. She takes a poor artisan as Her spouse, who earns his daily bread with his humble work. Suppose that it had become known before, to the great ones of the world, to the doctors and the priests, that She was the Mother of the Word—that She was the One who was the Mother of the future Messiah; they would have waged a fierce war against Her—no one would have believed Her. They would have said: ‘Is it possible that there have not been, and that there aren’t women in Israel, such that this poor one was to be the Mother of the Eternal Word? There has been a Judith, an Esther, and many others.’ So, no one would have believed Her, and they would have placed countless doubts and difficulties. If they placed doubts on My Divine Person, not believing that I was the longed-for Messiah; and many reach the point of still not believing that I descended upon earth, in spite of the fact that I made many miracles, such as to induce the most incredulous to believe Me—ah! when hardness, obstinacy, enter into hearts, they render themselves incapable of receiving any good; the truths, the very miracles, are for them as though dead and without life—well then, much more so for the Celestial Mama, as nothing miraculous appeared in Her exterior.

“Now, My daughter, listen to Me; the most serious doubts, the gravest difficulties that they found in your writings are precisely these: that I told you that I was calling you to live in the Kingdom of My Divine Will, giving you the special and unique mission to make It known, so that, as I Myself said in the ‘Our Father,’ and the Holy Church says still now, ‘Thy Kingdom come’—that is, Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. It does not say in the ‘Our Father’ that this Kingdom is on earth, but it says: ‘Come;’ and I would not have composed a prayer if I were not to obtain its effects. Therefore, in order to reach this, was I not to elect another woman, whom the infernal serpent so much fears; and as he, by means of the first woman, ruined mankind for Me, I, to confound him, make use of another woman to make up for the ruin he caused, and make the good that he tried to destroy, arise for all?

“Here, then, the necessity of the preparations, of the graces, of My visits and communications. This sounded bad to those who have read; therefore doubts and difficulties—that it cannot be possible that among so many other great Saints, no one has lived in the Kingdom of My Will. So, it is She<sup>1</sup> alone that is preferred to all; and when they have read that I was placing you near the Sovereign Queen, so that, She having lived in the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, you might imitate Her, wanting to make of you a copy that resembles Her; and I placed you in Her hands, that She might guide you, assist you, protect you, so that you might imitate Her in everything—this seemed so absurd to them; and sinisterly misinterpreting the sense, they spoke as

if I had told you that you were as though another Queen. How much nonsense—I did not say that you are like the Celestial Queen, but that I want you similar to Her, just as I have said to many other souls dear to Me that I wanted them similar to Me; but with this they would not become God like Me. And then, since the Celestial Lady is the true Queen of the Kingdom of My Will, it is Her task to help and teach the fortunate creatures who want to enter, to live in It. By this, they show as if I did not have the power to elect whom I want, and when I want. But, after all, time will say everything, and just as they cannot deny that the Virgin of Nazareth is My Mama, so will they not be able to deny that I have elected you for the sole purpose of making My Will known, and that, through you, I will obtain that the *'Thy Kingdom come'* may have Its fulfillment. It is certain that creatures are an instrument in My hands, and I do not look at who it is, but I look at whether My Divine Will has decided to operate by means of this instrument. And this is enough for Me to fulfill My highest designs; and of the doubts and difficulties of creatures I make use, in due time, to confound them and humiliate them. But I do not stop, and I move forward in the work that I want to do by means of the creature. Therefore, you too—follow Me and do not draw back. Besides, it shows from their way of thinking that they have calculated only your person, but have not calculated what My Divine Will can do, and what It knows how to do, and when It decides to operate in one creature in order to fulfill Its greatest designs in the midst of the human generations, It lets no one dictate to It the law—neither who it must be, nor the time, nor the way, nor the place—but It acts in an absolute way. Nor does it pay heed to certain limited minds, who are unable to elevate themselves in the Divine and supernatural order, or to bow their forehead to the incomprehensible works of their Creator; and while they want to reason with their own human reason, they lose the Divine Reason, and remain confounded and incredulous.”

**December 8, 1931 VOL XXIX**

*The Queen of Heaven, Withdrawer of the good acts of creatures into Her Seas of Graces.*

I continue my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. Its sweet Chains clasp me so tightly—but not so as to take the freedom away from me—no, no, but to render me more free in the Divine Fields, and to keep me defended from everyone and from everything. So, I feel safer, enchained by the Divine Will. And while I was doing my acts in It, I felt the need of my Celestial Mama, for Her to help me and to sustain my little acts, so that they might encounter the Divine Satisfaction and Smile. And the Celestial Consoler, who is unable to deny me anything when it is about pleasing Him, visiting my poor soul, told me: “My daughter, Our Celestial Mama holds Primacy over all the good acts of creatures. She, as Queen, has the Mandate and the Right to make the withdrawal of all their acts into Her Acts. Her Love of Queen and of Mother is so great, that as the creature disposes herself to form her act of love, from the height of Her Throne She makes a Ray of Her Love descend, She invests and surrounds their act of love to place in them from Her own, as Prime Love. And as it is formed, She takes it up within Her same Ray of Love into the fount of Her Love; and She says to Her Creator: ‘Adorable Majesty, in My Love that always springs for You, there is the love of My children fused within My own, that I, with Right of Queen, have withdrawn into My Sea of Love, so that You may find, in My Own, the love of all creatures.’”

“If they adore, if they pray, if they repair, if they suffer, from the height of Her Throne descend the Ray of the Adoration, the Ray of Her Prayer, the Ray of Her Reparation; She unleashes the vivifying Ray from within the Sea of Her Sorrows, and She invests and surrounds the adoration, the prayer, the reparation, the sufferings of creatures. And when they have done and formed the

act, the same Ray of Light takes them up unto Her Throne, and they fuse within the fount of the Seas of the Adoration, of the Prayer, of the Reparation, of the Sorrows of the Celestial Mama. And She repeats: ‘Majesty Most Holy, My Adoration extends in all the adorations of creatures, My Prayer prays in their prayer, repairs with their reparation, and, as Mother, My Sorrows invest and surround their pains. I will not feel Myself Queen if I do not run and place My Prime Act over all their acts; nor will I enjoy the sweetnesses of Mother if I do not run to surround, help, compensate for, embellish, fortify all the acts of creatures, so that I may be able to say: “The acts of My children are one with Mine; I hold them in My Power before God in order to defend them, help them, and as the sure pledge that they will reach Me in Heaven.’

“Therefore, My daughter, you are never alone in your acts—you have the Celestial Mama together with you, who not only surrounds you, but nourishes your act with Her Light of Her Virtues, to give it Life. In fact, you must know that the Sovereign Queen, even from Her Immaculate Conception, was the First and Only Creature who formed the Link of Connection between the Creator and the creature, broken by Adam. She accepted the Divine Mandate to bind God and men, and She bound them with Her Prime Acts of Fidelity, of Sacrifice, of Heroism, of making Her will die in each of Her Acts—not once, but always, to make that of God Live again. From this sprang forth a Fount of Divine Love that cemented God and man and all their acts.

So, Her Acts, Her Maternal Love, Her Dominion of Queen, are cement that runs—that cements the acts of the creatures to render them inseparable from Her Own, unless someone, ungrateful, would refuse to receive the cement of the Love of his Mama. Therefore, you must be convinced that around your patience there is the Patience of the Queen Mama that surrounds, sustains and nourishes yours; around your pains Her Sorrows surround you, sustaining and nourishing, like balsamic oil, the hardness of your pains.

“In sum, in everything She is the Queen, All-Doer, who is unable to remain idle upon Her Throne of Glory, but descends—runs as Mother into the acts and needs of Her children. Therefore, thank Her for Her many Maternal Cares, and thank God who has given to all generations a Mother so Holy, Lovable, and who Loves so much as to reach the point of acting as the Withdrawer of all their acts in order to cover them with Her Own, and to compensate for what is lacking in them, of Beauty and of Goodness.”

**March 13, 1932 VOL XXX**

***The Virgin, Announcer, Messenger, Leader of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues; but I feel, vividly, my extreme poverty, my nonentity, the continuous pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus. If it weren't for His Divine Volition that sustains me, and very often fraternizes me with Heaven, in such a way as to infuse New Life in me, I would not be able to go on without He who so very often takes off, hides Himself, while I remain on the stake of love, waiting for Him; and as I am slowly consumed, when I reach the extremes only then does He repeat His short little visit.

So, I was thinking to myself: “Jesus has shackled me and bound me with chains, such that there is no danger that they might break—I am, indeed, the poor prisoner. O! how I would like my Celestial Mama in my company, so that, under Her Guidance I may Live the way one should Live in the Divine Will.” But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus repeated His short little visit, and, all Tenderness, told me: “My dear prisoner! How happy I am that I shackled you and bound you— because My shackles and My chains say that My Love alone, to keep you at My



disposal, has used shackles and chains to make you a prisoner only for Me. But, you know? Love wants tit for tat—if I made you a prisoner, first I made Myself Prisoner for you in your own heart; and not wanting to be alone, I made you prisoner, so as to be able to say: ‘We are two prisoners, such that one cannot be without the other.’ In this way we will be able to prepare the Kingdom of My Divine Will. The works done on one’s own are not enjoyable, but company renders them pleasant, it pushes one to work, it sweetens the Sacrifice and forms the Most Beautiful Works; and in seeing you call Our Celestial Mama as your Guide, your Prisoner Jesus exulted with Joy in having Her Sweet Company in Our Work.

“You must know that She was the True and Celestial Prisoner of My Divine Will, therefore She knows all the secrets, the ways, She possesses the Keys of Its Kingdom. Even more, for each Act that the Queen Prisoner did, She prepared in Her Act the place to receive the acts of the creature done in the Divine Will; and—O! how the Celestial Sovereign stands in waiting, and at attention, to see whether the creature operates in My Fiat, so as to take these acts with Her Maternal Hands and enclose them in Her Acts, as pledges, as antidotes, that the Kingdom of the Divine Will is wanted upon earth. So, this Kingdom was already formed by Me and by the Celestial Lady—It already exists, It only has to be given to creatures.

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.

“So, She who holds more Ascendancy, more Power, more Empire over the Divine Heart is the Sovereign of Heaven; Her Acts will be at the Head, with the retinue of the other acts of creatures, changed into Divine by virtue of My Will, to give them the Right to receive this Kingdom. And God, in seeing these Acts, will feel moved to give It for the sake of that Love that He had in Creation, as He Created everything so that His Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, and each creature be a Kingdom of His Will, that would have Its Total Dominion. Therefore, always forward in Operating and Living in the Supreme Fiat.”

**September 8, 1932 VOL XXXI**

***Prodigy of the Birth of the Queen of Heaven.***

My little mind is always running inside and outside of the Divine Volition, and for however much it goes around I am never tired. I feel a Mysterious Strength that, enticing me, never says enough to me, but says: “Run, seek Its Acts, Love them, adore them, kiss them, and Transform yours to Its, and form all your Life of Divine Will.”

And if I do not know how to say anything, in my courses and rounds I tell my little tale: “I love You, I love You, I adore You, I bless You, O Adorable Will, in all Your Works.” And since today is the Nativity of the Queen of Heaven, I stopped to think about the Great Portent of Her Birth in which it seemed Heavens and earth were at attention in order to adore this Divine Prodigy.

And my Highest Good Jesus, with Indescribable Love and Tenderness, told me: “Blessed daughter of My Will, the Birth of My Celestial Mama encloses all Wonders, all Prodigies United together—but do you know why? She was not only born Pure, Holy, Beautiful, Immaculate, no, no, but My Divine Will was born together with the Celestial Little Baby Girl. It was already Conceived and enclosed in Her in order to form Its Operating and Growing Life in the Gracious Little Baby Girl. My Will enclosed Itself in order to be born together with Her, to make use of the organ of this Celestial Creature in order to Operate and form Its Divine Life.

“This was a Prodigy that only the Eternal Love, the Divine Wisdom and Power, could work. It was not only Life that was given to Her, nor only the Gift of being free from original sin—this would have been nothing for Our Power. What was amazing and called the attention of everyone, was My Will that was Born together with Her into the world, so much so that the Heavens and earth remained shaken by it, placed themselves at attention, and felt a Mysterious Strength, that same Strength that Dominated and Conserved the whole of Creation. It was Our very Will that moved everything, and placed Itself and the whole of Creation at the service and disposition of this Newborn Baby Girl.

“So this Birth of My Will together with Her was the Origin that called all the other Prodigies to Centralize them in Her. Where My Fiat Reigns there is no Good that It does not enclose, nor Prodigy that It does not complete. It wants to display Its Love and Power by forming Its Operating Life, and placing of Its Own for however much it is possible for a creature to contain.

Therefore, admire and thank Our Supreme Being that arrives at so much Love toward this Newborn Baby Girl as to let Our Unborn Will, that has neither beginning, nor end, nor limits in Its confines, be born in Her.”

**October 9, 1932 VOL XXXI**  
***Prodigy of the Conception of the Virgin.***

After this my little mind wandered in the Acts done by the Divine Will, and passing from one to another, I arrived at the Conception of the Most Holy Virgin. O God! the Heavens remained mute before this Completed Act of the Divine Will. The Angels seemed stammering, and for however much they say, it seems that they do not know how to say everything about this Prodigy so Great. Ah! only God can speak of it, because He is the Author of the Prodigy of what was worked in this Conception. And while I remained amazed, my Lovable Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin was a New Act of Our Will; New in the way, New in time, and New in Grace. The whole of Creation was Renewed in Her. In Our All-Seeingness and Immensity, We called all creatures, all their good acts present, past, and future, as if they were one alone, so that this Conception would be formed over everything and everyone to give the Right to everyone, and give them the Right not with words, but with deeds over everything. “When Our Will does an Act that must serve for the Universal Good of everyone, It puts no one aside. And making use of Its Omnipotence It Reunites everything together, creatures and their acts—except for sin, because evil cannot enter into Our Acts—and completes the Act that It wants to do. See, all your acts also contributed. You put forth your part, therefore by Right you are Her Daughter, and the Virgin Queen with Right is your Mama. But do you know why We had this way of bringing this Holy Creature forth to the Light? In order to Renew the whole of Creation, to Love it again with New Love, and to place everyone and everything in safety, as though under the wings of this Creature and Celestial Mother. We never do Our Works isolated,

but We always start from Our One and Only Act, that while it is One, it Unites everything and does everything as if they were one alone. This is Our Omnipotence, Our Creative Strength, in One Single Act to do everything, to find everything, and to do Good to everyone.”

*August 6, 1933 VOL XXXIII*

*How the Celestial Queen grew together with the Divine Will, and how She possessed the Speaking Sun.*

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.

“Now as the Sovereign Tiny One grew, by growing together with Our Will so She formed in Her soul, in Her Heart, in Her works and steps, so many Speaking Suns, that with voices of Light and of Irresistible Love, Spoke to Us. They Spoke to Us so much; they Spoke to Us of Love, they Spoke to Us of Our Divine Being Itself, they Spoke to Us of mankind. Her steps Spoke to Us. Her little hands. The heartbeats of Her Heart that, with voices of Light, reached even into Our Divine Bosom and Spoke even within Us. Her Speaking never ceased. Since Our Volition Lived in the Celestial Queen, She had Its Being all Speaking, that not with human voices, but with Ancient and Divine Voices always had something to say, It never is exhausted. Even more, because the Divine Fiat is Word, and Operating Word, Creating Word, how could Her Speaking cease if She had It in Her Power? Therefore, Her Speaking held Us besieged, enraptured, surrounded on all sides, occupied, in a way that She rendered Herself Irresistible and Invincible, so as to give Her what She wanted. Her Word was Powerful, and made Our Power cede. She was Gentle and Sweet, and made Our Justice yield. She was Light, and imposed Herself over Our Supreme Being, over Our Love, over Our Goodness. In sum, there was nothing of Ours that did not sweetly yield to the Powerful Voices of this Celestial Creature.”

But while my sweet Jesus said this, He made me see the Celestial Queen, that from within Her Heart a Sun went forth that invaded the whole Celestial Court and the whole earth. And its rays were formed with the most refulgent Light, with Speaking Voices that spoke to God, to the Saints and Angels, to all the creatures of the earth. In fact, my Celestial Mama still possesses Her continuous Speaking, Her Speaking Sun, such that with voices of Speaking Light She Speaks about Her God, and She Loves and Glorifies Him Divinely. She Speaks to the Saints, and acts as Beatifying Mother and Bearer of Joy to the whole Celestial Court. She Speaks to the earth, and as Mother She makes the road for us in order to conduct us to Heaven.

And my beloved Jesus added: "See, therefore, what it means to Live of Divine Will. One acquires the doing, Speaking, and continuous Love; what goes forth from within My Will has the Operating, Illuminating, and continuous Virtue, and therefore they are Triumphant Acts that Conquer God."

**February 4, 1934 VOL XXXIII**

***Love of God hidden in the Virgin. The Divine Paternity gives Her the Divine Maternity and generates in Her the human generations as Her children. How the divine immensity renders all of Its works inseparable.***

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and finding everything that It has done in It<sup>2</sup>, the little atom of my soul goes round and round, to give even just a little 'I love You' of mine, for everything It has done in the round of eternity for love of all creatures. And my lovable Jesus stopped me in the waves of interminable love of the Conception of my Celestial Mama, and all goodness told me: "Little daughter of my Will, your 'I love You', though little, wounds Our love, and from those wounds that it gives Us, it gives Us the occasion to release Our hidden love and make itself the revealer of Our intimate secrets and of how much We have loved the creatures. Now, you must know that We loved the whole of mankind, but We were forced to keep hidden in Our Divine Being all the immense ardor of Our love, because We did not find in it either the beauty that would enrapture Our love, or the love which, wounding Us, would make Our love pour out in order to inundate them, to make itself known, to love them, and make itself loved. On the contrary, they were immersed in the lethargy of sins, such as to cause Us to be horrified at merely looking at them. But Our love was burning, We loved them and wanted to make Our love reach all. How to do it? We had to use a great device of Our love in order to reach this - and here is how: We called to life the tiny Little Virgin Mary, creating Her all pure, all holy, all beautiful, all love, without original sin, and making Our very Divine Will to be conceived together with Her, so that between She and Us there might be free access, perennial and inseparable union.

Now, the Celestial Queen enraptured Us with Her beauty, and Our love ran and ran; with Her love She wounded Us, and Our love, overflowing, hid within Her; and looking at all creatures through Her beauty and Her love, Our love poured itself out, and We loved all creatures with love hidden in this Celestial Queen. So, We loved all in Her; seen through Her beauty, they no longer seemed ugly to Us; Our love was no longer restricted within Us, but diffused in the heart of a creature so holy. And by Our communicating to Her Our Divine Paternity and loving everyone in Her, She acquired the Divine Maternity, to be able to love all as Her children, generated by Her Celestial Father. As She felt that We loved all creatures in Her, so She felt that Our love formed the new generation of all mankind within Her Maternal Heart. Can there be greater device of love, more loving stratagems, than for Our Paternal Goodness to choose - in order to love creatures, and also those who offended Us - a creature from that same stock and form Her as beautiful as We could, so that Our love would not find hindrances to be able to love everyone in Her and make Her loved by all? In this Celestial Queen all can find Our love hidden in Her; more so since, possessing Our Divine Will, She dominated Us - to make Us love all. And We, with Our sweet empire, dominated Her - for Her to be the most affectionate Mother of all. True love cannot be without loving, and it uses all arts, and takes the occasion to love from the littlest things, just as from the greatest; Our love now hides, now makes itself manifest, now directly, and now through an indirect way, in order to make itself known - that We love with incessant love She whom We delivered

from the depth of Our love. Greater gift We could not give to all generations, in giving them this incomparable creature as the Mother of all, and as the bearer of Our love hidden in Her, in order to feed it to all Her children.” After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will. The thought that my Celestial Mama possessed in Her Maternal Heart the hidden love with which my Creator loved me filled me with joy, thinking that I was looked upon by God from within my dear Celestial Mother, through Her sanctity and Her enrapturing beauty. Oh! how happy I felt, and all trust, for I no longer was to be loved and gazed upon by myself, but loved and gazed upon together with my Mama. Oh! She - to make me loved more by my Jesus - will cover me with Her virtues, She will clothe me with Her beauty, and will hide my miseries and my weaknesses. But one thought wanted to gloom my joy: that Our Lord did this for as long as the Queen of Heaven lived on earth, but when He took Her into Heaven, this device of divine love ended. And my sweet Jesus, returning added: “My blessed daughter, Our works continue always and are inseparable from us; so, Our hidden love continues in the Queen of Heaven and will always continue. It would not be operating as God if everything We do could separate from Us and not have perennial life. Therefore, We love, We pour Ourselves over the creatures, and it seems that Our love departs from Us - but no, it departs and it remains with Us, and the love that pours upon the creatures is inseparable from Us, and renders inseparable She who has received this love. So, all Our works - Heaven and earth, creatures that come out to the light of the day - seem to depart from Us, but no, they are all inseparable from Us; and this, by virtue of Our immensity, which is such that, enveloping everything, there is not one point where it is not present, rendering everything We do inseparable from Us.

Therefore, neither can Our works separate from Us, nor can We from them. It can be said that they form one single body for Us, and Our immensity and power are like blood circulation which maintains the life for everyone and for everything. At the most, there might be works that are distinct, one from the other, but being separable - never.” And I, on hearing this, surprised, said: ‘Yet, my Love, there are the reprobates, already separated from You. They too are works come out of You. How is it then, that they no longer belong to You?’ And Jesus: “You are mistaken, my daughter, they do not belong to Me by way of love, but they do by way of justice. My immensity that envelops them holds its power over them, and if they did not belong to Me, my punishing justice would have no one to punish, because if things did not belong to Me, they would lose life instantly; but if this life exists, there is the One who preserves it, and who justly punishes it. Therefore, the Sovereign Lady, in Heaven, still possesses Our hidden love toward each creature; even more, feeling Her Creator loving all creatures from within Her Maternal Heart is Her greatest contentment; and She, acting as true Mother, how many times She hides them inside Her love, to make them loved; inside Her sorrows, for them to be forgiven; inside Her prayers, to obtain for them the greatest graces. Oh! She is the Coverer who knows how to cover and excuse Her children before the throne of Our Majesty. Therefore, let yourself be covered by your Celestial Mama, who will take care of the needs of Her daughter.”

**April 12, 1935 VOL XXXIII**

***How the Celestial Queen loved us in Her Conception. Prodigies that the Divine Volition did in Her.***

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Will, and as I arrived at the Immaculate Conception, my sweet Jesus made me pause, telling me: “My daughter, I want to make you penetrate deeper inside the Immaculate Conception of my Most Holy Mother; Its prodigies, how She loved Her Creator, and how for love of Us 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 the strength, the immensity, the ardor of the Divine Love; and these were so great that She felt dissolved, drowned in love, as to be unable to do nothing other than love the One who so much loved Her. She felt loved, but so much, to the point of being given His Will into Her power, to be kept as Her own life. This can be called the greatest love of God, the love most heroic, the love which alone can say: ‘I have nothing left to give you – I have given you everything.’ And the little Queen made use of this life in order to love Him back for as much as She was loved. She would not lose one instant without loving Him, and trying to match Him in loving.

Now, Our Divine Will which possesses the All-Seeingness of everything, hid nothing from Her, It made all human generations present to this Holy Creature, and each sin they had committed and would commit; and even from the first instant of Her conception, the Celestial Little One, who knew no other life than the Divine Will alone, began to grieve with divine sorrow over each sin of creature, so much so as to form around each of their sins a sea of divine love and sorrow.

My Will, which knows not how to do small things, formed inside Her beautiful soul seas of sorrow and of love for each sin and for each creature. Therefore, the Holy Little Virgin, from the very first instant of Her life, was Queen of Sorrow and of Love, because Our omnipotent Will gave Her such sorrow and love, that if It had not sustained Her with Its power, She would have died for each sin, and be consumed with love so many times for as many creatures as would exist. And Our Divinity began to receive, by virtue of Our Will, divine sorrow and divine love for all and for each one. Oh! how We felt satisfied and repaid for all; and by virtue of this divine sorrow and love We felt inclined toward all. Her love was so great that, lording it over Us, She would make Us love those whom She loved, so much so, that as soon as this excelling Creature came to light, the Eternal Word ran, to come and look for man, and save him. Who can resist the operating power of Our Will in the creature? And what can It not do and obtain when It wants it? Oh, if all knew the great good We did to the human generations by giving them this Celestial Queen! It was She who prepared Redemption, who conquered Her Creator, and was the bearer of the Eternal Word upon earth. Oh! all would cling to Her Maternal knees, to implore from Her that Divine Will, whose life She possesses.”

**May 14, 1935 VOL XXXIII**

***One who does the Divine Will has no need of the law. One who lives in It gives work to all - to the Celestial Father, to the Celestial Mother, and also to Jesus.***

I am in the arms of my adorable Divine Volition, though immersed in the pain of the privation of my blessed Jesus. Hours are centuries without Him. What pain! What a continuous death, with no pity and no mercy. Justly does He punish me, because too ungrateful and uncorresponding have I been. But, O please! My Love, hide my miseries inside your wounds,

cover me with your Blood. I unite my pains to Yours, that they may cry out, together, 'Pity! Forgiveness!' over this poor creature. But without You I can endure no more.

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, my sweet Jesus, moved to compassion for my long martyrdom, like flash that escapes made me His short little visit, and told me: "My blessed daughter, do not become alarmed, my Divine Will places everything in your power, in such a way that you can say: 'Everything is mine.' My pains, my wounds, my Blood – everything is yours. So, you have no need to ask Me for them - but take them, to use them for your needs. This is so true, that one in whom my Divine Will reigns, has no need of the law, but feels within herself her own nature changed into divine law. Just as by nature she feels the force of her breath, of her heartbeat, so does she feel the force of the law, as substantial to her life. And since my law is law of love, of sanctity, of order, thus she feels within herself the nature of love, of sanctity, of order. Wherever my Will reigns, Its love is so great that It transforms the goods It wants to give to the creature into her very nature, that she may be the owner of them. No one can take them away from her, and I Myself make Myself the custodian of the gifts in nature conceded to this creature."

Sweet Jesus became silent, and my mind kept swimming in the sea of the Divine Will; and resuming His speech, He added: "My daughter, you must know that one who lives in my Will gives everyone work to do. My Celestial Father, seeing His creature in His Divine Volition, places Himself around her to form the work of His image and likeness; more so, since finding His Will in her, He finds the adaptable material suitable to receive His work, to form the most beautiful image that resembles Him. And, oh! His contentment, for with His work He can produce His own images. She gives work to the Celestial Mother, because finding my Divine Will in the creature, She finds one who keeps Her company, who receives Her Maternity as daughter; She finds one to whom She can communicate Her fecundity, Her acts done in my Volition; She finds one in whom She can form Her model and Her faithful copy. And, oh! the contentment of this Celestial Mother, Her zealous work, Her cares, Her Maternal attentions, as She can act as true Mother and can give Her inheritance. And since the Will of the Mother and of the daughter are one, She can make Herself understood and place Her graces, Her love, Her sanctity in common. In Her work She feels happy, because She finds one who courts Her, who resembles Her and lives of Her same Divine Will. Those who live in It are Her favorite daughters, Her beloved ones, Her secretaries. It can be said that by virtue of my Divine Volition, they possess a powerful magnet which attracts the gazes of this Celestial Mother so much, that She cannot move them away from upon them. And the great Lady, to keep this creature safe, works by placing around her, Her virtues, Her sorrows, Her love and the very life of Her Son.

But this is not all. I, your Jesus, as I see that the soul has put her will aside to live of Mine, I get down to work in order to form my members. My Head is Holy and I feel the need for holy members upon which to place my Head and therefore be able to communicate Its virtue to them. And who can ever form for Me these holy members if not my Will? Therefore my work is incessant for one who lives in my Will; it can be said that I put Myself on guard inside and outside of her, so that no one may enter and interrupt my work; and in order to form these members I repeat the work of being newly conceived in order to regenerate them; I am reborn in order to make them be reborn; I cry, I suffer, I preach, I die, to communicate my vital and divine humors to these members, that they may be fortified and divinized, worthy of my Head Most Holy. And, oh! my contentment, that, though I am working, I repeat my Life and I form the repeaters of It.

What would I not do and give in one who lives in my Will? My Will encloses Me in the creature to let Me work and make Me form members worthy of my creative hands; and as the soul receives my work, I feel happy and repaid of the work of Creation and Redemption. Now, the Angels, the Saints, in seeing the Celestial Father, the Sovereign Queen and their King, all intent on working in this creature, they too want to help Us in the work; and lining themselves up around the fortunate creature, they work by defending her, they drive away the enemies, they free her from dangers, and form walls of fortitude, so that no one may bother her. See then, how one who lives in my Divine Will gives work to all, and all occupy themselves with her.”

**June 6, 1935 VOL XXXIII**

***The Queen of Heaven goes around through all nations to bring Her children to safety.***

Then, after this, I continued to think of the Divine Will, and I prayed that It would hurry, and with Its omnipotence, that can do anything, surpass all the obstacles and make Its Kingdom come and Its Will reign on earth as It does in Heaven. But while I was thinking of this, before my mind my sweet Jesus showed so many gloomy and horrifying things in the face of which even the hardest hearts were shaken, and the most obstinate were floored. Everything was terror and fright. I remained so afflicted as to feel myself dying, and I prayed that He would hold back so many scourges. And my beloved Jesus, as though having pity on my affliction, told me: “My daughter, courage, everything will serve for the triumph of my Will. If I strike, it is because I want to restore. My love is so great, that when I cannot win by way of love and of graces, I try to win by way of terror and fright. The human weakness is such that many times it pays no heed to my graces, it plays deaf to my voice, it laughs at my love. But it is enough to touch its flesh, or take away the things necessary to the natural life, that it lowers its pride, it feels so humiliated as to become a rag; and I make of it whatever I want. Especially if they do not have a perfidious and obstinate will, a chastisement is enough - seeing themselves on the brink of the sepulcher - that they return into my arms. You must know that I always love my children, my beloved creatures, I would turn Myself inside out so as not to see them struck; so much so, that in the gloomy times that are coming, I have placed them all in the hands of my Celestial Mama – to Her have I entrusted them, that She may keep them for Me under Her safe mantle. I will give Her all those whom She will want; even death will have no power over those who will be in the custody of my Mama.”

Now, while He was saying this, my dear Jesus showed me, with facts, how the Sovereign Queen descended from Heaven with an unspeakable majesty, and a tenderness fully maternal; and She went around in the midst of creatures, throughout all nations, and She marked Her dear children and those who were not to be touched by the scourges. Whomever my Celestial Mama touched, the scourges had no power to touch those creatures. Sweet Jesus gave to His Mama the right to bring to safety whomever She pleased. How moving it was to see the Celestial Empress going around to all places of the world, taking creatures in Her maternal hands, holding them close to Her breast, hiding them under Her mantle, so that no evil could harm those whom Her maternal goodness kept in Her custody, sheltered and defended. Oh! if all could see with how much love and tenderness the Celestial Queen performed this office, they would cry of consolation and would love She who so much loves us.



**July 8, 1935 VOL XXXIII**

***Inseparability of one who lives in the Divine Will with her Creator. The Queen of Heaven together with Jesus in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament. The children of the Divine Will will be suns and stars that will crown the Celestial Sovereign.***

It seems to me that I can't find rest if I do not abandon myself in the arms of the Divine Will, which flings me into Its endless sea where I find what It did for love of the creatures. And now I pause at one point, now at another of Its multiple works; and I admire them, I love them, I kiss them, and I thank the Divine Will for such great magnificence and so many loving industries toward us, miserable creatures. But while going around, to my surprise, I found myself before the Great Lady, our Queen and Mother, the most beautiful work of the Sacrosanct Trinity. I remained here, contemplating Her, but I have no words to be able to say what I comprehended. And my beloved Jesus, with an unspeakable sweetness and love, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is my Mama. Her empire extends everywhere, Her beauty enraptures and chains all; there is not one being that does not bend its knees to venerate Her. So was She made for Me by my Divine Will. It made Her inseparable from Me, in such a way that there was no act I did which the Sovereign Queen did not do together with Me. The power of that Divine Fiat, pronounced by Me and by Her, which made Me be conceived in Her virginal womb, giving life to my Humanity - that Fiat, always identical; and each time I operated, the Divine Fiat of my Mother held the right within my Divine Fiat to do what I was doing.

Now, you must know that when I instituted the Sacrament of the Eucharist, Her Divine Fiat was together with Mine, and together We pronounced the Fiat that the bread and the wine be transubstantiated into my Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. Ah! just as in being conceived I wanted Her Fiat, so did I want It in this solemn act which gave origin to my Sacramental Life. Who would have had the Heart to put my Mama aside in an act in which my love showed off with such exuberant excesses as to seem incredible! Rather, not only was She together with Me but I constituted Her Queen of the love of my Sacramental Life; and She, with love of true Mother of Mine, offered Her womb to Me again - Her beautiful soul, to keep Me defended and sheltered from the horrendous ingratitude and enormous sacrileges which, alas, I would receive in this Sacrament of love. My daughter, this is my purpose: I want my Divine Will to be life of the creature, so as to keep her together with Me, to let her love with my love, operate in my works. In sum, it is the company of the creatures that I want in my acts - I do not want to be alone. And if it were not so, why call the creature into my Will, if I were to remain an isolated God, and she, alone, without taking part in Our divine works? And not only in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament, but in all the acts I did during the whole course of my life, by virtue of the one Will by which we were animated, whatever I did, my Mama did as well. If I performed miracles, She was together with Me operating the prodigy; I felt in the power of my Will the Sovereign of Heaven calling the dead to life together with Me. If I suffered, She was together with Me, in pain. There was not one thing in which I did not have Her company, and Her operating and Mine fused together. This was the greatest honor that my Fiat gave Her: the inseparability with Her Son; the unity with His works. And it was the greatest glory that the Virgin attested to Me; so much so, that I placed, and She received, the deposit of the works done in Her Maternal Heart, jealous in keeping even the breath. This unity of Will and of works ignited such love between Us as to be enough to set the whole entire world aflame and consume it with pure love." Jesus became silent, and I remained in the seas of the Celestial Sovereign. But who can say what I comprehended? And my Highest Good, Jesus, continued, saying: "My daughter, how beautiful is my Mama - Her majesty is enchanting. Before Her Sanctity the Heavens lower themselves; Her riches are endless and

incalculable; no one can be said to be similar to Her. This is why She is Lady, Mother and Queen. But do you know what Her riches are? Souls.

Each soul is worth more than an entire world. No one enters into Heaven if not through Her and by virtue of Her Maternity and of Her sorrows. So, each soul is a property of Hers, and this is why, indeed, She can be given the name of true Lady. See then, how rich She is; Her riches are special, are full of lives, speaking, loving, singing the praises of the Celestial Lady. As Mother, She has Her innumerable children; as Queen, She will have Her people of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. These children and this people will form Her most refulgent crown – some as suns, others as stars, they will crown Her august Head with such beauty as to enrapture the whole of Heaven. So, the children of the Kingdom of my Divine Will will be those who will render to Her the honors of Queen; and transforming into sun, they will form for Her the most beautiful crown. This is why She longs intensely for the coming of this Kingdom - because after Her refulgent crown with which the Most Holy Trinity crowned Her, She awaits the crown of Her people who, proclaiming Her Queen, would offer to Her their life transformed into Sun as attestation of honor and of glory. Oh! if they comprehended what it means to live in my Will, how many divine secrets would be revealed, how many discoveries they would make about their Creator. Therefore, be content with dying rather than not live in my Will.”

**July 14, 1935 VOL XXXIII**

***Certainty of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Mighty wind to purify the generations. The Queen of Heaven, placed at the head of this Kingdom.***

My mind is always back into the interminable sea of the Divine Volition which, in murmuring, smiles with love to the creature and wants her smiles of love. It does not want for her to remain behind and not give It tit for tat. Not doing what the Divine Will does while one lives in It is almost impossible. But who can say what the creature feels in this divine sea? The purity of Its kisses, its chaste embraces which infuse in her celestial peace, divine life, and such fortitude as to conquer God Himself. Oh! how I would love for everyone to experience it - to come to live in this sea... Surely, they would never again get out of it.

But while I was thinking this, I said to myself: ‘But, who knows who will see this Kingdom of the Divine Fiat when It comes? Oh! how difficult it seems.’ And my beloved Jesus, making me His short little visit, told me: “My daughter, yet It will come. You measure what is human, the sad times that enwrap the present generations, and this is why it seems difficult to you. But the Supreme Being holds the divine measures, which are so extensive that what seems impossible to the human is easy for Us. We need to do nothing but a mighty wind, which will be so strong that they will let themselves be carried away by the currents of the wind, which will purify the sickly air of the human will; it will make a heap of all the sad things of these times, and will disperse them like dust swept by a mighty wind. Our wind will be so strong, mighty and operative, that it will not be easy to resist it. More so, since its waves will be crammed with graces, with light, with love, which will drown the human generations; and they will feel transformed. How many times a strong wind sweeps away entire cities and transports people, trees, soil and water to other places, and perhaps far away, without their being able to oppose it? Much more so will Our divine wind do – wanted, decreed by Us, with Our creative power. And besides, there is the Queen of Heaven who with Her empire prays continuously for the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. And when have We ever denied anything to Her? Her prayers are mighty winds

for Us, which We cannot resist; and the very strength of Our Will that She possesses is for Us empire, command. She has all the right to impetrate It, because She possessed It on earth and She possesses It in Heaven; hence, as possessor, She can give what is Hers; so much so, that this Kingdom will be called the 'Kingdom of the Celestial Empress'. She will act as Queen amid Her children on earth; She will place at their disposal Her seas of graces, of sanctity, of power; She will put to flight all the enemies. She will raise Her children on Her lap, She will hide them within Her light, covering them with Her love, nourishing them with Her own hands, with the food of the Divine Will. What will this Mother and Queen not do in the midst of this Kingdom – Her children and Her people? She will give unheard-of graces, surprises never before seen, miracles that will shake Heaven and earth. We will give Her all the free field, that She may form for Us the Kingdom of Our Will upon earth. She will be the guide, the true model, and It will also be the Kingdom of the Celestial Sovereign Queen. Therefore, you too, pray together with Her, and in due time you will obtain the intent.”

**December 8, 1935 VOL XXXIV**

***Prodigies of the Immaculate Conception. Communication of divine rights. How God does not want to do anything without His Celestial Mother.***

I was doing my round in the acts of the Divine Will, and as I arrived at the act in which the Omnipotent Fiat created the Immaculate Virgin I stopped, and – oh! what a surprise of unheard-of prodigies united together! The enchantment of the heavens, of the sun and of all Creation could not compare to it. Oh! how they were left behind in front of 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 be compared to the Immaculate Conception of this Celestial Creature. My Omnipotent Fiat made of Her a new Creation - oh! how much more beautiful and more prodigious than the first. My Divine Volition in Itself has no beginning and no end, and the greatest prodigy was that in this creature it was as if It were reborn; and not only this, but It grew in each instant, act and prayer that She did; and in this growth my Will multiplied Its prodigies in an infinite way. The creation of the universe was done by Us in an admirable way, and it was kept by Us under the empire of Our creating and preserving act, without Our adding anything. But in this Virgin, We maintain the creating, the preserving and the growing act.

This is the prodigy of prodigies – the Life of Our Will being reborn in Her, and Its continuous growing in each act that She did; and in order to be reborn in Her, Our Fiat pronounced Itself in the act of Her Conception; and once It is pronounced, Our act possesses such sumptuousness, sublimeness, height, immensity and power, as to catch everyone in the net of Its love. It puts no one aside; everyone can take the good that Our operating Fiat possesses, unless someone did not

want to. Our Divinity, in seeing this Holy Creature as though reborn in Our Will, shared with Her Its divine rights, in such a way that She was the owner of Our love, power, wisdom and goodness, and Queen of Our Fiat. With Her growing act in Our Volition She captivated Us, She loved Us so much, to point of loving Us for all. She covered all creatures, She hid them inside Her love, and She made Us hear the echo of the love of all and of each one. Oh! how We felt bound and made as though prisoners by the love of this Most Holy Virgin. More so since, as She loved Us, adored Us, prayed and operated with the growing act of Our Fiat that She possessed, so did She enclose Her Creator within Herself; as She loved Us, so did We feel absorbed into Her, unable to resist Her. Her power was so great, that She dominated Us and enclosed Our Sacrosanct Trinity within

Herself; and We loved Her so much, that We let Her do whatever She wanted. Who would have the heart to deny Her anything? Rather, We felt happier in contenting Her, because a soul that loves Us is Our happiness, for We feel the echo, the joy of Our happiness in her; and one who possesses Our Will as life is everything for Us. This is the great prodigy of one who possesses Our Will as life: to feel herself as sharing in Its very divine rights; and with this she feels that her love never ends, and she has so much of it as to be able to love for all and give love to all; with her growing act, she never says enough to her sanctity. More so since, by possessing Our Will as life, the Sovereign Queen, had always something to give Us, always something to say; She kept Us always occupied, and We had always something to give, and always Our loving secrets to communicate to Her, so much so, that We do nothing without Her: We deal with Her first, then We deposit that good in Her maternal heart, and from Her Heart it descends into the fortunate one who must receive that good.

Therefore, there is no grace that descends upon earth, there is no sanctity that is formed, there is no sinner that is converted, there is no love that departs from Our throne, which is not deposited in Her Heart of Mother first; and She forms the maturation of that good, She fecundates it with Her love, She enriches it with Her graces and, if needed, with the virtue of Her sorrows; and then She deposits it in the one who must receive it, in such a way that the creature who receives it feels the Divine Paternity and the Maternity of her Celestial Mother. We can do it without Her, but We don't want to. Who would have the heart to put Her aside? Our Love, Our infinite wisdom, Our very Fiat impose themselves on Us and don't let Us do anything that would not descend through Her. See then, to what extent Our love reaches, for one who lives of Divine Will – to the point of doing nothing without her. It is the harmony of Our infinite wisdom that, just as the creation of the universe always revolves around Us, and as it revolves, the earth is fecundated and the natural life of all creatures is maintained, in the same way, this new creation of the Conception of the Immaculate Lady revolves always around God, and God revolves around Her, and this revolving maintains the fecundity of good, forms the sanctity of souls, and the calling of creatures to God.”

**August 23, 1936 VOL XXXIV**

***The greatest prodigy of Creation is the Virgin.***

After this, I was doing my round in the acts done by the Divine Will in Creation, and as I arrived at the Conception of the Most Holy Virgin, my sweet Jesus made me pause and told me: “My daughter, the greatest prodigy of Creation is the Virgin – the Divine Volition that subdued Her human will from the very first instant of Her Conception, and the will of this holy creature that subdued the Divine Fiat. One conquered the other - both of them were winners; and as the Divine Volition entered as dominating King into Her human will, so did the chains of the great divine prodigies begin in this excelling creature. The Uncreated Power poured Itself into the created power, but so much, that She could sustain the whole Creation as if It were a bunch of straw; and all created things felt the created power within the Uncreated Power sustaining them and contributing to their conservation. Oh! how honored they felt – and happier, because a created power was flowing in everything as their Queen, to sustain them and preserve them. Her power was such that She ruled over all – even over Her Creator; She was the Invincible One, who, with the Power of the Divine Fiat conquered everyone and everything; even more, all let themselves be conquered by this Divine Empress, because She held a powerful and enrapturing force that no one could resist. Even the demons felt debilitated and did not know where to hide from this insuperable

Power. The whole of the Supreme Being poured Himself into this created will, which had been subdued by the Divine Will; and the Infinite Love poured Itself into the finite love, and everyone and everything felt loved by this holy creature. Her love was so great that, more than air, it let itself be breathed by all, in such a way that this Queen of love felt the need to love all, as Mother and Queen of all. Our Beauty invested Her, but so much, that She possesses the strength, the love, the goodness, the enrapturing grace, such that, while She loves, She makes Herself be loved by all, even from things that possess no reason. So, there was no act, love, prayer, adoration, reparation, which would not fill Heaven and earth; She exercised Her queenship over all, and Her love, and everything She did, flowed through the heavens, in the sun, in the wind - in everything; and Our Supreme Being felt loved, prayed, in all created things, by this holy creature. A new life was flowing everywhere – She loved Us for all, and made Us be loved by all. It was the Uncreated Will that had had Its place of honor in the created will, and could give Us everything, and requite Us for Our having placed the whole Creation at Her disposal. Hence, with the Conception of this Great Queen began the true Life of God in the creature, and the life of the creature in God, and – oh! the exchanges of love, of strength, of beauty, of light, between One and the other!

Therefore, the prodigies were continuous and unheard-of, alternating in Her; Heaven and earth were stupefied, the Angels remained enraptured before my Divine Will operating in the creature. My daughter, this Great Lady, by living in the Divine Volition felt, by deeds, as Queen of everyone and of everything, and also Queen of the Great Divine King; but so much, that She Herself formed the door in Heaven, to make the Eternal Word descend; She prepared for Him the way and the room of Her womb, in which He was to form His dwelling; and in the emphasis of Her ruling love She would say to Me: ‘Descend, Oh Eternal Word – You will find in me your Heaven, your joys, that same Will that reigns in the Three Divine Persons.’ Not only this, but She formed the door and the way in order to let souls ascend unto the Celestial Fatherland; and only because this Virgin lived on earth of Divine Will as It is lived in Heaven could the Blessed enter into the celestial regions and enjoy Its delights, because this Celestial Mother keeps them covered, enveloped and as though hidden within Her glory and in all the acts She did in the Divine Will. So, the Blessed feel within their joys the love, the works, the power of this Mother and Queen, which render them happy. What can my Will not do? All possible and imaginable goods; and in the creature in whom It reigns It places such power as to reach the point of saying to her: ‘Do whatever you want – command, take, give; I will never deny you anything. Your strength is irresistible, your power debilitates Me. Therefore, I place everything into your hands, that you may act as Owner and Queen.’ Now, you must know that this holy creature, even from Her Conception, felt the heartbeat of My Fiat within Hers, and in each heartbeat, She loved Me; and the Divinity loved Her back with doubled love in each heartbeat of Hers. In Her breath She felt the breath of the Divine Volition, and She loved Us in each breath; and We requited Her with Our love, doubled in each breath of Hers. She felt the motion of the Fiat in Her hands, in Her step, in Her feet; in all of Her being She felt the Life of the Divine Will and what It did; and in everything She loved Us, for Herself and for all; and We loved Her always - always; in each instant Our love ran like rapid torrent. Therefore, She kept Us always attentive and in feast, to receive Her love and give Our own; so much so, that She came to cover all sins and the creatures themselves with Our love. This is why Our Justice remained disarmed by this invincible lover, and We can say that She did whatever She wanted with the Supreme Being. Oh! how I wish that all would comprehend what living in the Divine Will means, so as to render all happy and holy.”

December 8, 1936 VOL XXXIV

*How the Queen of Heaven, in Her Conception, was conceived in the merits, in the life, in the love and pains of the future Redeemer, to then be able to conceive the Divine Word within Her, for Him to come and save the creatures.*

My poor mind, immersing itself in the Divine Fiat, found in act the Conception of the Immaculate Queen. It<sup>3</sup> was all festive, and called all around Itself, Angels and Saints, to show them the unheard-of prodigy, the graces, the love with which It called out of nothing this excelling Creature, that all might know Her and sing Her praises as their Queen and Mother of all.

But while I remained surprised and would have stayed there who knows for how long if my sweet Jesus had not called me, He said to me: "I want to honor my Celestial Mother, I want to narrate the story of Her Immaculate Conception. I alone can speak of It, because I am the Author of so great a prodigy. Now, my daughter, the first act of this Conception was a Fiat of Ours, pronounced with such solemnity and with such fullness of graces, as to enclose everything and everyone. Everything did We centralize in this Conception of the Virgin; Our Fiat, in which there is no past or future, held the Incarnation of the Word as present, and made Her to be conceived and incarnated within the very Incarnation of Me, future Redeemer. My Blood, which I was as though in act of shedding, watered Her, embellished Her, confirmed Her, fortified Her constantly in a divine manner. But this was not enough to my Love. All of Her acts, words and steps, were conceived in my acts, words and steps first, and then received life. My Humanity was the refuge, the hiding place, the embodiment of this Celestial Creature; so, if She loved Us, Her love was incarnated and conceived in my Love, and – oh! how She loved Us! Her love enclosed everything and everyone; I can say that She loved Us as a God knows how to love. She had Our same follies of Love, toward Us and for all creatures, such that, by loving once, It loves - loves always, without ever ceasing. Her prayer was conceived in my prayer, and therefore it had an immense value, such power over Our Supreme Being. And who could deny Her anything? Her pains, Her sorrows, Her martyrdoms, which were many, were conceived in my Humanity first, and then She felt within Her the life of pains and martyrdoms so excruciating – all animated by divine strength. Therefore it can be said that She was conceived in Me; from Me came Her life, and everything I did and suffered lined up around this Holy Creature, to court Her and to pour Myself constantly over Her and be able to say to Her: 'You are the Life of my Life, You are all beautiful, You are the first Redeemed One. My Divine Fiat has molded You, It has blown Its breath upon You and made You to be conceived in my works, in my very Humanity.'

Now, my daughter, this conceiving of this Celestial Creature in the Incarnate Word, was done by Us with highest wisdom, with unreachable power, with inexhaustible love, and with the decorum that befits Our divine works. I, Word of the Father, having to descend from Heaven in order to incarnate Myself in the womb of a Virgin, the mere virginity, and Our having made Her exempt from original sin, was not sufficient to the Sanctity of my Divinity; therefore it was necessary for Our Love and Our Sanctity that this Virgin be conceived in Me first, with all those prerogatives, virtues and beauties which the Life of the Incarnate Word was to possess; and because of this I was then able to be conceived in She who had been conceived in Me, and in Her I found my Heaven, the Sanctity of my Life, my very Blood which had generated Her and watered Her many times. I found my very Will which, communicating to Her Its divine fecundity, formed the Life of Her Son, and Son of the Father. My Divine Fiat, in order to render Her worthy to

conceive Me, kept Her invested and under Its continuous empire that possesses all acts as if they were one act alone, so as to give Her everything; It called into action all of my foreseen merits, the whole of my Life, and poured It constantly into Her beautiful soul.

This is why I alone can tell the true story of the Immaculate Conception and of the whole of Her life – because I conceived Her in Me and I am aware of everything; and if the Holy Church speaks of the Celestial Queen, they can only tell the first letters of the alphabet of Her sanctity, greatness and gifts with which She was enriched. If you knew the contentment I feel when I speak of my Celestial Mother, who knows how many questions you would ask Me, to give Me the joy of speaking of She whom I love so much, and who has so much, loved Me.”

**December 20, 1936 VOL XXXIV**

***The Divine Fiat made the Virgin to be conceived in each creature, so that each one might have a Mother for himself. Endowment that God gave to the Virgin. Triumphs and victories of God; triumphs and victories of the Virgin, with which all creatures are endowed.***

My Highest Good, Jesus, keeps me as though immersed within the great prodigy of the Sovereign Queen, and it seems He has the intent of wanting to speak of what God operated in this Great Lady. And assuming a festive attitude, and with unspeakable joy, He says to Me: “Listen to Me” – continuing on with the same topic that is written above – “my blessed daughter, the prodigies are unheard-of; the surprises I will narrate to you will cause all to be astounded; I feel the need of love to make known what We have done with this Celestial Mother, and the great good that all generations have received.

Well then, you must know that in the act of conceiving this Holy Virgin, Our Divine Will, which possesses everything and embraces all with Its immensity, and possesses the All-Seeingness of all possible and imaginable beings, as well as Its exclusive virtue, that whenever It operates, It does universal works – as soon as It conceived Her, with Its creative virtue It called all creatures to be conceived in the Heart of this Virgin. But this was not enough for Our Love; giving unto the most incredible excesses, It made this Virgin to be conceived in each creature, so that each one might have a Mother all for himself, and they might feel Her Maternity, Her Love, in the depth of their souls, such that, while She keeps them conceived within Herself, as more than Her own children, bilocating Herself, She is conceived in each creature, to place Herself at their disposal, to raise them, guide them, free them from dangers, and with Her maternal power, feed them the milk of Her Love and the food with which She Herself is nourished – that is, the Divine Fiat. Our Will, having free life in Her, Its total dominion, with Its power called all into this Celestial Creature, to have the joy of seeing all enclosed in Her, so as to hear Her say:

‘My children and Yours are all enclosed in Me already - therefore I love You for all’. Then Our Will bilocated Her in all and in each one, so as to feel in each soul the love of this, Our daughter, all beautiful and all love. We can say: ‘There is not one creature within whom She did not take on the commitment of loving Us.’ Our Fiat elevated Her so high as to give Her everything, and from the very first instant of Her life, We constituted Her Queen of Our Fiat, Queen of Our Love. And when She loved Us, in Her love We could feel Her Maternity, harmonizing the love of all creatures, and – oh! how beautiful She was, as She formed one Love out of all. How She wounded Us! She delighted Us unto making Us feel Ourselves languishing. Her Love disarmed Us, It made Us see all things – heavens, sun, earth, seas and creatures – covered and hidden within Her Love. Oh! how beautiful it was to see Her and hear Her, acting as Mother in each creature.

And forming in them Her sea of love, She would send Her notes, Her arrows, Her loving darts to Her Creator; and acting as true Mother, She would bring them to Us, unto the foot of Our Throne, within the sea of Her love so as to make Us look at them, to incline Us toward them; and with the strength of the Our Divine Volition, She would impose Herself on Us, She would place them in Our arms, She would make Us caress them and kiss them, and would make Us give surprising graces. How many sanctities were formed and impetrated by this Celestial Mother! And in order to be sure, She would leave Her love as their guard. Furthermore, you must know that from the very first instant of the life of this Celestial Creature, Our Love was so great that We endowed Her with all Our divine qualities; hence, She had Our Power, Wisdom, Love, Goodness, Light, Beauty, as Her endowment, and all the rest of Our divine qualities. Indeed, to all creatures, in issuing them to the light of day, We give Our endowment – none of them is born if she is not endowed by her Creator; but because they move away from Our Will, it can be said that they don't even know it. On the other hand, this Holy Virgin never moved away; She lived perennial life within the interminable seas of Our Fiat, therefore She grew together with Our attributes, and as She formed Her acts within Our divine qualities, so did She form seas of power, of wisdom, of light... We can say that by living with the knowledge of Us, We gave Her continuous lessons on Who Her Creator was, and She grew in Our knowledges and got to know so much of the Supreme Being, that no Angel or Saint could reach Her; on the contrary, they are all ignorant compared to Her, because no one grew and lived life together with Us. She entered into Our divine secrets, into the innermost hiding places of Our Divine Being with no beginning and with no end, into Our joys and everlasting beatitudes. And with Our Power, which She held in Her power, She dominated Us and exercised lordship over Us; and We let Her do it, even more, We delighted in Her lordship, and in order to render Her more happy, We gave Her Our chaste embraces, Our smiles of love, Our condescension, saying to Her: 'Do whatever you'd like.'

The Love of Our Will toward the creatures and Its great desire to have them live in It is so great, that if It obtains this, It launches them into an abyss of graces, of love, to the point of drowning them; so much so, that the human littleness is forced to say: 'Enough, I am drowned now. I feel I am being devoured by your own Love – I can take no more.'

Now you must know that Our Love is not yet content, It never says 'enough' – the more It gives, the more It wants to give; and when We give it is Our feast, We set the table before one who loves Us and press her to stay with Us, to live life together.

Now, my daughter, listen to another prodigy of Our Fiat in this Celestial Creature, and how She loved Us and rendered Her Maternity extendible to all creatures: in each act She did – if She loved, prayed, adored, if She suffered, in anything, even the breath, the heartbeat, the step – because Our Fiat, Our Supreme Being, was present, it was triumphs and victories that It achieved in the acts of the Virgin, and the Celestial Lady triumphed and was victorious in God, in each instant of Her admirable and prodigious life. These were triumphs and victories between God and the Virgin. But this is nothing; in fact, acting as true Mother, She called all Her children, and covered and hid all of their acts within Hers, and She covered them with Her triumphs and with Her victories, endowing them with all of Her acts together with all Her victories and Her triumphs. And then, with a tenderness and a love such as to break hearts and make Us feel conquered, She would say to Us: 'Adorable Majesty, look at them, they are all my children. My victories and my triumphs belong to my children - these are my conquests that I give to them; and if the Mama has won and triumphed, so have Her children won and triumphed.' And She obtained so many triumphs and victories in God, for as many acts as all creatures would do, so that all might be able



to say: ‘I am endowed with the acts of my Queen Mama; and as a seal, She has invested them for me with the triumphs and victories that She achieved with Her Creator.’ Therefore, whoever wants to become a saint finds the endowment of his Celestial Mother and Her triumphs and victories, to be able to reach the greatest sanctity: one who is weak finds the strength of the sanctity of his Mama and Her triumphs in order to be strong; one who is afflicted or suffering finds the endowment of the pains of his Celestial Mother in order to obtain the triumph and victory of resignation; the sinner finds the victory and triumph of forgiveness. In sum, all find in this Sovereign Queen the endowment, the support, the help for the state they are in. And, oh! how beautiful it is - it is the scene most moving, enrapturing and enchanting – to see this Celestial Mother in each creature acting as their Mama; We feel Her loving and praying in Her children. This is the greatest prodigy between Heaven and earth – a greater good We could not give to the creatures.

Now, my daughter, I must tell you of a sorrow of the Celestial Mother: in the face of so much love, the ingratitude of creatures. This endowment that She gives with so many sacrifices, unto the heroism of sacrificing the life of Her Son-God, with so many atrocious pains – some don’t even know it; some take only a small interest and conduct a life poor in sanctity. Oh! how She suffers in seeing Her children poor! To possess immense riches of love, of grace, of sanctity – because Hers are not material riches, but the riches of this Celestial Mother are riches such that She laid down Her life in order to acquire them – and for Her to see that Her children do not possess them, and keeping them without the purpose for which She acquired them, is a continuous sorrow; and this is why She wants to make known this great good to all, because if it is not known it cannot be possessed. And since She acquired these endowments by virtue of the Divine Fiat that reigned in Her and loved Her so much as to let Her do whatever She wanted, and reach wherever She wanted to reach for the good of creatures, it will therefore be my Divine Will reigning that will make creatures aware of these celestial endowments and will let them take possession of them.

Pray, then, that so great a good may be known and wanted by creatures.”

**December 24, 1936 VOL XXXIV**

***The Celestial and Divine Mother, and the human Mother. Fast race of love of God, in which He makes this Mother, by virtue of the Fiat, generate Her Jesus in each creature.***

Continuing the same topic on the Most Holy Virgin. A light descending from the bosom of the Eternal One invests my poor mind; but it is a speaking light, speaking so many things about the Celestial Sovereign, that I don’t know how to be able to repeat them all. But my beloved Jesus, with His usual goodness, says to me: “Courage, my daughter, I will help you – I will administer to you the words. I feel the irresistible need to make known Who this Mother of Mine is, the qualities, the privileges, and the great good that She does and can do to all generations.

Therefore, listen to Me, and I will tell you things never before thought-of either by you or by others, such as to stir the most incredulous, ungrateful and sinful ones; I will tell you to what extent Our Love can reach. Well then, Our Love gave Itself no peace – It ran and ran, but with such rapidity as to engage the whole of Our Divine Being into giving unto such excesses as to astound Heaven and earth, and make all exclaim: ‘How is it possible that a God has loved the creatures so much?’ And so, listen, my daughter, to what Our great Love does: the creatures had a Celestial Father, but Our Love was not content – in Its delirium and folly of love It wanted to form for them a Celestial Mother and a terrestrial Mother, so that, if the cares, love and

tendernesses of the Celestial Paternity should not be enough for them in order to love Him, the love and unspeakable tendernesses of this Celestial and human Mother would be the link of connection which, banishing any distance, fear or apprehension, would make them abandon themselves in Her arms, to let themselves be conquered by Her love, so as to love He Who had formed Her for love of them and in order to be loved.

Therefore, the most astounding portents were needed, and a Love that never says ‘enough’ and that only a God can do. In order to obtain this intent, listen now to what It does: We called out of nothing this Holy Creature and making use of the same seed of the human generations, though purified, We gave Her life. From the first instant of this life, the celestial virtue of Our Divine Fiat united to it, and together with it, It formed Divine Life and human life, It raised Her Divinely and humanly, and sharing with Her the divine fecundity, It formed in Her the great prodigy of being able to conceive a Man and God: with the human seed She was able to form the Humanity of the Incarnate Word, and with the seed of the Fiat She could conceive the Divine Word. With this any distance ceased between God and man; by being human and Celestial, this Virgin brought man and God closer, and gave the Brother to all of Her children, Whom they could all approach, and live life together; and seeing in Him and in Her the same guises, invested by the same human nature, they would have such trust and love as to let themselves be conquered, and love She who so much loved them. How much love does a good mother not win from her children? More so, since She was powerful, rich, and would lay down Her life in order to rescue Her children. And what did She not do to render them happy and holy?

So, the Humanity of the Word and the Mother, Celestial and human, are like pledges in order to conquer the love of all, and tell them with all love: ‘Do not fear, come to Us, We are like you in everything. Come, and We will give you everything.’ ‘My arms will always be ready to embrace you; and in order to defend you, I will keep you enclosed inside my Heart, to give you everything. It is enough to tell you that I am your Mother, and that my Love is so great that I keep you conceived inside my Heart. But all this is nothing yet. I was God, I was to operate as God. Our Love kept running and running, and went on inventing new devices of love, yet more excessive. You yourself will remain stupefied in hearing them; and when the human generations will hear them, they will love Us so much as to repay Us, for the most part, for the great race of Our Love. Now, pay attention to Me, and thank Me, my blessed daughter, for what I am about to tell you: for Our Love it was not enough, as I said before, that by virtue of Our Fiat all be conceived in the Heart of this Virgin, to have the true Maternity, not by words, but by deeds; nor was it enough that She be conceived in each creature, so that each one might have a Mother all for himself, and have the full right and possession, all being Her children.

Now Our Love moved on to another excess. First you must know that this Celestial Queen, by possessing all the fullness of Our Divine Fiat – which possesses by Its own nature the generative and bilocating virtue – together with the Divine Fiat She can generate and bilocate Her Son-God as many times as She wants. And so, Our Love imposes Itself on this Celestial Creature and, delirious, by virtue of my Fiat that She possessed, gives Her the power to generate Her Jesus in each creature; She makes Him be born, She nurtures Him, She does for the creature everything that is needed in order to form the Life of Her dear Son. She makes up for all that 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 with Him; and while She mothers and raises Him, She mothers and raises the creature. It can be said that She raises them together, She loves them with one single love, She

guides them, nourishes them, clothes them; and with Her maternal arms She forms two wings of light, and covering them, She hides them inside Her Heart, to give them the most beautiful rest.

Therefore, it was not enough for Our Love that the Word would incarnate Himself in order to generate one single Jesus for all and give one single Mother to all the human generations – no, no, Our Love would not have been excessive. Its race was so fast as to find no one to stop It; and only when, with Its Power, It generated this Mother in each soul, and let Her generate Her Jesus, so that each one would have Mother and Son at his disposal – then did It somehow calm down. Oh! how beautiful it is to see this Celestial Mother, all love, and all intent, in each creature, on generating Her Jesus, in order to form a portent of love and 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 should anyone be marveled: Our Fiat can do anything and can reach anywhere; everything is in Its wanting it so – if It does want it, it is already done. Rather, the marvel should be in knowing unto what excesses Our Love toward man carried Us.”

**December 28, 1936 VOL XXXIV**

***The Celestial Heiress. How She calls Her children to inherit Her goods. How She reaches the point of endowing souls with Her Maternal Love in order to form more mamas to Jesus.***

Continuing with the same topic. I was concerned about what is written above, and was saying to myself: ‘Is it possible? All this excessive chain of love that seems to never end?! I know that Our Lord can do anything, but, getting to this point, up to making this Celestial Mother descend from the height of Her Sanctity into the depth of our souls, and nurture us like most tender children of Hers; and not only this, but for Her to generate Her Son Jesus and raise us together with Him – this seems incredible.’ And even though I felt my heart split with love and joy - more so, since I felt Her inside of me, concealed within Her light, nurturing me as Her daughter with an unspeakable love, and together with me nurturing Her dear Son – yet, I felt I shouldn’t speak of it or write it, also so as not to stir up difficulties and doubts. But my dear Jesus, assuming an imposing look, such that I could not resist Him, told me: “My daughter, I want you to write what I told you. In what I told you there are seas of love by which the creatures will be invested, and I do not want to be suffocated. Therefore, if you don’t write, I will withdraw. Have you forgotten that I must win man by dint of love – but a love, such that he will find it hard to resist Us?”

Immediately I said Fiat, and my beloved Jesus, assuming His usual sweet and lovable appearance, with such love that I felt my heart crack, added: “My blessed daughter, there is nothing to doubt, my Being is all Love, and when it seems that I have given unto such excesses of love as to be unable to show any more excesses of love, as though starting anew, I come up with more and new excesses of love, more devices, as to surpass – oh! how greatly, the other excesses of love. Now listen, my daughter, and you will be convinced of what I am telling you. Adam, by sinning, caused all human generations to inherit all evils, and having gone out of the beautiful inheritance of the Divine Will in which he lived in the opulence, lavishness and sumptuousness of the goods of His Creator, he lost the right to Our goods, and with him, all his descendants. But these goods were not destroyed – they exist and will exist; and when a good is not destroyed there is always the certainty that someone will come who will have the good of possessing it. Now, the Great Queen began Her life within the inheritance of this Divine Will – and with such abundance that She felt drowned in the goods of Her Creator; but so much, that She can render all other creatures happy and rich. Now, in this inheritance of the Fiat She inherited the fecundity, the

Maternity, human and Divine; She inherited the Word of the Celestial Father; She inherited all human generations, and these will inherit all the goods of this Celestial Mother.

Therefore, as Her heirs, and as their Mother, She has the right to generate Her children in Her Maternal Heart. But this was not enough to Our Love and to Hers – She wanted to generate in each creature, and since She is the Heiress of the Divine Word, She has the power to have Him generated in each of them. How? If evils, passions, weaknesses, can be inherited, why should it not be possible to inherit the goods? And this is why the Celestial Heiress wants to make known the inheritance that She wants to give to Her children – She wants to give Her Maternity to the creatures, so that, as She generates Him, they may act as mamas to Him, and may love Him as She loved Him. She wants to form as many mamas for Her Jesus in order to place Him in safety, and so that no one may offend Him anymore. In fact, the Love of Mother is so very different from the other loves; it is a love that burns always, a Love that lays down Its life for Its dear Son.

See, She wants to endow the creature with Her Maternal Love and make them heirs of Her own Son. Oh! how honored She will feel in seeing that the creatures love Her Jesus with Her same Love of Mother. You must know that Her Love toward Me and toward creatures is so great, that unable to contain It any longer, She prayed Me to manifest to you what I have told you - Her great inheritance; that She is waiting for Her heirs, and what She can do for them - saying to Me: ‘My Son, do not wait any longer, hurry – manifest my great inheritance, and what I can do for them. I feel more honored, more glorified, if You Yourself reveal what your Mama can do, than if I said it Myself.’ However, all this will have its full effect, its palpitating life of this Sovereign Lady, when my Will is known and the creatures, within the inheritance of their Mother, will take possession of it.”

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus gave me a kiss, telling me: “Through the kiss one communicates the breath; and this is why I wanted to kiss you – to communicate, by my omnipotent Breath, the certainty of the goods and the great prodigy that my Mother will make for the human generations. My kiss is confirmation of what I want to do.” I remained surprised, and He added: “And you – give Me your kiss, to receive the deposit of all these goods and to re-confirm your will in Mine. If there is no one who gives and who receives, a good can neither be formed, nor can it be possessed.”

**January 1, 1937 VOL XXXIV**

***The feast that the Queen of Heaven prepared for Her Son Jesus at His birth. How love is a magnet that transforms and embellishes.***

I was thinking of the Incarnation of the Word and the excesses of love of the Divinity, that seemed like seas which, enveloping all creatures, wanted to make them feel how much they loved them, to be loved in return; and investing them inside and out, they murmured continuously, without ever ceasing: ‘Love, love, love.... love do We give, and love do We want.’ And Our Celestial Mother, feeling wounded by the continuous cry of the Eternal One giving love and wanting love, appeared all attentive in requiting Her dear Son, the Incarnate Word, by forming, Herself, a surprise of love. Now, at that moment, the Celestial Infant came out of the Maternal womb, and I – oh! how I longed for Him; and He, throwing Himself into my arms, all festive, told me: “My daughter, see - My Mama prepared for Me the feast at my birth – but do you know how? She was aware of the seas of love that were coming down from Heaven in the descent of the Eternal Word; She heard the continuous cry of God, wanting to be loved in return; and Our yearnings, Our

ardent sighs. She had felt my moans inside Her womb; often She heard Me cry and sob. Each of my moans was a sea of love that I sent to each heart, in order to be loved back; and in seeing Myself unloved, I cried, unto bursting into sobs; but each tear and sob doubled my seas of love in order to win the creatures by dint of love. But, no! they would convert these seas into pains, while I made use of the pains in order to convert them into yet more seas of love, for as many pains as they gave Me. Now, my Mama wanted to make Me smile upon my being born, and prepare the feast for Her Baby Son. She knew that I cannot smile if I am not loved, nor can I take part in any feast if love does not run in it. Therefore, loving Me as true Mother, and possessing by virtue of my Fiat seas of love, Queen as She was of all Creation, She enveloped the heavens with Her love, and sealed each star with the *'I love You, O Son, for myself and for all'*. She enwrapped the sun within Her sea of love and impressed in each drop of light Her *'I love You, O Son'*; and She called the sun to invest its Creator with its light, so that, being warmed, He might feel in each drop of light the *'I love You'* of His Mama. She invested the wind with Her love, and in each breath of it She impressed the *'I love You, O Son'*; and then She called it, so that it may caress Him with its breeze and make Him feel in each blowing of its breath: *'I love You, I love You, O my Son'*. She enveloped all the air within Her seas of love, so that, in breathing, He might feel the breath of love of His Mother. She covered the whole of the sea with Her sea of love, and each dart of the fish. And the sea murmured: *'I love You, O my Son'*; and the fish darted: *'I love You, I love You'*. There was nothing She did not invest with Her love; and with Her empire of Queen She commanded all to receive Her love, to give back to Her Jesus the love of His Mama. So, each bird – some trilled *'love'*, some twittered, some warbled *'love'*. Even each atom of the earth was invested by Her love. The breath of the animals reached Me with the *'I love You'* of my Mother; and the hay was invested by Her love.

Therefore, there was not one thing that I saw or touched in which I would not feel the sweetness of Her love. With this She prepared for Me the most beautiful feast upon my birth – a feast all of love. It was the requital of my great love that my sweet Mother made Me find; and it was Her love that calmed my crying, warmed Me while I was numb with cold in the manger. More so, since I found in Her love the love of all creatures, and for each of them She kissed Me, clasped Me to Her Heart, and loved Me with love of Mother on behalf of Her children; and I, feeling in each of them Her Maternal love, was drawn to love them as children of Hers and as dear brothers of Mine. My daughter, what can the love animated by an Omnipotent Fiat not do? It makes itself magnet and draws us to each other in an irresistible way; it removes any dissimilarity; with its warmth it transforms and confirms the creature into the Beloved; then it embellishes her in an incredible way, so much so, that heaven and earth feel drawn to love her. Not to love a creature that loves Us is impossible for Us; the whole of Our divine power and strength become powerless and weak before the winning force of one who loves Us. Therefore, you too – give Me the feast that my Mother gave Me upon my birth; envelop heaven and earth with your *'I love You, O Jesus'*; let nothing escape you in which your love would not run – make Me smile. In fact, I was not born only once, but I am reborn always, and many times my births are without smile and without feast, and only my tears, sobs and wailings are left to Me, and an icy cold that makes Me shiver and all my limbs numb.

Therefore, clasp Me to your heart in order to warm Me with your love, and with the light of my Will form for Me the garment to clothe Me, so that you too will make feast for Me; and I will make it for you by giving you more love and new knowledge of my Will.”

**February 10, 1937 VOL XXXIV**

***The Kingdom of the Divine Will will be the Kingdom of the Queen of Heaven. Her ardent desires and incessant prayers. Assaults of love that She makes upon the Divinity in order to obtain It. How She will place Her life at the creatures' disposal, to give them the grace of making them live of Divine Will.***

I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition. It seemed to me that Heaven and earth are longing and praying for the coming of Its Kingdom upon earth, so that one may be the Will of all and It may reign on earth as It does in Heaven. To this did the Queen of Heaven unite Herself, who, with Her ardent sighs, invested everything, moved and united all to Herself – Angels, Saints and all Creation – to ask with Her same sighs and with the same Divine Will that She possesses for the Fiat to descend into hearts and form in them Its Life. But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, making Himself seen all love, sighed deeply; His Heart was beating so strongly, as if It wanted to burst; and He said to me: “Daughter of my Volition, listen to Me, my Love is about to submerge Me, I can no longer contain It; at any cost, even if It should overwhelm Heaven and earth, I want my Will to come to reign upon earth. And to this unites my Celestial Mama who, without ever ceasing, says to Me - repeats to Me: ‘Son, hurry, delay no more, use your stratagems of love, act as the Powerful God that You are, let your Will invest all and, with Its Power and Majesty, together with a Love that no one will be able to resist, take possession of all and reign on earth as It does in Heaven.’ And She says this to Me with such ardent sighs, with flaming heartbeats, with Her stratagems of love of Mother, such that I cannot resist Her – to the point of adding: ‘My Son, Son of my Heart, You made Me Queen and Mother. And my people, and my children – where are they? If I were capable of unhappiness, I would be the most, unhappy Queen and Mother, because I possess my Kingdom, but I do not have my people that would live of the same Will as their Queen. And if I don’t have my children, to whom to entrust the great inheritance of their Mother, where will I find the joy, the happiness of Maternity? Therefore, let your Divine Fiat reign – then will your Mama be happy, and I will have my people and my children who will live together with Me, with the same Will as their Mother.’

Do you think that at this speaking of my Mother, which resounds constantly to my ear and sweetly invests my Heart with continuous darts and wounds of love, I can remain indifferent? No, I cannot, nor do I want to. More so, since She has never denied anything to Me, therefore I lack the strength to deny Myself to Her; my Divine Heart pushes Me to make Her content. You – unite yourself to Us, and long and pray that my Will be known and come to reign upon earth; and in order to confirm you more in this, I want to let you hear my sweet Mama.” At that moment, I felt Her near me; and hiding me under Her azure mantle, holding me on Her maternal lap, with a love I cannot express She said to me: “Daughter of my Maternal Heart, the Kingdom of the Divine Will will be my Kingdom – to Me has the Sacrosanct Trinity entrusted It. Just as They entrusted to Me the Eternal Word, when He descended from Heaven to earth, so did They entrust to Me Their Kingdom and Mine; therefore my yearning is ardent, my prayers incessant, I do nothing other than assault the Most Holy Trinity with my love, with the rights of Queen and of Mother that They gave Me, so that what They entrusted to Me may come out to light, may form its life, and my Kingdom may triumph on the face of the earth. You must know that the desire that ignites Me is so great, that I feel as if I had no glory - while I have so much of it that Heaven and earth are filled with it – if I do not see the Kingdom of the Divine Will formed in the midst of my children, because each of these children that will live in It will give Me so much glory as to redouble the glory I possess. So, seeing Myself deprived of it, I feel as if I did not have the glory of Queen and the love of Mother from my children; and this is why in my Heart I call them

constantly and I keep repeating: ‘My children, my children, come to your Mama, love Me as your Mother, as I love you as my children. If you don’t live of that same Will from which I lived, you cannot give Me the love of true children, nor can you get to know the extent of my love for you.’ You must know that my love and my ardent longing for this Kingdom to exist on earth is so great, that I descend from Heaven, I go around from soul to soul to see who is more disposed to live of Divine Will; I spy on them, and when I see them disposed I enter into their hearts and form my life in them as preparation, honor and decorum of that Fiat which will take possession of them and will form Its Life in them.

Therefore, I will be inseparable from them, I will place my life, my love, my virtues, my sorrows at their disposal as a wall of insurmountable fortitude, that they may find in their Mother whatever is needed in order to live in this Kingdom so holy. Then will my feast be complete, my love will rest in my children, my Maternity will find those who love Me as children of Mine; and I will give surprising graces, and will put all Heaven and earth in feast – I will act as Queen, lavishing unheard-of graces. Therefore, my daughter, remain united with your Mama, that you may pray and long with Me for the Kingdom of the Divine Will.”

**May 10, 1937 VOL XXXIV**

***How God makes Himself food for the creature. Their mutual exchange, their harmonizing, their speaking to each other, form the most beautiful works. How the Queen of Heaven continues Her office of Mother and raises Her Son in the creatures.***

The sea of the Divine Will continues to inundate me, and since I am incapable and unable to do anything, It seems to delight in feeding me, tiny little one, with Its own hands, more than maternal, the food of Its Fiat, and in teaching me, word by word, syllable by syllable, the first vowels of the science of the Divine Will. And when it seems that somehow, I have understood It – oh! how It celebrates, because It feels all the certainty of forming a soul all of Divine Will. And I, in seeing Its maternal cares, how happy I am, and I thank It wholeheartedly. And my beloved Jesus, as the Speaker of His Volition, all goodness, told me: “My little daughter of my Will, each truth I manifest to you about my Fiat is one more growth of It that you go through, it is one more bite of food that serves to strengthen you, warm you and conform you more in It, it is one more sip you drink of the immense sea of my Will, it is one more divine property you acquire. Now, you must know that for each additional act you do in It, We set before you Our celestial table, and if you love, It feeds you Our Love; if you move on to comprehend Us, It feeds you Our Wisdom; and – oh! how many beautiful news and knowledges It gives you of your Creator. So, your God becomes your exquisite food. Therefore, in everything you do, now It feeds you with Our Power, now with Our Goodness, now with Our Sweetness, with Our Strength, Light and Mercy of Ours. So, the human littleness, by living in Our Eternal Volition, absorbs Us sip by sip, bite after bite, because, being little, it is not given to it – even as much as possible for a creature – to take, all together, what it must take of Our Divine Being. More so, since this serves to delight each other – We, in giving, she, in receiving; We, giving of Our own; she, giving Us her littleness; We, working her as We want, and she, letting Us work. It is our mutual exchange, our harmonizing, our speaking to each other, that form Our most beautiful works, as We carry out the Life of Our Will in the creature. In doing nothing, nothing is accomplished, therefore it is necessary to operate, to speak, to let Ourselves be comprehended, to work, in order to make the beautiful statues - the repeaters of Our Life. So, when We find one who wants to listen to Us and give herself to Us in order to receive, We hold nothing back of what We can and know how to do for the creature.

Now, my daughter, when the creature has nourished herself from Our Fiat, unto knowing no other food, and has formed the chain of her acts, all sealed by the characteristics of the divine virtues, God remains imprisoned within His own divine virtues inside the creature; and if she loves then, it is God that makes a display of the power of His Love, of His Goodness, Sanctity, etc., in the acts of the creature. So, the power unleashed through these acts that God does in His creature is such as to invest Heaven and earth, hover over all souls, invest them and overwhelm them with Its powerful Love, making them receive the kiss of the Divine Will, in such a way that the human family will feel Its Power and Its Love, wanting to reign. More so, since this right is given to them by God hidden by means of a creature that belongs to their human race. Hence, they won't be able to disown these rights, except for some perfidious ones; but still, my Power will know how to knock them down and conquer them. So, let me accomplish the work of my Will in you, don't stand in the way, and you and I will be happy to see It reigning in the other creatures."

After this, I received Holy Communion, and in my interior my dear Jesus made Himself seen as so very little, while the Celestial Mother laid Her azure mantle over me and the Divine Little One. Then, I don't know how, I felt Her inside of me, kissing, caressing, taking Her dear Son into Her arms. She clasped Him to Her Heart, nurtured Him, nourished Him, did to Him a thousand stratagems of love; and I was spectator, and marveled. And the Sovereign Celestial Mama, with an astounding love, told me: "My daughter, there is nothing to be marveled about; I am inseparable from my dear Jesus – wherever the Son is, there must be the Mother. This is my task – to raise Him within souls. He is tiny, and souls don't know much about the way they must raise Him, nor do they have the milk of love with which to nourish Him, calm His crying, warm Him when they make Him numb with cold. I, who am the Mother, know the little needs of my Divine Baby, nor could He be without His Mama – We are inseparable from each other. I repeat within the souls what I did in His tender age; and while I raise my Son, offering all the care to render Him happy, at the same time I take care of the daughter, to raise her according to the way my Son wants her. This is my mission, more than celestial: as soon as I see my Son in the souls, so do I run and descend into them, and I occupy Myself with His growth. More so since, one being the Will of my Son with Mine, as though naturally wherever He is, there I am as well, and as a consequence my love imposes itself in carrying out the office of Mother, for He who so much loves Me, and for those whom We so much love. Indeed, I feel them like twins born of one labor – my Son-God and the creature. How not to love them?"

Then, with a more tender and moving tone, She added: "My daughter, how beautiful, great and prodigious is the virtue of the Divine Will. It empties everything that is not light or divine, It unites the farthest distances, It repeats in act what was done over centuries and centuries, and It renders as though natural the human act in the divine. It is Its Creative Power that reaches the extent of bilocating, of multiplying, of transforming Its very Life in the creature. Therefore, love It very much, and deny nothing to It."

**May 28, 1937 VOL XXXIV**

***The Queen, bearer of Jesus. The great gift that was delivered to Her. Task that She received from the Supreme Being.***

The living in the Divine Will continues. Its Love is so great, that It hides me inside of Its light, that I may see, feel or touch nothing but Its Most Holy Will. Even more, this morning my Celestial Mother gave me a dear and sweet surprise: after I had received Holy Communion, She



made Herself seen in my interior as She was as though harmonized with Baby Jesus, holding Him tightly to Her Maternal Heart, keeping Him covered with Her arms, so much so, that in order for me to look at Him and cheer Him with my little love, I had to abandon myself in Her arms so that I too could remain harmonized with them, and love like Jesus and the Queen Mama loved each other Oh! how happy they were that I wanted to live life together with them.

Now, while I was there, clinging to them, the Sovereign Queen, all goodness and tenderness, told me: “My beloved daughter, you must know that I am the bearer of Jesus. This is a gift that the Supreme Being entrusted to Me; and when He was certain that I possessed grace, love and power, and the very Divine Will to keep Him safe, defended and loved – only then did He deliver the gift to Me, that is, the Eternal Word. As He incarnated Himself in my womb, They told Me: ‘Daughter of Ours, We give You the great gift of the Life of the Son-God, that You may take ownership of Him and give Him to whomever You want. Be careful, though, to keep Him protected - never leave Him alone, whomever You may give Him to, so as to make up for them if they don’t love Him, and repair if they offend Him. You will make it so that nothing may be lacking to Him of the decency, the sanctity, the purity that befit Him. Be attentive, this is the greatest gift that We give You, and We give You the power to bilocate Him as many times as You want, so that whoever wants it, may receive this great gift and possess it.’ Now, this Son is Mine, He is my gift, and because He is Mine I know His loving secrets, His yearnings, His longing, such that He reaches the point of crying, telling Me with repeated sobs: ‘My Mama, give Me to souls – I want souls.’ And I want what He wants; I can say that I sigh and cry together with Him, because I want everyone to possess my Son; but I must keep His Life safe - the great gift that God entrusted to Me. This is why, if He descends sacramentally into the hearts, I descend together with Him for the security of my gift – I cannot leave Him alone. Poor Son of Mine, if He did not have His Mama who descends together with Him... How poorly they treat Him! Some don’t even say to Him an *‘I love You’* from the heart, and I must love Him; some receive Him in a distracted way, without thinking of the great gift they are receiving, and I pour Myself upon Him so as not to let Him feel their distractedness and coldness; some reach the point of making Him cry, and I must calm His crying, and give sweet reproaches to the creature, that she would not make Him cry. How many touching scenes take place in the hearts that receive Him sacramentally. There are souls who are never satiated with loving Him, and I give them my love, and even His own love, to let them love Him. These are scenes of Heaven, and the very Angels remain enraptured, and We feel restored from the pains that other creatures have given Us. But who can tell you everything? I am the bearer of Jesus, nor does He want to go without Me; so much so, that when the priest is about to pronounce the words of the consecration over the holy host, I make wings with my maternal hands, that He may descend in-between my hands to be consecrated, so that, if unworthy hands touch Him, I let Him feel my own that defend Him and cover Him with my love. But this is not enough. I am always on guard, to see if they want my Son; so much so, that if a sinner repents of his grave sins and the light of grace dawns in his heart, immediately I bring him Jesus as confirmation of the forgiveness, and I take care of everything that is needed to make Him stay inside that converted heart. I am the bearer of Jesus, and I am so because I possess in Me the Kingdom of His Divine Will. The Divine Will reveals to Me who it is that wants Him, and I run, I fly to bring Him, but without ever leaving Him. And not only am I the bearer, but the spectator and listener of what He does and says to souls. Do you think that I was not present, listening to the many lessons that my dear Son gave You on His Divine Will? I was present, I listened, word by word, to what He was telling You, and in each word, I thanked my Son, and I felt glorified twice as much for He was speaking of the Kingdom which I already possessed, which had been all

my fortune and the cause for the great gift of my Son. And in seeing Him speak, I could see the fortune of my children grafted with Mine...Oh, how I rejoiced! All the lessons He gave you, and even more, are already written inside my Heart, and in seeing them being repeated to you, in each lesson I enjoyed one more Paradise; and each time you were not attentive and would forget them, I asked forgiveness for you, and I prayed Him to repeat His lessons; and He, to make Me content – because He is unable to deny anything to His Mama – would repeat to you His beautiful lessons.

My daughter, I am always with Jesus, but sometimes I hide within Him, and it seems that He does everything as if He did it without Me; while I am inside of Him, I concur with Him, and I am aware of what He is doing. Other times He hides within His Mama and lets Me operate, but He is always concurring along. Other times both of Us reveal Ourselves together, and the souls see the Mother and the Son who love them so much, according to the circumstances and the good needed for them; and many times, it is the love that We cannot contain, that makes Us reach excesses toward them. But be sure that if my Son is there, there I am as well; and that if I am there, there is my Son. This is a task that was given to Me by the Supreme Being, from which I cannot, nor do I want to withdraw. More so, since these are the joys of my Maternity, the fruits of my sorrows, the glory of the Kingdom which I possess - the Will and the fulfillment of the Sacrosanct Trinity”

**August 9, 1937 VOL XXXV**

***Prodigies of Love in the Divine Volition. How the Divine Will Redoubles Its Love, in order to be Loved with Its own Love. How the Queen will form the New Hierarchy in Her Inheritance.***

My flight continues in the Divine Volition. He awaits me with so much Love that He takes me in His arms of Light and says: “My daughter, I Love you, I Love you. And you, tell me that you love Me, so I can place My big ‘I Love you’ on your little ‘I love You’ and, spreading it in the Immensity of My Fiat, I make everyone and everything Love you, while you love Me for everyone and everything. I am the Immensity and I like to give to creatures and to receive from them My Immense Love. I give and receive the harmonies, the various notes, the sweetness, and the enchanting and enrapturing sounds contained in My Love. When My Will Loves, the heavens, the sun, the whole of Creation, the Angels and the Saints—all of them Love together with Me. They are all attentive in waiting for the ‘I Love you’ from the One to whom they directed their ‘I love You.’ So, on the wings of My Will, I send your ‘I love you’s to all, so as to repay them for their love for you, United to My Love. If one loves, it is to be loved in return. Not having love returned is the hardest pain—a pain that makes one delirious. It is the most transfixing nail, which can be pulled out only by the medicine—the balm of returned love.”

Then, I was thinking to myself: “My God, who could ever repay You for Your great Love? Ah, maybe only the Queen of Heaven can claim the merit of having repaid Her Creator in Love... And I? And I...?” I felt oppressed.

And my always adorable Jesus, making His short little visit, all Goodness said: “Daughter of My Will, don’t worry. For the soul who Lives in My Will there is Perfect Harmony in Love. By possessing Its Life in the creature, My Will Redoubles Its Love; so, when It wants to Love, It Loves within Itself and within the soul, since It possesses her life. In My Will, Love is in Perfect Harmony—Joys and Happiness of Pure Love are always in full force. “Our Paternal Goodness for the soul who Lives in Our Will is so Great that We count her breaths, heartbeats, thoughts, words and movements, to return them with Our Own and fill them up with Love. In Our Emphasis of

Love we say to this creature: ‘She loves Us and We must Love her.’ And while We Love her, We show off such Gifts and Graces as to astonish Heaven and earth. “We did the same with Our Queen; We displayed so much... but do you know what this showing means? We are looking at Ourselves, and We want to give all that We are and all that We possess.

“Dissimilarity would cause Us pain. The creature, seeing herself dissimilar from Us, would not be with Us with the trust of a daughter, and with that confidence that comes from sharing the same Goods and the same Gifts. This disparity would be an obstacle to forming One Single Life and Loving each other with One Single Love. On the other hand, to Live in our Divine Will is exactly this: One Single Will, One Single Love—common Goods. In all that may be lacking within the creature We give of Ourselves to compensate her in everything, and to say: ‘What We want, she wants too. Our Love and her love are One Single Love—and as We Love her, she Loves Us.’ My daughter, is it that We lack the Strength to elevate the creature to the level of Our Image—to make her possess Our Goods so that she may Live in Our Will? My Celestial Mother, from the moment She existed, possessed the Life of My Divine Fiat. We Love each other with One Love, and We Love the creature with a twin Love.

“Our Love for Her is such that, just as We have Our Hierarchy of Angels in Heaven as well as the various orders of Saints, the Great Lady—Celestial Empress and Owner of the Great Inheritance of Our Will—will call Her own children to possess Her Inheritance when Our Kingdom will be established on earth. We will give Her the Great Glory of having Her form the New Hierarchy that will be similar to the nine choirs of Angels. So, She will have the choir of Seraphim, of Cherubim and so forth, as well as the New Order of the Saints who Lived in Her Inheritance. After She will have formed them on earth, She will take them to Heaven, surrounding Herself with the New Hierarchy, the Newborn in the Divine Fiat, Reborn in Her own Love—those who Lived in Her Inheritance. “This will be the Fulfillment of the Work of Creation—Our ‘Consumatum est.’ We will have the Kingdom of Our Will among creatures, thanks to the Celestial Heir who wanted to give Her Life for each of them, to make It Reign. How glorified and Happy We will be, because the Sovereign Queen will have Her own Hierarchy just as We keep Ours; even more so, since Our own Hierarchy will be Hers too, while Hers will be Ours, because all that is done in Our Will is inseparable. “If you knew how much this Celestial Queen Loves the souls. She, faithful copy of Her Creator, looks inside Herself and finds Her Seas of Love, Grace, Sanctity, Beauty and Light; then She looks at the creatures and wants to give all of Herself with all Her Seas, so that creatures may have their Mama with all Her Riches. Having to see Her children poor, while their Mother is so rich—and only because they do not Live in the Inheritance of their Mother... it is such a Pain... She would like to see them inside Her Seas of Love, Loving their Creator as She does, hidden inside Her Sanctity, embellished by Her Beauty, filled with Her Grace. But not seeing them there—if She wasn’t in the state of Glory, in which pains cannot have place—She would die of pure Pain for each creature who does not Live in the Divine Will. Therefore, She prays unceasingly. She places all Her Seas in Prayer, to beseech that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. “Our Love is such that, by the virtue of Our Will, She Bilocates Herself within each creature, to prepare the interior of her soul, synchronizing her with Her Maternal Heart, squeezing her in Her Arms, to dispose her to receive the Life of the Divine Fiat. O, how much She prays, in every single heart, to Our Adorable Majesty, saying: ‘Hurry up. My Love can no longer be contained. I want to see My children Living together with Me in that same Divine Will that forms all of My Glory, My Richness, My Great Inheritance. Trust me, and I will know how to defend My children and Your own Will, which is also Mine.’

“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.”

**October 25, 1937 VOL XXXV**

***The Sovereign Queen is the Heiress of the Divine Will, and therefore the Heiress of the Divine Life. How She made herself a precious pledge in the Creative Hands of God. .***

I was doing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will and, arriving at the Conception of the Blessed Virgin, I stopped to offer to God the Power and the Love that the Divine Persons had in Conceiving this Celestial Lady, in order to obtain the Coming of Their Kingdom on earth. My sweet Jesus, surprising me, said: “My daughter, as this Holy Virgin was Conceived, Our Feast with mankind started again. In fact, since the first instant of her Conception she inherited Our Divine Will, which soon began Its Divine Crafting within Her Beautiful Soul. In each of Her Heartbeats, Thoughts and Breaths, Our Will formed, with Its Creative Power, enchanting Prodigies of Sanctity, Beauty and Grace, to the extent that We Ourselves—Actors and Spectators together with Our Divine Will—remained enraptured. In Our emphasis of Love, We said: ‘How Beautiful the creature is, when together with Our Will! She gives us ease to form Our Most Beautiful Works, and she gives life to Our Life within herself!’ “Our Love rejoiced and celebrated, because Our Divine Heiress—the Heiress of Our Will and of Our very Life, had come into the light of time. And since, by virtue of Our Will Operating in Her, She was all Ours—exclusively Ours; looking at Her We felt Our Breathing, Our Heartbeat, Our ever burning, ever Loving Love, and Our Motions in Hers. Our Beauty shone through the movements of Her pupils, of Her little hands, and in the sweet enchantment of Her enrapturing Voice. She kept us so busy and so in feasting, that not even for one instant could We remove Our Gaze from her. So, She belonged to Us—completely Our own—and Our Will was already hers—by Right. We Recognized in this Holy Creature Our Divine Heiress, and by possessing Our Will She already possessed all. “This Holy Virgin had Her own humanity, in which She bound the whole human family, as limbs to the body. So, in seeing in Her the whole of humankind, as She was Conceived, for Love of Her We gave the first kiss of Peace to all humanity, making it heir of Our Divine Heiress—with the exclusion of some ungrateful who would not want to receive it. See then, how certain it is that the Kingdom of Our Will must come upon earth: there is already a Creature who inherited It, and since this Creature belongs to the human race, all creatures acquired the right of being able to possess It.

“This Celestial Sovereign, taken by Love, made Herself into a pledge in Our Creative Hands, so that all could receive the Kingdom. This pledge, possessing the Life of My Will, contained an Infinite Value; therefore, She could commit Herself for all. What a sweet dear pledge this Holy Creature was, in Our Hands! By making Her Life and Her Acts flow into Our Divine Volition, She formed Divine Coins to be able to pay Us for those who were to inherit Our Divine Fiat. And then My Humanity came—United to the Eternal Word. With My Life, sufferings and Death, I paid a sufficient price to buy back Our Divine Will and give It to the creatures as their Inheritance. One act, one breath, one movement in My Will contains such Value as to be able to buy Heaven and earth—anything that one may desire. Therefore, may My Will, and My Will only, be your Life and your All.”

**November 7, 1937 VOL XXXV**

***The Queen of Heaven yearns with Love, wanting to endow Her children.***

After this, I was following the Acts of the Divine Will, that contained all the Works, Love, Prayers, sufferings, Palpitating Life, breaths, and all that the Queen of Heaven has done, as if She was just doing them. And I hugged Them, I kissed Them, I adored Them and offered Them in order to obtain the Coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Then, my sweet Jesus, continuing His say, added: “My blessed daughter, one who Lives in My Will can enter everywhere, and can give Me everything, even My Celestial Mother—as if She were her own; the way in which She Loved Me, and everything that I did. This creature can even duplicate My Life—as if It were her own, and give It to Me to Love Me.

“You must know that, as I formed the Day of the creature by Manifesting many Truths on My Divine Will to you, so the Sovereign of Heaven, with Her Love, sufferings, Prayers and Acts—which, done in My Divine Will, filled Heaven and earth, forming the appropriate endowment for those who will Live in It—with great anxiety longs and sighs to be able to equip Her children! She sees Herself immersed in many riches of Grace, Love and Sanctity, but she can’t find Her children to equip them, since they don’t Live in that same Will in which She Lived. Look, My daughter, how it is written in everything She did and suffered: ‘For My children.’

Therefore, if She Loves, she calls her children to receive the endowment of Her Love in order to make Us Recognize them as Her children and as Our children too, and to Love them as We Love Her; if She prays, She wants to give the endowment of Her Prayer.... In sum, She wants to provide them with all Her Sanctity, with Her Pains, and with the very Life of Her Son.

“How touching it is to hear Her and to look at Her keeping Her children within Her Maternal Heart, as if inside a Sacrament. In all Her Acts and breaths She calls Her children, and says to Our Supreme Being: ‘All that I am and possess, is all for My children. Please, listen to Me! I feel My Heart bursting for Love! Have mercy on a Mother, who Loves and wants to provide for Her children, to make them happy! My Happiness is not full. I feel it halved because I don’t have My children delighting together with Me. Therefore, hurry—may the Divine Will be known, so that they may also know the restlessness of their Mother, and how I want to provide for them, and make them Happy and Holy!’ “Do you think that We remain indifferent before this touching scene; before She, who is in spasms of Love—so much that, with Her Maternal Tenderness and with Her Rights as a Mother, She prays to Us, and begs Us? Ah, no! How many times, because of Her concerns, I Manifest more surprising Truths on My Fiat, to give Her Free Reign to pour out to Her children a more extensive provision, since She will be allowed to do it only in accordance with their knowledge. Therefore, you too, enter My Divine Will and, together with this Celestial Mother, pray and supplicate that Our Will may be known and Reign in all the creatures.”

**December 8, 1937 VOL XXXV**

***The Conception of the Queen of Heaven. Her Race of Love. Wherever her Creator was, She was there to Love Him. How She remained Conceived in each created thing, and was constituted as Queen of Heaven, of the Sun and of all.***

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 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. 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. So as She ran outside to search for Our Life which She already possessed within Herself—since a Good is never Complete if it is not possessed both inside and outside—She remained Conceived in Heaven, and in the Celestial Spheres whose stars formed Her Crown, praising and declaiming Her as their Queen; and she acquired the Rights as Queen over all the Celestial Spheres. Our Immensity awaited Her in the sun—and She ran, and was Conceived in the sun that, becoming diadem for Her adorable Head, Invested Her with Light and praised Her as Queen of Light. Our Immensity and Power awaited Her also in the wind, in the air, in the sea—and She ran, and ran... without ever stopping. So, She remained Conceived in the wind, in the air and in the sea, acquiring the Rights as Queen over all. “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.

“Do you see then, the extent of Our Power and Our Love in the Conception of this Holy Creature? We reached the point of elevating Her to such a Height and Glory that she can say: ‘Wherever My Creator is, there I am—to Love Him. He Invested Me with such Power and Glory that I am Sovereign over all. Everything is dependent on Me. My Dominion reaches everywhere, to the extent that, while I am Conceived in all things I keep, Conceived within Me, the sun, the wind, the sea—everything. I possess everything in Me—even My Creator, and I am the Sovereign and the Owner of all. This is all of My Unreachable Height; My Glory—that nobody can equal, and My Great Honor: with My Love I embrace all, I Love all, and I belong to all. I am the Mother of My Creator.

**August 15, 1938 VOL XXXVI**

***The Feast of Assumption is the Most Beautiful, the Most Sublime Feast. It is the Feast of the Divine Will Operating in the Heavenly Queen.***

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! “Today is the Feast of feasts—the Unique One, the New One, which was never repeated again. Today, the Day of the Assumption, celebrated for the first time the Divine Will Operating in the Sovereign Queen and Lady; the Marvels are Enchanting in each of Her smallest Acts, even in Her breathing, in Her motion. Many of Our Divine Lives can be seen flowing in Her Act as many Kings that, more than bright suns, inundate—surround and embellish Her—making Her so Beautiful as to form the Enchantment of the Celestial Regions. Do you think it's nothing that each one of Her breaths, motions, works and Pains were filled with many of Our Divine Lives? This is exactly the Great Prodigy of My Will Operating in the creature: to form a Divine Life for each time It could enter the motion and the acts of the creature. Then, since My Fiat possesses the Virtue of Bilocation and Repetition—doing again and again without ceasing everything She does—so the Great Lady feels these Divine Lives multiplied within herself, that do nothing other than further extend Her Seas of Love, Beauty, Power and Infinite Wisdom! You must know that the Divine Lives She possesses are so Great and so many that, upon entering Heaven, they crowded the whole Celestial Region and, being impossible to contain them, they filled the whole Creation as well. Therefore, there is no place where Her Seas of Love and Power do not flow, along with the many of Our Lives of which She is Possessor and Queen.

“We can say that She Dominates Us and that We Dominate Her. By clothing Herself with Our Immensity, Power and Love, she populated all Our Attributes with Her Acts and with the many of Our Divine Lives that She had Conquered! Therefore, from every place and everywhere, We feel Ourselves being Loved and Glorified—inside and outside of Ourselves, from within all created things, in the most remote hiding places—by this Celestial Creature and by those same Divine Lives that Our Fiat formed in Her. O! Power of Our Will, only You can do such Prodigies to make Us Loved and Glorified as We deserve and want—to the extent of Creating many of Our Lives in the one who lets You Dominate. This is why She can give Her God to all, because She possesses Him. Even more, when She sees a creature disposed to receive Our Will, without losing one of Our Divine Lives, She has the Virtue of Reproducing, from within these Divine Lives that She possesses, yet another of Our Divine Lives to give to whomever she wants.

“This Virgin Queen is a continuous Prodigy. What She did on earth, She continues in Heaven; because, when the Divine Will Operates, both in the creature and in Ourselves, her acts never end, and, while remaining in It, they can be given to all. Does the sun, perhaps, cease to give its light to the human generation because it has given too much of it? Not at all. Even if it has given much, it is always rich in its light, and does not lose a single drop of it. Therefore, the Glory of this Queen is Insuperable because She possesses Our Operating Will, that has the Virtue of forming in the creature Eternal and Infinite Acts. She Loves Us always and Unceasingly with

Our Lives that She possesses. She Loves Us with Our own Love. She Loves us everywhere. Her Love fills Heaven and earth and runs to pour Itself inside Our Divine Womb. And We Love Her so much that We cannot Live without Loving Her. While, in Loving Us, She Loves all, making everyone Love Us. How could We resist and not give her anything She wants? It is Our own Will that asks for what She wants, tying Us with Its Eternal Bonds so that We can refuse her nothing. This is why the Feast of the Assumption is the Most Beautiful one: it is the Feast of My Will Operating in this Great Lady, making Her so rich and Beautiful that the Heavens cannot contain Her. Even the Angels remain speechless, and don't know how to describe what My Will does in the creature.”

After this, while my mind remained stupefied in thinking about the Great Prodigies that the Divine Fiat Worked and continues to Work in the Celestial Queen, my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, Her Beauty is Unreachable. It enchants, it charms, it Conquers. Her Love is such that She offers Herself to all, Loving all—leaving behind her Seas of Love. She can be called Queen of Love, Winner of Love, because She Loved much, and through Love She won her God. You must know that, by doing his will, man broke the bonds with his Creator and with all created things. By the Power of Our Fiat, that She possessed, this Heavenly Queen tied her Creator to the creatures; tied all beings together—United them—put them back in Order and with Her Love, gave New Life to the human generations. Her Love was so Great as to cover and hide, inside Its Seas, weaknesses, evils, sins—the creatures themselves. O! If this Holy Virgin did not possess so much Love, it would be difficult for Us to look at the earth. Only Her Love makes Us look at It, but We want to give Our Will to Reign in the middle of the creatures because She wants it so. She wants to give to her children what She possesses, and by Love She will Win Us and Her children.”

**December 8, 1938 VOL XXXVI**

***The Immaculate Conception and the New Birth of all***

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.

“Our Divine Being overflowed so much that, in the Act of Her Conception, we put at Her Disposal Seas of Love, of Sanctity and Light, with which She could Love all, make Saints of all, and give Light to all. The Celestial Little One felt an innumerable population being Reborn in Her little Heart. And what did Our Paternal Goodness do? First, We donated Her to Ourselves, so that We could delight and court Her, and She could delight and court Us; then, We donated Her to every creature. O! How much She Loved Us, and Loved all—with such Intensity and Fullness that there is no point in which Her Love does not arise. The whole Creation—the sun, the wind, the sea, are filled with the Love of this Holy Creature, because they too felt Reborn with Her to New Glory. They even had the Great Glory of possessing their Queen, to the extent that when She prays to Us for the good of Her people with a Love that We cannot resist, she says: ‘Adorable Majesty, remember that You offered Me. I am Yours and I am theirs too; so, by right, You must grant what I ask.’”



**December 25, 1938 VOL XXXVI**

***The Paradise that the Queen of Heaven made Jesus find on earth.***

“Further, during My Birth, My Divine Mama made Me a Beautiful Surprise with Her Acts, with Her Love—with the Life of My Will that She possessed. She formed My Paradise on earth. She did nothing other than braid the whole Creation with Her Love, laying Seas of Beauty—making Me enjoy Our Divine Beauties within which Her Beauty was Shining. How Beautiful My Mother was—how Beautiful to find Her in the whole of Creation; She made Me enjoy Her Beauty and the Beauty of Her Acts. She spread Her Sea of Love to make Me find Her Love—My Paradise of Love—in all created things. I delighted and exulted in My Mama's Seas of Love. She made for Me, in My Will, the most Beautiful tunes and the most delightful concerts, so that Her little Jesus would not miss the Music of the Heavenly Fatherland. My Mother took care of everything, so that nothing would be lacking of the enjoyment of the Paradise I had left. She kept forming, in each one of Her Acts, New Joys to make Me happy. By just leaning on Her Heart I could feel such Harmonies and Contents as to be Enraptured. By Living in My Will, My dear Mother carried Paradise in Her lap and let Her Son enjoy it. All her Acts did nothing less than make Me happy and Redouble My Paradise on earth.

“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.”

**December 28, 1938 VOL XXXVI**

***The Maternity of the Queen of Heaven.***

“Now, My daughter, listen to Me and pay attention. I want to tell you a Great Surprise of Our Love, and nothing must escape you. I want you to know the extent of the Maternity of My Celestial Mother—what She did, how much it cost to Her, and what She is still doing. You must know that the Great Queen was not My Mother only in Conceiving Me, delivering Me to the light, feeding Me with Her milk, and offering Me all the possible cares that I needed during My Infancy; this was not enough, either to Her Maternal Love, or to My Love as her Son. Her Maternal Love was always running through My Mind, and if Sorrowful thoughts were troubling Me, she laid Her Maternity in each one of them, hiding them inside Her Love and kissing them. I could always feel My Mind as if it was hidden under Her Maternal Wings, that never left Me alone; each one of My Thoughts was kept by My Loving Mother, who gave Me all Her Maternal attentions. Her Maternity was placed in each one of My Breaths and heartbeats; and if My Breath and heartbeats felt smothered by My Love and suffering, She would run with Her Maternity to free Me from My suffocating Love and put balm on My Pierced Heart. If She looked, spoke, worked and walked—

She ran, as a Mother, to receive in Her Maternal Love My Glances, Words, Works and steps, investing them with Her Love and hiding them in Her Heart. She would also make Her

Maternal Love flow in the food She prepared for Me, so that while eating it, I could feel Her Loving Maternity. How much more could I tell you of the expression of Her Maternity in My sufferings? There was not a Pain, not a drop of the Blood I shed that was not felt by My Mother. But after doing these things as My Mother, She would then take all My Pains and My Blood, and hide them inside Her Maternal Heart to Love them and continue Her Maternity.

“Who could say how much She Loved Me and how much I Loved Her? My Love was such that in everything, I could not be without feeling Her Maternity within me. I can say that She would run, never to leave Me alone, not even in My Breathing. And I called her. Her Maternity was for Me a need, a relief, a support for My Life down here.

“Now, My daughter, listen to another Love Surprise of your Jesus and of our Heavenly Mother. In all We did, Love was never obstructed between Us; the Love of one ran into the Love of the other to form One Single Life. But in wanting to do the same with creatures, how many obstructions, rejections, ingritudes do we find. You must know that as My inseparable Mother laid Her Maternity inside and outside of My Humanity, so She was made and Confirmed as Mother of every thought, every breath, every heartbeat and word of creatures, placing Her Maternity in their works, in their steps and in all their sufferings. Her Maternity runs everywhere. If creatures are in danger of falling into sin, she covers them with Her Maternity to prevent them from falling; and if they do, she leaves Her Maternity as help and defense, to make them stand up again. Her Maternity runs and lays also on the souls who want to be good and holy, as if She found Her Jesus in them. She becomes Mother of their intelligence, and Guide of their words, covering and hiding them in Her Maternal Love, in order to grow as many other Jesuses. Her Maternity shows on the beds of the dying. Using the rights of authority as Mother given to Her by Me, in such a tender tone that I cannot refuse Her anything, She says: ‘My Son, I am the Mother, and they are My children; I must save them. If You don't grant Me this, My Maternity would be compromised.’ And as She says this, She covers them with Her Love, hiding them with Her Maternity to rescue them. “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.

“I will give My own Place in Her Maternal Heart to those who Live in My Will. She will raise them for Me, guiding their steps and hiding them in Her Maternity and Sanctity. Her Maternal Love and Her Sanctity will be Impressed in all their acts; they will be Her True Children, being like Me in everything. O! how I would Love everyone to know that if they want to Live in My Will, they have a Queen and a Powerful Mother who will compensate for all they lack. She will raise them on Her Maternal lap, being with them in everything they do, molding their acts as Her own; to the extent that they will be known as the children grown, kept and educated by the Loving Maternity of My Mama. These will be the ones who will make Her Happy, the ones who will be Her Glory and Honor.”

Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!



100 Titles given by Jesus to His Mother in The Book of Heaven

1. Divine Queen
2. Divine Mama
3. Immaculate Queen
4. Sovereign Mama
5. Queen of Heaven
6. Mother of The Eternal Word
7. Queen, All-Doer
8. Sovereign Queen of Heaven
9. The Great Lady
10. Queen of Heaven and Earth
11. My Inseparable Mama
12. Sovereign Empress
13. Celestial Mama
14. My Queen Mother
15. Immaculate Mary
16. Celestial Queen
17. Celestial Sovereign Lady
18. Sovereign Queen
19. Mother Queen
20. Sovereign Lady
21. Virgin Queen and Mother
22. Virgin of Nazareth
23. Mother of The Word
24. Most Holy Virgin
25. Celestial Baby Girl
26. Immaculate Baby
27. Sovereign Little Girl
28. Empress of the Whole Universe
29. Holy Virgin
30. Celestial Little Girl
31. Immaculate Little Virgin
32. Little Virgin Queen
33. Celestial Sovereign Queen
34. The Virgin
35. Celestial Sovereign
36. Mother and Queen of The Divine Will
37. Mama of Heaven
38. Sovereign Mother
39. Virgin Queen

40. Queen of Sorrow and Mother of All the Living
41. Mother and Queen of the Blessed
42. Tiny Little Queen
43. Celestial Creature
44. Celestial Lady
45. Queen of The Kingdom of Divine Will
46. True Lady
47. Lady, Mother and Queen
48. Bearer of Joy to the Whole Celestial Court
49. Announce, Messenger and Leader of the Kingdom of Divine Will
50. True and Celestial Prisoner of Divine Will
51. Queen Prisoner
52. Sovereign of Heaven
53. Gracious Little Baby Girl
54. Newborn Baby Girl
55. Immaculate Virgin
56. Beatifying Mother
57. Queen of the Great Divine King
58. Queen of Our Fiat
59. Divine Empress
60. Tiny Little Virgin Mary
61. Queen of Our Love
62. Celestial Sovereign Mama
63. Celestial Heir
64. Divine Heiress
65. Virgin Queen
66. Winner of Love
67. Queen and Powerful Mother
68. Celestial Empress and Owner of The Great Inheritance of Our Will
69. Heiress of Our Will and of Our Very Life
70. Universal Queen and Mother of everything and everyone
71. Most Holy Mother
72. Holy Creature
73. Celestial Little One
74. Holy Little Virgin
75. Queen of Sorrow and of Love
76. Celestial Empress
77. Invincible One
78. Great Queen
79. Queen of Our Fiat

80. Celestial Heiress
81. Bearer of Jesus
82. Faithful Copy of Her Creator
83. Queen of Light
84. Loving Mother
85. Queen of Martyrs and Sovereign Mother of All Sorrows
86. Queen of All Creation
87. Queen and Mother of Her Creator
88. Divine Empress
89. Celestial Baby
90. Newborn Queen
91. Virgin Queen of All
92. Queen of the Sanctity of the Saints
93. Bearer of the Divine Life to All
94. Sorrowful Mama
95. Heiress of the Divine Word
96. Owner of the Great Inheritance of Our Will
97. Our Divine Heiress
98. Celestial Mother
99. True and Celestial Prisoner of the Divine Will
100. Sovereign Tiny One

For more information on The Gift of Living in the Divine Will, The Book of Heaven and The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta go to: [queenofthedivinewill.org](http://queenofthedivinewill.org)