

The Calendar



AUGUST **MONTH of the IMMACULATE HEART of MARY** **The Calendar**

Each day of the month of **AUGUST**

- From the Book of Heaven -

Volume 2-36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



The Calendar – August
Each day of the month of AUGUST – Volume 2 – 36
From the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
For Private use

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The Calendar – August
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From the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
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8/1/99 – Vol. 2 *About purity.*

This morning my most gentle Jesus, carrying me outside of myself, made me see the corruption into which mankind has decayed. It is horrifying to think about it! While I was in the midst of these people, almost crying, Jesus was saying: "Oh, man, how you have disfigured, deformed, disennobled yourself! Oh, man, I made you so that you might be my living temple, but you have made of yourself the dwelling of the devil. Look, even the plants, by being covered with leaves, flowers and fruits, teach you honesty and the modesty you must have with your body; but you, having lost any modesty and even the natural reserve you should have, have become worse than the animals, so much so, that I have nothing else to which to compare you. You were my image, but now I no longer recognize you; even more, I am so horrified at your impurities, that the mere sight of you nauseates Me, and you yourself force Me to flee from you."

While Jesus was saying this, I felt tortured with the pain of seeing my beloved Jesus so embittered, so I said to Him: 'Lord, You are right that You find nothing good in man any more, and that he has reached such blindness as to no longer be able even to keep to the laws of nature. So, if You want to look at man, You will do nothing but send chastisements; therefore I pray You to keep your gaze on your mercy, and in this way everything will be remedied.' As I was saying this, Jesus told me: "Daughter, give Me a refreshment for my pains." In the act of saying this, He removed the crown of thorns, which seemed to be sunken into His adorable head, and He drove it into mine. I felt most bitter pains, but I was content that Jesus was being refreshed. After this, He told me: "Daughter, I greatly love pure souls, and just as I am forced to flee from the impure, I am drawn by the pure, as by a magnet, to dwell with them. To pure souls I gladly lend my mouth to let them speak with my own tongue, therefore they have to make no effort to convert souls. With these souls, I delight not only in continuing my passion within them, and so continuing Redemption, but what is more, I greatly delight in glorifying my own virtues in them."

8/1/00 – Vol. 3 *The Humanity of Jesus is the mirror of the Divinity. Chastisements.*

My adorable Jesus continues to come only very few times, and for a short time. This morning I felt all annihilated and I almost did not dare to go in search of my highest Good; but, always benign, He came, and wanting to infuse trust in me, told me: "My daughter, there is no one who can stand before my Majesty and purity; rather, all are forced to be terrified and struck by the thunderbolt of my sanctity. Man would almost want to flee from Me, because his misery is such and so great, that he does not have the courage to stand before the Divine Being. And here is why, giving the field to my mercy, I took on my Humanity which, tempering the rays of the Divinity, is the means to infuse in man trust and courage to come to Me. Placing himself before my Humanity, which spreads temperate rays of the Divinity, man has the good of being able to purify, sanctify and even divinize himself in my very deified Humanity.

Therefore, you - remain always before my Humanity, keeping it as a mirror through which you will clean all of your stains; not only this, but as a mirror through which, by reflecting yourself in it, you will acquire beauty, and little by little you will keep adorning yourself in my own likeness. In fact, it is a property of a mirror to make an image appear within it, similar to that of the one who is reflecting himself in it. If such is the material mirror, much more so the divine, because my Humanity serves man as mirror in order to reflect my Divinity. And here is how all goods come to man from my Humanity."

While He was saying this, I felt such trust being infused in me, that the thought came to me of wanting to talk to Him about the chastisements - who knows, He might grant me audience, and I might reach the intent of placating Him completely. But while I was about to do it, He disappeared like a flash, and running after Him, my soul found herself outside of myself. But I was unable to find Him any more, and to my highest sorrow I saw many people entering prisons; others, sectarians, going out to make attempts on the lives of other kings and of other leaders. I saw that they were consumed with rage because they still lack the means to come out into the midst of the peoples and make a slaughter. Yet, their time will come. Then, afterwards, I found myself inside myself, all oppressed and afflicted.

8/1/18 - Vol. 12 *Effects of the privation of Jesus.*

I go on in the midst of privations and anxieties, and I often lament to my sweet Jesus. And He came; and drawing close to me, clasped me to His Heart and told me: "Drink from my Side!" I drank the Most Holy Blood which poured from the wound of His Heart. How happy I was! But Jesus, not content with letting me drink the first time, told me to drink a second time, and then a third. I remained amazed at His goodness - that, without my asking, He Himself wanted me to drink.

Then He added: "My daughter, every time you remember that you are deprived of Me and you suffer, your heart is wounded with a Divine wound which, being Divine, has the virtue of being reflected in my Heart and of wounding It. This wound is sweet - it is balm to my Heart, and I use it to soothe my cruel wounds which creatures make Me - the wounds of their indifference, of their scorn toward Me, reaching the point of forgetting about Me. So, if the soul feels cold, dry, distracted, and she suffers about it because of Me, she remains wounded, and she wounds Me - and I feel cheered."

8/1/23 - Vol. 16 *By virtue of the Divine Will, the whole Creation brings to us the "I love you" of Jesus, and in His Will we must give Him our own.*

I was feeling very afflicted because today my Sun Jesus did not rise on my poor soul. Oh God, what pain it is to spend one day without sun! Always night! Now, as I was feeling pierced through my soul, I had the good of looking at the starry Heaven, and I said to myself: 'How is it, that my sweet Jesus no longer remembers anything about me? I don't know how the goodness of His Heart can tolerate not making the sun of His adorable Presence rise, when He told me that He could not be without coming to His Little Daughter, because little ones cannot be too long without their father. So many are their needs, that the father is forced to stay with them to watch them, guard them and nourish them... Ah, does He not remember when, carrying me outside of myself, leading me up there, beneath the vault of the heavens, in the midst of the celestial spheres, walking together with Him, I impressed my "I love You" in every star, in every sphere... Ah, I seem to

see it in every star - my "I love You". Ah, it seems to me that those glitterings of Light that form around the stars, resound among themselves with my "I love You, Jesus". Yet, He does not listen to it, He does not come, He does not let His Sun rise, which, eclipsing all the stars with my "I love You", may make of them one with His own. And so, rising again in the midst of the celestial spheres, I impress a new "I love You, Jesus". O please, stars, cry out loudly, make my "I love You" resound, so that Jesus may be touched and come to His Little Daughter, to the little exiled...

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

But who can say all my nonsense?

Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus came, all goodness, and showing me His opened Heart, told me: "My daughter, place your head upon my Heart and rest, for you are very tired. Then, we will wander around together in order to show you my "I love you's", spread over the whole of Creation for you."

So I hugged Him, placing my head on His Heart to rest, as I felt extreme need of it. After a while, as I was still outside of myself, but always clinging to His Heart, He added: "My daughter, I want you, who are the Firstborn Daughter of my Supreme Will, to know how the whole Creation, on the wings of my Eternal Volition, brings my "I love you" to the creatures; and the creatures, on the same wings of my Will, making It their own, should give Me their "I love You" in return.

Look at the blue Heaven: there is not one point in it without the seal of my "I love you" for the creature. Every star and the glittering that forms its crown, is studded with my "I love you's". Each ray of the sun, stretching toward the earth to bring Light, and every drop of Light, carry my "I love you". And since the Light invades the earth, and man sees it, and walks over it, my "I love you" reaches him in his eyes, in his mouth, in his hands, and lays itself under his feet. The murmuring of the sea murmurs, "I love you, I love you, I love you", and the drops of water are as many keys that, murmuring among themselves, form the most beautiful harmonies of my infinite "I love you". The plants, the leaves, the flowers, the fruits, have my "I Love you" impressed in them. The whole of Creation brings to man my repeated "I love you's".

And man - how many of my "I love you's" does he not have impressed in his whole being? His thoughts are sealed by my "I love you"; the beating of his heart, that beats in his chest with that mysterious "Tic, tic, tic...", is my "I Love you", never interrupted, that says to him: "I love you, I love you, I love you..." His words are followed by my "I love you"; his movements, his steps and all the rest, contain my "I love you"...Yet, in the midst of so many waves of Love, he is unable to rise to return my Love. What ingratitude! How grieved does my Love remain!

Therefore, my daughter, I chose you as Daughter of my Will, so that, as faithful daughter, you might defend the rights of your Father.

My Love absolutely wants the return of the love of the creature. In my Will you will find all my "I love you's", and following them, you will impress your "I love You" in mine, for you and for all! Oh, how happy I will be in seeing the love of the creature fused with Mine! This is why I give you my Will in your power – so that one creature may return to Me that Love which I gave in Creation, defending the rights of my Love."

8/1/26 – Vol. 19 *The secret of Jesus. The power and goodness of His secret.*

I was longing for my sweet Good, the Life of my life, and since He was not coming I thought to myself: 'How hard is His privation. Ah! Jesus does not love me any more; and not only have the caresses, the kisses, His great shows of love which He so abundantly gave me before ended, but His lovable and enrapturing presence also keeps me waiting longer and longer. Oh, God, what pain! What a continuous martyrdom...! What a life without life, without air, without breath...! My Jesus, have pity on me, on your little exiled one.'

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and leaning His arms on my breast, told me: "My daughter, you deceive yourself in saying that I no longer love you as before. On the contrary, you must know that my kisses, my caresses, the shows of love I gave you, were the outpouring of my love. Unable to contain it in my interior, I showed it to you with many loving signs; and since between you and Me there wasn't a great work to do, I amused Myself with you with many signs and stratagems of love. But this served to prepare you for the great work that was to be carried out between you and Me; and when one works there is no time to amuse oneself. However, in spite of this, love does not cease, but is increased a hundred times, strengthened and sealed.

Now, my daughter, having shown to you the outpouring of my constrained love, I wanted to move on to give you what I contained within Me; I wanted to communicate to you the great secret of the Kingdom of my Will, giving you the goods It contains. And when important secrets are communicated – and this is the most important secret of the whole history of Creation – amusements, kisses and caresses are put aside; more so, since the work of the Kingdom of the Supreme Volition is exuberant, and the greatest that can exist in the whole history of the world. Therefore, manifesting my secret to you surpasses all loves together, because in the secret there is the sharing of one's life, of one's goods; in the secret there is trust, there is reliance. And do you think it is trivial that your Jesus has trust in you, and that you are the object of my hope? But not just any trust and hope; rather, the trust of entrusting to you the Kingdom of my Will, and the hope that you will place Its rights in safety and that you will make It known for Me. Now, having entrusted to you the secret of my Will, my Will being the essential part of the Divine Life, I would not know what to give you that is greater than this. How can you say, then, that I love you less than before? Rather, you must say that this is the great work required of you and of Me in the Kingdom of my Will. You must know that I am always occupied and all intent on working in you: now I expand your capacity, now I instruct you, many times I move on to work together with you, other times I make up for you; in sum, I am always occupied, and this says that I love you more and more – but with stronger and more substantial love."

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8/2/99 – Vol. 2 *Correspondence to Jesus.*

This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen all afflicted and almost angry with men, threatening to send the usual chastisements and to make people die suddenly under lightnings, hail and fire. I prayed Him very much to placate Himself, and Jesus told me: "The iniquities that rise from the earth to Heaven are so many, that if prayer and souls who are victims before Me were missing for a quarter of an hour, I would make fire come out of the earth and inundate the people."

Then He added: "See how many graces I was supposed to pour over the creatures, but since I find no correspondence, I am forced to hold them back within Myself; even more, they make Me change them into chastisement. Be careful, you, o my daughter, to correspond to Me in the so many graces I am pouring into you, because correspondence is the open door to let Me enter into the heart and form my residence in it. Correspondence is like that good welcome, that esteem, which is used with people when they come to visit us, in such a way that, drawn by that respect, by those affable manners used with them, they are forced to come again, and reach the point of not being able to detach themselves. Everything is in corresponding to Me, and according to how souls correspond to Me and treat Me on earth, so will I behave with them in Heaven. Making them find the doors open, I will invite the whole celestial court to welcome them, and I will place them on the most sublime throne; but it will be all the opposite for those who do not correspond to Me."

8/2/02 – Vol. 4 *During the whole course of His life, Jesus redid everything, for all in general and for each one individually.*

This morning, after letting me struggle very much, all of a sudden my adorable Jesus came, spreading rays of light. I was invested by that light and, I don't know how, I found myself inside of Jesus Christ. Who can say how many things I comprehended inside that Most Holy Humanity? I can only say that His Divinity directed His Humanity in everything; and since in one single instant the Divinity can do as many acts as each of us can do in the whole period of one's life, and as many acts as one wants to do, I comprehended with clarity that, because the Divinity operated in the Humanity of Jesus Christ, during the whole course of His life blessed Jesus redid for all in general and for each one individually everything that each one is obliged to do toward God, in such a way that He adored God for each one in particular, He thanked, repaired, glorified for each one, He praised, suffered, prayed for each one. And I comprehended that everything that each one must do has already been done before in the Heart of Jesus Christ.

8/2/09 – Vol. 9 *The soul: a toy made of gold and diamonds.*

I was thinking of what I wrote on the 27th of last month, and I said to myself: 'I thought I was something in the hands of the Lord; yet, I am nothing but a toy! What a most wretched object I am! Toys can be made of clay, of earth, of paper, of a flabby elastic band, such that it is sufficient that they fall to the ground - or just the slightest inconvenience, for them to break; and no longer being useful for the game, they are thrown away. Oh, my Good, how oppressed I feel at the thought that one day or another You may throw me away!' And good Jesus made Himself heard and told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself. When toys are made of wretched matter and they break, one throws them away; but if they were made of gold or of diamonds, or of any other precious material, one has them fixed, and they always serve to form the amusement of the one who has the good of

possessing them. So you are for Me: a toy made of diamonds and of purest gold, because you have my Image in you, and because I paid the price of my Blood to purchase you, and you are adorned with the likeness of my sufferings. Therefore, you are not a wretched object that I could throw away; rather, it costs Me very much. You can be tranquil – there is no danger I may throw you away.”

8/2/22 – Vol. 14 *Likeness to Jesus in His greatest pain: the abandonment of the Divinity in His sufferings.*

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

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

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

8/2/25 – Vol. 17 *The “I love you” is everything. The work of Luisa with the Most Holy Mama.*

I was praying and fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will. I wanted to wander everywhere, up to the Heavens, in order to find that Supreme “I love you” which is not subject to any interruption. I wanted to make it my own, so that I too might have an “I love you” which is never interrupted, and which might echo the Eternal “I love you”; and by possessing the source of the true “I love you” within me, I might have an “I love you” for each one and for all - for each motion, for each act, for each breath, for each heartbeat, and for each “I love you” of my Jesus Himself. And while I seemed to reach the womb of the Eternal One, making Their “I love you” my own, I kept repeating, everywhere and upon each thing, a lullaby of “I love you’s” to my Supreme Lord. Now, while I was doing this, my thought interrupted my “I love you”, telling me: “What are you doing? You could be doing

something else! And then, what is your "I love you"? How special could this "I love you" of yours really be?

And my sweet Jesus, as though moving hurriedly in my interior, told me: "What are you saying? How special is for Me the "I love you" directed to Me?! My daughter, the "I love you" is everything! The "I love you" is love, it is veneration, it is esteem, it is heroism, it is sacrifice, it is trust toward the one to whom it is directed. The "I love you" is to possess the One who encloses the "I love you". The "I love you" is a little word, but it weighs as much as Eternity! The "I love you" encloses everything, involves everyone; it diffuses itself, it restricts itself, it rises up high, it descends down to the bottom, it impresses itself everywhere, and it never stops.

What, my daughter! How special can your "I love you" really be?! Its origin is eternal. In the "I love you" the Celestial Father generated Me, and in the "I love you" the Holy Spirit proceeded. In the "I love you" the Eternal FIAT made the whole creation, and in the "I love you" It forgave guilty man and redeemed him. Therefore, in the "I love you" the soul finds everything in God, and God finds everything in the soul. This is why the value of the "I love you" is infinite, it is full of life and of energy; it never tires, it surpasses everything and triumphs over everything. And so, this "I love you" directed to Me - I want to see it and hear it on your lips, in your heart, in the flying of your thoughts, in the drops of your blood, in the pains and in the joys, in the food you take - in everything. The life of my "I love you" must be long - long within you, and my FIAT which reigns in you will place on it the seal of the Divine "I love you".

After this, a Sun came before my mind, in a very high point. Its light was inaccessible. Continuous little flames came out from the center of it, each one containing an "I love you"; and as they came out, they placed themselves in order, around this inaccessible light. However, these little flames remained as though bound with a thread of light to that inaccessible light, which nourished the life of the little flames. These little flames were so many as to fill Heaven and earth. I seemed to see our God as the beginning and the end of everything; and in the little flames, the whole of creation, as a divine birth, of pure love.

I too was a little flame, and my sweet Jesus pushed me to take flight through each little flame, in order to place on them a double "I love you". I don't know how, I found myself outside of myself, wandering around, in the midst of those little flames, and impressing my "I love you" upon each one of them. But they were so many that I would get lost; however, a supreme force would make find again the order and the round of my "I love you".

Afterwards, I found myself in a vast garden, and to my surprise, I found the Queen Mama who, approaching me, said to me: "My daughter, come with Me to work in this garden. We must plant celestial and divine flowers and fruits. It is now almost empty; and if there is any plant at all, it is terrestrial and human; therefore it is appropriate for us to pull it up, so that this garden may be all pleasing to my Son Jesus. The seeds we must plant are all of my virtues, my works, my pains, which contain the seed of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua". There was nothing I did which did not contain this seed of the Will of God. I would have contented myself with doing nothing, rather than working or suffering without this seed. All my glory, the dignity of Mother, the height of Queen, the supremacy over all, came to Me from this seed. The whole of creation, all beings, recognized Me as ruler over them, because they saw the Supreme Will reigning in Me. So, we will unite all that I did together with all that you did with this seed of the Supreme Will, and we will plant it in this garden.

So we fused the seeds which my Celestial Mama had, which were many, together with the few which were mine – and I don't know how I found them. And we started to form little holes in which to place the seeds. But while we were doing this, from behind the walls of the garden, which were very high, we heard noise of weapons and of cannons, which roared in a horrible way; so we were forced to run out to give help. As we arrived there, we could see peoples of various races, of different colors, and many nations united together, which were waging battle and striking terror and fright.

While I was seeing this, I found myself inside myself, but – oh, with what fright! And also with the sorrow of having said not even a word about my hard state, to my Celestial Mama. May the Most Holy Will of God be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory.

8/2/28 – Vol. 24 *How it is absolute Will of God for these writings to come out. The work of Redemption and the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat are linked together. The field of the Divine Will. Explanations.*

I was feeling all concerned because of these blessed writings. The thought of letting them come out is always a torment for me; and then, the so many incidents that happen—now one way, now another... Many times this makes me think that maybe it is not Will of God that they be published, otherwise so many things would not happen. Who knows whether the Lord wants my sacrifice in words, but with facts He wants to spare me a sorrow so great, that only the thought that I might oppose His Divine Will makes me say: "Fiat! Fiat!"

But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, the Will of God that the Writings of My Divine Will come to light is absolute, and as many incidents as may occur, It will triumph of everything. And even if it should take years and years, It will know how to dispose everything so that Its absolute Will be fulfilled. The time in which they will come to light is relative and conditional upon when creatures dispose themselves to receive a good so great, and upon those who must occupy themselves with being its criers, and make the sacrifice so as to bring the new era of peace, the new Sun that will dispel all the clouds of evils.

"If you knew how many graces and lights I keep prepared for those whom I see disposed to occupy themselves with them! They will be the first to feel the balm, the light, the life of My Fiat. Look at Me—how I keep prepared in My hands the clothes, the food, the ornaments, the gifts for those who must occupy themselves with them. But I am looking to see who the true disposed ones are, so as to invest them with the prerogatives that are needed for a work so holy, that I so much love and want them to do.

"But I must also say to you: 'Woe to those who are opposed or might place obstacles.'

"You, however, do not move anything—not even one comma of what is needed to prepare the Kingdom of My Divine Will, so that, on My part and on your part, by doing what is needed to give this great good to creatures, nothing may be lacking on our part, so that, as soon as the creatures dispose themselves, they may find everything in place and what is needed.

"Did I not do the same in the work of Redemption? I prepared everything, I did and suffered everything; and in spite of the so many adverse incidents that I saw—My very Apostles vacillating, doubtful, timid, to the point of running away from Me when they saw Me in the hands of the enemies; being left alone; not having the good of seeing any fruit while I was on earth—in spite of all this, I

neglected nothing of what was needed for the complete work of Redemption, so that, when they would open their eyes to look at what I had done, they would find all the good in order to be redeemed, and nothing might be lacking to them in order to receive the fruit of My coming upon earth.

"My daughter, the Kingdom of My Redemption and that of My Will are so linked together that they hold hands and almost have the same lot because of human ingratitude; but one who must give and form a good so great should not pay attention to this, nor stop. It is necessary that we do complete works, so that nothing may be lacking on our part, and so that, as they dispose themselves, they may find everything that is needed to receive the Kingdom of My Will."

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, but I kept feeling oppressed; and my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen again, seemed to hold three or four Priests tightly in His arms; and holding them against His breast as if He wanted to infuse in them the life of His Divine Heart, He told me: "My daughter, look at how tightly I hold in My arms those who must occupy themselves with the Writings on My adorable Will. As soon as I see some little disposition in them to occupy themselves with them, I take them in My arms to infuse in them what is needed for a work so holy. Therefore, courage, do not fear."

Then, after this, He made Himself seen in my interior. In the depth of it I saw a most extensive field—not of earth, but of clearest crystal. Every two or three steps in this field there was Baby Jesus surrounded by a light. Oh! how beautiful this field looked with so many Babes. Each of them had His own sun, radiant and beautiful—all for Himself.

I was surprised at seeing so many Jesuses in the depth of my soul, each of them all intent on enjoying His own sun; and my sweet Jesus, seeing my surprise, told me: "My daughter, do not be surprised. This field that you see is My Divine Will, and the many Jesuses you see are My Truths regarding My Fiat. In each of them there is a life of Mine that, forming its radiant sun, surrounds itself with light so as to spread its endless rays to make known that I Myself am the springing fount of My Truths.

"See, then, how many Lives of Mine I have put out; as many truths as I have manifested to you, so many are My Lives that I have put out with the very source of the sun—not just a simple light. And I have remained in their midst so that all might feel the creative strength and virtue in these truths; and I love each of them so much—as much as I love Myself. And whoever would not want to recognize My Life, My sun, My creative virtue in these truths about My Fiat is either blind or has lost the good of the intellect. Also, it should be of great consolation for you to possess within yourself as many Lives of Mine for as many truths as I have manifested to you.

"Therefore, recognize the great good—greater treasure I could not entrust to you; and do not be concerned—the sun will know how to make its way, and since it is light, no one will be able to prevent its step."

Then He added with a more tender accent: "My daughter, Our Adorable Majesty loves the creature so much that We put Our Life at her disposal to make of her another similar to Us. We place Our Life as a model before the creature, so that, by modeling herself on Our model, she may copy Our Life and form facsimiles of her Creator. This is why We use many stratagems, finesses of love, and We give surprising graces—to see Ourselves copied in the creature. And only then shall We be content, when—as Our Love, united with Our Divine Will, conquers the creature—We will be able to recognize Our Image and Likeness in her, just as she came out of Our creative hands."

8/2/30 – Vol. 28 *How all things are veiled; only in Heaven everything is unveiled. Necessary conditions and work that are needed in order to know the truths.*

I was thinking about the many truths that blessed Jesus had told me on His Divine Will, and that, only to obey, I had written on paper; and that some people, in reading them, not only are not taken by these truths, but it seems to me that they hold them as truths not to be taken into consideration. I felt in pain because of this—that while to me they seem like many Suns, one more beautiful than the other, capable of illuminating the whole world, for others, instead, it seems that they have not even the virtue of warming it and giving it a little bit of light.

So, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, all things down here, both in the supernatural order and in the natural order, are all veiled. Only in Heaven are they unveiled, because in the Celestial Fatherland there are no veils, but things can be seen as they are in themselves. So, up there the intellect does not need to work in order to comprehend them, because of their own they show themselves for what they are; and if there is any work to do in the Blessed Dwelling—if it can be called work at all—it is that of enjoying and delighting in the things that, unveiled, one sees.

“On the other hand, down here it is not so. Since the human nature is spirit and body, the veil of the body prevents the soul from seeing My Truths; the Sacraments and all other things are veiled. I Myself, Word of the Father, had the veil of My Humanity; all My words, My Gospel, in the form of examples and of similes; and only those who drew near Me to listen to Me with faith in their hearts, with humility and with the will to know the truths that I manifested to them in order to put them into practice, could comprehend Me. By doing this, they tore the veils that hid My Truths, and found the good that was in them.

“Through faith, through humility and by wanting to know My Truths, it was a work that they were doing; and with this work they would tear the veil and find My Truths as they are in themselves; and therefore they remained bound to Me and to the good that My Truths contained. Others, who would not do this work, would touch the veil of My Truths, not the fruit that was inside; therefore they remained on an empty stomach, they could not understand anything; and turning their back to Me, they departed from Me.

“So are My Truths that, with so much love, I have manifested to you about My Divine Will. So that they may shine like unveiled Suns, as they are, creatures must do their work, walk the way in order to touch them—that is faith; they must desire to want to know them, and pray, and humble their intellect in order to open it, so as to let the good and the life of My Truths enter into them. If they do this, they will tear the veil and will find them, more than refulgent sun; otherwise, they will remain blind, and I will repeat the saying of the Gospel: ‘You have eyes and do not see, ears and do not hear, tongue and are mute.’

“See, also in the natural order all things are veiled. Fruits have the veil of the skin. Who enjoys the good of eating them? One who does the work of drawing near the tree, of picking it, of removing the skin that hides the fruit. This one enjoys and makes the desired fruit his food. The fields are veiled by straws. Who takes the good that those straws hide? One who uncovers them of those straws has the good of taking the grain in order to form the bread to make of it his daily food. In sum, all things down here have the veil that covers them, to give to man the work and the will, the love to possess them and enjoy them. Now, My Truths surpass natural things by far, and they present themselves to the creature like noble queens, veiled, in the act of giving themselves to them. But they want

their work; they want them to draw near them by the steps of their will, in order to know them, possess them and love them—necessary conditions in order to tear the veil that hides them. Once the veil is torn, with their light, of their own they make their way, giving themselves in possession to those who have searched for them.

“This is the reason for those who read the truths on My Divine Will and show that they do not comprehend what they read—even more, they are confused: because the true will of wanting to know them is lacking. It can be said that the work in order to know them is lacking; and without work nothing can be acquired, nor do they deserve such a great good. And I, with justice, deny to them what I abundantly give to the humble and those who yearn for the great good of the light of My Truths. My daughter, how many Truths of Mine, suffocated by those who do not love to know them and do not want to do their little work in order to possess them. I feel that they want to suffocate My very Self, if they could. And I, in My sorrow, am forced to repeat what I said in the Gospel, and I do it in deed: I take away from those who do not have, or who might have a little something of My goods, and I leave them in squalid misery, because, not wanting them and not loving them, these would hold them without esteeming them and without fruit; and I will give more abundantly to those who have, because these will hold them as precious treasures that will bear fruit more and more.”

8/2/37 – Vol. 34 *How Creation possesses Perfect Happiness, as to be able to give terrestrial Happiness to creatures. How sin stopped the happiness. The great evil of one who gets out of place at the beginning. Example.*

I was doing my round in Creation in order to follow the Acts of the Divine Will done in It, and O! how many surprises. Each one contained such Happiness as to be able to render everything and everyone Happy.

And my always Lovable Jesus, seeing my surprise, all Goodness told me: “My daughter, Our Supreme Being possesses the fount of Happiness, therefore no other things or beings could come forth from Us if they were not Happy. In fact, the whole Creation possesses such Fullness of Happiness, as to be able to give to the whole earth Perfect terrestrial Happiness. For this reason Adam enjoyed the fullness of Happiness. All created things rained Joys and Happiness over him. And then, possessing My Will, in his interior he contained seas of contentments, of Beatitudes and Joys without end. For him, everything was Happiness inside and out. As he sinned, removing himself from My Will, the Joy departed from him, and all created things withdrew into their bosom the Joys that they possessed, giving man only the necessary means, not as master, but as ungrateful servant. See, therefore, unhappiness does not come forth from Us, nor could We give it, because We do not have it. To give what one does not have is impossible. Therefore it was sin that cast into man the seed of unhappiness, of sorrow, and of all the evils that encircle him inside and out.

“So as the Celestial Lady came on earth, and then My Most Holy Humanity, the whole Creation set itself to feast, they smiled with joy and resumed the course by raining over Us Joys and Happiness. And as We went out into the open, they ran, they bowed, and they unleashed over Us Joys and Happiness. The sun gave Us the joys of its light, it delighted Our Sight with the variety of its colors, it gave Us the joys of the kisses of Love that it possessed, and reverently it extended itself under Our Steps in order to adore Us. The wind rained Joys of freshness over Us, and with its puffs it drove away from Us the putrid air of so many sins. The birds ran around Us in order to give Us the Joys of their trills and songs. How

much beautiful music they made Us, so much that I was constrained to Command them that they would move away from around Me, that they would take flight in the air to sing the praises of their Creator.

"The earth bloomed for Me under My steps in order to give Me the Joys of so many flowerings, and I Commanded them that they would not make Me such demonstration, and it obeyed Me. The air brought Me the Joys of Our Omnipotent Breath, when Breathing on man We gave him Life, overwhelming him with Divine Joys and Happiness. And as I Breathed so I felt come to Me Our Joys and Happiness that We experienced in the Creation of Man. In fact, there was no created thing that did not want to put forth the Joys that they possessed, not only in order to felicitate Me, but in order to give Me the homages, the honors, as to their Creator. And I offered them to My Celestial Father in order to give Him the Glory, the Honor, the Homage, the Love, for so many Magnificences and Marvelous Works that We did in the Creation for Love of man.

"Now, My daughter, these Joys in created things still exist. Creation, since it was made by Us with so much Splendor and Sumptuousness, and with the Fullness of Happiness, has lost nothing, because We wait for Our children, the Children of Our Will, who with Right will enjoy the Joys, the terrestrial Happiness, that the whole Creation possesses. And I can say that for Love of these it still exists, and creatures enjoy, if not the Fullness of Happiness, at least the necessary things in order to be able to live. This existing still of Creation after so many human ingritudes, sins that are horrifying, says the certainty of the Kingdom of My Will on earth because the creature, possessing It, will become capable of receiving the Joys of Creation, of giving Us the Glory, the Love, the reciprocation for how much We have done for her—and of doing all the possible and imaginable good that the creature can do.

"Therefore, everything is in the possessing of Our Volition, because so did the whole of Creation have its Beginning. Man understood, everything was Our Will, everyone Lived enclosed in It, and in It they found what they wanted: Joys, Peace, Perfect Order, everything was at their disposition. The beginning displaced, all things changed aspect. The Happiness changed into sorrow, the Strength into weakness, the Order into disorder, the Peace into war. Poor man without My Will, he is the true blind one, the poor paralyzed one, who, if He does some good, everything is with difficulty and bitternesses.

"All things, if they are guided by the beginning from which they have had existence, find the way, the firm step, and the resulting happiness of the works or good that they have undertaken. If they lose the beginning, they are turned upside-down, they waver, lose their way, and they end with not knowing how to do anything—and if it seems that they do something, they cause pity.

"Even in human things it happens this way, if the teacher would want to teach to the young boy the consonants and not the vowels, since the vowels run in every word, in every letter, from the lowest science even to the highest, the poor young boy would never learn how to read, and if he would want to he would go mad. What has produced all this evil? The getting out of place from the beginning of the science, from what the vowels are.

"Ah! My daughter, as long as man does not return to his Beginning, does not reenter into My Divine Will, My Creative Work will be a broken, displaced, work. Poor man without the first vowels of My Divine Will, for however much Light It can give him, can speak to him, he will not understand Me because he lacks the Beginning, he lacks the first vowels in order to be able to read My Lessons about My Fiat. Therefore without base, without foundation, without teacher, without

defense, his cretinism is so much, that he does not know his poor state, and therefore he does not implore to reenter into My Volition in order to learn the first vowels with which he was Created by God so as to be able to follow to learn the True Celestial Science, and so form all his fortune, as much on earth as in Heaven.

"Therefore I always whisper to the ear of the heart: 'My child, reenter into My Will. Come into your Beginning if you want to resemble Me, if you want that I would recognize you as My child.' O! how Sorrowful it is to have some children who do not resemble Me, ignoble, poor, degraded, unhappy. And the reason for all this? Because they rejected the Great Inheritance of the Celestial Father, and constrain Me to cry over their lot. Daughter, pray that everyone recognizes My Will, and you recognize It and appreciate It; Love It more than your own life, and do not let It escape from you for even one instant."

8/3/00 – Vol. 3 *God operates where there is nothing.*

As I was in my usual state, I was longing and searching for my loving Jesus. Then, after I waited for Him for a long time, He came and told me: "My daughter, why do you look for Me outside of yourself, while you could find Me more easily within yourself? When you want to find Me, enter into yourself, go deep into your 'nothing', and there, without yourself, in the most tiny circle of your 'nothing', you will see the foundations that the Divine Being laid within you, as well as the factories It raised in you. Look and see."

I looked again and I saw solid foundations and very high walls that reached up to the heavens; but that which stupefied me was to see that the Lord had done this beautiful work upon my nothing, and the walls were all walled up, with no openings. One could see only one opening in the vault, which corresponded only to Heaven, and in this opening dwelled Our Lord, upon a stable column that rose out of the foundations, formed over nothing. Now, while I was looking, all stupefied, blessed Jesus added: "The foundations formed over nothing mean that the Divine Hand operates there where there is nothing, and It never mixes Its works with material works. The walls without openings around mean that the soul must have no correspondence with earthly things, in such a way that there may be no danger that even a little bit of dust may enter, because everything is walled up well. The only correspondence that these walls allow is with Heaven – that is, from nothing to Heaven, from Heaven to nothing; and this is the meaning of the opening made in the vault. The stability of the column means that the soul is so stable in good that there is no contrary wind that can move her. And my dwelling upon it is the sure sign that the work done is fully divine."

Who can say what I understood about this? But my mind gets lost and is unable to say anything. May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His glory and honor.

8/3/01 – Vol. 4 *The soul who possesses Grace has authority over hell, over men and over God Himself.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, the Virgin Mama came, bringing Him almost by force; but Jesus would escape. Then the Most Holy Virgin told me: "My daughter, do not become tired of asking for Him – rather, be importunate, because this escaping of His is a sign that He wants to send some chastisement, and therefore He escapes the sight of His beloved ones. You, however, do not stop, because the soul who possesses Grace has authority over hell, over men and over God Himself. In fact, since Grace is part of God Himself, as the soul possesses It, does she perhaps not have power over that which she possesses?"

Then, after much resistance, forced by the Queen Mama and importuned by me, He came, but with an imposing, serious appearance, such that one would not dare to speak. I did not know what to do to make Him break that appearance so imposing. I thought I would come out speaking nonsense, saying to Him: 'My sweet Good, let us love each other; if we ourselves do not love each other, who else can love us? And if You are not content with my love, who will ever be able to content You? O please! give me a sure sign that You are content with my love, otherwise I faint – I die.' But who can say all the nonsense I spoke? I believe it is better to move on. However, it seemed that with this I was able to break that imposing air He had, and He told me: "Only when your love will surpass the river of the iniquities of men – then will I be content with your love. So, think of increasing your love, for I will be more content with you." Having said this, He disappeared.

8/3/03 – Vol. 5 *The more the soul strips herself of natural things, the more of supernatural and divine things she acquires.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, making me hear His most sweet voice saying: "The more the soul strips herself of natural things, the more of supernatural and divine things she acquires. The more she strips herself of the love of self, the more of the love of God she acquires; the less she tires herself in knowing human sciences, in enjoying the pleasures of life, the more knowledge she acquires of the things of Heaven, of virtue, and the more she will enjoy them, as the bitter ones will convert into sweet. In sum, these are all things that proceed at the same rate, in such a way that, if one feels nothing of the supernatural, if the love of God is extinguished in the soul, if one knows nothing about virtues and the things of Heaven, and finds no pleasure in them, then he knows reason very well."

8/3/10 – Vol. 9 *Voluntary sin upsets the humors of the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "Listen, my daughter: miseries, weaknesses, are means in order to find oneself in the harbor of the Divinity, because in feeling the burden of human miseries the soul gets annoyed, gets bothered, and tries to get rid of her self; and in getting rid of her self, she already finds herself in God."

Then, having placed my arm around His neck, He clung against my face, and disappeared. Later, as He came back, and I was lamenting for He would run away like a flash without giving me time, He told me: "Since it displeases you, take Me, bind Me as you want and don't let Me run away." And I: 'Bravo, bravo Jesus, what a beautiful proposal You make me! But then, can this be done with You? You let Yourself be bound and clasped as much as one can, but at the best moment You disappear and no longer let Yourself be found. Bravo, Jesus, You want to make fun of me! But, after all, do whatever You want; what I care is that You tell me where I offend You, and in what I displeased You - that You no longer come as before.'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself, when there is true sin, it is not necessary for Me to say it; the soul already perceives it by herself, because sin, when it is voluntary, upsets the natural humors: man undergoes as though a transformation in evil, he feels as though soaked with the sin he has voluntarily committed. Just as true virtue transforms the soul in good, her humors remain all in harmony among themselves, and her nature feels as though soaked with sweetness, with charity, with peace – so it is with sin. So, have you perceived this turmoil? Have you felt as though soaked with impatience, with anger, with disturbances?" And while He was saying this, He seemed to look deep into me,

to see whether that was in me, and it seemed that it was not. And He continued: "You yourself have seen it".

I don't know why, but while He was saying this, He showed more earthquakes with destruction of entire cities, revolutions, and many other troubles; and He disappeared.

8/3/16 – Vol. 11 *Each act the creature does is one more paradise she acquires in Heaven.*

As I continue in my usual state, my lovable Jesus makes Himself seen in passing, or He says a few words and then He runs away, or He hides in my interior. I remember that one day He told me: "My daughter, I am the center, and all Creation receives life from this center. So, I am life of every thought, of every word, of every action - of everything; but creatures make use of this life I give them to take the occasion to offend Me. I give life, and if they could, they would give Me death." I also remember that as I prayed Him to hold back the scourges, He told me: "Daughter, do you think I am the one who wants to scourge them? Ah, no! On the contrary, my love is so great that I consumed my whole life in redoing what man was obliged to do for the Supreme Majesty; and since my acts were divine, I multiplied them into so many as to redo them for all and for each one, in such a way as to fill Heaven and earth, and to keep man defended so that Justice might not strike him. But man, with sin, breaks this defense, and once the defense is broken, the scourges strike man."

But who can say all the little things He told me? Then, this morning, I was praying and lamenting to Jesus for He was not answering me, especially because He does not stop chastising, and I said to Him: "Why pray if You do not want to answer me? On the contrary, You tell me that the evils will get worse." And He: "My daughter, good is always good. Even more, you must know that each prayer, each reparation, each act of love, any holy thing that the creature does, is one more paradise that she acquires. So, the simplest holy act will be one more paradise; one act less, a paradise less. In fact, every good act comes from God, and therefore in every good act the soul takes God; and since God contains infinite, innumerable, eternal, immense joys - so many that the very Blessed will not arrive at enjoying them all throughout all eternity - it is no wonder, then, that since each good act acquires God, God is almost bound to substitute them with as many contentments. So, if the soul suffers even distractions for love of Me, in Heaven her intelligence will have more light and will enjoy as many more paradises for as many times as she has sacrificed her intelligence; and so much more will she comprehend God. If she suffers coldness for love of Me, so many paradises will she enjoy of the variety of contentments which are present in my love; if darkness, so many more contentments in my inaccessible light; and so with all the rest. This is what one prayer more or one less means."

8/3/29 – Vol. 26 *When God decides to do works that must serve for all, in His ardor of love He puts everyone aside. How the Supreme Being possesses the inexhaustible vein.*

I continue in my usual abandonment in the Divine Fiat; I feel It as though centralized over my little existence; I feel Its immensity, Its power, Its creative and enrapturing strength, that is such that, as It envelops me everywhere, it is not given to me to be able to resist It. But I feel happy with this, my weakness, and voluntarily I want to be weak in order to feel all the power of the Divine Volition over my littleness.

But while I was feeling sunken within It, my sweet Jesus, making Himself felt and seen, told me: "My daughter, when Our Divinity decides to do universal works, with the soul who is chosen as the first, to whom We entrust a work that must serve for the good of all, the ardor of Our Love is so great, that We put everything and everyone aside, as if no one else existed, and We centralize the whole of Our Divine Being over her, and We give her so much of Our own, to the point of forming seas around her and of drowning her with all Our goods.

And We want to give so much, because the ardor of Our Love leads Us to never stop, so as to see in her Our work accomplished, through which everything and everyone can enjoy and take the universal goods that Our work encloses. With this, it is not that We do not see what the other creatures do, because Our All-Seeingness and Immensity conceals nothing from Us—We are aware of everything, and from Us come the life and helps for all—but We act in such a way, and behave as if nothing else existed.

"So We acted in Creation. After having formed heavens, suns, earth, ordering everything with such harmony and magnificence as to be stunning, in creating man, We centralized Ourselves over him, and the ardor of Our Love was so great, it overflowed so strongly, that forming a veil around Us, It made everything disappear for Us—while We saw everything—and We occupied Ourselves only with man. What did We not pour into him? Everything. While in the Creation there was the magnificence and beauty of Our works, in man there was not only the centralization of all Our works fused in him, but, what's more, the installation of Our Life. Our Love overflowed, It gave Itself no rest, It wanted to give always, because It saw in him all the human generations.

"So We acted in the Queen of Heaven. Everything was put aside—all the evil of the other creatures, and We occupied Ourselves only with Her; and We poured so much, that She was the full of grace, because She was to be the universal Mother, and cause of the Redemption of all.

"So We are acting with you, for the Kingdom of Our Divine Will—We are behaving as if nothing else existed. If We wanted to look at what the other creatures are doing, the evils they commit, the ingritudes, the Kingdom of Our Will would remain always in Heaven; not only this, but We would not even feel disposed to tell a single truth about Our Supreme Fiat. But Our Love, forming Its veil of love over all the evils of creatures, puts everything aside for Us, and overflowing strongly, not only makes Us speak about It, but, what's more, makes Us decide to give the great Gift of the Kingdom of Our Fiat to creatures.

"When Our Love is dead set on something, it seems It does not reason, and It wants to win by dint of love, not of reason; therefore, as if It saw and heard nothing, at any cost It wants to give what It has decided. So, this is why It holds nothing back, and It pours the whole of Itself out over the creature who is chosen for the great universal good that must descend for the good of all human generations. And this is the reason for the so much giving and saying to you—these are the ardors of Our Love, that wants to hold nothing back; It wants to give everything as long as the Kingdom of the Divine Will may reign upon earth."

Then, my mind continued to think about many things regarding the Divine Will; and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, Our Supreme Being is inexhaustible vein—We are never exhausted, nor can We say that We have finished giving, because as much as We give, We have always something to give; and while We give one good, another one arises to put itself on the way in order to give itself to creatures.

“But as inexhaustible as We are, We do not give Our goods, Our Graces, nor do We tell Our truths to one who is not disposed, to one who does not pay attention to listen to Us in order to learn Our sublime lessons and model her life according to Our teachings, in such a way that We may see Our teachings written in her, and see her enriched with Our gifts. If We do not see this, Our gifts do not depart from Us, nor does Our voice reach the hearing of the creature; and if she hears anything at all, it is as though of a voice that comes from afar, such that she is unable to comprehend clearly what We want to tell her. Therefore, Our inexhaustible vein is arrested by the lack of dispositions of creatures.

“But do you know who gives the true dispositions to the soul? Our Divine Will. It empties her of everything, It reorders her, It disposes her in an admirable way—in such a way that Our inexhaustible vein never ceases to give and to let her hear Its sublime lessons. Therefore, let yourself be always dominated by My Divine Fiat, and Our inexhaustible vein will never cease to pour itself over you; and We will have the contentment of making new graces, new gifts, and lessons never before heard, arise from Our Divine Being.”

8/3/31 – Vol. 29 *Each act done in the Divine Will forms the nourishment to make the Divine Life grow in the creature. The greatest gift that God gives: the Truth.*

I am always there, in the center of the Divine Fiat, though under the nightmare of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh! how painful it is to feel, escaping from oneself, that Jesus who loves me and whom I love, and while He forms my life of strength, of love, of light, His Life of love, of strength and of light escapes from within my life. Oh! God, what pain—to feel life, while the true Life is not there. What torture, what torment. Oh! how I feel like repeating: “There is no sorrow similar to my sorrow. Heavens and earth—cry with me, and, all of you—implore for me the return of that Jesus who loves me and whom I love.” So I abandoned myself more than ever in that Divine Fiat that no one can take away from me—not even Jesus Himself. If He hides, He makes some little escapes from me, but His Divine Will never leaves me, It is always with me, and my poor mind goes around everything that the Divine Fiat has done and does for love of us.

And since I was thinking about Its great Love in creating us, my beloved Jesus, coming out from His hiding place, told me: “My daughter, the creation of man was the center in which Our Divinity centralized all the goods that were to arise in the creature. We placed in him Divine Life and Divine Will, human life and human will. The human life was to serve Us as dwelling, and the two wills, fused together, were to live life in common, with highest accord—even more, the human will was to take from Ours in order to form its acts, and Ours was to be in continuous act of giving of Its own, so that the human will would remain modeled and fully molded in the Divine Will. Now, there is no life, whether human, spiritual or Divine, that does not need nourishment in order to grow, to be fortified, to be embellished and to be happy. More so, since We placed Our Divine Life in man; because he was incapable of receiving all the fullness of Our Divine Being, We placed in him as much as he could contain of Our Life, giving him the freedom to make It grow as much as he could and wanted.

“Therefore, Our Life in man, in order to grow, had need of nourishment. Here is the necessity to place a Divine Will in him; Our Divine Life would not have adapted Itself to nourishments of human will. And therefore, all the acts of the creature done by virtue of Our Divine Will, and in It, would serve to nourish and make grow Our Divine Life in her, in such a way that, as she would gradually keep

doing her acts in Our Fiat, now she would take Our Love and would nourish Us, now she would take Our Strength, now Our infinite Sweetness, now Our Divine Joys to nourish Us. What order, what harmony We placed between him and Us in creating man—to the extent of asking for Our own nourishments through him; not because We needed it—no, but in order to maintain the ardor of love, the correspondence, the inseparable union between him and Us. And while he would occupy himself with Us, We would occupy Ourselves with nourishing him, and with preserving Our dear Dwelling—not only this, but giving him other more beautiful gifts, to render him happier, love him more, and make Ourselves be loved more.

“But do you want to know what Our most beautiful Gifts are, that We give to the creature? Manifesting to her a knowledge of Our Supreme Being, a truth that belongs to Us, a secret of Ours, is the most beautiful gift that We give to her. Each of these gifts is one more bond that We place between her and Us; each truth of Ours is a property that We place in her soul. And therefore, in the soul in whom Our Will reigns, We find Our Divine Nourishments, Our Properties, for as much as is possible to creature, Our Dwelling; so, We find Ourselves in Our Home, in Our Center, in the midst of Our Properties. See, then, what it means to let Our Will reign, and the great good of making Our Truths known to you; each of Our Knowledges brings its own distinct gift: one brings its light, one the strength, one the goodness, one the wisdom, one the love, and so forth. Each of them binds the creature to God in a special way, and God to her. Therefore, know how to correspond to the many gifts that your Jesus has given you, and live always in Our Will.”

8/4/04 – Vol. 6 *The state of the Blessed in Heaven will be according to the ways in which they comported themselves with God on earth. From the very way God is for the soul, it can be seen how the soul is for God.*

This morning, when blessed Jesus came He transported me outside of myself, and taking me by the hand, He led me as far as underneath the vault of the heavens, from where one could see the Blessed and hear their chanting. Oh, how the Blessed were swimming in God! One could see their lives in God, and the Life of God in them. This alone seems to me to be the whole essence of their happiness. It also seems to me that each Blessed is a new heaven in that blessed dwelling, but all distinct among themselves – there is no one similar to anyone else; and this happens according to the ways in which they comported themselves with God on earth. One tried to love Him more; he will love Him more in Heaven and will receive from God ever new and increasing love, in such a way that this heaven will have a divine shade and feature, all special. Another tried to glorify Him more, and blessed God will give him ever increasing glory, in such a way that this new heaven will be more glorious and glorified by the very divine glory; and so with all the other distinct ways that each one had with God on earth, such that, if I wanted to say everything, I would be too long. So, it can be said that what we do for God on earth, we shall continue in Heaven, but with greater perfection; therefore, the good we do is not temporary, but will last for eternity and will shine before God and around us continuously.

Oh, how happy we will be in seeing that all our good and the glory we give to God, as well as our own, comes from that little bit of good that we started imperfectly on earth! If all could see this – oh, how they would hasten more to love, to praise, to thank and other things the Lord, so as to be able to do it with greater intensity in Heaven! But who can say everything? Rather, it seems to me that I am speaking much nonsense about that blessed dwelling place; my mind

has it in one way, but my mouth cannot find the words to manifest it, therefore I move on.

Then, afterwards, He transported me to earth. Oh, how horrifying are the troubles of the earth in these sad times! Yet, it seems that this is still nothing, compared to what will come, both in the religious state - so much so, that it seems that the Church, this good and holy mother, will be torn to shreds by Her very children - and in the secular state. Then, after this, He took me back into myself and told me: "Tell Me a little bit, my daughter - how am I for you?" And I: 'Everything - You are everything for me; nothing enters into me, everything flows outside but You alone.' And He: "And I am all - all for you; nothing of you goes out of Me, but I delight all of Myself in you. So, from the very way I am for you, you can see how you are for Me." Having said this, He disappeared.

8/4/25 - Vol. 17 *One who does the Divine Will is in continuous communication with all created things, and is sustained by all of Creation.*

After going through various days of total privation of my most sweet Jesus, I kept repeating my sorrowful refrain: 'Everything is over for me. Ah, I will never see Him again! I will never again hear His voice, which so much delighted me! Ah, I have been abandoned by the One who formed all my contentment and was Everything to me! What a long martyrdom! What a life without life - without Jesus!'

But while my heart was drowned in pains, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and taking me in His arms, He placed my arms around His neck, and I abandoned my head upon His breast, in an act which expressed that I could not take it anymore. And Jesus, squeezing me tightly to Himself, leaned His knees on my breast, pressing very intensely, and said to me: "My daughter, you must die continuously." And while he was saying this, He made me share in various pains. Then, assuming a more affable look, added: "My daughter, what do you fear, if the Power of my Will is in you? It is so true that my Will is in you, that in one instant It transformed you into my pains, and you offered yourself to receive them with love. While you were suffering, you stretched out your arms to embrace my Will; and as you embraced It, everything that lives in my Will - the Angels, the Saints, my Celestial Mama, and the very Divinity - felt the grip of your embrace, and they all ran toward you to embrace you; and in chorus, they said: 'How pleasing and dear is the embrace of our little exiled, who lives on earth in order to do the Will of God alone, just as we do it in Heaven! She is our joy; she is the new and only feast which comes to us from the earth.'

Oh, if you knew what it means for a soul to live in my Will! There is no division between her and Heaven. Wherever my Will is, she is. Her acts, her pains, her words, are in act and operative in every place in which my Will is. And since my Will is everywhere, the soul places herself in the order of creation, and through the electricity of the Supreme Will, she is in communication with all created things. Just as the created things are in order and harmony among themselves, each one is the support of the other, and not one of them can move; and if even one thing created by Me moved - may this never be - the Creation would become all upset; there is a secret accord among them, a mysterious force, such that, while all the spheres live in the space, suspended in the air, without any support, by the power of communication which they have among themselves, each thing sustains the other - in the same way, one who does my Will is in communication with all, and is sustained by all the works of her Creator. Therefore, everyone recognizes her, loves her, and offers her the electricity, the secret, in order to live together with

them, suspended between Heaven and earth, all sustained only by the power of the Divine and Supreme Will.”

8/4/26 – Vol. 19 *One who is in the Divine Will is safe, wherever she might be, because in It there are four floors.*

My days, my hours, are always in the nightmare of the so very hard privations of my sweet Jesus. Oh! how painful it is to pass from light to darkness; and while one thinks she is going to enjoy the light, He escapes like a flash, and one remains in the dark, more than before. Now, while I was under the press of the privation of the light of my sweet Jesus, and feeling that I could take no more, my dear Life, my highest Good, moved in my interior, and as I felt Him I said to Him: ‘Jesus, how can You leave me! Without You I don’t know where I am.’ And He, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, what? You don’t know where you are? Are you not in my Will? The house of my Will is large, and if you are not on one floor you must be on another. In fact, my Will contains four floors: the first one is the low level of the earth - that is, the sea, the earth, the plants, the flowers, the mountains, and everything else that exists in the lower part of the universe. My Will dominates and rules everywhere; Its place is always of Queen, and It holds everything in the palm of Its hand. The second floor is the sun, the stars, the spheres. The third is the azure sky. The fourth is the Fatherland, mine and of the Saints.

In all of these floors my Will is Queen, It occupies the first place of honor; therefore, whichever of these floors you might be on, be certain that you are always in my Will. If you go around in the lower part of the universe, you will find It awaiting you in the sea, that you may unite with It to do what It does. As It carries out Its love, Its glory, Its power, It awaits you on the mountains, down below in the valleys, in the flowery fields – It awaits you in all things, that you may keep It company, so that you may omit nothing. Even more, you will be the repeater of Its acts, and once you have gone through the first floor, move on to the second, and you will find It awaiting you with majesty in the sun, so that its light and its heat may transform you and make you lose your being, and you may know how to love and glorify as a Divine Will knows how to love and glorify.

Therefore, go around within Our house, in the works of your Creator, because He awaits you everywhere, that you may learn His ways and repeat what my Will does in all created things. In this way you will be sure of being always in the Supreme Volition. Not only this, but you will be always with Me; and even though you do not always see Me, you must know that I am inseparable from my Will and from my works, and therefore, since you are in It, I will be with you and you will be with Me.”

Having said this, He disappeared like a flash, and I remained in the dark, more than before, continuing my acts in the Supreme Volition. But while I was doing this, I prayed Him to come back to His little daughter, saying to Him: ‘My Jesus, I pray You by virtue of your own Will; and since your Will is spread throughout the whole Creation, filling It completely, it is your very Will that prays You in the sun to come back to your little newborn; It prays You in each star, It prays You in the azure sky to hasten to come to the one who cannot live without You; It supplicates You in the sea, in its roaring waves, in its sweet murmuring, to come quickly to your little exiled one. Don’t You hear, my Love, my voice in your Will resounding in all created things, and all Creation praying, supplicating, sighing, crying for You to return to the little one of your Will? How can so many voices not move You to pity? How can so many sighs not push You, and not make You fly? Don’t You know, O Jesus, that it is your Will that prays You, and if You

do not listen to It, it is your Will that pays the price? And I believe You cannot do without listening to It.' But while I was saying this and yet more, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, transforming me completely in Him and sharing His bitteresses with me, which were already too many. Oh, God, how many sad things He showed! – and His Heart was pierced.

Then, afterwards, as though wanting to cheer Himself, making Himself seen with His usual pen of light in His hand, He told me: "My daughter, let us put everything aside – let us speak of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, which interests Me so much. Don't you see how I am always in the act of writing Its qualities, Its celestial laws, Its power, Its divine prodigies, Its enchanting beauty, Its infinite joys, the order and the perfect harmony that reigns in this Kingdom of the Divine Fiat - in the depth of your soul? First I make the preparations, I form in you all the properties of It, and then I speak to you, so that, by feeling Its properties within yourself, you may be the spokesperson of my Will, the crier of It, Its telegraph and the little trumpet which, with a shrill sound, may call the attention of those passing by to listen to you. The teachings I give you about the Kingdom of my Will will be like many electric wires, which are such that, when the appropriate communications are established and the necessary preparations are made, a single wire is enough to give light to entire cities and provinces. The power of the electricity, with rapidity greater than that of the wind, gives light to public and private places. The teachings about my Will will be the wires; the power of the electricity will be the Fiat Itself which, with enchanting rapidity, will form the light that will cast away the night of the human will, the darkness of passions. Oh, how beautiful the light of my Will will be! In seeing it, creatures will dispose the devices in their souls in order to connect the wires of the teachings, so as to enjoy and receive the power of the light that the electricity of my Supreme Will contains. Do you want to see what will happen? Look: I take one wire of my teachings linked to your soul, and you emit your voice within the wire. Say: 'I love You, I adore You, I bless You...' – whatever you want to say, and be attentive on looking."

I said 'I love You', and that 'I love You' changed into characters of light and the electric power of the Supreme Volition multiplied it, in such a way that that 'I love You' of light would go through the whole vault of the heavens, fix itself in the sun and in each star, penetrate into Heaven, fix itself in each Blessed, form its crown of light at the foot of the divine throne, and enter even into the bosom of the Supreme Majesty – in sum, wherever the Divine Will was, there it would form its electric light. And Jesus continued: "My daughter, have you seen what power the electricity of the Supreme Fiat has, and how it reaches everywhere? The electricity of the earth diffuses down below at the most – it does not have the power to reach even the stars; but the power of my electricity diffuses down below, up high, in the hearts – everywhere; and when the wires are disposed, with enchanting rapidity it will make its way into the midst of creatures."

8/4/27 – Vol. 22 *There is no greater happiness than a king who serves his queen, and a queen who serves her king. When the Divine Will reigns, It is like the beating of the heart. Example of father and son.*

I was feeling highly afflicted because of the usual privations of my beloved Jesus; but as usual as this pain is, it becomes more intense and ever more harsh, to the point of rendering me petrified. Now, while I was as though immersed in the sea of this pain, I was given a refreshment, and in that ice-cold water I looked at the Will of He who kept me tortured, and yet loved me, as He had prepared that refreshment.

And as I was bringing it to my lips, Jesus moved in my interior in the act of stretching out His hand in order to sustain the glass, to help me Himself to drink, saying: "I am serving My queen—she serves Me, who am her King, and I serve her, who is My queen. In fact, one who does My Will and lives in It is always ready to do what I want, therefore she serves her King faithfully and in an admirable way; and since My Will is in her, I serve My own Will that rendered her queen."

On hearing this, I burst into tears of unspeakable tenderness, and I thought to myself: "Queen! queen! And He leaves me so alone and abandoned to the point of letting me reach the extremes? And then He comes up with something new to leave me for even longer. Ah! Jesus! Jesus! Do You want to make fun of me?"

But while I was pouring out my sorrow, He moved again in my interior, and added: "My daughter, I am not making fun of you. On the contrary, I tell you that there is no greater happiness than when the king serves the queen, and the queen the king. And if the queen were to be infirm, if she saw herself being served by the king, sustained in his arms, being fed the food by his hands—for there is nothing that the king does not do for her, allowing no servant to come close and serve his queen—the infirmity would change into happiness for the infirm queen; and in seeing herself being touched, served, sustained, watched over by the king, she feels as though his love were giving life back to her.

"If this happens in the natural order—that a king is happier to be served by the queen, a father by his daughter, while the daughter was served by her father or by her mama; and this, because the king, the father, the daughter, have love as the first act in the service they offer, and would want to give their lives with their services; and this is why they are made happy in their pains, which does not happen with servants, and this is why the service of servants is always harsh—much more so in the supernatural order: one who lives in My Will is My queen, and her first act is love, and in all the acts she does, she gives Me her life. Oh! how happy I feel in her acts—because those are the acts of My very Will that serve Me.

"And in seeing you infirm because of Me, I feel happy to serve you in the very things created by Me, wanting to give you My very Life in each one of them; and in giving it to you, I feel My Happiness being doubled, because I feel My Life in she who possesses My Will, that made her a queen to Me. Not so when the things created by Me serve one who does not do My Will: these are servants, because they do not possess a Royal Will, and—oh! how hard it is for Me to serve servants. If a king serves his queen, he does not degrade himself, on the contrary, he acquires glory and heroism; but having to serve servants—what sorrow and humiliation!"

After this, I was following the acts in the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: "What an impression have the privations of my sweet Jesus caused on my poor soul—I no longer feel those fervors so ardent of before, but everything is coldness. Oh, God! what a double-edged knife is Your privation. With one edge it cuts, with the other it kills, and with its cuts it removes and destroys everything, and leaves such nakedness, even of the holiest things, that one can just barely live, and only to fulfill the Supreme Volition."

But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, yet, everything you used to feel before in your interior entered into the order of ordinary grace. Fervors, sensibilities, are ordinary grace, that I give to all according to their dispositions, and that are subject to interruptions—to now rising and now dying, and therefore they constitute neither life nor solidity of sanctity.

“On the other hand, in My Will I have invested you with extraordinary grace, which is firmness in good and incessant act—virtues that are exclusively Divine. Do you think that your continuous round in the works of your Creator is something trivial or ordinary? The firmness of your will in Mine, only to follow the acts of My Eternal Will? In the face of My Will, fervors, sensibilities, have nothing to do with It; they are like little lights before the great sun, that have no reason to exist; and if they do exist, it is for doing nothing.

“My Will absorbs everything and makes the soul become all of God, who wants to make of her another Sun. One who is Sun wants everyone to become sun. It would not be something worthy of It to form little lights—It would go out of Its nature. And you are there crying over the little lights and do not think that a Sun invests you, giving you firmness and unshakeability. More so, since when My Will reigns in the soul, It is like the beating of the heart, that has the primary act of life in all the members; It is like life, motion, strength, heat—everything comes from the heartbeat. If the heartbeat ceases, life, motion and everything else cease.

“Now, as My Will beats in the soul, It beats and gives Divine Life, It beats and gives Its incessant motion, Its Strength that is never exhausted; It beats and gives Its inextinguishable light. How beautiful it is to see the continuous beating of My Will in the creature. It is the greatest miracle that exists between Heaven and earth, it is the perfect order between Creator and creature.

“With the soul in whom the heartbeat of My Will reigns, I act like a father who keeps his son always with himself; he communicates his ways to him, he feeds him his words, he would want to palpitate in his son in order to give him his intelligence, his life; and when he is sure that his son is another him and can do what he knows how to do, he says to him: ‘My son, go out into the field of life and do what your father has done until now. Work, take care of our businesses; take upon yourself the whole commitment of the family. You will be the repetition of my life and I will rest; I will accompany you with my heartbeat, that you may feel within yourself the life of your father and may carry it out faithfully, as I wait for you in my rest, to enjoy together the fruits of your toils.’

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

And I: “My Jesus, but You almost no longer tell me anything, and not only does it seem to me that I have to work alone without You, but I miss Your Word that lays for me the way that I must cover in the Kingdom of Your Will.”

And Jesus added: “My daughter, My Word is Life, and when I speak I must see whether this Life can have life in the creatures. If it is not so, I do not expose a Divine Life of Mine if there is no one who receives; and it is enough for Me to see even one single creature disposed, to release this Divine Life from Myself, within My Word. This is why many times I do not speak—because I do not see anyone disposed to live the Life of My Word; more so, since with you I have no need of words to make Myself understood—it is enough to look at each other in order to understand each other; isn’t it true? You understand Me and I understand you.”

8/5/01 – Vol. 4 *Mortification is the sight of the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, my blessed Jesus was delaying in coming. I felt I was dying for the pain of His privation, when, all of a sudden, He came and told me: "My daughter, just as the eyes are the sight of the body, so mortification is the sight of the soul. Therefore, mortification can be called 'eyes of the soul'." And He disappeared.

8/5/04 – Vol. 6 *Jesus, Ruler of kings and Lord of lords.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, in the act of ruling and dominating everything, and of reigning with the crown of King on His head and with the scepter of command in His hand. While I was seeing Him in this position, He told me (though in Latin, but I will say it according to what I understood): "My daughter, I am the Ruler of kings and the Lord of lords. To Me alone is this right of justice due, which the creature owes Me; and by not giving it to me, she denies Me as Creator and Master of everything." While saying this, He seemed to take the world in His hand and turn it upside down, so that creatures would submit to His regime and dominion. At the same time I could also see how the Lord ruled and dominated my soul, with such mastery that I felt all submerged in Him. From Him came the regime of my mind, of my affections, of my desires; many electric wires passed between me and Him, through which He directed and dominated everything.

8/5/23 – Vol. 16 *In order to make Redemption, it was necessary for the Most holy Humanity of Jesus and for His human will, to enter into the Divine Will. In the same way, in order to fulfill the "Fiat Voluntas Tua", it is necessary that another creature, Luisa, enter into It.*

I fusing all of myself in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, investing me with a Supreme Light, told me: "My daughter, if my Supreme Will had not let my human will enter into the Divine Will, my Humanity, as Holy and pure as it is, could not have formed the complete Redemption. My human will would have lacked All-seeingness, and so It could not have seen everyone. It would have lacked immensity, and so It could not have embraced all; Omnipotence, and It could not have saved everyone; Eternity, and It could not have taken everything as one point, making up for everything.

Therefore, the first role in Redemption was of the Divine Will; the second, of my Humanity. If it wasn't for the Divine Will, Redemption would have been for few and limited in time, because not having the Light of All-seeingness which makes everyone known, I could not have extended Myself to all. So, in order to form Redemption, I did nothing other than open the doors of the Divine Will to my Humanity – doors, which the first man had closed; and giving It free field, I let It work Redemption in Its very womb. Since then, no one else has entered my Divine Will to work in It as master, in full freedom, as though being the owner of It, in order to enjoy all the power and the goods It contains.

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

Now, just as in order to form Redemption it was necessary for my Humanity and for my human will to enter into this Divine Will, for the fulfillment of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as It is in Heaven, it is now necessary that I open again the doors of my Eternal Will, that I let one creature enter, and that, giving her

free field, I let her do from her greatest to her tiniest act in the All-seeingness, Immensity and Power of my Will.

As you enter into It to emit your thoughts, words, works, steps, reparations, pains, love and thankgivings, my Will will coin all your acts. And they will receive the Divine Image, with the value of Divine acts, which, being infinite, will be able to make up for all, reach all, and have so much ascendancy over the Divinity as to make this Supreme Will descend upon earth, bringing the goods It contains.

It will happen as to metal, to gold, to silver. Until the image of the king is minted on it, it cannot be given the value of money; but as soon as it is minted, it acquires value as currency and it circulates throughout the whole kingdom. There is no town, village or important place, in which it does not enjoy its prestige as money, and there is no creature who can live without it... Its metal may be vile or precious – it does not matter. As long as the image of the king is impressed on it, it runs through the whole kingdom, enjoys supremacy over all, and makes itself loved and respected by all. In the same way, everything which the soul does in my Will, since the Divine Image is minted on it, runs through Heaven and earth, has supremacy over all, does not refuse to give itself to whomever wants it, and there is no place in which its beneficial effects are not enjoyed."

Now, while He was saying this, we prayed together, and Jesus let my intelligence enter His Will. Together, we offered to the Supreme Majesty the homage, the Glory, the submission, the adoration of all created intelligences. At the contact with the Supreme Will, a Divine Image was impressed in the homages and adorations, and they diffused over all created intelligences like many speaking messengers, which placed themselves in order in the Creation; all of them, in relation with the Supreme Will. But who can say what one could see and understand?

My most sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, have you seen? Only by entering my Will, all this can happen. Therefore, continue to let your gazes, your words, your heart and all the rest of you, enter into It, and you will see surprising things."

Then, after spending more than three hours in the Divine Will, doing together with Jesus all that He told me to do, I found myself inside myself. But who can say all? I feel that my poor intelligence is unable to. If Jesus wants, I will continue; for now, I will stop here.

8/5/34 – Vol. 33 *Story of the Love of God, the Creation enclosed in man. Sorrowful notes in the Divine Love.*

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

"But before Creating him, listen to the story of Our Love toward him: Our Adorable Majesty had established to constitute man king of the whole of Creation by giving him the dominion over everything, and by making him lord over all Our Works. But in order to say true king with deeds and not with words, he had to possess in himself everything that We had scattered in Creation, such that in order to be king of the sky, of the sun, of the wind, of the sea, and of everything,

he had to possess within himself a sky, a sun, and so forth, in a way that the Creation would be reflected in him, and he, possessing the same qualities, would be reflected in the Creation and would be lord of it. Indeed, if he did not have an eye full of light, how could he enjoy the light of the sun and take however much of it he would want? If he did not have feet and hands in order to tread the earth and take what the earth produces, how could he call himself king of the earth? If he did not have the respiratory organ in order to breathe the air, how could he make use of it? And the same for all the rest.

"Therefore, before Creating man We looked at the whole of Creation, and in Our emphasis of Love We exclaimed: 'How very beautiful are Our Works, but We will make man the most beautiful among all. We will concentrate everything in him, in a way that We will find Creation outside and inside of him. And as We went molding him, so We enclosed in him the sky of the reason, the sun of the intelligence, the swiftness of the wind in the thought, the extension of space, the strength, the empire in the will, the motion in the soul, in which We enclosed the Sea of Grace, the Celestial air of Our Love and all the senses of the body, as the most beautiful flowering. O man! how very beautiful you are. But not content with this, We placed in him the Great Sun of Our Will. And giving him the Great Gift of the word, so that he could with deeds and with words be the eloquent narrator of his Creator, he was Our Image in which We delighted Ourselves in enriching him with Our Most Beautiful Qualities. But not content with all this, We were taken by Love so exuberant toward him, that Our Immensity entangled him everywhere, wherever and in every instant. Our All-Seeingness looked at him in everything, and even in the fibers of his heart Our Power sustained him, carrying him everywhere in Our Paternal Arms. Our Life, Our Motion, Palpitated in his heartbeat, breathed in his breath, Operated in his hands, walked in his feet, and arrived at making themselves footstool even under his feet. Our Paternal Goodness, in order to keep this dear son of Ours secure, placed him in the conditions that he could not separate himself from Us, nor We from him. What more could We do and did not do?"

"This is why We Love him so much, because he cost Us so much. We disbursed for him Our Love, Our Power, Our Will, and We placed in attitude Our Infinite Wisdom. And We did not want anything other than that he would Love Us and that in everything he would freely Live in Our Will, and he would recognize how much We have Loved him and done for him. These are Our Loving Affectations; who would cruelly want to deny them to Us? But alas! there are unfortunately some who deny them to Us and form the sorrowful notes in Our Love. Therefore be attentive and let your flight in Our Will be continuous."

After this I continued my round in Creation, and not knowing how to do anything else I offered to God the extension of the sky in order to adore Him, the twinkling of the stars for profound genuflections, the light of the sun in order to love Him. But while I did this, I thought to myself: "But the sky, the stars, the sun, they are not animate beings, they do not have reason, how can they do what I want?"

And my beloved Jesus, always benign, added: "My daughter, in order to Create Creation, first there was needed Our Wanted and Decided Will of Creating it. And when this Will of Ours Wanted, then It converted into Works what It Wanted. In fact, Our Wanted and Operating Will is in every created thing, in which It always remains in act of Wanting and Operating. Therefore offering to Our Supreme Majesty the sky, the sun, and anything else, offers not the material and superficial thing that one sees, but the same Wanted and Operating Will of

God that there is within each created thing. And if they do not have reason, there is within a Divine Reason and a Wanted and Operating Will of God that animates everything. And offering them offers Us the Greatest Act, the Most Holy Will, the Most Beautiful Works, and not interrupted, but continuous, in which there are the Most Profound Adorations, the Most Perfect Love, the Greatest Glory that the creature can give Us by means of Our Wanted and Operating Will in the whole of Creation. And if the sky, the stars, the sun, the wind, are not aware of anything, My Will and yours are aware of what we want to make use of them, and that is enough."

8/6/01 – Vol. 4 *The love of the Blessed is a property of God, while the love of the pilgrim souls is like a property which He is in the act of acquiring.*

This morning, after I received Communion, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen all in suffering and offended, such as to arouse compassion. I clasped Him all to myself, and I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, how lovable and desirable You are! How can men not love You? Even worse, they offend You! By loving You one finds everything, and the loving of You contains all goods, while by not loving You every good escapes from us. Yet, who loves You? But, O please! my dearest treasure, put aside the offenses of men, and let us pour ourselves out in loving each other for a little.' Then Jesus called the whole Celestial Court to be spectator of our love, and He said: "The love of the whole of Heaven would not render Me satisfied and content if yours were not there united with it; more so, since that love is my property which no one can take away from Me, while the love of the pilgrim souls is like a property which I am in the act of acquiring. And since my Grace is part of Me, and my Being is most active, as It enters into hearts the pilgrim souls can make traffic of love, and this traffic expands the properties of my love, and I feel such taste and pleasure, that if it were missing, I would remain embittered. This is why, without your love, the love of all Heaven would not render Me fully content. And you – know how to traffic well in my love, for by loving Me in everything, you will render Me happy and content."

Who can say how amazed I was left on hearing this, and how many things I comprehended about this love? But my tongue begins stammering, therefore I stop here.

8/6/04 – Vol. 6 *The privation is pain of fire that ignites, consumes, annihilates, and its purpose is to destroy the human life to constitute the divine.*

This morning I went through a most bitter time because of the privation of my highest and only Good. The sorrow of the privation was such that, as I found myself outside of myself, the pain of my soul was so great, that the pain itself administered such strength to it that it wanted to destroy whatever it found as hindrance to finding its All, God. And not finding Him, it would shout, cry, run more than wind; it wanted to upset everything, to turn everything upside down in order to find the life it was lacking. Oh, privation, how intense is your bitterness! Your sorrow is always new, and because it is new, the soul feels the bitterness of the pain as ever new. My soul feels as if one whole flesh would separate into many shreds, and all those shreds, with justice, ask for their life, and will find it only if they find God, who is more than their life. But who can say the state I was in? Meanwhile, Saints, Angels and purging souls rushed up to me, placing themselves in circle around me and preventing me from running, compassionating me and assisting me. But everything was useless for me, because in them I could

not find the One who alone could soothe my pain and restore my life; and so I shouted more, crying out: 'Tell me, where – where can I find Him? If you want to have pity on me, do not delay showing Him to me, for I can take no more!' Then, after this, He came out from within the depth of my soul, and it seemed that He pretended to be sleeping, without being concerned about the hardness of my poor state. But even though He would not bother and was sleeping, at merely seeing Him I breathed my life as one breathes air, saying: 'Ah, He is here with me!' However, I was not freed of the pain in seeing that He would not even pay attention to me. Then, after much suffering, as if He had awakened, He told me: "My daughter, all other tribulations can be penances, expiations, compensations, but only the privation is pain of fire that ignites, consumes, annihilates, and does not give up until it sees the human life destroyed. But while it consumes, it vivifies and it constitutes Divine Life in it."

8/6/07 – Vol. 8 *She sees nothing but chastisements.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a Church, and I seemed to see a most beautiful Lady, with her breasts so full of milk that it seemed that her skin was about to split. Calling me, She said to me: "My daughter, this is the state of the Church. She is so full of interior bitternesses, and in addition to the interior bitternesses, She is about to receive external bitternesses. You, suffer a little, that they may be mitigated."

And while saying this, She seemed to open her breasts, and forming a cup with her hand She filled it with milk and gave it to me to drink. It was so very bitter, and produced so many sufferings that I myself cannot explain. In the meantime, I saw people starting a revolution, entering churches, stripping altars and burning them, making attempts on the lives of priests, breaking statues... and a thousand other insults and evils. While they were doing this, the Lord was sending more scourges from Heaven, and many were killed; there seemed to be a general uproar against the Church, against the government, and against one another. I was frightened; I found myself within myself, and I kept seeing the Queen Mother, together with other saints, praying to Jesus Christ that He would let me suffer. It seemed He would not pay attention to them, and they kept insisting. Importuned, blessed Jesus answered: "Do not importune Me, be quiet, otherwise I will take her with Me." But in spite of this, it seemed that I suffered a little bit.

Now I am going to say, all together, that during almost all of these days, as I find myself in my usual state, I see nothing but revolutions and chastisements. Blessed Jesus is almost always taciturn, and every now and then He just tells me: "My daughter, do not force Me, otherwise I will make you go out of this state." And I say: 'My life and my all, if You want to be left free to do what You want, take me with You; then You will be able to do whatever You want.' It seems that in these days it takes great patience in dealing with blessed Jesus.

8/6/16 – Vol. 11 *Need of Jesus for souls who live in the Divine Will to multiply.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came for just a little and in passing, and He said to me: "My daughter, my love feels an irresistible need for souls who live in my Will to multiply, because they are the places of my quarters. My love wants to do good to all, but sins prevent Me from pouring my benefits upon them, therefore I keep searching for these quarters; in them I am not prevented from pouring my graces, and through them, the towns and the people that surround them take part in them. Therefore, the more quarters I have on earth, the greater vent can I give to my love, and the more it pours itself out into benefits for the good of humanity."

8/6/17 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Will renders the soul happy, even in the midst of the greatest storms.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came; and since I was very afflicted because of the continuous threats of worse chastisements and because of His privations, He told me: "My daughter, be cheered, do not loose heart too much. My Will renders the soul happy, even in the midst of the greatest storms. Even more, she rises up so high that the storms cannot touch her, although she sees them and hears them. The place in which she dwells is not subject to storms, but is always serene, and with a smiling sun, because her origin is in Heaven, her nobility is Divine, her Sanctity is in God - and there she is kept by God Himself. Jealous of the sanctity of this soul who lives in my Will, I keep her in my inmost Heart, and I say: 'Nobody touch her. My Will is intangible, It is sacred, and all must give honor to my Will'."

8/6/19 – Vol. 12 *The abandonment of the soul in God. Value of the acts done in the Divine Will.*

I am going through most bitter days. My poor heart is as though petrified by the pain of the privation of the One Who forms my life, my All. Although resigned, I still cannot do without lamenting to my sweet Jesus, when, almost flying, He passes before me, or moves in my interior. I remember that, during these laments, He once told me: "Abandonment in Me is the image of two torrents, each one pouring into the other with such force that their waters mix together; and forming highest waves of water, they arrive at touching Heaven - to the extent that the bed of those torrents remains dry. The roaring of those waters, their murmuring, is so sweet and harmonious that Heaven, in seeing Itself being touched by those waters, feels honored and shines with new beauty. And the Saints, in chorus, say: 'This sweet sound and enrapturing harmony is a soul who abandoned herself in God. How beautiful! How beautiful!'

Another day He told me: "What do you fear? Abandon yourself in Me, and you will remain surrounded by Me as if within a circle, in such a way that if enemies, occasions or dangers approach, they will have to deal with Me, not with you; and I will answer for you. True abandonment in Me is rest for the soul and work for Me. If the soul is restless, it means that she is not abandoned in Me: a just pain is restlessness, for one who wants to live by herself, doing great wrong to Me, and great harm to herself."

Another day I was lamenting even more strongly, and my lovable Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, calm yourself; this state of yours is the void which is being formed at the second preparation of the new chastisements which are coming. Read well what I made you write, and you will find out that not all the chastisements have yet occurred. How many more cities will be destroyed! Nations will continue to draw up, each one against the other... And Italy? Her friendly nations will become her fiercest enemies. Therefore, patience, my daughter; when everything is prepared to call man back, I will come to you as before, and we will pray and cry together for ungrateful man. You, however - never go out of my Will. Since my Volition is Eternal, all that is done in my Will acquires an eternal, immense, infinite value; it is like a currency which arises, and never runs out. The most tiny acts done in my Will remain written with indelible characters, saying: 'We are eternal acts, because an Eternal Will animated us, formed us and performed us...' It happens as to a vase of clay into which liquid gold is poured, and the goldsmith forms gold items from that melted gold. Is it perhaps that that gold is not called gold because it has been liquefied in that clay vase? Certainly

not. Gold is always gold, in whatever vase it might be melted. Now, the clay vase is the soul; my Will is the gold; the act of the creature operating in my Will combines my Will and hers, and they melt together. From that liquid, I, Divine Goldsmith, form the acts of eternal gold, in such a way that I can say that they are Mine, and the soul can say that they are hers."

8/6/22 – Vol. 14 *The Divine Will is balance and order.*

I felt all immersed in the Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, all things have equal weight for Me – the weight of Heaven is equal for Me to that of the earth. My Will contains perfect balance. Balance brings order, regime, utility, harmony. All things harmonize together as if they were one single thing. Order brings equality; equality brings likeness. This is why there is so much harmony, order and likeness in the Three Divine Persons. All created things are in perfect harmony - one is the support, the strength and the life of the other. If just one created thing disharmonized, all the others would roll about and end up in ruin.

Only man moved away from Us, from the balance of Our Will. Oh, how man rolled about, and from the highest place he fell into the deepest abyss! And in spite of my Redemption, not all of the human family has returned to its original state. This means that the gravest thing is to withdraw from the balance of Our Will; it means hurling oneself into chaos, into disorder, into the abyss of all evils.

Now, my daughter, this is why I have called you in a special way into this balance of my Will - so that, as you live in It, you may come to balance all the work of deranged humanity. By living in my Will, you will balance yourself, you will be in order and in perfect harmony with Us and with all things created by Us. So, since you harmonize everything, We will feel you flowing in the sphere of Our Will, giving Us the order and the harmony of all the intelligences, words, works and steps of all. We will constitute your acts in Our Will as the rulers of all the others, and We will be repaid of the chaos of unfortunate humanity. Each act of yours will be the seal of the order which We will receive in the name of all the others. You have much to do in Our Will; you will be like a Queen, and will bring Us all conquests and all harmonies. Our Will will provide you with all that is necessary so that you may make up for all, and fill the void of balance of the human will, which received so much harm in withdrawing from the balance of Our Will."

8/6/28 – Vol. 24 *How operating in the Fiat is source of Divine Life. Difference from the human operating. How Its light empties the soul of all passions.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Fiat, and while doing this, I thought to myself: "What is the difference between doing good in the Divine Will, and doing good in the human will?"

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, what is the difference?! There is such distance that you yourself cannot arrive at comprehending all the value contained in operating in My Divine Will. Operating in My Fiat is life that the soul takes into herself; it is Divine Life—life with the fullness and the spring of all goods. For each act done in My Will, the soul encloses within herself a life that has no beginning and no end; she encloses an act from which everything springs—springs that never exhaust.

"But what is it that springs? Continuous sanctity springs; happiness, beauty, love spring—all the Divine Qualities are in the act of springing and growing continuously. If a soul could possess one act alone done in My Will, and all the

good works of all creatures from all centuries could be put together, they could never equal this single act done in My Will, because it is life that reigns in this act, while in the other works done outside of My Will there is no life inside, but a work without life.

“Imagine yourself doing a work: you put your work into it—not your life; therefore, one who could possess or see that work, would possess or see your work, but not your life. Such is the human operating: it is works that creatures do—not life that they put in their works; therefore, they are subject to becoming stained, consumed, and even lost.

“On the other hand, the love and the jealousy of My Will for the operating of the soul done in It is so great, that It places Its very Divine Life in the middle of that work, as its center. So, the soul who does all of her acts in It possesses as many Divine Lives for as many acts as she performs in My Supreme Fiat. She can be called the bilocator and the populator of the Divine Life within the endless Sea of My Eternal Volition.

“Therefore, as much as other creatures may do, or sacrifice themselves, they can never please Me if I do not see the life of My Will flow within them. In fact, since their works are without life, the love that always loves, the sanctity that always grows, the beauty that is always embellished, the joy that always smiles, are not in them. At most, they might be present in the act of their operating, but as the work ended, the exercising of their life ended in their work; and I, not finding the continuation of their life in their work, find no taste or pleasure, and I long for the soul who lives in My Divine Will in order to find her works full of Divine Lives that always love. These are not mute works, but speaking; and since they possess a Divine Will, they know how to speak of their Creator so well, that I take all pleasures in hearing them, and I remain with them with so much love, that it is impossible for Me to separate; more so, since it is My very Life that binds Me to them with indissoluble bonds.

“Oh! if you knew how great the good is of having called you to live in My Will; the prodigies, the infinite riches that you can enclose, the love with which your Jesus is drawn to love you, you would be more attentive and grateful, and you would yearn for My Fiat to be known and to form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures, because It alone will be the sower of Divine Life in Creation.”

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Fiat, and my mind was lost in seeing the endlessness of It, Its light that invests everything, Its power that does everything, Its wisdom that orders and disposes everything. My poor and little mind wanted to take many things from that endless light and Sea, but could take nothing but a few drops; and what is more, with terms that were not human, but Divine, that my little capacity is unable to reduce into words.

But while I was immersed in that Sea of light, my Beloved Jesus, making Himself seen within that light, told me: “My daughter, My Will is light, and the prerogative and virtue of Its light is to empty of every passion the soul who lets herself be dominated by It. In fact, Its light places itself within her as center, and with its heat and vivifying light gets rid of any human weight, and vivifies and converts everything into seed of light, forming the new life in the soul, with no seed of evil—all pure and holy, as she came out of Our creative hands; in such a way that this fortunate creature cannot fear that she might do harm to anyone.

“In fact, true light does harm to no one; on the contrary, it brings to all the good that My vivifying Light contains. Nor can she fear that she might receive any harm, because true light is untouchable by even the shadow of evil. Therefore, she has nothing left to do but enjoy her fortune and spread to all the light that she possesses.”

8/6/33 – Vol. 32 *How the Celestial Queen grew together with the Divine Will, and how She possessed the Speaking Sun. Joys of God in the Creation of Man; power that He gave him.*

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."

After this I continued my round in the Acts of the Divine Fiat, and I stopped in the Creation of Man and offered the same Divine Acts that He did in Creating man, as well as those of innocent Adam, in order to impetrate the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

And my highest Good Jesus continued to tell me: "My blessed daughter, as you offer Our Acts in Creating man, and those of innocent Adam, in order to impetrate the Kingdom of My Divine Will, so you have repeated for Us the Joys that We experienced in Creating man, and you have formed New Bonds of Union between the Divine Will and human will. They are Our same Acts that formed the place for where to Create man, and they administered life to him in order to animate him. So Our same Acts will form the way in order to let him re-enter into Our Will. Therefore the offering of Our Acts is armed with Power that makes Us decide to give what the creature asks, even more because they are Bearers of Joys to Us, but so much so that they place Us in feast. And who does not know that in feasts one abounds in giving Gifts never given before?"

"Now, you must know that in not one other thing Created by Us did We experience such Joy, as in Creating man. But do you know why? Neither to the sky, nor the sun, nor the stars, nor the wind, and all the rest, did We give the power of being able to give Us Our Heartbeat, Our Life, Our Love; if We gave, We gave Ourselves, but they do not have the power to give Us anything. Therefore the Joy of Receiving, no, it does not exist in the other created things; at the most the Joy of Giving, but not being exchanged, the Joy remains isolated and without company. On the other hand, in Creating man We gave him the Power of giving Us Our Life, Our Eternal Heartbeat that beats and gives Love. It was such Joy of Ours to give this Power to man, to feel Our Heartbeat in him and to give Our Life at his disposal in order for him to be able to Love Us with a Divine Life. In fact, man could make Us Happy and exchange Us with his Joys, and Joys that could be on a par with Ours. Then in seeing Our Life in him, in feeling Our Heartbeat beating in him, We experienced such Joy that We remained ecstatic before a Portent so Great as the Creation of Man. And now offering to Us these Acts of Ours, We feel the Joys and the sweet memory of his Creation being repeated for Us. Therefore repeat your offerings if you want to give Us Joys, and incline Us to giving Our Will Reigning on earth."

8/6/38 – Vol. 36 Exchange of Life between the Divine Will and the human: Victory of Jesus. There is no greater offense than subtracting oneself from the Divine Will. The Speaking Creation. Divine Heartbeat and Breath. Necessity for God to speak to the creature.

I feel the need to give myself continuously to the Divine Will. I am like the little girl who looks for the lap of her mother to take shelter in it, and stays there safe—all abandoned in her arms.

But as I was thinking this, my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Will, you look for your shelter in Me and I look for My shelter in you, to enjoy My creature and rest in her, so that her love may defend Mine from all the offenses of the creatures. You have to know that, each time the creature enters My Will to do her acts, I give her My Divine Life, while she gives Me her human life. Therefore she remains provisioned with a Divine Life for each act done in My Will, and I remain Honored and Glorified, surrounded by many human lives, since one act in My Will must be Complete. I give all Myself, not keeping anything of My Supreme Being, and she gives Me all of her human being. What Good does the creature not receive, then, by possessing

many of My Divine Lives. As she keeps repeating her acts, so many of My Lives are added, and I give virtue to free her life to be able to say: 'So many Lives I gave her, as many lives she gave Me.'

"I can say that I find all My Satisfaction only when I see her giving Me her life in every instant—giving her will. Seeing her giving Me her human will is My Greatest Triumph and, taken by Love, I sing My Victory, Victory that costs Me My Life and a wait of around six thousand years, during which, with so many anxious, bitter, ardent sighs, I yearned for the return of the human will into Mine. Having obtained it, I feel the need to rest and sing My Victory. Therefore, there is no more Beautiful Joy that she can give Me than Living in My Will. And there is no Greater Pain she can give Me than subtracting herself from It; I feel this offense coming in the sun, in the wind, in Heaven—even in My Womb: to see the Great Gift of the human will that I gave to the creature, and that was to serve for the exchange of Love and Life between Me and her, being converted into a deadly weapon to wound Me. What Pain! Now, the soul who comes to Live in My Will, makes such a harsh Pain disappear. How then, could I not give all of Myself in her power, and give her what she wants?"

Then He added: "My Love for who Lives in My Fiat is such that, as the creature feels the need to breathe, eat, move, I feel the need to form One Single Life with her; since My Will, Living in her, Transforms her in My Breath, My heartbeat, My Motion, My food. See then, how much I need her Permanent Union with Me and inside of Me. Otherwise I would feel the Breath, motion, heartbeat and food of My Love missing from the whole of Creation. O! how bad I would feel. Since one who Lives in My Will is inside Our Supreme Being, she is the Speaking, moving, Palpitating Creation who, in the name of all created things, brings Us the food of love that all should give Us. We can say that Our Love feeds all created things. Therefore We feel the need to receive the return of love—not to remain on an empty stomach—and only one who Lives in Our Will, who embraces all and Loves Us for all, can feed Us with her Love in return. How Beautiful it is to see the creature picking up Our Love, spread through the whole Creation—even Love that has not been taken because of human ingratitude. Then she brings it to Us to give Us the food of Love in the name of everyone and everything, enchanting the whole Heaven; and We welcome her as the Bearer of all Our Works, returning Our Love—in her We can repeat all Our Marvels."

Then, with more tender Affection, He added: "My daughter, Our Love for one who Lives in Our Divine Fiat is such that it is easier for a mother to separate herself from her daughter than for Us to be away from this creature. We cannot do it. Our Will unites her to Us and Transforms her in Us, making her want what We want, and do what We do. As soon as she enters It, My Will carries her everywhere, giving her a place in all created things, to keep her everywhere and always united, and to say: 'In how many ways do You Love her?' It is impossible to be without her. In order to do it, We would have to separate Ourselves from Our Will, but We cannot do this either. Therefore, I give her her place in the starry Heaven. O! How Beautiful it is to keep her with Me in that blue vault, in the Infinite extension of Heaven—no ending point can be seen. I tell her the story of Our Eternal Love that has no beginning, and can have no end, neither can it change at all. Since Our Love never ceases, we take the creature from all sides—from above, from below, from the right and from the left—to stud her with Our Love. Just as Heaven covers and hides the whole world under its star-dotted vault to keep it sheltered and covered, so Our Immutable Love—beyond Heaven—keeps everyone covered and hidden in the Heaven of Our Love. We feel the need

to tell the creature how much and in how many ways We Love her, and, in order to be Loved, she forms refreshment for Our Love. As she Loves Us—though she is small—she gives Us a Heaven of Love, and with her repeated acts of Love, We feel as though studded by many stars that pour on Us Love, Love, Love.

“See then, how necessary it is for Our Heart to give her a place in every created thing; to tell her the distinct Love story that each created thing contains. I give her the place in the sun, and O! how many things I tell her about Our Supreme Being—Our Inaccessible Light—Investing all with Its ardent Love; Investing and then hiding, in every fiber of the heart—in every thought and word. With My Light, My Balm, I Purify and embellish the creature, forming in her—with My Light, Brighter than the sun—My Life of Love. And she feels My Light. Through this Light, she wants to enter into the most intimate hiding places of Our Supreme Being, to Love Us and to be Loved. How Beautiful it is to find one who Loves Us. Our Love finds Its Refuge, Its Rest, Its expression, Its return. Therefore, We give her a place everywhere, because in each created thing We have one of Our Love Secrets to tell her. How many Things We still have to say, and if the creature does not Live in Our Will, she won’t understand Us, forcing Us to be silent.

“Now you must know that, as the creature does her acts in My Will, many Suns arise, and since one act in My Will is so Great that it cannot be without doing Good to all, these rising Suns run in the middle of the peoples, bringing to some the kiss of Light; to some Strength; to some they put darkness to flight; to some they prepare the way; to some others they call to Good with the voice of the Source of Light. An act in My Will just cannot be without producing Great Goods. As soon as the sun rises at the horizon to become, with its light, light for every eye, it runs to mature the plant, give color to the flowers, purify the air - to give itself to all, almost renewing and strengthening the earth, forming its joy and feast. So, if it did not rise, the earth would wear mourning, bursting into tears. More than sun is an act in My Will. Its Light runs and benefits all, Renewing and Strengthening all in Its Light, except those who would not want to receive It. And even if they did not want to receive It, they would be forced to receive the Good of the Light and of the Sun; forced to feel Its heat by the Empire of the Light. Such is the Empire of one act in My Fiat. It cannot be without Operating Prodigies of Grace and Immense Goods. Therefore, one who Lives in Our Will does all. She embraces everyone and gives Us everything. If We want Love, she gives Us Love; if We want Glory, she gives Us Glory; if We want to speak, We have one who listens; if We want to do Great Works, We have the one in whom to do Them—who will give to Us in return. This is why I want you always in Our Will. Never leave It.”

8/7/99 – Vol. 2 About our nothingness.

This morning my lovable Jesus would not come. After much waiting and waiting, finally He came; my confusion and annihilation was such that I was unable to tell Him anything. Jesus told me: “The more you annihilate yourself and come to know your nothingness, the more my Humanity, unleashing rays of light, will communicate my virtues to you.”

I said to Him: ‘Lord, I am so bad and ugly as to be horrifying to myself. What must I be before You?’ And Jesus: “If you are ugly, I can make you beautiful.” And in the act of saying this, He sent a light from Himself to my soul, and it seemed that He would communicate His beauty to it. Then, embracing me, He began to say: “How beautiful you are – but beautiful of my own beauty; this is why I am drawn to love you.” Who can say how confused I remained, more than ever! But, may everything be for His glory.

8/7/04 – Vol. 6 *The first to persecute the Church will be the religious.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself surrounded by Angels and Saints, who said to me: "It is necessary that you suffer more for the imminent things that are about to happen against the Church, for if they do not come about imminently, time will make them happen in a milder way and with lesser offense to God." And I said: 'Is suffering perhaps in my power? If the Lord gives it to me, I will gladly suffer.' Meanwhile, they took me and brought me before the throne of Our Lord, and they prayed together that He would make me suffer; and blessed Jesus, coming toward us in the form of the Crucified, shared His pains with me – not only once, but I spent almost all morning amid continuous renewals of the crucifixion. Afterwards, He said to me: "My daughter, sufferings divert my just indignation, and the light of grace is renewed in the human minds. Ah, daughter, do you think that it will be the secular who will be the first to persecute my Church? Ah, no, it will be the religious, the very leaders who, pretending now to be sons, shepherds, while in reality they are poisonous snakes that poison themselves and others, will begin among themselves to lacerate this good mother; and then the secular will follow." Then, as obedience called me, the Lord withdrew, but all embittered.

8/7/18 – Vol. 12 *The consummation of Jesus in the soul.*

I was lamenting to Jesus about His privation, and I said to myself: 'Everything is over. What bitter days. My Jesus has eclipsed Himself, He has withdrawn from me. How can I continue to live?' As I was saying this and other nonsense, my always lovable Jesus, through an intellectual light which came to me from Him, told me: "My daughter, my consummation on the Cross still continues in souls. When the soul is well disposed and gives Me life within herself, I live again in her as if within my Humanity. The flames of my Love burn Me, and I fidget to prove it to the creatures and say: 'Do you see how much I love you? I am not content with having consumed Myself on the Cross for love of you - I want to consume Myself for love of you in this soul who gave Me life within herself.' So I make the soul feel the consummation of my Life within her. The soul finds herself as though in a tight corner; she suffers mortal agonies. No longer feeling the Life of her Jesus within herself, she feels consumed. Feeling that my Life in her - with which she was accustomed to living - is missing, she struggles and trembles, almost like my Humanity on the Cross when my Divinity let It die, withdrawing strength from It.

This consummation of the soul is not human, but fully Divine; and I feel satisfaction as if another Divine Life of Mine had consumed Itself for love of Me. In fact, it was not her life that was consumed, but Mine, which she can no longer feel or see, and it seems to her that I have died for her. And I renew the effects of my consummation for creatures, while I redouble grace and glory to this soul. I feel the sweet enchantment, the attractions of my Humanity, which allowed Me to do whatever I wanted. Therefore, you too, let Me do whatever I want within you – let Me be free, and I will carry out my Life."

Another day, I was lamenting again, telling Him: 'How is it that You left me?' And Jesus, serious and imposing: "Be quiet, do not speak nonsense. I did not leave you - I am in the depth of your soul; this is why you do not see Me. And when you see Me, it is because I come to the surface of your soul. Do not get distracted. I want you all intent in Me, so that I may keep you for the good of all."



8/7/29 – Vol. 26 *The principal means in order to make the Divine Will reign: the knowledges. Difference between one who lives in the Divine Will and one who lives in the human will.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: "How can the Divine Will come to reign? What will be the means, the helps, the graces in order to dispose the creatures to let themselves be dominated by It?"

And my always beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, all goodness and tenderness, told me: "My daughter, the principal means in order to make My Divine Fiat reign upon earth are the knowledges about It. The knowledges will form the ways, will dispose the earth to become Its Kingdom; they will form the cities, will act as telegraphs, as telephone, as postal service, as trumpeters, in order to communicate, city to city, creature to creature, nation to nation, the news, the important knowledges about My Divine Will. And the knowledges about It will cast into the hearts the hope, the desire to receive a good so great.

"From here one cannot escape: a good cannot be wanted nor received if it is not known; and if it were received without knowing it, it is as if it were not received. Therefore, the foundations, the hope, the certainty of the Kingdom of My Divine Will will be formed by the knowledges about It. This is why I have told so many of them—because they will be the riches, the nourishment, and the new suns, the new heavens, that the peoples of the Kingdom of My Volition will possess.

"Now, when the knowledges about My Fiat will make their way, disposing those who will have the good of knowing them, My more than paternal Goodness, in order to show the excess of My Love, will place My very Humanity, all the good I did, in each creature, at her disposal, in a way that they will feel such strength and grace as to let themselves be dominated by My Divine Will. And My Humanity will be in the midst of the children of My Kingdom, like Heart in their midst, for the decorum and the honor of My Fiat, and as antidote, grace and defense from all the evils that the human will has produced. The ardor of My Love that wants It to reign is such and so great, that I will perform such excesses of love as to win the most rebellious wills."

On hearing this, I remained surprised, and as if I wanted to cast a doubt on what Jesus had told me. And He, resuming His speaking, added: "My daughter, why do you doubt about it? Am I perhaps not Master to do what I want and to give Myself as I please to give Myself? Is My Humanity perhaps not the first firstborn Brother who possessed the Kingdom of My Divine Will? And, as the first Brother, I have the right to communicate the right to possess It to the other brothers, placing My very Self at their disposal in order to give them a good so great.

"Am I not the Head of the whole human family, who can make the virtue of the Head flow in their members and make the vital act of My Divine Will descend into the members? And besides, is it perhaps not My Humanity that dwells in you continuously, that gives you such strength and grace for wanting to live only of My Will, and makes you feel such peace and happiness, as to eclipse your human will, in a way that it itself feels happy to live as though without life under the empire of My Divine Will? Therefore, what I need is that they know the knowledges about My Fiat—the rest will come by itself."

After this, I continued in my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. It seemed to me that in It there are no stops, there is always something to do—but a doing that does not tire; on the contrary, it fortifies, it makes one happy and rejoice in one's long journey.

But while I was thinking about this, my Highest Good, Jesus, added: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Volition always walks, because she has the round of eternity at her disposal, that never ends. And by never stopping, she always takes; and if she stopped, one little stop, one step less, would cost her the loss of a Divine step and happiness. In fact, My Fiat is an act ever new of happiness, of grace and of indescribable and unreachable beauty, and if the soul walks, she takes, while if she stops, she does not take, because not having followed, step by step, the path of My Divine Volition, she has known nothing of the happiness and beauty that My Will has issued in that step.

"And who can tell you the great difference between one who lives in My Divine Will and one who lives in the human will? One who lives in the human will stops constantly, her round is so short that if she wants to extend her step, she finds no place on which to put her foot. At each step she takes, she gets now a displeasure, now a disillusion, and she feels one more weakness, that drags her even to sin. Oh! how brief is the circle of the human will—full of miseries, of precipices and of bitternesses. Yet, they love so much to live in its circle! What madness, what foolishness to be deplored!"

8/7/32 – Vol. 31 *How the Light of the Divine Will makes one lose the life of all other things. It gives Divine Freshness, and one who Lives in It is Confirmed in Good and acquires the Right of Citizen of Heaven.*

I am in the arms of the Divine Will, although under the press of the privations of my very sweet Jesus. Without Him the hours are centuries, the days are unending, and O! how I mourn for His sweet and Lovable Presence, and I feel all the hardness of my long exile. But while I moan and yearn, the Divine Fiat makes Its Light flow over my pain, and mitigating it, makes me flow in the Eternal Waves of Its Acts in order to unite mine to Its, and make of them one alone. Ah! it seems to me that It gives me no time to grieve over being deprived of He who so much Loves me and one whom I love. And Its Light imposes itself over everything, it eclipses and absorbs everything, it wants everything for itself, nor does it permit the loss of time even over the Holiest things, that is, the privation of Jesus.

But while I swam in the sea of sorrow, my dear Life, hardly as lightning that flees, visiting my little soul told me: "Good daughter, Courage. Let yourself be guided by the Light of My Divine Will, that will know how to convert sufferings, pains, My very Privations, into Perennial Peace, and into Divine Conquests. The nature of Its Light is eclipsing, corroborating, strengthening; and where Its Light reaches, sorrows lose strength and life, and change into Conquests and Joys, because the strength of Its Light surpasses everything, and where it takes its place, all other things lose life. And if before the Light of My Divine Will they feel other effects and desires, it means that the Fullness of Its Light is not full in the soul, nor does It Reign in her in an Absolute way. Its Reign is Absolute Reign, not conditional, therefore it has the Supreme Right of absorbing everything, of making all other things lose life, and of converting everything into Divine Will.

"You must know that every time the creature does her acts in My Will, a beneficial dew rains over her that conserves the Divine Freshness, and gives her opium for all that does not pertain to It, and O! how Beautiful it is to see her always fresh in her acts, fresh in her love, in her sorrow; awaiting, in act, to receive Its dew, to receive the opium, to convert it into sweet Conquest of Divine Volition. Freshness renders her lovable, attractive, as a person and as an object. Old things please no one, and therefore I Love so much one who Lives in My Divine Will, because I feel in her Our Divine Freshness, Our charming Fragrances.

In sum, she gives of Our Things, and your Jesus encloses in My Divine Heart this beloved creature, and I form her, raising her completely in My Will. So this noble flock of children of My Volition will be formed in My Most Holy Heart as so many little queens, as daughters of the Great King."

So, continuing my state of oppression because of the privations of my sweet Jesus, I thought to myself: "And yet, even though I am deprived of He who is more than my own life to me, still I feel a profound Peace, nor do I fear anything, nor have I any fear if it is through my fault that the Celestial Jesus deprives me of Himself, nor have I any fear that He might be able to lose me. I feel nothing else in my little soul than a placid sea, that although it murmurs, yet its murmur is nothing other than 'I love You.' And this little 'I love You' of mine asks You nothing other than that the Kingdom of Your Will come on earth, and without ever ceasing to murmur, I make my little waves, again and again, in order to free myself from my exile and take Heaven by storm so as to enclose myself in my Celestial Fatherland. But what! in vain; my waves fall into my sea, and I placidly continue to call out: 'I love You, I love You!' and I pledge Heaven and earth to ask You for Your Fiat."

But while my mind blundered, my Highest Good Jesus, clasping me in His arms, all tenderness told me: "My Newborn of My Will, it seems you go searching how to disturb yourself, but I do not want it. I do not want tempests in the sea of your soul, but Perennial Peace. The tempests—that is, the fears, the frights, the doubts, they are tempests—would impede in you the continuous murmur of your placid 'I love You' that must run and murmur always in order to Conquer your Creator, so that He send His Will to descend on earth in order to let It Reign.

"Now, you must know that for one who lets herself be Dominated by My Will and Lives in It, evils lose life. The fears of offending me, the frights, the disturbances, lose the seed in order to be born; the soul and the body remain Confirmed in Good. She finds herself in the conditions of the Blessed; evil has no more life for them, because in those Celestial Regions, in My Will, evil absolutely cannot enter. Therefore, one who Lives in It, can be called, and acquires the Right of, Citizen of Heaven; and if she finds herself on earth, where My Divine Will keeps her for Its Great Designs and for the Good of poor humanity, it is as a citizen away from the Celestial Fatherland.

"But, despite the fact that she is on earth, she does not lose the Rights of being a Citizen of Heaven, or of Living with the same Properties of the Celestial Fatherland. And although she feels herself as away, yet by Right she must possess Heaven in her soul in order to Live not of earth, but of Heaven. Ah! to Live in My Will calls Heaven to earth, and Its Light writes on her forehead, with indelible letters: 'Perennial Love, Imperturbable Peace, Confirmation of all Goods, Daughter of the Supreme Being.' Therefore, always in My Will do I want you, so that you can enjoy the Properties of your Celestial Fatherland, that are: continuous Love, Highest Peace, and Divine Will as Life of all the Blessed."

8/8/99 – Vol. 2 A resigned soul is Jesus's rest.

He continues to make Himself seen for just a little and almost angry with men. As much as I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me, it was impossible, and without paying attention to what I was saying to Him, He told me: "Resignation absorbs all that can be painful and disgusting to one's nature and renders it sweet. And since my Being is peaceful and tranquil, in such a way that, no matter what may happen in Heaven and on earth, It cannot receive the slightest breath of disturbance, resignation has the virtue of grafting these very virtues of Mine

into the soul. A resigned soul is always at rest; and not only herself, but she also allows Me to rest peacefully within her.”

8/8/04 – Vol. 6 *The soul must look for Jesus within herself, not outside. Everything must be enclosed in one word: ‘Love’. One who loves Jesus is another Jesus.*

While I continued struggling, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, but even though I felt Him near me, I would try to grab Him, and He would escape me, almost preventing me from going outside of myself to go in search of Him. Then, after I struggled very much, He made Himself seen for just a little and told me: “My daughter, do not look for Me outside of yourself, but within yourself, in the depth of your soul, because if you go outside and do not find Me, you will suffer very much and will not be able to endure. If you can find Me more easily, why do you want to struggle more?” And I: ‘It is because I believe that not finding You immediately within myself, I can find You outside; it is love that pushes me to this.’ And He: “Ah, it is love that pushes you to this? Everything, everything should be enclosed in one single word: ‘Love’. If the soul does not enclose everything in this, it can be said that she does not know a thing about loving Me, and according to how much the soul loves Me, so do I expand the gift of suffering.” And I, interrupting Him, all surprised and afflicted, said: ‘My Life and my whole Good, so, since I suffer little or nothing, I love You little, or not at all. What fright, the mere thought that I do not love You! My soul feels a sharp disappointment, and I even almost feel offended by You.’ And He added: “I do not intend to disappoint you; your disappointment would press on my Heart more than on your own. And besides, you must not look at the mere corporal sufferings, but also at the spiritual, and at the true will you have to suffer; because if the soul truly wants to suffer, for Me it is as if the soul had suffered. Therefore calm yourself and do not be troubled; and let Me continue speaking:

Haven’t you ever seen two intimate friends? Oh, how they try to imitate each other, and to reproduce the other within themselves. They imitate the voice, the manners, the steps, the works, the clothes, in such a way that the friend can say: ‘The one who loves me is another me, and since he is me I cannot help loving him.’ So I do with the soul who encloses all of Me within herself, as though within a small circle of love. I feel as though reproduced within her, and finding Myself, I love her with all my Heart, and I cannot do without being with her, because if I leave her, I would leave Myself.” While saying this, He disappeared.

8/8/06 – Vol. 7 *How it is necessary to run without ever stopping.*

This morning blessed Jesus came for just a little, and since I was all tired because of His privation, He told me: “My daughter, in order for the soul to reach her central point, it is necessary that she run always, without ever stopping, because by running, her path will become smoother, and as she keeps going, the point which she must reach in order to find her center will be manifested to her; and along the way, the Grace which is necessary to her journey will be administered to her, in such a way that, helped by Grace, she will not feel the weight of her toiling, or of life. All the opposite for one who walks and stops. In fact, just by stopping, she will feel the tiredness of those steps which she has already taken, and will lose stamina for the journey. By not walking, she will not be able to see her point, which is a good most high, and will not be attracted to it. Not seeing her run, Grace will not give itself in vain, and her life will become unbearable, because idleness produces boredom and bother.”

8/8/26 – Vol. 19 *The more the soul is identified with God, the more He can give her and she can take. Example of the sea and the little stream.*

As I was in my usual state, I felt all abandoned in the arms of Jesus; and He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the more the soul is identified with Me, the more I can give her and she can take from Me. It happens as between the sea and a little stream which is separated from the sea only by a wall; so much so, that if the wall were removed, the sea and the little stream would become one single sea. Now, if the sea overflows, being near it, the little stream receives the water of the sea. If its roaring waves rise, in lowering again they unload themselves into the nearby little stream. The water of the sea pours into it through the cracks of the wall. So, the tiny little stream constantly receives the waters of the sea, and because it is little, it keeps swelling up and it gives back to the sea the water it has received, to then receive it again. However, this happens because the little stream is near the sea; but if it were far away, neither could the sea give, nor could it receive – its distance would put it in the condition of not even knowing the sea."

While saying this, He showed to my mind, in practice, the act of the sea and of the little stream; and then He continued: "My daughter, the sea is God, the tiny little stream is the soul, the wall that separates them is the human nature, which makes one distinguish God and the creature; the overflowings, the waves which rise continuously to unload themselves into the little stream, are my Divine Will that wants to give so much to the creature, that the little stream, being filled and swelling up, may overflow, may form its waves, swollen by the wind of the Supreme Will, and may pour back into the divine sea, to be filled again, in such a way as to be able to say: 'I live the life of the sea, and even though I am little, I too do what it does; I overflow, I form my waves, I rise and I try to give to the sea what it gives to me.' So, the soul who is identified with Me and lets herself be dominated by my Will is the repeater of the divine acts. Her love, her adorations, her prayers and everything she does, is the outpouring of God which she receives, so as to be able to say: 'It is your love that loves You, your adorations that adore You, your prayers that pray You; it is your Will that, investing me, makes me do what You do, to give it back to You as your own things'."

Jesus kept silent; but then, as though taken by an irresistible emphasis of love, He added: "Oh, power of my Will, how great You are! You alone unite the greatest and highest Being with the littlest and lowest being, making them one. You alone have the virtue of emptying the creature of all that does not belong to You, to be able to form in her, with your reflections, that Eternal Sun which, filling Heaven and earth with Its rays, goes to blend with the Sun of the Supreme Majesty. You alone have this virtue of communicating the supreme strength, in such a way that, with your strength, the creature can rise to that single act of God the Creator. Ah, my daughter, when the creature does not live in the unity of my Will, she loses the one strength and remains as though disunited from that strength that fills Heaven and earth and sustains the whole universe as if it were the littlest feather. Now, when the soul does not let herself be dominated by my Will, she loses the one strength in all of her actions, therefore all her acts, not coming out of the same single strength, remain divided among themselves – love is divided, the action separated, the prayer disjointed. Being divided, all the acts of the creature are poor, meager, without light; and so patience is poor, charity is weak, obedience is crippled, humility is blind, prayer is mute, sacrifice is without life, without vigor, because since my Will is missing, the one strength is missing which, uniting everything, gives the same strength to each act of the creature.

Therefore, they are left not only divided among themselves, but adulterated by the human will, and so each one is left with its own defect.

This happened to Adam. By withdrawing from the Supreme Will, he lost the one single strength of His Creator, and since he was left with his limited human strength, he felt hardship in his operating; more so, since the strength that he employed in performing one action would debilitate him, and in having to do another, he would not feel the same strength. So, he touched the poverty of his actions with his own hand: not having the same strength, they were not only divided, but each one had its own defect. It happened as to a rich lord who possesses most extensive properties: as long as they belong to one owner only, he shows off, he makes big purchases; who knows how many servants he maintains under himself, and with the large proceeds he receives, he keeps making new purchases. But, suppose that this property were to be divided among other heirs: that's it - his great power is already lost; he can no longer show off as before, nor make new purchases; he must limit himself in his expenditures, and his servants are few. So, his greatness, his lordship, has vanished; what is left are just barely the traces of it. So it happened to Adam; by withdrawing from my Will, he lost the one single strength of his Creator, and with it he lost his lordship, his dominion, nor did he feel the strength to show off in good any more. The same happens for one who is not completely abandoned in the arms of my Will, because with It the strength of good converts into one's nature, and poverty does not exist."

8/9/00 – Vol. 3 *Everything that one wants, one must want because God wants it.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming, so I waited for a long time. Then He made Himself seen for just a little and told me: "Just as a musical instrument resounds pleasant to the hearing of one who listens to it, so do your desires, your waiting, your sighs, your tears resound to my hearing like a melody of the most pleasant. But so that it may descend more sweet and delightful, I want to teach you another way – that is, to desire Me not as your desire, but as my desire, because I greatly love to manifest Myself to you. In sum, everything you want and desire, you must want and desire because I want it – that is, taking it from within Me and making it your own. In this way your melody will be more delightful to my hearing, because it is a melody that has come out of Myself."

Then He added: "Everything that comes from Me enters into Me. This is why men complain that they do not obtain easily what they ask for – because those are not things that come from Me; and not being things that come from Me, they cannot easily enter into Me and then come out to give themselves to them. In fact, what comes from Me and enters into Me is all that is holy, pure and celestial. Now, what is the wonder if audience is precluded to them since what they ask for is not so? Therefore, you - keep well in mind that all that comes from God enters into God."

Who can say what I understood about these few words? But I have no words to be able to explain myself. Ah, Lord, give me the grace to ask for all that is holy, and that it be your desire and Will, so that You may communicate Yourself to me more abundantly.

8/9/04 – Vol. 6 *It is not the works that constitute the merit of man, but obedience alone, as a birth from the Divine Will.*

After delaying, He came for just a little like a bolt of light, and I was left filled with this light inside and out. I am unable to say what my soul comprehended

and experienced within this light; I will only say that, afterwards, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, it is not the works that constitute the merit of man, but it is obedience alone that constitutes all merits as a birth from the Divine Will; so much so, that everything I did and suffered in the course of my life – everything was a birth from the Will of the Father. This is why my merits are innumerable – because they are constituted by divine obedience. Therefore, I do not look so much at the multiplicity and greatness of the works, but at the connection they have, either directly with divine obedience, or indirectly with obedience to one who represents Me."

8/9/05 – Vol. 6 *Effects of peace and of disturbance.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling a little disturbed, and blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the soul who is at peace and whose whole being tends completely into Me, drips with drops of light which fall upon my garment and form my ornament. On the other hand, the soul who is disturbed drips with darkness, which forms the diabolical ornament. Not only this, but disturbance impedes the course of grace and renders it unable to operate good." Then He added: "If the soul becomes disturbed over everything, it is a sign that she is full of herself. If she becomes disturbed with something that happens to her, but does not with something else, it is a sign that she has something of God, but there are many voids to be filled. If, then, nothing disturbs her, it is a sign that she is all filled with God. Oh! how much harm disturbance does to the soul – to the point of rejecting God and of filling her completely with herself."

8/9/21 – Vol. 13 *Effects of the acts done in the Divine Will. Example of the machine.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of a most extensive sea. I saw a machine, and as the engine moved, water would spurt out from all sides of this machine. Rising up to Heaven, these waves of water spouted upon all Saints and Angels, and reaching the Throne of the Eternal One, they poured impetuously at His feet, and then descended again into the depths of the same sea. I remained astonished in seeing this, and I said to myself: 'What can this machine be?' And a light which came from that very sea told me: "The sea is my Will, the machine is the soul who lives in my Volition, the engine is the human will operating in the Divine Will. Every time the soul makes her own special intentions in my Will, the engine puts the machine into motion; and since my Will is life of the Blessed as well as of the machine, it is no wonder that my Will, which springs out from this machine, enters into Heaven and glows with light and glory, spouting upon all, up to my Throne, and then descends again into the sea of my Will on earth, for the good of pilgrim souls. My Will is everywhere, and the acts done in my Will run everywhere - both in Heaven and on earth. They run to the past, because my Will existed; to the present, because my Will has lost nothing of Its activity; to the future, because It will exist eternally. How beautiful are the acts in my Will! And since my Will contains ever new contentments, these acts are new contentments for the very Blessed; they substitute for the acts of the Saints, which have not been done in my Will; they are new graces for all creatures."

Afterwards, I remained all afflicted because I had not seen my sweet Jesus; and He, moving in my interior, clasped me in His arms, telling me: "My daughter, why are you so afflicted? Am I not the sea itself?"

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8/9/23 – Vol. 16 *The human will enwraps the creature with darkness; but one who lives in the Divine Volition, makes the Light and the Sun of the Divine Will arise.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus, squeezing me to Himself, started to pray with me, and then He told me: "My daughter, the human will has covered with clouds the whole atmosphere, in such a way that thick darkness hangs over all creatures, and almost all of them walk limping and groping. And every action they do without the connection of the Divine Will, intensifies this darkness and man becomes more blind, because the Light, the Sun of the human will, is the Divine Will. Without It, there is not light for the creature.

Now, one who works, prays, walks, etc., in my Will, rises above this darkness, and as she works, prays, speaks, piercing these thick clouds, she sends flashes of Light over all the earth, such as to shake those who live down at the bottom of their will, preparing their souls to receive the Light, the Sun of the Divine Will. This is why I care so much that you live in my Will – that you may prepare a Heaven of Light which, sending continuous flashes of Light, may dispel this heaven of darkness that the human will has formed over their heads; in such a way that, possessing the Light of my Will, they may love It, and my Will, loved, may reign upon earth."

8/9/24 – Vol. 17 *Image of the living in the Divine Will: what the sea does for the fish, and the earth for the plants.*

After much waiting for the presence of my adorable Jesus, I felt Him in my interior, extending His arms and saying to me: "My daughter, extend your arms together with Me, in my Will, to repair for many who lay their works in the human will, which forms for them the net of all evils that makes them fall into the eternal abyss, and to prevent my justice from pouring upon them in order to vent its just fury. In fact, when the creature lays herself in my Will in order to work and to suffer, my justice feels touched by the creature with the power of my Will, and it ceases its just rigors. And so a divine vein comes out, which the creature makes flow between God and the human family; and because of it, my justice cannot help having regard for poor humanity."

And while He was saying this, He showed how the creatures are preparing a great revolution, among parties, against the government and against the Church. What a horrible massacre could be seen! How many tragedies! Then, my sweet Jesus continued: "My daughter, have you seen? Creatures do not want to stop it; their greed for shedding blood is not yet quenched in them, and this will cause my justice - by earthquakes, by water and by fire - to destroy entire cities and to make their inhabitants disappear from the face of the earth. Therefore, my daughter, pray, suffer, work in my Will, because this alone can be an embankment, so that my justice may not burst out with its devastating thunderbolts in order to destroy the earth.

Oh, if you knew how beautiful and delighting it is to see a soul operate in my Will! An image can be given to you by father sea and mother earth, which are so bound and linked to each other, that the water cannot be without the earth, and the earth would not be fecund without the water. There is like a marriage between them, such that the sea can be called "father", and the earth "mother". Such should be the union of the soul with my Will.

Now, what is there in the sea? An immensity of waters. Who inhabits these waters? Whom do these waters nourish? To whom do they give life? To many different fish, which feed themselves, swim and dart within the immense sea.

Do you see, then? The sea is one, but many fish live in it; however, the love and the jealousy of the sea toward them is so great that it keeps them hidden within itself. Its waters lay themselves above and below, to the right and to the left. If the fish wants to swim and to walk, it slices through the waters and, darting, it amuses itself; while the water lets itself be sliced through, but it presses itself around it, below and above it, and it never leaves it. And it immediately closes the step behind its way, leaving no trace along the places by which it passes or at which it arrives, so that no one may follow it. If it wants to be nourished, the water offers itself to feed it; if it wants to rest, it becomes its bed. But it never leaves it - it always presses itself around it. However, in spite of this, one can see that in the sea there are beings which are not the waters themselves; one can see movements, darts, formed by these mute inhabitants, whose life is the sea, while they are the glory, the honor and the richness of the sea.

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

Another image of the working of the soul in my Will, is the earth. The souls who live in my Will are the plants, the flowers, the trees, the seeds. With how much love does the earth not open in order to receive the seed? But more than opening, it splits, in order to place itself upon it, to help the seed to become dust like itself, so as to be able to deliver more easily from its womb the plant which that seed contains. And as it begins to come out of its womb, it presses itself around it, it gives it the humors it contains, almost like food in order to make it grow. A mother cannot be so loving as mother earth. A mother does not always hold her newborn baby on her lap, nor does she constantly give him milk; but the earth, more than a mother, never detaches the plant from its breast. Rather, the more it grows from the top, the more the earth sinks underneath, and it rips open to make space for its roots, and to make the plant grow more beautiful and more robust. Its love and its jealousy are so great that it keeps it attached to its breast, to give it life and continuous nourishment. But the plants, the flowers, etc., are the most beautiful ornament of the earth - its happiness, its glory and its richness, and they provide food for the human generations. My Will is more than mother earth. More than a tender mother, I hide in my Will the soul who works and lives in my Will; I help her to make the seed of her will die, that it may be reborn with Mine, and I form my favorite plant. I nourish her with the celestial milk of my Divinity, and my jealousy is such that I keep her attached to my breast; and my Will remains pressed around her, that she may grow beautiful and strong - and all to my Likeness.

Therefore, my daughter, be attentive; always work in my Will, if you want to make your beloved Jesus content. I would like you to stop everything, in order for you to take up this point alone – living and working constantly in my Will.”

8/9/25 – Vol. 18 *How requiting God in love for all created things enters the first duty of the creature. The Divine Will was given as primary life of the creature.*

My Jesus, give me strength; You who see the great repugnances I feel in writing, such that, if it wasn't for blessed obedience and for fear of displeasing You, I would not have written a single word any more. Your long privations daze me and render me incapable of anything, therefore I need greater help in order to put on paper what your Holy Will whispers to me. Therefore, give me your hand, and be always with me.

Now, while I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition in order to requite God in love for everything He had done in Creation for love of creatures, a thought was telling me that it was not necessary to do that; that this way of praying was not pleasing to my Jesus; that these are inventions of my mind. And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, you must know that this way of praying – that is, to requite God in love for all the things created by Him – is a divine right, and it enters the first duty of the creature. The Creation was made for love of man; even more, Our love was so great that, had it been necessary, We would have created as many heavens, as many suns, stars, seas, earths, plants and all the rest, for as many creatures as were to come to the light of this world, so that each one of them might have a Creation for herself, a universe of her own. And, in fact, when everything was created, Adam was the only spectator of all Creation - he could enjoy all the good he wanted. And if We did not do so, it was because man could enjoy everything anyway, as if it were his own, even if others also might enjoy it. In fact, who cannot say, ‘the sun is mine’, and enjoy the light of the sun as much as he wants? Or, ‘the water is mine’, and quench his thirst and make use of it there where he needs it? Or, ‘the sea, the earth, the fire, the air, are my things’, and so with many other things created by Me? And if it seems that man lacks something, that life suffers hardships, it is because of sin which, barring the way of my benefits, prevents the things created by Me from being abundant for the ungrateful creature.

So, given all this – that in all created things God bound His love toward each creature – hers was the duty to requite God with her little love, with her gratitude, with her ‘thank You’ to the One who had done so much for her. Not requiting God in love for everything He has done for man in Creation, is the first fraud that the creature makes against God; it is to usurp His gifts without even recognizing where they come from, and the One who has loved her so much. Therefore, this is the first duty of the creature, and this duty is so indispensable and important, that She who took to heart all Our glory, Our defense, Our interest, did nothing but go around through all the spheres, from the smallest to the greatest thing created by God, in order to impress Her requital of love, of glory, of thanksgiving, for all and in the name of all human generations. Ah! yes, it was precisely my Celestial Mama who filled Heaven and earth with the requital for everything that God had done in Creation. After Her came my Humanity, which fulfilled this duty so sacrosanct, in which the creature had so very much failed, and rendered my Celestial Father benevolent toward guilty man. So, these were my prayers, and those of my inseparable Mama. Don't you want, then, to repeat my very prayers? Even more, this is why I have called you into my Will – that you may associate yourself with Us, and follow and repeat Our acts.”

So I tried, as much as I could, to go around through all created things, to give to my God the requital of love, of glory, of gratitude, for everything He had done in Creation. I seemed to see in all created things the requital of love of my Empress Mama and of my beloved Jesus. This requital formed the most beautiful harmony between Heaven and earth, and bound the Creator to the creature. Each requital of love was a key, a little sonata of enrapturing celestial music. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, all created things were nothing other than an act of Our Will that issued them; nor can they move, or change the effects, the position or the office which each of them received by its Creator. They are nothing other than mirrors in which man was to admire the reflections of the qualities of his Creator: in some the power, in some the beauty, in other created things the goodness, the immensity, the light, etc. In sum, each created thing preaches to man the qualities of its Creator, and with mute voices they tell him how much I love him. On the other hand, in creating man, it was not just Our Will, but an emanation that came out of Our womb - a part of Ourselves that We infused in him; and this is why We created him with a free will - that he might grow always, in beauty, in wisdom, in virtue. In Our likeness, he could multiply his goods, his graces.

Oh! if a sun had a free will and could make two suns from one, four suns from two, what glory, what honor would it not give to its Creator, and how much glory also to itself? Yet, what the created things cannot do, because they are without a free will, and because they were created to serve man, man can do, because he was to serve God. So, all Our love was centralized in man, and this is why We placed all Creation at his disposal, all ordered around him - that man might make use of Our works like as many stairs and ways in order to come to Us, to know Us, and to love Us. But what is Our sorrow in seeing man below Our created things - even more, his beautiful soul, given by Us, transformed into ugliness by sin, and not only ungrown in good, but horrid to the sight? Yet, as if everything that was created for him were not enough to Our love, in order to preserve this free will, We gave him the greatest gift, which surpassed all other gifts: we gave him Our Will, as preserver, as antidote, as prevenience and help for his free will. So, Our Will placed Itself at his disposal, to give him all those aids which man might need. Our Will was given to him as primary life, and as the first act of all his works. Having to grow in grace and in beauty, he needed a Supreme Will, which would not only keep company with his human will, but would substitute for the operating of the creature. But this great gift also he despised and did not want to know. See, then, how Our Will enters the primary life of the creature; and as long as It maintains Its first act, Its life, the creature grows always in grace, in light, in beauty; she preserves the bond of the first act of her creation, and We receive the glory of all created things, because they serve Our Will operating in the creature - the only purpose of all Creation. Therefore, I recommend to you - let Our Will be more than life for you, and the first act of all your actions."

8/9/27 - Vol. 22 *How Creation and Redemption are Divine territories given to creatures. The Love of Jesus in making her sleep. How light and heat are inseparable from each other.*

I was following the Divine Will in Its acts, and my beloved Jesus followed me with His gaze to see whether I would visit all of His works; and He told me: "My daughter, I am watching to see whether you visit all My territories. You must know that Creation is a territory of Mine; Redemption is added territories; even more, My childhood, My tears and baby wailings, My prayers, My works, My steps, My

Hidden and Public Life, are as many apartments of Mine that I formed within My territories. There is not one thing I did and pain I suffered, that I did not use to expand the boundaries of the Divine territories in order to give them to creatures.

"Now, every day I look at whether at least the little daughter of My Will visits all My territories and enters each of My apartments; and when I see you begin your round to visit the sun, the stars, the heavens, the sea and all created things, I feel that My territories, that with so much Love I formed and gave to creatures, are not abandoned—there is at least one who visits them; and if she visits them, it means that she loves them and has accepted the gift. And I anxiously wait for you to continue your visits in Bethlehem, the place in which I was born, and visit My tears, My pains, My steps, My works, the miracles I performed, the Sacraments I instituted, My Passion, My Cross—in sum, everything. And I make you aware if anything escapes you, that you make your little visit, be it even in passing; and—oh! how content I am that My apartments are all being visited.

"My daughter, what a sorrow it is to give and not to be recognized, to give and have no one who takes the good one wants to give. And do you know what I do? When I see you, all by yourself, going around throughout all My territories and visiting My apartments, I give you all the goods that are in them, in such a way that, what I should give to others, I centralize in you. So, I give you everything and you give Me everything. In fact, in order to be able to give everything to the soul, I must find everything in her, and in order for her to be able to give Me everything, she must possess everything. One who has everything, has the capacity of being able to give Me everything and to receive everything."

Afterwards, I was feeling such profound sleepiness as to be unable even to write, and I thought to myself: "Why this sleepiness, when vigil has almost always been nature in me?"

And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, just as a doctor makes the poor patient who has to undergo surgery fall asleep, so as not to let him feel all the harshness of the pain of the cuts he has to make on the poor infirm one, in the same way, I, Celestial Doctor, who love you so much, in order not to let you feel the continuous press of My privation, its repeated blows, the harshness of its painful cuts, make you fall asleep, so that, in breaking your martyrdom, sleep may give you a little bit of respite from a pain so intense. But while you sleep, your Jesus sustains you in His arms, and I continue My work in your soul.

"And not only this, but I make you sleep because My Justice, too irritated by the offenses of creatures, may do its course in striking the creatures, and, by sleeping, you may not only leave it free in its course, but may be spared the sorrow of seeing its just blows over the ungrateful world. Oh! if you could see how your Jesus embraces you delicately so as not to let you feel the touch of My embraces; how I kiss you so very softly, that you may not feel the touch of My lips; how I keep repeating, so very quietly: 'My poor daughter, My poor daughter, what a hard martyrdom you are in,' so that the sound of My voice may not wake you up; and how, without clamor of voices and motions, I continue the work of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat in your soul—you would not say any more that I no longer love you as before; on the contrary, you would say to Me: 'Oh! how so very much does Jesus love Me. And if He makes me fall asleep, it is so that I may not suffer more.'"

After this, I was following the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, in order to form a greater light, it takes more heat. Light and heat are inseparable from each other. If there is light, there must be heat, because

the nature of light is heat, and the nature of heat is light. However, if one wants great light, it takes much heat; they are both equal forces, and together they form their life.

“Now, one who does My Will and lives in It receives the life of light and of heat from her Creator; and as the soul thinks about My Divine Will, she forms the heat; as she speaks about It, she adds more heat; as she operates in order to fulfill It, she doubles the heat; as she walks on Its ways, she multiplies the heat—and the light becomes brighter, stronger, and extends and expands more. So, there is not one part of her being that does not spread rays of vivifying light; more so, since she possesses the source of the life of light, which is My Supreme Fiat.

“From this you will be able to comprehend how creatures possess as much light and heat for as much contact as they have with My Will and for as much as they try to fulfill It in their actions. And if it is not so, even if one sees them doing good, it is a good without life, without light and without heat; it is superficial virtues that form a painted light and heat, and that, when touched, are found cold and without the good of a vivifying light that gives life. And many times the works without My Divine Will, on the occasions, reveal how they were nourished by passions and vices that were colored by that apparent good.”

Then He kept silent, and I tried to abandon all of myself in His Will in order to follow It; and my highest Good, Jesus, continued saying: “My daughter, in creating man, Our Divinity bound him completely to Us. So, his memory, intellect and will were bonds of union; his eyes, mouth, hearing, heart, hands and feet, were bonds; and if the creature lives in My Will, as she places each of these bonds in attitude, she receives the attitude of the Divine Life. So, she is formed and develops like a little plant that, while possessing the fecundity of its earth, full of vital humors, watered with pure and abundant water, is all exposed to the beneficial rays of the sun, receiving its continuous life. Oh! how well it grows, how enjoyable are its fruits, how sought for, loved and appreciated.

“In the same way, the soul, by receiving the continuous Life of God by means of all these bonds that, more than solar rays, communicate themselves over each part of her being, is preserved as fecund earth, full of vital and Divine humors that, more than blood, flow within her. How well she grows—she is the beloved, the one who is sought for by Heaven and earth. Her life, her works, her words, more than fruits, are enjoyable for all. God Himself takes pleasure in enjoying fruits so precious.

“Therefore, how can you fear that I may leave you if you are bound to Me with so many bonds, from which you receive continuous life?”

8/9/37 – Vol. 35 *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."

8/10/99 – Vol. 2 About justice. The fruits of justice: truth and simplicity. How Jesus is wounded by simplicity.

This morning, as my sweet Jesus came, He transported me outside of myself, and then He disappeared. As He left me alone, I saw as though two candelabra of fire descending from heaven, which then, dividing into many pieces, formed many lightnings and much hail that came down upon earth, causing very great torment over plants and men. The horror and the vehemence of the thunderstorm was such, that one could not even pray, and people could not manage to withdraw into their homes. Who can say how frightened I was left? So I began to pray in order to placate the Lord, and as He came back, I saw that He was carrying an iron rod in His hand, which had a ball of fire at the top. He told me: "My Justice has been withheld for a long time, and with reason It wants to take revenge on the creatures, who have dared to destroy every justice within them. Ah, yes, I find no justice in man! He has counterfeited himself completely in his words, in his works and steps; everything is deception, everything is fraud, everything is injustice, which have penetrated into his heart, in such a way that, inside and out, he is but a bilge of vices. Poor man, how you have reduced yourself!"

While saying this, He was swinging the rod He had in His hand, in the act of wounding man. I said to Him: 'Lord, what are You doing?' And He: "Do not fear; do you see this ball of fire? It will cause fire, but will only strike the evil – the good will receive no harm." And I added: 'Ah, Lord! Who is good? We are all evil. I beg You not to look at us, but at your infinite mercy; in this way You will be placated for all.'

After this, He added: "The daughter of justice is truth. Just as I am the eternal Truth, and I do not deceive, nor can I deceive, in the same way, the soul who possesses justice makes truth shine in all of her actions. Therefore, since she knows by experience the true light of truth, if someone wants to deceive her, since that light which she feels within herself is missing, she immediately recognizes the deceit. And so it happens that with this light of truth she deceives neither herself, nor her neighbor, nor can she be deceived. The fruit produced by this justice and by this truth is simplicity, which is another quality of my Being – being simple; so much so, that I penetrate everywhere; there is nothing that can prevent Me from penetrating inside of it. I penetrate into Heaven and into the abysses, into good and into evil; but my Being, which is most simple, by penetrating even into evil, does not get dirty; even more, it does not receive the slightest shadow. In the same way, through justice and truth, gathering this beautiful fruit of simplicity within herself, the soul penetrates into Heaven, she enters into hearts to lead them to Me, she penetrates into everything that is good; and if she finds herself with sinners and sees the evil that they do, she does not get dirty because, being simple, she immediately brushes it off, without receiving any harm. Simplicity is so beautiful, that my Heart is wounded at one gaze alone of a simple soul. She is the admiration of angels and men."

8/10/02 – Vol. 4 *Privations, laments and necessity of chastisements.*

As I am greatly afflicted because of the loss of my highest Good, my poor heart is lacerated continuously and suffers a continuous death.

Now, as the confessor came, I was telling him of my poor state, and he began to call Him and to place his intention, but – no, my mind was left suspended; it would see as though a flash for a few instants, which would escape, and I would return inside myself without seeing Him. Oh, God, what pain! But these are pains that one does not even know how to express. Then, after much struggling, finally He came, and as I lamented to Him, He told me: "My daughter, if you did not know the reason for my absence, perhaps you would have some reason to lament about my absence; but since you do know that I am not coming because I want to chastise the world, wrongly do you lament." And I: 'What does the world have to do with me?' And He: "Yes it does, because if I come you tell me: 'Lord, I myself want to satisfy You on their behalf, I want to suffer for them.' And since I am most just, I cannot receive the satisfaction of a debt from both one and the other, and if I wanted to take the satisfaction from you, the world would do nothing but grow ever bolder. Rather, in these times of rebellion, chastisements are so very necessary, and if I did not do so, darkness would become so thick that all would remain blinded." While He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, and I saw the earth all full of darkness, with just barely a few trails of light. What will happen to the poor world? It causes one to think much about the most sad things that will happen.

8/10/04 – Vol. 6 *God knows the number, the value and the weight of all created things.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself wandering around churches, making a pilgrimage to Jesus in the Sacrament together with my guardian Angel. In one of the churches I said: 'Prisoner of love, You are here abandoned and alone, and I have come to keep You company. And while keeping You company I intend to love You for those who offend You, praise You for those who despise You, thank You for those in whom You pour graces, but do not render You the tribute

of thanksgiving; console You for those who afflict You, and repair for any offense against You. In a word, I intend to do for You all that creatures are obliged to do for You, for having remained in the Most Holy Sacrament. And I intend to repeat this for as many drops of water, for as many fish and grains of sand as are in the sea.' While I was saying this, all the waters of the sea became present before my mind, and I said within myself: 'My sight cannot grasp the whole vastness of the sea, nor does it know the depth and the weight of those immense waters, but the Lord knows their number, weight and measure.' And I stayed there, all marveling. At that moment blessed Jesus told me: "Silly, silly that you are – why do you marvel so much? What is difficult and impossible for the creature, is easy and possible, and also natural, for the Creator. It happens in this as to someone who, looking at millions and millions of coins in the twinkling of an eye, says to himself: 'They are innumerable – who can count them?' But the one who put them in that place tells everything in one word: they are this many, they are worth this much, they weigh this much. My daughter, I know how many drops of water I Myself put in the sea, and no one can disperse even a single one of them. I numbered everything, I weighed everything, I evaluated everything; and so with all the other things. So, what is the wonder if I know everything?" On hearing this, every marvel ceased; or rather, I marveled at my silliness.

8/10/06 – Vol. 7 *One contentment less on earth, one paradise more in Heaven.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, for every slightest pleasure of which the soul deprives herself in this life for love of Me, I will give her one more paradise in the next life. So, one contentment less here, one paradise more there. Imagine a bit how many privations you have suffered in these twenty years of bed because of Me, and how many more paradises I will give you in Heaven."

On hearing this, I said: "My Good, what are You saying? I feel honored and almost your debtor because You give me the occasion to be deprived for love of You, and You tell me that You will give me as many paradises?" And He added: "It is precisely so." Deo Gratias.

8/10/08 – Vol. 8 *The work of Love.*

Continuing in my usual state, but full of bitternesses and of privations, after I received Communion I was lamenting to blessed Jesus about the way He had left me, and about the uselessness of my state. And He, having compassion on my laments, told me: "My daughter, nothing has diminished the goods that exist between Me and you, because the whole of good is in the origin of its foundation. When two persons unite themselves with the bond of friendship or with the bond of marriage, and they have exchanged gifts besides, and have loved each other so much as to become inseparable, to the extent that one has taken and copied the other so much as to feel the being of the beloved within herself – if out of bare necessity they are forced to be far away from each other, are those gifts perhaps diminished, or does their love decrease? Not at all. On the contrary, being far away makes them grow more in love, and makes them keep the gifts received with greater care, waiting for some greater unexpected gift at the return of the other. But there is more; since one has copied her beloved within herself, it seems that there is no distance for her, because she feels the voice of the beloved flow within her voice, having imitated him. She feels him flow in her mind, in her works, in her steps... So, he is far and near, she looks at him and he escapes

her, she touches him but cannot clasp him; therefore, the soul is in a continuous martyrdom of love. Now, if Justice forces Me to deprive you of Me and to be far away for some time, can you say that I have taken the gifts away from you, and that there is diminution of love?"

And I: 'My state is too hard, my dear Life – and what am I here for if You do not let Me suffer to spare my neighbor the chastisements? You have said many times that You would not allow rain – and it is not raining; so, I cannot beat You in anything. Whatever You say, You do; while if I had You near Me like before, I would tell You so much that You would let me win. How can You say that distance is nothing?'

And He: "It is precisely because of this that I am forced to be far away – so as not to let you win, but give course to Justice. However, by keeping you here there is also some good, because the lack of water will call for famine; during this time the peoples will be humiliated, and after slaughters and wars have taken place, grace will find them more disposed to be saved. Is this not also a good, that while wars were about to overtake the famine, by keeping you here they will be postponed for a little longer, and so more souls will be saved?"

Then He added: "Love never says 'enough'. Even if Love scourged the soul and tore her to pieces, those pieces would cry out Love. Love never says 'enough'; It is not yet content – It pulverizes those pieces, It reduces them to nothing, and into that nothing It blows Its fire, and gives it Its own shape. It mixes nothing human, but only the divine; and it is then that Love sings Its glories, Its braveries, Its prodigies, saying: 'I am content – my love has won; it has destroyed the human and built the divine.' It happens to Love as to a talented artisan who, having many objects which are not to his liking, breaks them to pieces, puts them on the fire, and keeps them there until they melt, making them lose all of their shape; and then he forms from them many other objects, most beautiful and pleasant, worthy of his talent. It is yet true that for that which is human this action of Love is so very hard, but when the soul sees her gain, she will see how beauty has taken the place of ugliness, richness of poverty, nobility of roughness; and she too will sing the glories of Love."

8/10/16 – Vol. 11 *How in the Divine Will our pains are together with those of Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling embittered because of the privation of my lovable Jesus, and I was lamenting to Him that each privation He caused me was a death that He gave me – and a cruel death, such that while one feels death, one cannot die. And I said: 'How can You have the heart to give me so many deaths?' And Jesus, in passing, told me: "My daughter, do not lose heart; when my Humanity was on earth It contained all the lives of creatures, and these lives came all from Me. But how many of them would not return into Me because they would die and bury themselves in hell - and I felt the death of each one, which tormented my Humanity. These deaths were the most sorrowful and cruel pain of my whole life, up to my last breath. My daughter, don't you want to take part in my pains? The death you feel because of my privation is nothing but a shadow of the pains of death which I felt because of the loss of souls. Therefore, give it to Me to sweeten the so many cruel deaths that my Humanity suffered. Let this pain flow in my Will, and you will find Mine; and uniting with it, it will run for the good of all, especially for those who are about to fall into the abyss. If you keep it for yourself, clouds will form between you and Me, and the current of my Will will be broken between you and Me; your pains will not find Mine, you will not

be able to diffuse yourself for the good of all, and will feel all the weight of it. On the other hand, if you think of how to let everything which you may suffer flow in my Will, there will be no clouds for you, the very pains will bring you light, and will open new currents of union, of love and of graces."

8/10/31 – Vol. 29 *Ugliness of the human nature without the Divine Will; beauty of one who lives in It. The smile of Heaven upon the earth.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I feel Its enrapturing force sweetly imposing itself on me—but without forcing me, because It does not like things that are forced; they are not for It, they are things that do not belong to It. Therefore, It is all eyes so that all my acts may receive the Life of the Divine Will and become as if they were Its own acts; and it seems to me that each of my acts done in Its adorable Will is a victory that It wins over the littleness of my will.

So, I was thinking to myself: "How ugly the human nature is without the Divine." And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, ugly is the human nature that lives without My Will, because it was created by the Supreme Being to live united together with the Divine Fiat. So, by living without It, a shift takes place in the human nature; in this shift, the order, the strength, the love, the light, the sanctity, the very reason, are shifted. All of these beautiful qualities are present in the creature, because they were placed by God as within a sacrarium; but they are present outside of their place—all in disorder; and since they are out of place, one is against the other: passions fight sanctity, weakness fights strength, human love fights the Divine, the creature the Creator, and so forth. The human nature without the Divine Will transforms itself into ugly, it turns upside down, and in its disorder it wages war against its Creator. It happens as with the soul and the body, which were created by God to live life together: if the body wanted to live separate life from the soul, would it not have the sad lot of undergoing such transformation as to no longer be recognized from what it was? As Our Divinity created man, Our infinite Wisdom concurred with It, which, as the Artisan and as the Expert who possesses the whole science of the art of being able to create, in Our All-Seeingness saw that, in order for this man to be Our Honor and a work worthy of Our Creative Hands, and Our Glory and also his, he was to be formed as body and soul; and We gave charge to Our Will as primary life of the soul and of the body. So, what the soul is to the body, Our Will was to be for both one and the other. Therefore, the creature was created, and had in her beginning: body, soul, human will and Divine Will—all together, that were to live life in common, with highest accord. And Our Will, that held the primacy, was to make Itself nourisher and preserver and dominator of this creature.

"So, if without Our Divine Will the human nature is ugliness, united with Ours it is of a rare and enchanting beauty. In its creation, the seed of light was placed in it by Us, and Our Fiat, more than most tender mother, extends with Its wings of light over this seed, and caresses it, delights it, kisses it, nourishes it, makes it grow, and communicates to it, with Its heat and light, all the varieties of the Divine Beauties. And the human nature receives the participation, remains under the mighty and continuous influence of a Strength, of a Sanctity, of a Love fully Divine, and it grows beautiful, lovable and admirable to all. Therefore, the human nature, the way it was created by Us, is not ugly, but beautiful, nor do We know how to do ugly things; but it can render itself ugly by not keeping to the ways in which it was created and wanted by Us. See, then, how necessary it is that creatures do and live in Our Will—because It enters the first act of their creation.

"So, once this is destroyed, she remains disfigured and without true Life. All created things were created with two and even with three elements together. The sun possesses light and heat; if the light wanted to live isolated without heat, it would be sterile light, without fecundity; and if the heat wanted to isolate itself from the light, it would turn into darkness—and here it is, disfigured, the most beautiful sphere that forms the enchantment of the whole universe, and with its light dominates and does good to all. The earth is formed of the elements of earth and water; if the earth wanted to do without water, it would become dust, and would not form the solid pavement on which man could raise buildings and walk with firm step—everything would vacillate under his feet. But this is not enough; if the earth did not want to receive the seed into its bosom, it would not form the beautiful flowerings, the abundance of fruits. So, earth, water and seed must live together—one must be life of the other; they must remain united together in the way in which they had the beginning of their creation; otherwise, the earth would strike terror and would remain without the life of the good assigned to it by God, that it was to do to creatures.

"All things were not created isolated, and all the good is in their maintaining themselves as they were created by God. And then, also with the sciences: if a person wanted to learn how to read and did not want to learn the vowels, and then the union of the consonants, that are the beginning, the foundation, the substance from which the sciences derive, could he ever learn how to read? Never. He could drive himself crazy on the books, but as for learning—never. See, then, the strict necessity of sticking to the way in which things were formed at the beginning of their existence, if they do not want to turn from beautiful into ugly, from good into evil, from life into death. Now, what good can the creature hope for, if she does not live united with Our Divine Will, in which the beginning of her creation was established? Oh! if all would comprehend this, how attentive they would be to let themselves be dominated, nourished, raised by My Will, that, being the beginning of their existence, would form in them all that is beautiful, good and holy, and the great fortune of life down here, and then the great glory of their life up there."

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Will, and it seemed to me that these acts done in It had the virtue of uniting Heaven and earth, and of drawing all the celestial inhabitants to look at the creature that was letting herself be invested by the Divine Volition to give It the field of action in her acts. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, there is nothing more beautiful, holier, more gracious, and that possesses an enrapturing force and virtue, than a soul who lets herself be dominated by My Divine Will. She is the smile of Heaven and of the earth; each act of hers forms a rapture for her Creator, who feels the sweet force of His Will in the creature, and sweetly lets Himself be enraptured. And all the Blessed feel that, from the earth, there is someone who enraptures the Will of Heaven, to make It her own and to live in common with them. Oh! how they feel twice as happy in seeing that also on earth reigns that Fiat that, while It beatifies them and forms their supreme happiness, reigns at one point of the earth, operating and triumphant. Therefore, at that point of the earth appears a nimbus of Heaven, a Divine Will operating, a smile of the Celestial Fatherland, that draws the attention of the whole of Heaven on that point, to keep it defended and to enjoy that smile that the Divine Will forms in that creature. In fact, the Saints are inseparable from all the acts of It, and they enjoy and take part in them according to their merits. More so, since the acts done in My Divine Will are as many chains of love that flow between Heaven and earth, and they love all, without putting anyone aside; and because she loves all, she is well-liked by all.

“Therefore, My daughter, be attentive; fly—run always in My Divine Will, that you may form the smile of Heaven upon earth. It is beautiful to see Heaven smile, but since happiness and smile are Its own properties, it is the earth that renders itself more beautiful, more attractive, for the celestial smile that My Divine Will forms in the creature is not a property of its own.”

8/11/06 – Vol. 7 *The cross is a treasure.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus with a cross in His hand, all full of white pearls. Giving it to me as gift, He placed it on my breast, and it sank into my heart as inside a room. Then He told me: “My daughter, the cross is a treasure, and the safest place in which to keep this valuable treasure is one’s own soul. Or rather, it is a safe place when the soul is disposed to receive this treasure with patience, with resignation and with the other virtues, because the virtues are as many keys that secure it, so as not to spoil it or expose it to thieves. But if it does not find especially the gold key of patience, this treasure will find many thieves, who will steal it and spoil it.”

8/12/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus transforms her completely in Himself, and teaches her Charity.*

This morning, after He made we wait for some time, my adorable Jesus came, telling me: “My daughter, this morning I want to conform you completely to Myself. I want you to think with my own mind, look with my own eyes, listen with my own ears, speak with my own tongue, operate with my own hands, walk with my own feet, and love with my own Heart.”

After this, Jesus united His senses, mentioned above, to mine, and I saw that He was giving me His own shape; not only this, but He gave me the grace to make use of it as He Himself did. Then He continued: “Great graces am I pouring in you – make sure you keep them well.” And I: ‘I fear very much, O my beloved Jesus, in knowing myself all full of misery, that instead of doing good, I may make bad use of your graces. But what I fear the most is my tongue that oftentimes makes me slip in charity toward my neighbor.’ And Jesus: “Do not fear, I Myself will teach you the way you must keep in speaking with your neighbor. First: when you are told something about your neighbor, cast a gaze upon yourself and observe whether you are guilty of that same defect, for in that case wanting to correct is wanting to make Me indignant and to scandalize your neighbor. Second: if you see yourself free of that defect, rise then, and try to speak as I would have; in this way you will speak with my own tongue. By doing so, you will never fail in charity with your neighbor; on the contrary, with your words, you will do good to yourself and to your neighbor - and to Me you will give honor and glory.”

8/12/04 – Vol. 6 *Man disperses the beauty with which God created him.*

As I continued struggling, all of a sudden I found all of myself inside Our Lord, and from His head a shining thread descended into mine, which bound me completely inside of Jesus. Oh, how happy I was to be inside of Him! As much as I looked, I could see nothing but Him alone. This is my highest happiness – only Jesus, Him alone and nothing else. Oh, how well one feels! Meanwhile He told me: “Courage my daughter, don’t you see how the thread of my Will binds you completely inside of Me? So, if any other will wants to bind you, if it is not holy it cannot, because since you are inside of Me, if it is not holy it cannot enter into Me.” And while saying this, He looked at me over and over again, and then He added: “I created the soul with a rare beauty, I endowed her with a light superior

to any other created light, and yet, man disperses this beauty inside ugliness, and this light inside darkness.”

8/12/10 – Vol. 9 *The origin of all the evil of priests is in dealing with souls about human things.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I saw some priests, as well as Jesus, who made Himself seen in my interior all dislocated and with His limbs detached. Jesus pointed at those priests, making me understand that even though they were priests, they were members, detached from His body; and lamenting He said: “My daughter, how offended I am by priests! The superiors do not watch over my sacramental lot, and expose Me to enormous sacrileges. These whom you see are separated members, and although they offend Me very much, my body has no more contact with their wicked actions; but the others who pretend they are not separated from Me and continue their actions as priests – oh! how much more they offend Me! To what an atrocious slaughter I am exposed, how many chastisements they draw – I can bear them no more!”

And as He was saying this, I saw many priests running away from the Church and turning against the Church to wage war against Her. I looked at those priests with great sorrow, and I felt a light that made me comprehend that the origin of this and all the evil of priests is in dealing with souls about human things, things all of a material nature, without a strict necessity. These human things form a net for the priest which blinds his mind, hardens his heart to divine things, and prevents his step on the path that befits him in the office of his ministry. Not only this, but it is a net for souls, because they bring what is human, and receive what is human, and grace remains as though excluded from them. Oh! how much evil is committed by these – how many slaughters of souls they make!”

May the Lord enlighten everyone.

8/12/12 – Vol. 11 *Divine love, which is firm and genuine, is symbolized by the Sun. The love that is not completely for Jesus is similar to the fire of the earth.*

This morning, as soon as my always adorable Jesus came, He told me: “My daughter, my Love is symbolized by the Sun. The Sun rises majestically but, as it rises, it is always fixed and it never really rises. It invades the entire earth with its light; it fecundates all the plants with its heat; there is no eye which does not enjoy it. One could say that there is almost no good on the earth which doesn’t come from its beneficial influence. How many things would not have life without it? Yet, it does all this without clamor, without saying even a word, without demanding anything. It does not bother anyone; it doesn’t even take up any space on earth which it invades with its light. Men can do whatever they want; in fact, while they enjoy the goodness of the Sun, they do not pay any attention to it, leaving it unobserved, among them.

Such is my Love, symbolized by the Sun. It rises in the midst of all, like a majestic Sun. There is no mind that is not irradiated by my Light; there is no heart that does not feel my warmth; there is no soul that is not embraced by my Love. More than Sun, I am in the midst of all. Alas, how few pay attention to Me! I remain almost unobserved in the midst of them; I receive no return, but I continue to give light, heat and love. If a soul pays attention to Me, I go mad, but without clamor, because my Love is not subject to weaknesses, being firm, fixed and genuine. Just so would I like your love for Me and, if it were so, you would become also Sun for Me and for all, since true Love possesses all the qualities of the Sun.

On the other hand, a love which is not firm, fixed or genuine is symbolized by earthly fire, which is subject to variations. Its light is not capable of illuminating all; it is a very gloomy light, mixed with smoke. Its heat is limited, and if it is not fed with wood, it dies down and turns into ash; while if the wood is green, it sputters and smokes.

Such are the souls who are not completely for Me, as my true lovers. If they do any good, it is more noise and smoke that comes out of their actions than light. If they are not fed by some human bother - even under the aspect of sanctity or conscience - they fade and become colder than ash. Inconstancy is their characteristic: now fire, now ash."

8/12/15 – Vol. 11 *The will, the love, the desires of the soul, running together with those of Jesus, will form the net to defend both of them and to save souls.*

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came for a little while, telling me: "My daughter, how hard people are! The scourge of war is not enough, the misery is not sufficient to make them surrender. They want to be touched in their own flesh, otherwise one cannot manage to make them mend their ways. In fact, look what happens in battles: how holy religion gains within them on battlefields - and why? Because they are being touched in their own flesh. This is why it is necessary that there be no country which will not be caught in the net, in one way or another; but that all of them be exposed to being touched in their own flesh. I don't want to do this, but their hardness forces Me to."

In saying this, He was crying. I cried along, and I prayed Him that He would make the people surrender with no slaughter and no blood, and that all be saved. And Jesus: "My daughter, everything will be enclosed in the union of our wills. Your volition will run together with Mine, pleading sufficient graces for the salvation of souls. Your love will run into Mine; your desires and your heartbeat will run into Mine, asking for souls with an eternal Heartbeat. All this will form a net around you and Me, in which we will remain as if woven inside. This will serve as bulwark for defense, within which, while defending Me, you will be protected from any danger... How sweet it is for Me to hear in my Heartbeat the heartbeat of a creature who says: 'Souls, souls!' I feel as if chained and, conquered, I surrender."

8/12/16 – Vol. 11 *Glory of the souls who will live in the Divine Will on earth.*

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, only by one who lives in my Will do I feel as though repaid for Creation, Redemption and Sanctification, and she glorifies Me in the way in which the creature must glorify Me. Therefore these souls will be the gems of my throne and will take within themselves all the contentments and the glory which each Blessed will have for himself alone. These souls will be as though queens around my throne, and all the Blessed will be around them; and just as the Blessed will be as many suns that will shine in the Celestial Jerusalem, the souls who have lived in my Will will shine in my own Sun. They will be as though circumfused with my Sun, and these souls will see the Blessed from within Me, because it is right that, having lived on earth united with Me, with my Will, as they lived no life of their own, they have a place distinct from all others in Heaven, and they continue in Heaven the life which they lived on earth – completely transformed in Me and immersed in the sea of my contentments."

8/12/18 – Vol. 12 *The predominant passion of Luisa: that Jesus free her from the bother in which His Will placed put her.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking to myself that if the Lord wanted something from me, He should give me a sign - that is, to free me from the coming of the Priest. And blessed Jesus made Himself seen in my interior with a ball in His hand, as if He was in the act of throwing it to the ground. Then He told me: "My daughter, this is your predominant passion - that I free you from the bother in which my Will placed you. I keep you in this state for the whole world, and I use you so as not to send it to complete demolition; while, this other thing with which you could do good, is a small part."

And I: 'My Jesus, I cannot understand this. You keep me without suffering; it seems that You hold me suspended from the state of victim, and then You tell me that You are using me in order not to send the world to demolition?' And Jesus: "Yet, it is false that you do not suffer. At the most, you do not suffer such pains as to be able to disarm Me completely; and if sometimes you remain suspended, your part - your will - is not in it. On the other hand, your will would enter in here. Ah! you cannot understand the sweet violence that you do to Me with your waiting, your feeling suspended, not seeing Me as you used to, and still remaining at the same place, without moving in anything. And then, I want to have freedom over you - whenever I please, I will keep you suspended; when I don't, I will keep you bound. I want you at the mercy of my Will, without your will. If you are happy with this, you can do It - otherwise not."

Another day I was feeling sick, because of the continuous throwing up that I do; and I was saying to my sweet Jesus: 'What would You have lost in giving me the grace of not feeling the necessity to take food - such that then I am forced to bring it up?' I say this to obey. And my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, what are you saying? Quiet, quiet, don't say this any more. You must know that if you did not need anything, I would let the peoples die of starvation. But because you need it, since it can serve your necessities, I give the necessary things to creatures for love of you and because of you. Therefore, if I listened to you, you would harm the others. On the other hand, by taking food and then bringing it up, you do good to others, and your suffering glorifies Me. Even more, how many times do I see you suffering while you throw up, and since you suffer in my Will, I take that suffering of yours, I multiply it, I divide it for the good of creatures and, pleased, I say to Myself: 'This is the bread of my daughter, which I give for the good of my children'."

8/12/22 – Vol. 14 *Value and effects of sacrifice.*

I felt oppressed and in pain, in such a way that only my sweet Jesus can know. He scrutinizes each fiber of my poor heart and sees all the intensity of my torment. Having compassion for me, on coming, He sustained me in His arms, telling me: "My daughter, courage, I am here for You, what do you fear? Have I perhaps failed you? And if at any cost you do not feel like moving the slightest from my Will, much less do I feel like not being with you, as life of each act and pain of yours. Now, you must know that my Will is most pure gold. And so that the thread of your will may become of most pure gold - in such a way that, as the thread of your will is braided with Mine, that which is yours and that which is Mine may not be distinguished - it takes only sacrifice and pains. Consuming the thread of your human will, they substitute it with the golden divine thread which, identifying itself with mine, forms one single thread, and braiding the great wheel of Eternity, extends everywhere and finds itself in every place.

But if my Will is gold and yours is iron, you will remain behind, and Mine will not lower Itself to be braided with yours. If you take two objects of gold, though each one may have its own different shape, by melting them, you will be able to form one single object, and would no longer be able to discern the gold of one from that of the other. But if one object is of gold and the other of iron, one will not stick to the other, and it will be impossible to form one single object. So, only sacrifice changes the nature of the human will.

Sacrifice is the burning fire that melts and consumes. Sacrifice is sacred, and has the virtue of consecrating the Divine Will in the human. Sacrifice is grace, and with its skillful brush it impresses the divine shape and features. Here is the reason for the increasing of your sufferings: these are the final brush strokes which are needed in order to produce the final extension and braiding of your will in Mine."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, all of my sufferings, as painful as they are, such that they seem to annihilate me, do not oppress me; and if it pleases You, multiply them for me. But You know which one is the pain that tortures me; for that one alone I implore your compassion, for it seems that I cannot go on any more. O please! for pity's sake, help me and free me, if You please."

And Jesus: "My daughter, in this pain also I will be with you; I will be your help, I will give you my strength in order to bear it. I could make you content, but it would not be decorous for Me to do that. A Work so high, a Mission so sublime and unique - calling you to live in my Will - would sound odd to Me if I did not make It pass through the organ of my Church. Besides, it was through my Will and through the intervention of obedience to a minister of Mine, that you were placed in this state. If he does not feel like continuing, he can give you the obedience, so that, as you would do it to obey, there would still be perfect agreement between Me and you. In fact, if you did it by yourself, of your own will, not only would we not remain in agreement, but you would remain disfigured.

However, they must know that the world is currently on a stake; and if they want Me to raise its flames and burn everything to ashes, then let them do what they want." I remained terrified and more afflicted than before, but ready to do His Most Holy Will, not mine.

8/12/26 – Vol. 19 *The Divine Will cannot reign if the three powers of the soul are not ordered with God.*

The privations of my sweet Jesus are getting longer. Oh! how He makes me yearn for His return! How hours and days seem like centuries without Him! – but centuries of night, not of days!

So, while I was anxiously waiting for His return, like a rising flash He came out from within my interior, and clasping me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, man was created by God with three powers: memory, intellect and will; and this, so that he might have the links of communications with the Divine Persons of the Sacrosanct Trinity. These were like paths along which to ascend to God, like doors through which to enter, like rooms in which to form the continuous dwelling – the creature for God, God for the creature. These are the royal paths of both of them, the gold doors which God placed in the depth of the soul through which the Supreme Sovereignty of the Divine Majesty might enter; the safe and unshakeable room in which God was to have His celestial dwelling. Now, in order to be able to form Its Kingdom in the inmost place of the soul, my Will wants to find these three powers, given to the creature to raise her to the likeness of the Creator, in order with the Father, with the Son and with the Holy Spirit. My Will would not go

out of Its dominions if these three powers of the soul were in order with God, and Its reigning would be happy and as though natural, because, her three powers being in order with God, the creature would have order within herself and outside of herself, and the Kingdom of the Will of God and that of the creature would not be a divided Kingdom, but a single one, and therefore Its dominion and regime would be one. More so, since my Will does not know how to reign where there is no order and harmony - inseparable qualities and indispensable properties of the Divine Persons; and the soul can never be ordered and harmonize with her Creator if she does not have her three powers open to receive from God His qualities ordered and His properties harmonized, in such a way that, finding the divine harmonies and the supreme order of the Divine Kingdom and of the human kingdom, my Will may make them one and reign in It with Its full dominion.

Ah! my daughter, how much disorder reigns in the three powers of the human soul. One can say that they have shut the door on Our face, they have barricaded the paths to prevent Our passing and to break the communications with Us, while it was the greatest gift We gave man in creating him. These three powers were to serve him to comprehend the One who had created him, to grow in His likeness, and, his will being transfused in that of his Creator, to give Him the right to let It reign. This is why the Supreme Volition cannot reign in the soul if these three powers - intellect, memory and will - do not hold hands in order to return to the purpose for which God created man. Therefore, pray that these three powers may return to the order and the harmony of their Creator, so that my Supreme Will may reign with Its full triumph."

8/12/27 - Vol. 22 *How incessant prayer conquers God. Uproaring of nature. The three little fountains. Preparations for world wars.*

I felt myself in the terrible nightmare of His privation. I was oppressed, I agonized, I felt so ill that I could take no more. And my adorable Jesus, after having pressed me well under a press so painful, having compassion for my extreme affliction, clasped me tightly in His arms, telling me: "Poor daughter, how you suffer. Courage, I do not want you to reduce yourself to these extremes—you oppress yourself too much. Yet, you should be consoled, your interior is a continuous speaking before the Divine Majesty, and a continuous act. And a speaking ever unceasing before God, wanting the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, brings with itself the certainty of victory. So, either you have won or you are about to win.

"A continuous doing and speaking acquires the nature of a winning power before God, and it is as if God would lose the resisting strength, while the soul acquires the winning strength. An exchange takes place: God is disarmed and the soul is armed with Divine weapons, but the Supreme Being is not given to being able to resist. Does that asking Me continuously for the Kingdom of My Eternal Will seem trivial to you? Going around through the whole Creation, and, over and over again, in all the Acts I did in Redemption, as well as in the seas of the acts of love and of sorrow of the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, to ask for My Kingdom?

"You seek nothing for yourself, and you go round and round, asking over and over again that My Divine Will be known, and that It dominate and reign. Not a shadow of what is human enters into this, nor any personal interest; it is the holiest and most Divine prayer and act; it is prayer of Heaven, not of the earth, and therefore the purest, the most beautiful, the invincible one, that encloses only the interest of the Divine Glory.

"Until now no one has prayed Me with such insistence. My Mama did pray Me with such insistence for the sake of Redemption, and She was victorious; but for the Kingdom of My Will—no one until now with such insistence as to conquer a God. Therefore, your insistence says much; the very uproaring of all nature says much. In these times, all the elements, uproaring, are bearers of goods, and this is necessary to reorder My Kingdom. It is the greatest thing, and it takes the uproaring in order to purify the earth. Therefore, I do not want you to oppress yourself too much, but rather—keep on with your continuous flight, with your insistence, so as to acquire the complete strength to win the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat."

So I continued praying, and I felt a hand being placed on my head, and from this hand three little fountains came out; one of them emitted water, another fire, and the other one blood, that inundated the earth—and people, cities and kingdoms were swept away. It was horrifying to see the evils that will come, and I prayed my beloved Jesus to placate Himself, asking Him for some sufferings so that the peoples might be spared.

And Jesus told me: "My daughter, water, fire and blood will unite together and will make justice. All the nations are taking up arms to make war, and this irritates Divine Justice more, and disposes the elements to take revenge against them. Therefore, the earth will pour out fire, the air will send fountains of waters, and the wars will form fountains of human blood, in which many will disappear, and cities and regions will be destroyed. What wickedness—after so many evils of a war they have gone through, they are preparing another one, more terrible, and they are trying to move almost the entire world, as if it were one single man. Does this not say that sin has entered deep into their bones, to the point of transforming their very nature into sin?"

Oh! how ill I felt in hearing this, and I prayed Jesus to put justice aside, letting mercy enter the field; and if He wanted a victim, I was ready, as long as the people would be spared. "...And if You do not want to concede this to me, take me away from the earth, for I can no longer stay here. Your privations give me continuous death, the scourges torture me; and then, how can I live when I cannot spare our brothers the pains through my pains? Jesus! Jesus! Pity on me, pity on all—placate Yourself and make Your little daughter content."

At that moment, I don't know how, I felt myself being invested by pains that I had not felt for some time. I am unable to say what I went through; and this gives me hope that the grave evils may be held back at least in part.

8/12/28 – Vol. 24 *One who lives in the Divine Fiat rises back into the acts of innocent Adam and possesses the universal virtue. How the Fiat is order. How the life of one who lives in It is precious.*

I was continuing my round in the Creation, and I paused now at one point, now at another, to be able to follow and look at what God had done in Creation; and arriving at what Adam had done in the state of innocence, I was saying to myself: "How I wish I were able to do what our father did in the state of innocence, so that I too might love and glorify my Creator as he did in his original state of his creation."

But while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, in the state of his innocence, possessing the life of My Divine Will, Adam possessed the universal life and virtue. Therefore, I found the love of everything and of everyone centralized in his love and in his acts, and all the acts were unified together—not even My operating was excluded from his act.

So, in the operating of Adam I found everything; I found all the tints of beauties, fullness of love, unreachable and admirable mastery, and then, everything and everyone.

"Now, one who lives in My Will rises back into the act of Adam innocent, and making the universal life and virtue her own, she makes his act her own. Not only this, but she rises back into the acts of the Queen of Heaven, in those of her very Creator, and flowing in all the acts, she centralizes herself in them and says: 'Everything is mine, and I give everything to my God. Just as His Divine Will is mine, so is everything mine—everything that has come out of It. Having nothing of my own, with Its Fiat I have everything, and I can give God to God. Oh! how happy, glorious, victorious I feel in the Eternal Volition; I possess everything and I can give everything, without exhausting anything of my immense riches.'

"So, there is not one act, either in Heaven or on earth, in which I do not find one who lives in My Will."

Then, I continued to follow the acts of the Divine Fiat, and my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, My Will is order, and in the soul in whom It reigns It places Its Divine order; and by virtue of this order the creature feels order in her thoughts, in her words, in her works and steps—everything is harmony.

"Just as this Divine Will maintains order in all the works come out of the Supreme Being, in such a way that they are so linked together as to be inseparable from one another, and even though each work has its distinct office, by virtue of this order the union is such that one could neither live nor act without the other, more so, since one is the Will that moves them and gives them life; in the same way, by virtue of the Fiat, the soul feels within herself the order of her Creator, and feels so linked and united with Him, that she feels inseparable from her Creator and transfused with Him.

"So, she feels herself heavens; in the order of her actions, words, thoughts and steps, she feels the stars flowing, that adorn her beautiful heavens. She feels herself sun, and wants to run to give light to all. She feels herself earth, and enjoys the beautiful flowerings and the beautiful scenes of her sea of grace that flows within her soul; and she would want to put out these enchanting scenes and her beautiful flowery fields, so that all may enjoy and receive the great good of the dominion of My Divine Will.

"So, the true sign that My Fiat reigns in the creature is that no clashing or disordered things can be seen, but highest harmony and perfect order, because everything she does has its origin in He who created her, and she does nothing but follow the order and the works of her Creator."

Then, He continued saying: "Therefore, My daughter, the life of one who lets My adorable Will live in her is so precious and striking to Me, and of a beauty so rare, that it is impossible to find one similar to her. I see nothing but Our works come out of her. If it were necessary for Our Glory and for Our inextinguishable Love, she would form for Us new heavens and all Creation together; and flowing in the works of Redemption and Sanctification, she would give Us new Redemptions and Sanctifications, because that Divine Will that did all this in Our very Selves, can do so in the creature in whom It dominates and reigns.

"And just as It called all of Our works from nothing, so It can call them from the nothing of this creature, not only by repeating all Our works, but by adding yet more surprising things. And We, Our Supreme Being, knowing that this creature can give Us anything by virtue of Our Fiat, feel glorified and loved as if in fact she were doing them for Us, because in her We look not only at what she does for Us, but also at what she can do for Us.

"See, then, how much preciousness she encloses; how striking she is in all of her acts. Her tints of beauty enrapture Us and form the most delightful scenes for Our Divine gaze; so much so, that in Our emphasis of love, We are forced to exclaim: 'Oh! Our Will, how prodigious! admirable! lovable! and delightful You are, in the creature in whom You reign. She is your veil in which, hiding Yourself, You prepare the most beautiful and delightful scenes for Us to enjoy.'

"Therefore, she can be called the most fortunate creature, who arrives at calling the attention of her God to make feast for Him and to let Him enjoy His own works; and who can reach the point of saying: 'By virtue of Your Will I possess everything, I bring You everything, and I want nothing, because what is Yours is mine.'"

8/12/29 – Vol. 26 Magnificence of the Creation. The black speck of the human will.

I was doing my round in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus, drawing me outside of myself, made me see the whole Creation in the act of coming out of His creative hands. Each thing carried the mark of the creative hand of its Maker, therefore everything was perfect, of an enchanting beauty. Each created thing was animated by vivid light, either as property of nature given to it by God, or indirectly, communicated by one who possessed it. Everything was light and beauty. But amid so much light and enchantment of beauty, one could see a black speck, that appeared so ugly, especially being in the midst of so many works, so beautiful, majestic and refulgent. This black speck aroused terror and compassion, because it seemed that, in its own nature, God had not created it black, but beautiful; even more, it once was a work of the most beautiful created by the Supreme Being.

But while I was seeing this, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, everything that was done by Us in Creation remains always in the act of being done, as if We were continuously in the act of doing It. This is Our Creative Strength, that when It does a work, It never withdraws—It remains inside of it as perennial act of life; It forms in it Its continuous heartbeat and Its uninterrupted breath; therefore, while it was done once, It remains within it in act of doing it always.

"This is almost symbolized by the human nature that, while it was formed once, beginning its life with the heartbeat and the breathing, by necessity of living it must breathe and palpitate continuously, otherwise the life ceases. We are inseparable from Our works, and We like them so much that We delight in doing them continuously, and this is why they maintain themselves majestic, beautiful, fresh, as if, there and then, they were receiving the beginning of their life. Look at them—how beautiful they are; they are the narrators of Our Divine Being and Our perennial Glory.

"But amid so much glory of Ours, look—there is the black speck of the human will. Loving man with greater love, We endowed him with a free will, but, abusing, he wanted to breathe and palpitate in his human will, not with Ours, and therefore it changes continuously to the extent of blackening, losing its beauty and freshness, and it reaches the point of losing the Divine Life in its human nature.

"So, who will put to flight the thick darkening of the human will? Who will give back to it the freshness, the beauty of its creation? The acts done in Our Divine Will. They will be light that will dispel the darkness, and heat that, molding it with its heat, will destroy in it all the bad humors that have rendered it ugly. The acts done in My Will will be the rebound to all the human acts done with the

human will. This rebound will restore the freshness, the beauty, the order, as the human will was created.

“Therefore, many acts are needed, done by the creature in Our Divine Volition, in order to prepare the counter poison, the beauty, the freshness, the act opposite to everything evil that the human will has done. Then will Our works in Creation appear all beautiful; the black speck will disappear, and it will convert into a point, the most luminous one, in the midst of the magnificence of Our created works; and Our Divine Will will take the dominion of all, and will reign on earth as It does in Heaven. Therefore, be attentive to operate in My Divine Will, because for each human act, the Divine Act is needed that, with empire, knocks down, purifies and embellishes the evil done by the human will.”

8/12/30 – Vol. 28 *How despondency doubles the weight of the pains. In what way Jesus visits us. How the first motive in God is love, and the Divine Will the life.*

I am under the empire of the Divine Fiat, that alone knows my deep wounds that keep becoming more bitter and multiplying in my poor soul. But all my hope is that the Divine Will alone may reign in the circumstances, alas, painful, of my existence down here, and that want to hasten my departure for the Celestial Fatherland.

But while I was in the nightmare of most bitter pains, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, do not lose heart, because disheartenment calls for despondency, that doubles the weight of the pains, so much so, that the poor creature, with this doubled weight, can just barely drag herself on the way that she must cover, while My Will does not want you to drag yourself, but to fly within Its interminable light. And besides, I Myself am the sorrow, within which I make My little visits; sorrow is the veil, but inside there is My person that, hidden within the veil of the sorrow, visits the creature. I Myself am the necessities, and hidden inside of them, I make her the most beautiful visits to make Myself help in the necessities that I dispose. It is not just by making Myself seen that I visit the creatures, but in so many ways, that it can be said that in each encounter, in each circumstance, or great or little things that happen to her, it is a visit that I dispose Myself to make her, in order to give her what is needed. For one who lives in My Divine Will, then, My state in her being permanent, not only do I visit her, but I keep expanding the boundaries of My Will.”

Then, I continued to follow the acts of the Supreme Fiat, to be able to follow, with my acts of love, the incessant and interminable Love of my Creator. And my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, if you knew how sweet to Me is your love, because I hear Our echo in yours, Our Divine fibers; and as they raise your love into Our own, it runs and runs so sweetly within Our Love, by saying to Us: ‘I want to love You as much and in the same way as You have loved me. For as many times as You have told me that You have loved me, so I too want to say it.’ And Our delight is so great, wanting the creature to act as the repeater of Our Love, that We expand so much the love of the creature, as to feel within all Our Love the sweet sound of her love.

“More so, since in everything We have done for the creatures, the first motive, the first act, has been love; and since Our Love, without Our Will, would have been like fire without light; and Our Will, without Our Love, would have been like light without heat, therefore what gave life to Our Love was the Fiat. So, what moved Us was love, but what gave and gives life to everything is Our Divine Will. This is why one who wants to find true life must come into Our Will, in which one

will find the fullness of Our Love, and the soul will acquire the prerogatives of Our Love, that are: fecund love, love that rises, love that embraces everything, love that moves everything as love, love insuperable and without end, love that loves and conquers everything. Therefore, when I hear you run from one created thing to another to place in them your 'I love You.' and over each human act, to invest them with your 'I love You,' I hear the sweet sound of your love within Our own, and I love you more."

Then He added with a most tender tone: "My daughter, Our Love toward creatures is so great, that in each act she does, Our Love runs to love her, and Our Will runs to form the life of her act. So, in each thought that she forms in her mind, it is an act of love that We send to her; and Our Will offers Itself to form the life of her thought. In each word that she pronounces, in each beat of her heart, in each step that she takes, there are as many acts of Our Love that run toward her; and Our Fiat offers Itself to form the life of her word, the beating of her heart, the step of her feet. Therefore, the creature is kneaded with Our Love, she lives under the sweet storm of Our Love, over her hangs Our incessant Love that loves her so much, and Our Fiat that runs rapidly to give life to each of her acts, be it even the littlest.

"Oh! if creatures knew how much We love them, how so inclined We are toward them, to love them always, always, as to let not even one thought of hers escape Us, in which We do not send her Our special and distinct Love—oh! how they would love Us; and Our Love would not remain as though isolated, without the love of the creatures. Our Love descends continuously toward the creatures, and their little love does not deign to rise toward their Creator. What sorrow, My daughter, to love and not to be loved. And this is the reason why, when I find a creature who loves Me, I feel her love harmonizing with Mine; and as My Love descends toward her, so does her love ascend toward Me. I abound so much for her, with graces, with favors and with Divine charisms, as to astonish Heaven and earth."

8/12/38 – Vol. 36 *When the creature enters the Divine Will, Heaven lowers Itself and the earth rises to exchange the kiss of Peace. The Love of God in Manifesting the Truth. How everything becomes Life. How all created things are members of Jesus. Varieties of Love.*

The Divine Will is always around me, wanting to Invest my acts with Its Light—to lay Its Life in them. It seems to me that It is attentive to the extent of persecuting me with Love and Light, because It wants, in everything I do, that I ask for Its Life. O! how happy I am in feeling persecuted with Love and Light by the Supreme Fiat.

Then my sweet Jesus, surprising me, said: "So you see, My daughter, in wanting that the creature Live in My Will, My Love reaches such an Excessive point that I even persecute her with Love and Light. Love eclipses all evils, in such a way that, seeing only My Will, the creature abandons herself in It and makes Us do what We want. Love attracts her, delights her, so that she would let Us win. You must know that, as the creature enters Our Will to form her act, Heaven lowers Itself while the earth rises. So they meet. What a Happy Encounter! Heaven, feeling transported to earth by the Creative Strength of the Divine Fiat, kisses the earth—the human generations—and, at any cost, wants to give to them what It possesses; to content the Divine Volition that brought It on earth, because It wants to Reign in all. As the earth is being raised to Heaven, the creatures feel an Unknown Strength, that leads to Good; a Celestial Air, that imposes Itself on all, making them breathe a New Life.

"An act in My Will is almost incredible. These acts will form the New Day. The human generations will feel as though being Renewed through them, Rejuvenated in Good. They will form the disposition to dispose the human generations to receive their Life—to let It Reign. These acts of the creature done in My Volition will be the endowment, the potent preparation, the most effective means to obtain a Good so Great."

After this He added: "My daughter, Our Love is almost unbelievable. When We have to Manifest a Truth regarding Our Will, first We Love It within Ourselves; We make It easier; We adapt It to the human intelligence, so that the creature can easily understand It and make It her own Life. We provide It with Our Love, and then We make It known, as a sweetheart who wants to give Himself to her—as Life feeling the need to be formed in her. But not yet satisfied, We Purify the human intelligence. We Invest it with Our Light and We Renew it, so that it may know Our Truth, kiss It, enclose It within itself, and give It all the freedom to form Its Life—remaining Transformed in that Truth. So, each one of Our Truths brings Our Divine Life into the creature as a Lover that Loves and wants to be Loved. Our Love is such that We adapt Ourselves to the human conditions to facilitate this Knowledge, since, if we know each other, it is easier to win the human will to Ourselves—it will have the interest in possessing its God. Without Knowledge, the ways are closed, the communications broken, and We remain as the God far away from the creatures, even though We are inside and outside of them. And they remain far away from Us. Nobody can possess a good without knowing it.

"Therefore, We want to make known that everything becomes Divine Life within one who Lives in the Divine Will. In everything she does—thinking, speaking, working, walking, Loving—My Fiat, possessing Its Creative Virtue, lays Its Life down, and thinks, speaks, Works, walks and Loves; forming the Operating, the Speaking Creation, using that creature to continue Its Creation, or to do even more Beautiful things. So, Creation is not finished, but still continues in the souls who Live in Our Will, and if the Order, Beauty and Power of Our Works can be seen in the Creation, then the Love, Order and Beauty of Our Creative Virtue will be seen in the creature, repeating Our Divine Lives each time the creature gives Us her acts to let Us Work. The creature is Life. It operates differently than Creation. Therefore We feel an Irresistible Love to form Our Lives within her. O! how We fling Ourselves—how Happy We are—how Our Love finds Its Rest and Our Will Its Completion, which is forming Our Life in her! The works and the steps of those who do not Live in Our Will are, instead, without Life—like painted pictures that cannot receive any Life. They can neither give Life, nor can they produce any Good: there cannot be Life or Good without My Will."

Then, I was adding my acts in the Divine Will after having had Holy Communion, when my sweet Jesus told me: "How beautiful it is when I descend, as Sacrament, in the heart, and I find it in My Will. I find everything in it. I find My Mother and Queen and I feel that I receive again the Glory—as if I were Incarnating Myself again. I find all My Works surrounding Me, Honoring Me, Loving Me; and since My Will circulates as blood and Palpitates in all created things, they are united with Me; as if they were limbs originating from Me—remaining in Me. Therefore, everything I did on earth and all created things are like My arms, My Feet, My Heart, My mouth. They Love Me and Glorify Me in an Infinite way. For the creature Living in My Will, all that is Mine is hers too, so she can give Me My Living Humanity to Love Me, to keep Me separated and protected from all. She can give Me the Love I had in Creating the sun. What specialty of Love this light contains. It is filled with many different and innumerable effects of sweetness,

colors and fragrances. In each effect there is a Distinct Love of Mine, and you can see it in the varieties of sweetness; each one is different from the other. My Love is Insuperable. Not satisfied with letting man taste only one sweetness of Its Love—delighting him with one color, one single fragrance—It wanted to place many different sweetnesses; to drown and feed him with My Love.

“My Primary Food was My Love; all other things came in secondary order. So the sun, that does so much good to the earth, lays its light under man’s steps. It fills his eye with light; it invests him completely, following him everywhere. It is My Love that runs within its light and, Loving him, lets Itself be tread upon by his steps. My Love fills his eye with light, investing him completely, following him everywhere. That light contains My Infinite Extensions of Love: My Love that languishes, that wounds and enraptures; My Love that burns, that sweetens everything, that gives back Life to all; My Love that takes the creature from every side, carrying her in Its arms. Look My daughter, look at this light, and even you will not be able to count the many varieties of My Love. If you will Live in My Will, the sun will be yours—a part of you. You will be able to give Me as many varieties of Love for as many as I have given to you.

All created things are My members. Heaven and each star are Distinct Loves of Mine toward the creature; the wind—a limb of Mine—does nothing other than blow My Distinct Love. Now it blows to her the freshness of My Love, now the caress of My Love, now it blows to her with My Impetuous Love, now it brings her the refreshment of My Love. Even the drops of water in the sea squeeze together to never cease to murmur the varieties of Love with which I Love the creatures. Even in the air they breathe, I send, with each breath, a Distinct ‘I Love you.’ Therefore, descending in the Sacrament, I bring created things with Me as My own members, together with enchanting scenes of My Love—so diverse and various—and I place them inside the creature like an army, to Love her and to be Loved. How hard and painful it is to Love and not be Loved. So, Live always in My Will and It will present to you the many ways with which I Loved you. In this way, you will Love Me the way I want you to.”

8/13/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus assumes the image of Luisa.*

He continued to make Himself seen this morning, for just a little, always threatening to send chastisements; and as I would go about praying Him to placate Himself, He would escape me like a flash. The last time He came, He made Himself seen crucified. I placed myself near Him to kiss His most holy wounds, doing various adorations, but while I was doing this, instead of Jesus Christ I saw my own image. I was surprised, and I said: ‘Lord, what am I doing? Am I doing the adorations to myself? This cannot be done.’

At that very instant He changed into the person of Jesus Christ, and He told me: “Do not be surprised that I have assumed your own image. If I suffer in you continuously, what is the wonder that I have assumed your very shape? Besides, is it not to make of you an image of Myself that I make you suffer?” I remained all confused, and Jesus disappeared. May everything be for His glory, and may His holy name be always blessed.

8/13/21 – Vol. 13 *Sadness does not enter into the Divine Will. The Divine Will contains the substance of all joys, and the fount of all happinesses.*

I was feeling very afflicted, and my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, courage, I don’t want you afflicted; because for one who lives in my Will, the smile of Heaven, the contentment of the Blessed, the peace of the

Saints caress the whole of her being. My Will contains the substance of all joys, the fount of all happinesses, and one who lives in my Will, even in sorrow, feels pain and joy, tears and smile, bitterness and sweetness, kneaded together within her. Contentment is inseparable from my Will.

You must know that as you think in my Will, as you speak, as you work, as you love, etc., you deliver to my Will as many children for as many thoughts as you make, for as many words as you say, for as many works and acts of love as you emit. These children multiply to the infinite in my Will and go around throughout Heaven and through the entire earth, bringing new joy, new glory and contentment to Heaven, and new grace to the earth; going through all hearts, carrying my sighs, my moans, the pleas of their Mother who wants them saved, and who wants to give them Her Life.

Now, these children, birth from my Will, in order to be recognized as my children, must resemble and have the same manners of the Mother who delivered them. If they look sad, they will be put out of Heaven, being told: 'Sadness cannot enter our Residence'. They will not find their way into the creatures, because in seeing them sad, creatures will doubt that they are true legitimate children of my Will. Besides, one who is sad does not have the grace to creep into others, to conquer them and dominate them. One who is sad is not capable of heroism, and of giving himself for the good of all. Many times these children are aborted, dying during labor, without coming out to the light of the Divine Will."

8/13/23 – Vol. 16 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.

I could say that Redemption cost Me little; my external Life, the pains of my Passion, my examples, my word, would have been sufficient – I would have done it quickly. But in order to form the great plan of the human will in the Divine, to bind all the relations and links which had been broken by it, I had to place all my interior, all my hidden Life, all my intimate pains, which are far more numerous and more intense than my external pains, and which are not yet known... It is enough to say that I impetrated not only forgiveness, remission of sins, refuge, salvation and defense in the great dangers of the life of man, as I did during my Passion, but the new rising of all his interior. I had to make the Sun of the Eternal Will rise, which, binding with enrapturing power the whole interior of man, even his most intimate fibers, was to lead him to the womb of my Celestial Father, as though reborn in His Eternal Will.

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

Now, my daughter, if my Eternal Wisdom disposed that a Celestial creature, the Holiest of all, would prepare the seed of my Holy Will, in which I formed the plan of the new rising of man in my Supreme Will, now, through another creature, by letting her enter the eternal regions of my Will, and binding her Will to Mine, uniting her to all my acts, I make all of her interior rise again in the Eternal Sun of my Will, and I open the field of this plan to the generations, so that, whoever wants it, can enter into it to put herself in relation with her Creator. And if, until now, the creatures have enjoyed the goods of Redemption, now they will move on to enjoy the fruits of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven, as well as the lost happiness, the dignity and nobility, the peace all celestial, which by doing

his will, man had made disappear from the face of the earth. Greater grace I could not give him, because by placing him again in relation with my Will, I give back to him all the goods with which I endowed him in creating him.

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

8/13/33 – Vol. 32 *Delirium and Divine Passion of the Divine Volition in wanting to Live together with the creature. Its New Act and the Divine Painter. What it means to Live in the Supreme Volition.*

I am always returning into the arms of the Divine Will; it seems that It yearns to have me always with Itself in order to give me Its continuous Life, and I yearn for It in order to receive It. Without It, I would feel the earth lacking under my feet, the heartbeat lacking in my heart, and I would suffer a tremendous hunger, without anything else that could give me even one crumb in order to satisfy my hunger. O! Divine Will, let us Live together if You want to make me happy and be able to find in me the Happiness of Your same Life.

But while my mind was lost in the Fiat, my beloved Jesus, making me His brief little visit to, told me: "My blessed daughter, I could say that it is a Delirium, a Divine Passion of My Will, that wants to Live together with the creature, ceding this in order to have the human littleness. But do you know why? You must know that My Divine Volition always has ready a New Act to give to the creature. But if she does not Live together with It, she does not accustom herself to doing her acts united with My Volition in order to form one alone, and It can not give it because first she would not be Worthy to receive it, and second because she would not understand the Value of the Great Gift that she receives, and she would not have the virtue of absorbing it into herself as her own Life.

"By Living together with My Divine Will she acquires New Life, Divine Ways, Celestial Science, penetration of the most Profound Things. In sum, as My Fiat is the Teacher of teachers, it is It who Creates the Highest Sciences, and makes things known not veiled, but as they really are. Therefore, Living together with the creature It does not want to keep her ignorant; It instructs her, It makes her Its Surprises, It recounts to her Its Divine Story, and this Transforms her and renders her capable of receiving Its New Act that My Volition wants to give her. And in every act that the soul does united with It, she acquires a New Prerogative of Divine Likeness. By Living together with My Volition the soul becomes refined, embellished, and in Our Creative Hands becomes like suitable canvas in the hands of the painter, that however more beautiful, more fine is the canvas, so much more beautiful becomes the image that He wants to paint on that canvas. It seems that his brushes and his colors acquire more art, are more skillful, even more because they make the colors come alive over such a very fine canvas. In fact, because it comes alive, the canvas changes in image and acquires such value as to render itself admired by who knows how many people.

"Now My Will is more than Divine Painter, and It never tires of giving New Beauty, Sanctity and New Science. And It remains waiting for an act done together with It in order to enrich it, in order to make Itself known even more, and to make use of Its Divine Brushes in order to elevate her to such Height and Rare Beauty, as to make her be admired by who knows how many generations, in a way that all will call her Beautiful. And one will feel Happy who has the Good of looking at her, at all the New Acts received by God in virtue of what she has worked in My Volition. They will extol her, and singing her praises they will make her known as the Most Beautiful Work of My Divine Fiat. Its wanting to abase Itself to Living

with the creature, Its Divine Delirium, is a sign that It wants to do Great, and Worthy of Its Creative Power, things with her. Therefore Living together with My Fiat is the greatest fortune, and must be the delirium, the vehement passion and ambition of everyone."

After this I felt inside of me and outside of me the murmuring Sea of the Divine Fiat. O! how sweet, gentle, is Its murmur; It murmurs and It speaks, It murmurs and caresses Its beloved creature, It murmurs and kisses her, and clasping her in Its Arms It tells her: "I Love you, and I ask for Love."

There is nothing more beautiful, more welcome, than "I Love you" being said by a Volition so Holy; and It asks in exchange the little love of the creature. And I felt this Divine Murmur flow as Life in all my being.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, do you want to know what it means to do and Live in My Divine Will? To know where she finds herself, with whom she has something to do, what she can receive, not forgetting the Good that she has received, these are all signs that the soul Lives in My Divine Will, because to say that she Lives in It and does not know where to find the Divine Royal Palace that lends Itself to being her Dwelling, would be to not appreciate It, because things, people, places, when they do not know each other, they do not appreciate each other.

"To say, 'I Live in the Divine Volition,' and not know It, is absurd. And if she does not know It, it is not a reality but a way of speaking, while the first thing that My Will does is Reveal Itself, to make Itself known to the one who wants to Live together with It. Therefore knowing where she finds herself, she knows what she has to do with a Volition so Holy that wants everything in order to give her everything. So she places herself in the act of receiving Its Sanctity, Its Light, and she places herself in the act of Living of the Goods of the One whom she Lives together with, because knowing It, she does not feel that she abases herself in her human will any more, more so because it is not hers anymore.

"With this Knowledge the creature acquires the hearing in order to hear It, the voice in order to speak about It, the mind in order to comprehend It, the trust in the Divine Way in order to ask for everything and receive everything. In fact she does not ignore the Goods that she possesses, rather she is all eyes in order to watch over them and thank the One who abased Itself so much to Live with her. Now if someone will read these lines that I have made you write and will not comprehend what was written, and wondering will place in doubt a Truth so Sacrosanct, and where the creature can reach by Living together with My Volition, it is a sign that she does not Live with It. How can she comprehend It if she does not hold in herself this Life so Holy? She has never tasted Its Delights, she has never listened to Its Beautiful Lessons, her palate has never enjoyed this Celestial Food that My Will knows how to give. Therefore, they ignore what My Fiat knows how to do and give; and if they ignore It, how can they comprehend It? When a Good is not known, if they do not feel at least the dispositions of wanting to believe It, it brings blindness to the mind and hardness to the heart, and one can reach even to despising that Good.

"But for the one who knows It and possess It, It forms her Fortune and her Glory, she would give her human life in order to possess the Life of My Fiat and Its Goods that she has known. And knowing It she is all ears in order to listen to It, she is all eyes in order to look at It, she is all heart in order to love It, she is all tongue in order to speak of It, rather, she would want to have who knows how many tongues in order to say the Good that she knows, the prerogatives of the One whom she possesses as Life, because hers is not enough for her to be able

to say everything that she knows. Therefore when I want to give a Good, a Gift, especially the Great Gift of My Will as Life in the creature, the first thing that I do is that of making It known. I do not want to give Light and place it under a bushel as if she would not have It, nor do I want to give My Gifts in order to hide them as though buried in her. What is the use of giving them? And if she does not know them, how could the poor creature correspond to Me, love them and appreciate them? If I give it is because I want that we Live together, and united we enjoy the Good that I have given her. Rather, your Jesus acts as Vigilant Sentinel in order to watch over what I have given to My beloved creature. So to know means to possess, to possess means to know; for one who does not know, the Truths render themselves difficult and without Life. Therefore be attentive and enjoy what your Jesus has given you, and made known to you."

8/14/04 – Vol. 6 *The more the blows of the cross knock the soul down, the more light she acquires.*

As I was a little in suffering, blessed Jesus, on coming, said to me: "My beloved daughter, the more the iron is beaten, the more light it acquires; and even if the iron did not have rust, the blows serve to keep it shiny and free of dust. So, whoever comes close to that iron, can easily reflect himself in it as if it were a mirror. The same for the soul: the more the blows of the cross knock her down, the more light she acquires, and she maintains herself dusted of any slightest thing, in such a way that whoever comes close to her can reflect himself in her as if she were a mirror. And, naturally, being a mirror, she performs its office – to show whether faces are stained or clean, whether they are beautiful or ugly. Not only this, but I Myself delight in going to reflect Myself in her; and finding in her no dust or any other thing that may prevent Me from reflecting my Image in her, I love her more and more."

8/14/08 – Vol. 8 *The human will serves as brush for Jesus in order to portray His image in the heart.*

Having received Communion, I could see the Baby within my interior, as though looking for something important; and I said: 'My pretty little one, what are You looking for with so much zeal? And He said: "Daughter, I am looking for the brush of your will to be able to portray my image in your heart. In fact, if you do not give me your will, I lack the brush to be able to portray Myself freely in you; and just as your will serves as brush in my hands, love serves as colors in order to impress the variety of colors of my image. Moreover, just as the human will serves as brush for Me, my Will serves as brush in the hands of the soul in order to portray her image in my Heart; in Me, then, she will find abundant color of love for the variety of colors."

8/14/12 – Vol. 11 *In order to forget ourselves, we must do each thing not only because Jesus wants it, but because Jesus wants to do it within us. If He redeemed us with His Passion, with His hidden life He prepared the divine action for every human action.*

Finding myself in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, in order for the soul to forget herself, she should do each thing which is necessary for her as if Jesus wanted to do it within her. If she prays, she should say: 'It is Jesus who wants to pray, and I pray together with Him.' If she has to work: 'Jesus wants to work; Jesus wants to walk; Jesus wants to take food. He wants to sleep, He wants to get up, He wants to enjoy Himself...' and so on for all

other things of life - except for error. Only in this way can the soul forget herself; not only will she do everything because I want it, but because I want to do them: they are necessary to Me."

Now, one day I was working and I thought to myself: 'How is it possible that Jesus works in me while I work? Does He really want to do this work?' And Jesus: "Yes I do. My fingers are in yours and they work. My daughter, when I was on earth, didn't my hands lower themselves to work the wood, hammer the nails, and help my foster Father Joseph in the smithing work? While I was doing that, with those very hands and with those fingers, I created souls and called other souls to the other life; I divinized all human actions; I sanctified them, giving a Divine merit to each one of them. In the movements of my fingers I called in sequence all the movements of your fingers and those of others; and if I saw that they were doing them for Me, or because I wanted to act within them, I continued my life of Nazareth in them, and I felt cheered by them for the sacrifices and the humiliations of my hidden Life, giving them the merit of my own Life.

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

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

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

8/14/15 – Vol. 11 *The whole Life and Passion of Jesus are always in the act of offering support to Jesus and salvation to souls; but there is the need of those who would use them and offer them.*

Continuing in my usual state, Jesus just barely came. He was so tired and exhausted that He Himself called me to kiss His wounds and dry His Blood, which was flowing from each part of His Most Holy Humanity. So, after I went over all His members making various adorations and reparations, my sweet Jesus, relieved and leaning on me, told me: "My daughter, my Passion, my wounds, my Blood, all that I did and suffered - everything is in continuous action in the midst of souls, as if I were operating and suffering at that very moment. They serve Me as the supports on which I can lean, and on which souls can lean so as not to fall into sin, and be saved. Now, during these times of chastisements, I am like the person who lives up in the air, with no ground underneath, and between continuous blows: my Justice knocks Me from Heaven, and creatures with their guilt from the earth.

Now, the more the soul remains around Me, kissing my wounds, repairing Me, offering my Blood - in a word, re-doing all that I did during the course of my Life and my Passion - the more supports she forms so that I can lean on them and not fall, and the larger the circle becomes in which souls find the support not to fall into sin, and be saved.

Do not get tired, my daughter, of being around Me, and of going over my wounds, over and over again. I Myself will administer the thoughts, the affections, the words, so that you may remain around Me. Be faithful to Me - time is tight. Justice wants to display Its fury, and creatures irritate It. It is necessary to multiply more supports; so, do not fail the work."

8/14/17 – Vol. 12 *Jesus did nothing other than give Himself prey to the Will of the Father. Difference between living resigned to the Will of God, and living in His Will.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus just barely came, passing by, and told me: "My daughter, I did nothing other than give Myself prey to the Will of the Father. Therefore, if I thought, I thought in the mind of the Father; if I spoke, I spoke in the mouth and with the tongue of the Father; if I worked, I worked in the hands of the Father. I even breathed my breathing in Him, and everything I did was ordered the way He wanted. Therefore, I could say that I carried out my Life in the Father, and that I was the bearer of the Father, because I enclosed everything in His Will and I did nothing by Myself. My main point was the Will of the Father, because I did not care about Myself, nor did I interrupt my course because of the offenses I received; rather, I kept flying more and more toward my center. Only then did my natural Life end, when I fulfilled the Will of the Father in everything.

The same for you, my daughter. If you give yourself prey to my Will, you will no longer have concerns for anything. The very privation of Me, which torments you and consumes you so much, flowing in my Will, will find support, my hidden kisses, my Life in you, clothed with you. In your very heartbeat you will feel Mine - burning and sorrowful; and if you don't see Me, you feel Me; my arms hold you tightly. How many times you feel my motion, my refreshing breath, which refreshes your ardors! You do feel all this; and when you try to see who squeezed you, who breathes on you, and you do not see Me, I smile at you, I kiss you with the kisses of my Will, and I hide more within you, in order to surprise you again, and let you jump once more into my Will. Therefore, do not sadden Me by afflicting yourself - but let Me do. May the flight of my Volition never cease in you; otherwise you would hinder my Life within you. On the other hand, as you live in my Will, I do not find any hindrance, and I make my Life grow, and I carry out my Life as I want."

Now, out of obedience, I want to say a few words on the difference between living resigned to the Divine Will, and living in the Divine Will.

First: living resigned. According to my poor opinion, this means to be resigned to the Divine Will in everything, both in prosperous and in adverse circumstances, seeing in everything the Divine Will, the order of the divine dispositions which the Divine Will has over all creatures, such that not even one hair can fall from our head if the Lord does not want it so.

It seems to me like a good son, who goes wherever his Father wants, and suffers whatever his Father wants. Poor or rich, it is indifferent to him; he is happy just being what his Father wants. If he receives or asks for an order to go somewhere to carry out some business, he goes only because his Father wanted it so. But in the meantime, he has to take some refreshment, stop to rest, have some food, deal with people; therefore he has to put much from his own will, even though he goes because his Father wanted it. However, in many things he finds himself in the circumstance of doing them by himself; so it may happen that he is far away from his Father for days, for months, without receiving specification of the Will of his Father in all things.

Therefore, for one who lives resigned to the Divine Will, it is almost impossible not to mix his own will with It. He will be a good son; however, he will not have the thoughts, the words and the life of his Father fully portrayed within himself, in everything. In fact, since he has to go, return, follow and deal with people, love is already broken - because only a continuous union makes love grow, and it never breaks - and the current of the Will of the Father is not in continuous communication with the current of the will of the son. During those intervals the son may get used to doing his own will. However, I believe that this is the first step toward sanctity.

Second: living in the Divine Will. I would like the hand of my Jesus to write this. Ah, He alone could say all the beauty, the goodness and the sanctity of living in the Divine Will! I am not capable; I have many concepts in my mind, but I lack the words. My Jesus, pour Yourself into my word, and I will say what I can.

Living in the Divine Will means being inseparable, doing nothing by oneself, because in the face of the Divine Will one feels incapable of anything. He does not ask for orders, nor does he receive them, because he feels incapable of going by himself. So he says: 'If You want me to do this, let us do it together, and if You want me to go, let us go together.' Therefore, he does all that his Father does. If the Father thinks, he makes the thoughts of the Father his own, and does not add one thought to those of his Father. If the Father looks, if He speaks, if He works, if He walks, if He suffers, if He loves, he too looks at what the Father is looking at; he repeats the words of the Father; he works with the hands of the Father; he walks with the feet of the Father; he suffers the same pains of the Father, and he loves with the love of the Father. He lives inside his Father, not outside of Him; therefore, he is the reflection and the perfect portrait of his Father - which is not, for the one who lives only resigned. It is impossible to find this son without his Father, nor the Father without him; and not only externally, but all his interior is as though interwoven with the interior of the Father - transformed, dissolved completely, completely, in God.

Oh, the rapid and sublime flights of this child in the Divine Will! This Divine Will is immense; in every instant It circulates within everyone; It gives life and order to everything. And the soul, wandering within this immensity, flies to all, helps all, loves all, but as Jesus Himself helps and loves - which cannot be done by one who lives only resigned.

Therefore, one who lives in the Divine Will finds it impossible to do things by himself; even more, he feels nausea for his human works, though holy, because in the Divine Will all things, even the smallest ones, take on a different look. They acquire nobility, splendor, Divine sanctity, Divine power and beauty; they multiply to infinity, and in one instant one does everything. And after he has done everything, he says: 'I have done nothing - Jesus did. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the honor to keep me in the Divine Will, to let me do what He Himself has done.' Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this child - whether he has done well or badly, little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and he together with Jesus. He is the most peaceful one; he is not subject to anxiety; he loves no one and loves everyone - but divinely. One can say that he is the repeater of the Life of Jesus, the organ of His voice, the heartbeat of His Heart, the sea of His graces.

True Sanctity, I believe, consists only in this. All other things are shadows, larvae, specters of sanctity.

In the Divine Will, virtues take their place in the Divine order; while, outside of It, in the human order, they are subject to self-esteem, to vainglory, to passions.

Oh! how many good works, how many attended Sacraments are to be cried over before God, and to be repaired, because they are empty of Divine Will, and therefore without fruits. Heaven willing that all would understand true sanctity. Oh! how all other things would disappear.

So, many find themselves on the false way of sanctity. Many place it in the pious practices of piety - and woe to those who move them! Oh, how they deceive themselves! If their wills are not united with Jesus and transformed in Him - which is the continuous prayer - with all of their pious practices their sanctity is false. And it shows how these souls pass very easily from pious practices to defects, to amusements, to the sowing of discord, and other things. Oh, how dishonoring this kind of sanctity is! Others place it in going to church, in attending all the services, but their will is far from Jesus. And it shows how these souls have little care for their own duties; and if they are hindered, they get angry, they cry that their sanctity goes up in the air. They complain, they disobey, they are the wounds of families. Oh! what a fake sanctity. Others place it in frequent confessions, in scrupulous spiritual directions, in having scruples for everything; but they do not have any scruple if their will does not run together with the Will of Jesus - and woe to those who contradict them! These souls are like inflated balloons: a little hole is enough for the air to come out, and their sanctity goes up in smoke, and falls to the ground. These poor balloons always have something to say; they are mostly inclined to sadness. They live always in doubt, and therefore would like to have a director for themselves, who would advise them, give them peace and console them in every little thing. But they are soon more agitated than before. Poor sanctity, how forged it is.

I would like the tears of my Jesus in order to cry together with Him over these false sanctities, and make everyone know how true sanctity is in doing the Divine Will and in living in the Divine Volition.

This sanctity puts its roots so deeply that there is no danger that it may oscillate, because it fills Heaven and earth, and finds its support everywhere. This soul is firm, not subject to inconstancies or voluntary defects. She is attentive to her duties; she is the most sacrificed and detached from everyone and everything, even from spiritual directions themselves; and since her roots are deep, she rises up so high that the flowers and fruits bloom in Heaven. She is so hidden in God that the earth sees little or nothing of this soul. The Divine Will keeps her absorbed within Itself; only Jesus is the author, the life, the form of the sanctity of this enviable creature. She has nothing of her own, but everything is in common with Jesus. Her passion is the Divine Will; her characteristic is the Will of her Jesus, and 'FIAT' is her continuous motto.

On the other hand, the poor and false sanctity of the balloons is subject to continuous inconstancies, and while it appears that the balloons of their sanctity swell up so much as to seem to be flying in the air at a certain height, to the point that many, and even their directors, are amazed - soon they are disillusioned. One humiliation, one favor of the directors toward someone else, is enough to deflate these balloons, because they see this as a theft against them, considering themselves the neediest. So, while having scruples for silly things, they then reach the point of disobeying. Jealousy is the woodworm of these balloons, which, consuming the good they do, keeps sucking air from them, and the poor balloon deflates and falls to the ground, reaching the point of dirtying itself with earth. Then the sanctity that was in the balloon appears. And what can one find in it? Love of self, resentment, passions, hidden under the aspect of good, almost to have occasion to say: they have become the amusement of the devil; so, of all

their sanctity, nothing was found but a mass of defects, apparently disguised as virtues. But then, who can say everything? Only Jesus knows the worst evils of this fake sanctity, of this devout life without foundation, because it leans on false piety. These fake sanctities are spiritual vines without fruit - sterile, and cause of who knows how much crying for my lovable Jesus. They are the ill feeling of society, the worry of very directors, and of families. One can say that they bring with themselves a noxious air that harms everyone.

Oh! how so very different is the sanctity of the soul who lives in the Divine Will! These souls are the smile of Jesus. They are far away from everyone, even from the very directors. Only Jesus is everything for them; therefore, nobody worries for them. The beneficial air which they possess embalms everyone; they are the order and the harmony of everyone. Jesus, jealous of these souls, becomes actor and spectator of whatever they do - there is not one heartbeat, breath, or thought which He does not regulate and dominate. Jesus keeps this soul so absorbed in the Divine Will that she can hardly remember that she is living in exile.

8/14/24 - Vol. 17 *The wheel of the soul in the Divine Will. Everything Jesus does is crown and guard of the creature.*

I was thinking to myself: 'I would like to always go around in His Divine Will; I would like to be like a wheel of the clock which always rotates, without ever stopping.'

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, do you want to always go around in my Will? Oh, how gladly and with what love do I want you to go around, always, in my Will! Your soul will be the wheel; my Will will wind you to make you rotate fast, without ever stopping; your intention will be the point of origin from which you want to start. Whatever way you want to take - whether in the past or in the present, or whether you want to delight along future paths - it is your free choice; you will always be dear to Me, and you will give Me highest delight, whatever the starting point you choose."

Then He added: "Dearest daughter of my Will, the work of my Will contains the Creative Power. See, all that my Humanity did while being upon earth, since everything was done in the Supreme Volition, contains this Creative Power in everything; so much so, that just as a sun is always in act, always full of light and of heat, without ever decreasing or increasing in its full splendor, as it was created by God - in the same way, everything I did is all in act. And just as the sun is of all and of each one, in the same way, my work, while being one, is of all and of each one. Even more, my thoughts form a crown to each created intelligence; my gazes, my words, my works, my steps, my heartbeats, my pains, become crown of the gazes, of the words, of the works, of the pains, etc., of the creatures. I could say that, like a crown, I guard all that the creature does.

Now, if the creature thinks in my Will, the crown of my thoughts opens and encloses her thoughts. And so the creatures, taking part in the Creative Power, do before God and before all, the office of my intelligence. In the same way, if you look, if you speak, if you think, if you pray, if you work in my Will, my gazes, my words, my thoughts, my prayers, my works, form the place in which to receive all these actions of yours; and forming one single crown, they do the office of my gazes and of my words, and so forth with all the rest. The souls who live in my Will are my true repeaters, my inseparable images, portrayed within them and absorbed again in Me, so that everything they do may carry the seal that these are my works, as they continue my own office."

8/14/26 – Vol. 19 *Bitternesses of the soul because of the news of the upcoming printing of the writings on the Will of God. Words of Jesus in this regard.*

My poor heart swims in the sea of the bitternesses of the privations of my sweet Jesus. If He comes at all, He is like a flash that escapes, and in that light of the flash I see the poor world, its grave evils, the bonds among nations which are binding themselves to one another in order to start wars and revolutions, and by doing this, they draw the chastisements of Heaven – but so grave as to destroy entire cities and peoples. Oh, God, how great is the human blindness! But as the flash of His lovable presence ends, I remain in the dark, more than before, with the thought of my poor brothers, scattered in the hard exile of life!

But this was not enough to fill my poor heart with intense bitternesses; something else added to suffocate my poor existence with those roaring waves that overwhelm my poor soul – that is, the news of the upcoming printing of the writings on the Most Holy Will of God, since our Monsignor Archbishop had given His approval, placing the imprimatur Himself. But this was nothing; the most fatal blow to my poor soul has been the news that they were going to put not only what regarded the Divine Will – because after so much insistence from Our Lord and the superiors, I had convinced myself that the glory of God required this, and, miserable and little as I am, it is not for me to oppose what blessed Jesus wants – but they were going to put out for printing also the order that Jesus has kept with me and everything He has told me, also about the other virtues and circumstances. This was too painful for me, and I spoke out my reasons over and over again, so that it would not be done.

Then, while I was so oppressed, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, as though feeling the weight of my oppression, clasped me in His arms, and shaking me up, told me: “My daughter, what’s the matter, what’s the matter? Be cheered – I do not want you to be so oppressed. Instead of thanking Me, you oppress yourself?”

You must know that, so that my Supreme Will might be known, I had to prepare things, dispose means, overwhelm the Archbishop with those acts of absolute dominion of my Will, which man cannot resist; I had to make one of my great prodigies. Do you think it is easy to obtain the approval of a Bishop? How hard it is – how many quibbles, how many difficulties. And if they approve at all, it is with many restrictions, almost removing the most beautiful shades, the most striking colors from all that my goodness has revealed with so much love. Don’t you see, then, the triumph of my Will in the approval of the Archbishop, and therefore my great glory and the great necessity that the knowledges about the Supreme Will become known and, like beneficial dew, dampen the ardor of passions? Like rising sun, my Will dispels the darkness of the human will, and removes the torpor which almost all creatures have, also in doing good, because the life of my Will is missing. My manifestations about It will be like the balm which will heal the wounds produced by the human will. Those who will have the good of knowing them will feel a new life of light, of grace, of strength flow within them, to fulfill my Will in everything. Not only this, but in comprehending the great evil of their own will, they will abhor it and will shake themselves from the yoke, so very hard, of the human will, to place themselves under the gentle dominion of mine. Ah! You do not know nor see what I know and see; therefore, let Me do it, and do not oppress yourself. Rather, you yourself should have urged and pushed the one whom I have disposed with so much love to take on this commitment; even more, you should have told him to hurry, and not to lose time.

My daughter, the Kingdom of my Will is unshakeable, and in these knowledges about It I have placed so much light, grace and attraction as to render It victorious, in such a way that, as they become known, they will wage a sweet battle against the human will, and creatures will be conquered. These knowledges will be an immensely high and strong wall, more than the terrestrial Eden, which will prevent the enemy from entering in order to molest those who, conquered by It, will pass to live in the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, do not become disturbed and let Me do – and I will dispose everything so that the Supreme Fiat may be known.”

8/14/32 – Vol. 31 *One who does not Live in the Divine Will, finds himself in the conditions of the idle before the light of the sun. One who Lives in It possesses the Most Holy Trinity in Act.*

I was thinking about the Divine Will, and how one who lets herself be Dominated by It, giving It Full Dominion, all rights are hers, and everything that the others obtain through pity, through Mercy, through the Goodness of God, she obtains by right. By right she obtains Sanctity, because what Dominates her is Holy and has the virtue of Transforming soul and body into Sanctity, into Goodness, into Love. So all Victories, Conquests, rights, are hers, and as owner she takes Heaven by storm. What a great difference between one who Lives in the Divine Will and one who lives by human will!

But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “Blessed daughter, the difference between one and the other is Great and Incalculable. For one who does not Live in My Will, It is as the sun for the idle—for however much it invests them with its light and darts them with its heat, they do nothing, they learn nothing, and they earn nothing, and they render the light of the sun sterile for themselves. And since they are doing nothing, they are tired, they become bored by the same light, and they seek darkness as rest for their unhappy idleness.

“Instead, for one who works the light is operating. It is light to the eye in order to let her see what she must do, but for however much light is on the outside, if her eye does not have the life of the light, the light that surrounds her will be of no use. And if she does not have the external light, the life of the light in her eye will be of no use. My Paternal Goodness has placed such Union of accord between external light, the creature, and that of her eye, that one can not operate without the other: light to the hands if she wants to work, if she wants to write, if she wants to read, and so forth. So the first part works in the creature, she takes the light; without it, it would be almost difficult for her to be able to do any good, or be able to earn a crust of bread in order to live. Now, such is the Light of My Will for one who does not Live in It; It invests all and exists for all, but It is neither Operating nor Dominating in the act of the creature. This one, with all Its Light, remains idle; he doesn’t learn anything about the Divine, nor can he make any Conquest, and the most Beautiful things tire and annoy him.

“The will that wants to Live in Mine is as the eye full of Light, that makes itself capable of uniting with the Light of My Will that, placing themselves in accord, does and forms Labors and Prodigious Works as to amaze Heaven and earth. See, therefore, what Living in My Will means: to not be idle, the little light of the soul harmonizes with the Light of the Eternal Fiat, in order to render It Operating in her acts, and thus forming the Inseparability between the one and the other.”

Then a crowd of thoughts followed in my mind about the Divine Will, and my Celestial Jesus added: “Blessed daughter, My Will produces Light in the soul; Light generates Knowledge; Light and Knowledge love each other and generate

Love. So, where My Supreme Will Reigns the Sacrosanct Trinity Reigns in Act. Our Adorable Divinity carries by Nature, in an Irresistible way, to Generate continually, without interruption; and the First Generative Act We do in Ourselves. The Father continually Generates Me, and I, His Son, feel Myself continually Generated in Him. The Celestial Father Generates Me and Loves Me, I am Generated and I Love Him, and from the One and the Other Love Proceeds.

"In this Generative Act without ceasing all Our Admirable Knowledges, Our Secrets, Our Beatitudes, Times, Our Dispositions, Our Power and Wisdom, are enclosed. All that Eternity encloses, is in a single Generative Act that forms all the Union of Our Divine Being. Therefore this reciprocal Love of Ours forms the Third Person of Our Supreme Being, inseparable from Us. It seems that it is not content with Our Generative Act in Us, but wants to Generate outside of Us, in souls. And here is the task We entrust to Our Will animated by Our Love: that It descend into souls and form with Its Light Our Divine Generation. But It can do this only in one who Lives in Our Volition; outside of It there is no place to form Our Divine Life. Our Word would not find the hearing to be listened to, and lacking Our Knowledges, Love would not find the substance in order to Generate. Here then, is Our Most Holy Trinity thrown into disorder in the creature. So only Our Will is what can form this Divine Generation of Ours. Therefore be attentive to listen to what this Light wants to tell you, in order to give the field to Its Generative Act.

8/15/99 – Vol. 2 *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, while 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.

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8/15/04 – Vol. 6 *Melancholy is to the soul as winter to the plants. The triumph of the Church is not far.*

This morning I felt all oppressed, with a melancholy that filled my whole soul. It seemed that blessed Jesus did not let me struggle too much, and on seeing me so oppressed, He told me: "My daughter, why this melancholy? Don't you know that melancholy is to the soul as winter to the plants, as it strips them of the leaves and prevents them from producing flowers and fruits; so much so, that if the gaiety of spring and of heat did not come, the poor plants would remain incapacitated and would end up withering? Such is melancholy for the soul; it strips her of divine freshness, which is like rain that makes the virtues turn all green again; it renders her incapable of doing good, and if she does good, she does it with difficulty and almost out of necessity, not out of virtue. It prevents her from growing in grace, and if she does not stir herself with a holy gaiety, which is spring rain that gives development to the plants in a very short time, she will end up withering in good."

Now, while He was saying this, in one flash I saw the whole Church, the wars which the religious must go through and which they must receive from others, and wars among societies. There seemed to be a general uproar. It also seemed that the Holy Father would make use of very few religious people, both for bringing the state of the Church, the priests and others to good order, and for the society in this state of turmoils. Now, while I was seeing this, blessed Jesus told me: "Do you think that the triumph of the Church is far?" And I: "Yes indeed – who can put order in so many things that are messed up?" And He: "On the contrary, I tell you that it is near. It takes a clash, but a strong one, and therefore I will permit everything together, among religious and secular, so as to shorten the time. And in the midst of this clash, all of big chaos, there will be a good and orderly clash, but in such a state of mortification, that men will see themselves as lost. However, I will give them so much grace and light that they may recognize what is evil and embrace the truth, making you suffer also for this purpose. If with all this they do not listen to Me, then I will take you to Heaven, and things will happen even more gravely, and will drag on a little longer before the longed-for triumph."

8/15/14 – Vol. 11 *Fusing oneself in Jesus in order to relieve Him from His pain for the sins of creatures.*

As I was in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came, in a different way from the usual one which He has had with me during this period of my life - that is to say: if He comes at all, it is just for a little while, flashing by, and with almost total cessation of the sufferings which He used to communicate to me when He came. Only His Holy Volition is what compensates for everything...

So, this morning He came and stayed for several hours, but in a state that would make stones cry. He had pain everywhere, and He wanted to be soothed in each part of His Most Holy Humanity. It seemed that, had He not received relief, He would have reduced the world to a heap of rubble. It seemed that He didn't want to go, in order not to see the slaughters and the grave sights of the world, which almost forced Him to do even worse things. I squeezed Him to myself and, wanting to relieve Him, I fused myself in His Intelligence to be able to place myself in all the intellects of creatures and offer a good thought for each evil thought, in order to repair and relieve all the offended thoughts of Jesus. In the same way, I fused myself in His desires to be present in all the evil desires of creatures, in order to place my good desire and soothe the offended desires of Jesus; and so on with all the rest. Then, after I relieved Him part by part, He left, as if He felt cheered up.

8/15/22 – Vol. 14 *The acts of Jesus and those of the Most Holy Virgin in the Divine Will.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was abandoning myself in the arms of the Most Holy Will of God, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, in my Will you will find not only all of the acts that my Humanity did, in which I intertwined all creatures together, but you will also find all the acts that my dear Mama did which, weaving with Mine, formed one single act.

As soon as I was conceived in Her womb, She began the weaving with my acts; and since my Humanity had no other Life, no other food, and no other purpose but the Will of my Father alone which, flowing everywhere, made Me act of each creature so as to give to the Father the rights as Creator on the part of creatures, and to give Myself as Life to all creatures, in the same way, as She began Her intertwining with Me, She too gave back to the Father His rights as Creator in the name of all, and gave Herself to all creatures. Therefore, all creatures received, together with my acts, the acts of my Mama as Life.

Now, in Heaven, She embraces all the glory of each creature; my Will gives Her such glory on the part of each creature that there is no glory which She does not contain, and no glory which does not descend from Her. And since She wove Her works, Her love, Her pains, etc. with Me, now in Heaven She is circumfused with as much glory as were the weavings She did in my Will: this is why She surpasses everything, embraces everything and flows in everything. This is what it means to live in my Will. My beloved Mama could have never received so much glory, if all of her acts had not flown in my Will; acts which constitute Her Queen and crown of all.

Now I want you in my Will, so that the weaving may not be between two, but among three; my Will wants to expand in order to find all creatures together in one creature. Do you see the great good that will come to you; how much glory you will give Me, and how much good you will do to all?"

8/15/25 – Vol. 18 *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."

8/15/27 – Vol. 22 *How all created things possess the Unity of the Divine Will. Difference between the test of Adam and that of Abraham.*

I was going around through the whole Creation according to my usual way, to unite myself to the acts of the Supreme Will, that It exercises in It; and my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all created things possess the Unity of My Divine Fiat. While It is divided into many acts, these acts are bound together and inseparable from one another in the Unity of the same Divine Will.

"Look at the sun: its light is an act distinct from the other created things, but its light binds all; it invests the earth and binds it with its light, and the earth binds itself to it, drinks in large gulps from the fount of light, receives its effects, its heat, its ardent kisses, and forms one single act with the sun. The light invests the air and becomes inseparable from it; it invests the water, and the water plunges into the light, and they bind themselves to each other in their unity. In sum, since one is the Will that dominates them, all created things are so bound among themselves as to become inseparable, and one could not be without the other.

"Now, the soul who lives in My Divine Fiat possesses the Unity of It, and therefore she is inseparable from all the acts that the Unity of My Will issues. The Unity of It binds her to God, and she gives Me the glory of the Divine operating; it binds her to the Angels and to the Saints, and she gives Me the Angelic glory and that of the Saints; it binds her to all Creation, and she gives Me the glory of the heavens, of the sun, of the sea—in sum, of everything in which My Will operates; she is inseparable from it and forms her unity with it. Therefore, only one who lives in My Will can give Me the love, the glory of all Creation, and of all Redemption; there is not one act of It from which the soul is separated. The other creatures might say it with words, but only one who lives in My Volition possesses the deeds."

Then I continued my round in the Supreme Volition, and since I had first offered the first acts of Adam when he possessed the Unity with the Supreme Will, so that I too might unite myself to those perfect acts that he did at the beginning of Creation, and then I had moved on to unite myself with the heroism of Abraham, I thought to myself: "What Divine Wisdom! Of Adam it is only said that he was the first man created by God, that he sinned and cast the human family into the maze of all evils; and then nothing else is said about him in the many years he lived. Could Our Lord not return to make some other test and ask of him some other sacrifice in order to test his faithfulness? And while Adam is put into oblivion, He calls Abraham, and after testing him and finding him faithful, He puts him on display, makes him the head of the generations, and he is spoken about with so much glory and honor."

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, these are the dispositions of My infinite Wisdom. It is My usual way that when I ask of the creature a small sacrifice for her good and,

ungrateful, she denies it to Me, I no longer want to trust her, I dismiss My designs to raise her to great things, and I leave her like a creature put into oblivion, that no one points to because of either great works or heroism, whether for God, for herself or for the peoples.

“Then, you must distinguish what I wanted from Adam—the little sacrifice of depriving himself of a fruit—and it was not granted to Me. How could I trust him and ask of him a greater sacrifice? On the other hand, I did not ask of Abraham a fruit as sacrifice, but first I asked him to go into a foreign land in which he was not born—and he promptly obeyed Me; and then I wanted to trust him more, I lavished grace upon him, and I asked of him the sacrifice of his only son, whom he loved more than himself—and he promptly sacrificed him to Me. From this I knew he was up to it, and I could trust him—I could entrust everything to him. It can be said that he was the first repairer to whom the scepter of the future Messiah was entrusted, and therefore I raised him to head of the generations, to God’s great honor, as well as his own and of the peoples.

“The same happens in all creatures. It is My usual way to ask for small sacrifices—depriving oneself of a pleasure, of a desire, of a small interest, of a vanity, or detaching oneself from something that seems to do one no harm. These small tests serve as little shelves on which to place the great capital of My Grace in order to dispose them to accept greater sacrifices. And when the soul is faithful to Me in the small tests, then I abound in grace and ask for greater sacrifices, so as to be able to abound yet more in giving, and I make of her a portent of sanctity. How many sanctities begin from a small sacrifice; and how many, after denying Me a small sacrifice, as it seemed to them that it was something of no importance, have remained scrawny in good, cretinous in comprehending it, weak in walking on the way that leads to Heaven. Poor ones, they can be seen crawling and licking the earth in a way that arouses pity.

“Therefore, My daughter, it takes greater attention to small sacrifices than to great ones, because the small ones are the strength of the great, dispose God to give grace, and the soul to receive it.”

8/15/28 – Vol. 24 *The living in the Divine Fiat is communalism between Creator and creature. The Virgin: Her insuperable glory. The Sanctity in the Divine Will known in Heaven.*

My abandonment in the Fiat is continuous. It seems to me that It wants me in all of Its acts, either as actor together with It, or at least as spectator of what It does. In fact, since the Eternal Volition possesses the incessant act, Its nature is to always act, never ceasing to operate; and since I am a little child, It is content with keeping me either in one way or in the other, as long as I remain with It. So, continuing my round through the whole Creation, I thought to myself: “Is it necessary—does Jesus really want that I go around everywhere?”

And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, to live in My Divine Will is to let oneself be found by God in each created thing, so that the Supreme Being may find in all of His works her whom He loved, and for love of whom He called from nothing and created so many varieties of beautiful and marvelous works.

“Not finding you in each of His works, He would lack the echo of your love, of your gratitude, and would be as though without you in those works in which you would not go around, as if He had not done them for you; while Our purpose in calling you to live in Our Divine Will is precisely this: for Us, to find you in Our works, and for you, to find Us in each created thing—you, giving Us your

little love, We, giving you the great love We had in creating so many things—and uniting your love and Ours together, to form one single love, so as to be able to say: ‘How much the little daughter of Our Divine Will loves Us.’

“Otherwise, Our Love and Our works would remain isolated and without the company of her for whom We created everything, while the living in the Divine Will is communalism between Creator and creature; and becoming inseparable, wherever one is, the other is as well, and the creature finds her little place in everything that God does. Don’t you want to find your little place in all the works of Creation and Redemption? Therefore, continue your flight, and let yourself be carried in the arms of My Fiat; It will take care of placing the little newborn in each of Its works.”

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. Never did the human volition take 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, loving, gives Her Beloved Son to each one of us as 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 so many times 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 more deep, forms His own waves, higher, from beneath the seas of the Virgin Queen, and pours them upon Her. And She prepares more waves, and God 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 in seeing that they, that is, the Blessed, cannot form these waves because they do not possess seas, they comprehend that if their Mother and Queen possesses all this, it is because She formed Her life and sanctity in the Divine Will.

“So, in the Virgin, the Saints know what Sanctity of Divine Will in the creature means, 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 there is Sovereign Queen who, by merely seeing Her, makes Herself revealer of the Sanctity of My Fiat. So, by virtue of It, She was portent of graces on earth for Herself and for the whole human family, and She is portent of glory in the Celestial Fatherland, nor can any other creature be said to be similar to Her.”

8/15/30 – Vol. 28 *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 birth 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.”

8/15/37 – Vol. 35 *The Empire of the Acts done in the Divine Will. God is at the head of the acts of the soul who Lives in It.*

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, but Its Surprises are always New—invested by such Love as to remain enraptured; with the soul overflowing with such Joy that one would want to remain hidden in It, and never leave. O, Adorable Will, how I wish that all knew You, loved You and would let You Reign, allowing themselves to be caught in Your Net of Love!

I was thinking this when my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “Little daughter of My Will, the Surprises, the novelties, the secrets and the attractions of My Will are Innumerable. Whoever enters It remains renewed and magnetized, to the extent that he doesn’t want to leave anymore. He feels Its Investing Divine Empire, and the Celestial Balm which, changing his nature, makes him Rise Again to New Life.

“Now, you must know that My Divine Will gives so much Power to the creature that, as she does her most tiny acts, she feels Its Empire. If she loves, she feels

the Empire of Its Love; if she speaks, she feels Its Creative Strength; if she works, she feels the Empire and the virtue of Its Works crowding all around her, which, ruling in her will with her own empire, bring that Will to every heart to make It Rule and Dominate each of them. Our Will feels Its own Empire in the act of the creature, and It feels forced to give what she wants in that act. If she wants to love, with her act she makes Us be loved and obtains love for Us; if she wants Our Will to Reign, with her own empire she brings Us to the point of praying that all may receive It. One Act in Our Will never stops. It says to Us: 'I am Your Act. You must give me what I want.' One can say that it takes control over Our Power, duplicating It, multiplying It. The creature, though beseeching, does not ask, but takes whatever her act wants; more so, since in Our Will We Ourselves want no act dissimilar from Our Own. Therefore, We let Ourselves be ruled and dominated."

Then Jesus remained silent. I just cannot express what I felt... My mind was so magnetized by His Words, and so invested by His Empire that I wanted to give my life for everyone to know It. Then my beloved Jesus continued: "My daughter, there's nothing to be surprised about. All that I am telling you is Pure Truth. My Will is all and can do all. Not to put in Our same conditions one who Lives in Our Will, is not of Our Supreme Being. The creature, who at the most can see Us in what is natural, once Living in Our Will recognizes herself as the Grace, participation and expression of Our Love and Will; and this is how My Will wants the creature to be. Therefore, We want her to Live in Our Volition, so that her acts and Ours may be Fused together, and may resonate with one single sound, one single value, One Single Love. We neither can nor do we want to resist one of Our Acts.

"Further, you must know that Living in Our Will is Unity, to the extent that, if the creature loves, God is always at the Head of her Love. So, His Love and her love are One Single Love. If the creature thinks, God is at the Head of her thoughts; if she speaks, God is the Source of her words; if she works, God is the Prime Actor Operating in her works; if she walks, God leads her steps. To Live in My Will is nothing other than the life of the creature in God, and the Life of God within her.

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

8/15/38 – Vol. 36 *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."

8/16/99 – Vol. 2 *She continues to act as a mama for Jesus.*

Jesus continues to want me to act as His mother. He made Himself seen as a most gracious little baby, crying; and to calm His crying, holding Him in my arms, I began to sing. It so happened that when I would be singing, He would stop crying; when I wouldn't, He would start crying again. I would rather have kept silent on what I was singing – first, because I don't remember everything, since I was outside of myself, and one can hardly remember all the things that happen; and also because I believe it is nonsense. But lady obedience, who is too impertinent, does not want to give up, and it is enough that one does what she wants, for her to be content even with nonsense. I don't know, they say that this lady obedience is blind, but to me it seems, rather, that she is all eyes, because she looks at the tiniest things, and when one does not do as she says, she becomes so impertinent as to give you no peace. And so now, to have peace from this beautiful lady obedience – because, then, she is so good when one does as she says, that whatever ones wants, through her, one obtains – I will say what I remember of my singing:

"Little Baby, You are little and strong
from You I expect every comfort;
little Baby, gracious and beautiful,
You enamor even the stars;
little Baby, steal my heart so as to fill it with your love;
little Baby, tender little one, make me a little baby too;
little Baby, You are a Paradise,
O please! Let me come to delight in your eternal smile."



8/16/12 – Vol. 11 *The harm of thinking about oneself and the goodness of thinking only of Jesus.*

This morning my always adorable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of yourselves blinds your minds; it forms a sort of human enchantment in you, and this enchantment forms a net around man. This net is made of weaknesses, oppressions, melancholies, fears and of all the evil contained in human nature. The more one thinks of herself, even under the aspect of good, the thicker the net becomes - the more blind the soul.

On the other hand, not thinking of oneself but thinking only of Me, and only of loving Me in everything, is light for the mind which forms a sweet divine enchantment. Its net is also formed, but this net is made of light, fortitude, joy and trust; in sum, of all the goods that I Myself possess. The less one thinks of herself, the thicker that net becomes, to the extent that one no longer recognizes herself. How beautiful it is to see the soul wrapped in this net which has been woven by Divine enchantment! How delightful, gracious and dear to all Heaven! The opposite for the soul who remains fixed on herself."

8/16/23 – Vol. 16 *Jesus wants us to do His Will in order to give us of His own. If we do so, He receives His own Glory from the creature.*

I was thinking to myself: 'Why does blessed Jesus have so much interest, and He wants and loves so much that His Will be done? What Glory can He receive from a poor and vile creature who surrenders her will into His most high, most holy and most adorable Will?'

Now, while I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus, with unspeakable tenderness and sweetness, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why? Because my Love, my supreme goodness, is so great that every time the creature does my Will and operates because I want it, I give her of my own, and in order to always give her of my own, I want her to do my Will. Therefore, all the reason and the interest for which I want her to do my Will, is to find occasions and means to be able to always give. It is my Love that does not want to be still; It wants to always run, flying toward the creature – but to do what? To give. And by doing my Will, she comes closer to Me and I to her; and I give and she takes. On the other hand, if she does not operate to do my Will, she keeps her distance from Me, becoming as though foreign to Me, and therefore she cannot take what I wanted to give her. And if I wanted to give her of my own, it would be noxious and indigestible for her, because her palate, rough and contaminated by the human will, would not allow her to taste or appreciate the Divine gifts. Therefore, all the interest is because I want to always give of my own.

My Glory, then, is my own Glory which I receive through the work of the creature who does my Will. It is a Glory which descends from Heaven and rises again straight at the foot of my Throne, multiplied by the Divine Will which has been exercised by the creature. On the other hand, the glory that those who do not do my Will can give Me, if there were any at all, would be a glory foreign to Me, which many times reaches the point of nauseating Me. More so, since when the creature operates to do my Will, by giving her of my own, I unite to that work my Sanctity, my Power and Wisdom, the beauty of my works, an incalculable and infinite value... I could say that these are fruits of my lands, works of my Celestial Kingdom, Glory of my family and of my legitimate children; so, how could they not be pleasing to Me? How could I not feel the enrapturing power of my Supreme Volition in those works of the creature, who works only to do my Will? Oh, if all knew the good of It, they would not let themselves be deceived by their own will!"

8/17/99 – Vol. 2 *The power and office of "Lady Obedience."*

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

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

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

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

8/17/05 – Vol. 6 *All the glory of a soul is to be told that, of everything she has, nothing is hers, but all is of God.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw the Queen Mama who was saying to Our Lord: "Come - come into her garden to delight", and it seemed that She was pointing to me. On hearing this, I felt full of blushes, and I said to myself: 'I have nothing good at all – how can He delight?' As I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you blush? All the glory of a soul is to be told that, of everything she has, nothing is hers, but all is of God; and I, in exchange, say to her that everything that is mine is hers." And while He was saying this, it seemed that my little garden, which He Himself had made, would unite with His, most extensive, which He kept in His Heart, and they would become one, and we would delight together. Then I found myself inside myself.

8/17/12 – Vol. 11 *Thinking of oneself and thinking of Jesus.*

As I was praying, my blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, the thought of oneself makes the soul smaller, and from her littleness she measures my greatness, almost wanting to constrain Me. On the other hand, one who does not think of herself but thinks of Me becomes greater within my immensity and renders Me the honor due to Me."

8/17/27 – Vol. 22 *Everything that is done in the Divine Will becomes universal property. What it means to go around in the Divine works.*

My living in the Divine Will is continuous, and while I was following Its innumerable acts, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, everything that the creature does in My Divine Will is universal property. In fact,

since My Will is property of God, everything that is done in the Divine Fiat becomes Divine property. And since the Supreme Being, by nature, by right, by Creative Power, as the Creator of all things, is the only universal Owner of everything, everything that the soul does in My Will acquires universal rights, and everything that is rendered universal becomes property of all. So, everyone can take what is rendered universal. More so, since in giving themselves to all, the universal properties of God never decrease; they give and they lose nothing.

“Does the sun perhaps lose anything by giving its light to all? Or, do creatures enjoy its light less because all of them receive it? The sun loses nothing, and creatures enjoy its light just as much, whether there were one creature alone, or it is all of them who receive it. Does God perhaps lose anything because He gives Himself to all? Or, do creatures receive less because He is the God of all? Not at all—neither One nor the other lose anything.

“Now, what glory, what honor does the soul who lives in My Will and operates in It not give Me, as she lays her acts within the universal properties of God, in such a way that, more than sun, all can take the goods of her acts? And what glory is it not for her, as, more than sun, she invests all, and with her light goes around all to feed them her light, her acts, her love?”

At that moment I saw as if beloved Jesus were setting off to leave me, and I cried out loudly: “Jesus, what are You doing? Do not leave me, for I don’t know how to live without You!”

And Jesus, turning to me, told me: “My daughter, can I leave My Divine Will, My Acts, My possessions? I cannot. Therefore, do not fear for I do not leave you.”

And I: “Yet, my Love, You leave me. How many times I go round and round throughout the whole Creation and I do not find You. Then I continue my round through all Your works of Redemption, hoping to find Him whom I love, but in vain. I reach even into the seas of the acts of the Sovereign Queen, thinking that You may be there with our Mama, but—no, my searches end up in the sorrow of not finding You; so much so, that the thought comes to me of not going around in all Your works when I do not find He who gives me life and is everything to me.”

And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, added: “My daughter, if you do not do your complete round in all Our works and in those of the Queen of Heaven... do you know what it means to go around in the Creation and in everything that belongs to Us? It means to love, to appreciate, to possess Our works, and I would not feel fully happy if I saw that the little daughter of My Will does not possess what I possess, and is not aware of, nor enjoys all My riches. I would find many voids in you, that are not in Me—voids of complete love, voids of light, voids of full knowledges of the works of your Creator. So, your happiness would not be full, and not finding the fullness of everything in you, I would feel your voids and your halved happiness. In the same way, if our Queen Mama saw that you do not possess Her seas of graces, She would feel that Her little daughter is not fully rich, nor happy.

“My daughter, to have one single Divine Will as life and not to possess the same things cannot be. Wherever It reigns, the Divine Will wants to possess everything that belongs to It—It does not want disparity. Therefore, you must possess within yourself what It possesses in Me and in the Virgin Queen, and your going around in all Its works serves as confirmation of Its reigning in you. And besides, don’t you yourself know how many things you learn in going around in all the works of My Supreme Fiat? And as many things as It manifests to you, so many possessions does It give you. If one who lives in Our Will did not possess all Our goods, it would happen as to a father who is rich and happy, while his son

does not enjoy all his riches and is not happy like him. Would this father not feel the fullness of his happiness break because of his son?

"This will be the basis, the substance, the beautiful characteristic of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat: one the Will, one the Love, one the happiness, one the glory between Creator and creature."

8/18/99 – Vol. 2 *Truth places the soul in order.*

This morning, as most loving Jesus came, I said to Him: 'My beloved Jesus, I believe that everything I write is all nonsense.' And Jesus: "My word is not only truth, but also light, and when a light enters a dark room – what does it do? It dispels the darkness, and makes one distinguish the objects that are in it, whether they are ugly or beautiful, whether there is order or disorder; and from the way that room is found, one judges the person that occupies it. Now, the human life is the dark room, and when the light of truth enters a soul, it dispels the darkness – that is, it makes her distinguish what is true from what is false, the temporal from the eternal, in such a way that she casts vices away from herself and places the order of virtues within her. In fact, since my light is holy - it is my very Divinity - it cannot communicate anything but sanctity and order, and so the soul feels light of patience, of humility, of charity and the like come out of herself. If my word produces these signs in you, why fear?"

After this, Jesus let me hear how He was praying the Father for me, saying: "Holy Father, I pray to You for this soul – let it be that she fulfill Our Most Holy Will perfectly in everything. Let it be, O adorable Father, that her actions be so conformed to Mine, that one might not be distinguished from the other, so that I may accomplish what I have designed upon her." But who can say the strength I felt being infused in me by this prayer of Jesus? I felt my soul being clothed with such strength, that in order to fulfill the Most Holy Will of God I would not have cared suffering a thousand martyrdoms, if this were what He pleased. May the Lord be always thanked, who uses so much mercy with this poor sinner.

8/18/26 – Vol. 19 *Jesus encourages the one who must undertake the printing of the writings on the Most Holy Will of God. Power of the acts done in the Divine Will.*

While I was praying, I found myself outside of myself, and at the same time I saw the reverend father who must occupy himself with the printing of the writings on the Most Holy Will of God. Our Lord was near him, taking all the knowledges, the effects and the values He has manifested about the Supreme Will, which had changed into threads of light, and impressing them in his intelligence, in such a way as to form a crown of light around his head. And while doing this, He said to him: "My son, the task I have given you is great, and therefore it is necessary that I give you much light in order to make you comprehend with clarity what I have revealed. In fact, they will produce their effects according to the clarity with which they will be exposed, even though they are most clear in themselves. Indeed, that which regards my Will is light that descends from Heaven, which does not confuse and dazzle the sight of the intelligence, but has the virtue of strengthening and enlightening the human intellect so as to be comprehended and loved, and of casting into the depth of the soul the source of her origin, the true purpose for which man was created, the order between Creator and creature. And each one of my sayings, manifestations, knowledges about my Supreme Will are as many strokes of the brush to make the soul return to the likeness of her Creator. Everything I have said about my Will is nothing other than preparing the

way, forming the army, gathering the chosen people, preparing the royal palace, disposing the ground on which the Kingdom of my Will must be formed, and so rule and dominate. Therefore, the task I am entrusting to you is great. I will guide you, I will be near you, so that everything may be done according to my Will."

Then, after this, He blessed him and came to my little soul, resuming His speaking: "My daughter, how much I care about my Will, how I love, how I yearn that It become known. My interest is so great that I am disposed to give any grace to whomever wants to occupy himself with making It known. Oh, how I wish that they would hurry, because I see that all my rights will be given back to Me, the order between God and the creature will be re-established. I will no longer give my gifts to the human generations as halved, but as whole, nor will I ever again receive from them things that are incomplete, but whole. Ah! my daughter, being able to give and wanting to give, but finding no one to whom to give is always a pain and a weight with no hope of relief. If you knew with how much jealousy of love I stay around the soul when I see her disposed to do her acts in my Will! Before she begins her act I make the light and the virtue of my Will flow in it, so that her act may take its origin on the virtue that my Will contains. As she keeps forming it, the divine light and virtue invest it and carry it out. As she completes it, the light is sealed over it and gives it the form of a divine act, and – oh! how my Supreme Goodness delights in seeing that the creature possesses this divine act. To these acts my eternal love never says enough; it gives, and gives always, because with these divine acts formed by the creature in my Will, my love cannot limit itself – since they are divine, it must repay them with infinite love and without limits.

Don't you yourself see and feel with how much love I guide you, I accompany you, and many times I reach the point of doing what you do together with you? And this, in order to give to your acts the value of a divine value. How happy I am in seeing that by virtue of my Will, your acts are divine, similar to mine. There is no more distance between your little love and mine, between your adoration and mine, between your prayers and mine. Invested by the light of the Eternal Volition, they lose their finiteness, their human appearances, and acquire the infinite and the divine substance; and transforming, all together, the working of God and of the soul, my Will makes them one. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight in my Will be continuous."

After this, my always lovable Jesus came back and made Himself seen all worried, suffering and as though restless because of the great offenses of creatures. I wanted to calm Him, give Him rest, but I could not manage to. Then the thought came to me of doing my usual acts in the Supreme Fiat, and as I was doing this, Jesus would calm down and take rest. Then He told me: "My daughter, the acts in my Will are more than solar rays which are such that, if one wants to look at them, one's sight is eclipsed by the light, in such a way that one can neither look nor distinguish anything any more. If the light of the sun has so much power, much more do the acts done in my Will. The light of my Will has the power to eclipse and take evil away from creatures, that they may not do worse things; and with the power of its light it prevents the offenses from reaching Me. And just as the light of the sun, because it contains the simile of the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Fiat, contains all colors and from them derive innumerable effects which unleash countless goods for the human generations, while one seems to see nothing but radiant and white light - the same for the Eternal Sun of my Will: while It is the light of my Will alone, inside of It there are as though many colors, all the divine

similes, enclosed, which contain infinite effects and unleash fountains of love, of goodness, of mercy, of power, of science – in sum, all the divine qualities. Therefore the working of my Will contains such power and harmony as to favor the rest of your beloved Jesus.”

8/18/28 – Vol. 24 Pains in the Fiat are drops, and one reaches the point of snatching them. Example. How the truths about the Divine Will are Divine Lives, and are all in waiting to perform their office.

I was doing my usual round in the works of Redemption, and pausing now at one pain, now at another, that Jesus and the Celestial Queen had suffered, I thought to myself: “Who knows how their Hearts must have been drowned in their pains—and not little pains: the Virgin, reaching the point of sacrificing Her own Son; and the Son, His very Life.”

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, since the Divine Fiat reigned in Me and in My Mother, We comprehended what doing and suffering an act in It meant, and the great good that was acquired. So, in view of this great gain, the pain seemed small to Us, like a drop of water in the immense sea. And in order to make more gains, We longed for more occasions of works and of pains, because there is no pain, not even the sacrifice of one’s own life, that can equal a gain so great through an act in My Divine Will.

“We found Ourselves in the condition of a person who is offered the good of a work: even though it is tiring, the earning is so great, that he would lay down his life to have the occasion of having other similar works. In fact, in the face of the great gains, the pains are longed for—yearned for, and one reaches the point of snatching them. If with the work of one day one could earn a kingdom, rendering himself and his whole fatherland happy, who would not do the work of one day?

“Even though for Me and for the Celestial Lady the Fatherland was already Ours—We were more than happy, because one who possesses the Divine Fiat is not subject to any unhappiness; everything was Ours—however, since Our works and pains in Our Divine Volition served for the purchase of the Kingdom for the human family, and each additional pain doubled their rights to a gain so great, out of love for them and to see them happy, We felt glorious, victorious, that the day of Our Life down here be filled with pains and works for their sake; and not only for this—that is, for the good of creatures—but because operating in the Fiat gives a Divine Volition the field to operate, and by operating in It, it is heavens that run in that act, it is suns that one encloses, it is immense goods that spring forth—in sum, it is that Divine Fiat that can do everything and possesses everything.”

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Supreme Volition, and I was thinking about the many truths that my Beloved Good, Jesus, has told me about the Fiat; and He, sighing, added: “My daughter, for as many truths as I have manifested to you about My Will, so many Divine Lives of My Will have I put out for the good of creatures. Now, these lives exist, and are so many as to be able to fill the whole world with life of Divine Will, and to bring the good they contain into the midst of creatures.

“But since they are not known, they live hidden, inactive, without bringing the good that each truth possesses. They are all in waiting—waiting with Divine patience for those who would open the doors to let them out. And this will be done by those who will occupy themselves with making known to the world that these lives exist; and by opening the doors to them, they will put them on the way into the midst of creatures, so as to let each of them perform the office they have, and hold out the light and the good they possess.

“In fact, now these truths have feet, but cannot walk; hands, but cannot operate; mouth, but cannot speak. What an account will those who keep so many lives inactive not have to give Me? Look at them, My daughter—how they are all in the act of wanting to walk, operate, speak; but since they do not make them known, it is as if they had no feet, hands and voice.”

I looked, and—oh! how touching it was to see the number of these lives, that was so great that I could not count them, all in the act of wanting to move, to speak and to bend down over each creature, so as to hold out their hands to them, let them hear their lesson, and offer to them the kiss and the good of the Divine Fiat.

8/19/00 – Vol. 3 *Sterile love and operative love.*

This morning, after I received Communion, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen in the act of wanting to instruct me. Making as though an example, He told me: “My daughter, if a young man got married, and taken by love for him, his wife wanted to be always with him, without detaching herself for one moment, without caring about the other duties of a wife to make this young man happy, what would he say? He would appreciate her love, but he would certainly not be content with her conduct, because this way of loving would be nothing but a sterile, infertile love, which would bring harm rather than fruit to that poor young man. And little by little this strange love would cause him bother rather than delight, because all the satisfaction of this love is of the young lady. And since a sterile love has no wood with which to nourish the fire, very soon it reduces itself to ashes, because only an operative love is lasting, while other loves fly into the wind like smoke, and then one reaches the point of becoming annoyed, and of not caring about, and maybe even despising, that which one loved so much.

Such is the conduct of those souls who care only about themselves – that is, about their satisfaction, about fervors, and anything that pleases them – saying that this is love for Me, while it is all their satisfaction. In fact, one can see from their deeds that they do not care about my interests and the things that belong to Me; and if what satisfies them is missing, they no longer care about Me, and they even reach the point of offending Me. Ah, daughter, only an operative love is that which distinguishes the true from the false lovers – everything else is smoke!”

While He was saying this, I saw some people, and it was as if I wanted to pay attention to them, but Jesus distracted me from this by saying to me: “Do not want to meddle in other people’s business; let us leave them alone, because everything has its time. When the time of judgment comes, then will be the time to discern all things, which will be sifted well, so that one will come to recognize the grain, the straws and the sterile and noxious seeds. Oh, how many things that appear to be grain will be found straws and sterile seeds on that day, worthy only of being thrown into the fire!”

8/19/08 – Vol. 8 *The soul must sow good with her whole being.*

Having done my meditation on the fact that one who sows good will harvest good, and one who sows vices will harvest evils, I was thinking about what good I could sow, given my position, my misery and inability. At that moment, I felt I was being harvested, and I heard Him say in my interior: “The soul must sow good with her whole being – with all of it. The soul possesses a mental intelligence, and she must apply it to comprehend God, to think of good alone, never allowing any bad seed to enter her mind; and this is the sowing of good with the mind. The same with her mouth: she must never sow any bad seed, that is, bad words,

unworthy of a Christian, but always say holy, useful and good words; so here is the sowing of good with the mouth. Then, with her heart she must love God alone, desire God, palpitate for Him, and tend to Him; here is the sowing of good with the heart. Then, with her hands she must do holy works, with her feet she must walk after the examples of Our Lord; and here is another good seed."

On hearing this, I thought to myself: 'So, in my position I too can sow good in spite of my extreme misery.' But I thought of this with a certain fear of the account that the master will ask of me - whether I have sown well; and in my interior I heard Him repeat: "My goodness is so great that great wrong is done by those who make Me known as severe, very demanding and rigorous. Oh, what an affront they give to my Love! I will ask for no other account but of the little field given to them; and I will ask for an account for nothing but to give them the fruit of their harvests. I will give it to the intelligence, for the more it has comprehended Me in life, the more it will comprehend Me in Heaven; and the more it will comprehend Me, the greater the joy and beatitude with which it will be inundated. To the mouth I will give the harvest of the different divine flavors, and its voice will harmonize above all the other Blessed; to the works I will give the harvests of my gifts; and so with all the rest."

8/19/10 – Vol. 9 *Jesus pours His bitternesses. Fear that it might be the devil.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a Church, and above the altar there was the Celestial Queen and baby Jesus who was all in tears. The Celestial Mama, making a sign with Her eyes, made me understand that I should take the baby in my arms and do as much as I could to calm Him. I drew near Him and I took Him in my arms; I squeezed Him to myself and I said to Him: "My pretty little one, what is it? Pour Yourself out with me. Isn't love the balm and the alleviation for all of your sorrows? Isn't love that which makes one forget everything, that sweetens everything and pacifies any dispute? If You cry, there must be something discordant between your love and that of the creatures, therefore let us love each other, give me your love, and I will love You with your own love.' And then, who can say all the nonsense I told Him? He seemed to stop crying a little bit, but not completely; and He disappeared.

Then, the following day, again, I found myself outside of myself, inside a garden, and I was following the via crucis [way of the cross]; and while doing this, I found Jesus in my arms. As I arrived at the eleventh station, blessed Jesus, no longer able to resist, stopped me, and drawing His mouth near mine, He poured something thick and liquid into it. The liquid I was able to swallow, but the thick part would not go down, so much so, that when Jesus moved His mouth from me, I had to pour it to the ground. Then I looked at Jesus, and I saw that a liquid, thick and pitch-black, was flowing from His mouth. I was frightened very, very much, and I said to Him: "It seems to me that You are not Jesus, Son of God, and of Mary Mother of God - but the devil. It is true that I want You, that I love You, but it is always Jesus that I want, never the devil - with him I want nothing to do. I am content with being without Jesus, rather than having anything to do with the devil.' And to be more sure, I marked Jesus with the sign of the cross, and then I signed myself. In order to dispel my fright, Jesus withdrew that black liquid into Himself, which was impossible to look at, and He told me: "My daughter, I am not the devil; what you see is nothing but the great iniquities that creatures do against Me, and which I will pour upon them, for I can no longer contain them. I poured some into you, and you were unable to contain everything, so you poured it to the ground. I will continue to pour upon them."

And as He was saying this, He made me comprehend what chastisements He will make rain from Heaven. He will wrap the peoples in mourning, in most bitter and harrowing tears, and because of that little bit which He poured into me, He will spare, if not completely, part of our town. Then He showed a great mortality of peoples because of epidemics, earthquakes and other accidents. How many desolations, how many miseries!

8/19/18 – Vol. 12 *Jesus is tired of the vileness of Priests.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior as if within a circle of light, and looking at me, He told me: "Let's see, what good have we done today?" And He looked and looked... I believe that that circle of light was His Most Holy Will, and that He was saying so, since I had united myself to His Most Holy Will.

Then He added: "Anyway, I am tired of the vileness of Priests. I cannot take any more – I would want to finish them. Oh, how many devastated souls, how many of them disfigured, how many idolatrized! To use holy things to offend Me - this is my most bitter pain, the most abominable sin, the mark of total ruin, which attracts the greatest maledictions and breaks all communications between Heaven and earth. I would want to eradicate these beings from the earth. Therefore, chastisements will continue and will multiply. Death will devastate the cities; many houses and roads will disappear; there will be no one to live there. Mourning, desolation will reign everywhere."

I prayed Him, again and again. He remained with me for a good part of the night, and He was so in suffering that I felt my heart split with pain. But I hope that my Jesus will placate Himself.

8/19/22 – Vol. 14 *The pains which the Divinity inflicted on Jesus in His interior. The pains of the Passion were shadows and similes of the interior pains.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made me suffer part of His pains and of His deaths, which He suffered for each creature. From my little pains I could comprehend how atrocious and mortal the pains of Jesus had been. Then He told me: "My daughter, my pains are incomprehensible to human nature, and the very pains of my Passion were shadows or similes of my interior pains. My interior pains were inflicted on Me by an Omnipotent God, and not one fiber could dodge His blow; those of my Passion were inflicted on Me by men who, having neither Omnipotence nor All-seeingness, were not able to do what they wanted, nor to penetrate into every single fiber of mine.

My interior pains were incarnate, and my very Humanity was transformed into nails, into thorns, into scourges, into wounds, into martyrdom, so cruel as to give Me continuous deaths; and these were inseparable from Me - they formed my very Life. On the other hand, those of my Passion were extraneous to Me; they were thorns and nails which could be driven inside, and eventually, they could also be removed; and the mere thought that a pain can be removed is a relief. But my interior pains, which were formed of my own flesh - there was no hope that they might be removed, or that the sharpness of a thorn or the piercing of the nails might be lessened.

My interior pains were so great and so many that I could call the pains of my Passion reliefs and kisses given to my interior pains; and uniting together, they gave the last proof of my great and excessive Love for the salvation of souls. My external pains were voices which called everyone to enter into the ocean of

my interior pains, to make them comprehend how much their salvation cost Me. And then, from your own interior pains, communicated by Me, you can somehow comprehend the continuous intensity of Mine. Therefore, pluck up courage - it is Love that pushes Me to this."

8/20/00 – Vol. 3 *Jesus looks at the world from within Luisa.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, when my poor heart could take no more, He made Himself seen within my interior, and told me: "My daughter, do not want to afflict yourself because you do not see Me, for I am inside of you; and from here, through you, I am looking at the world." Then He continued making Himself seen every now and then, without telling me anything else.

8/20/05 – Vol. 6 *Grace assumes as many images around the soul for as many as are the divine perfections and virtues.*

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, if in all of her actions the soul does everything for God, and to please God alone, Grace enters into the soul from all sides, just as the light of the sun enters from all sides into a house when balconies, doors and windows are open, and one enjoys all the fullness of the light. In the same way, the soul enjoys all the fullness of the divine light; and through the correspondence of the soul, this light keeps increasing always, until she becomes all light. But if she does otherwise, the light enters through the cracks, and in the soul everything is darkness. My daughter, to one who gives Me everything, I give everything; and since the soul is not capable of receiving my Being all together, Grace assumes as many images around the soul for as many as are my perfections and virtues. So, It assumes the image of beauty, and It communicates the light of beauty to the soul; the image of wisdom, and It communicates the light of wisdom; the image of goodness, and It communicates goodness; the image of sanctity, of justice, of fortitude, of power, of purity, and It communicates the light of sanctity, of justice, fortitude, power and purity; and so with all the rest. So, the soul is studded, not with one sun, but with as many suns for as many as are my perfections. And these images are present around each soul; only, for those who are open and correspond to them, they are all in activity, working; for those souls who are not, they are as though asleep, and little or nothing can they use of their activity."

8/20/12 – Vol. 11 *Jesus is close to us, ready to do well, together with us, all that we are about to do, as soon as we ask Him.*

Continuing, my always adorable Jesus, as He came, told me: "My daughter, how sorry I feel in seeing the soul huddled within herself, and operating by herself. While I am close to her and look at her, seeing that many times she is unable to do well what she does, I wait for her to call Me and say: 'I want to do this thing, but I am unable do it. Come and do it with me, and I'll do everything well. For example: I want to love; come to love together with me. I want to pray; come and pray together with me. I want to make this sacrifice; come and give me your strength, for I feel weak...,' and so forth with everything else. Gladly and with greatest delight, I would offer Myself for everything.

I am like the teacher who assigned an essay to his pupil, remaining close to him to see what his pupil does. Unable to do well, the pupil gets worried, worked up, upset, and he may even cry, but he doesn't say: 'Master, teach me how I should do this.' What is not the mortification of the teacher, in feeling treated like a nothing by his student? Such is my condition."

Then He added: "It is said: man proposes, God disposes. As soon as the soul proposes to do some good - to be holy - I immediately dispose the things that are needed around her: light, graces, knowledge of Me, detachments. And if I do not achieve the purpose with these, then by means of mortifications I do not deny anything to that soul, in order to grant her what she had proposed. But, oh, how many forcefully escape from this crafting that my Love has woven around them! Few are those who do not give up and let Me accomplish my work."

8/20/13 – Vol. 11 *One who lives in the Divine Will must have trust, simplicity and disinterest in giving to all. Her life and her work are ended, because the Divine Will consecrates her and transubstantiates her.*

While I was praying, I saw my always adorable Jesus within me, and many souls around me, who were saying: 'Lord, You have placed everything in this soul!' And stretching their hands toward me, they said: 'Since Jesus is in you, and all His goods are with Him, take them and give them to us.' I remained confused, and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, all possible goods are contained in my Will, and it is necessary for the soul who lives in It to be in It with trust, operating as owner together with Me. Creatures expect everything from this soul, and if they don't receive, they feel defrauded. But how can she give if she does not operate together with Me in complete confidence? Therefore, trust in giving; simplicity in communicating herself to all; disinterest for herself, to be able to live completely for Me and for her neighbor are necessary for the soul who lives in my Will. Such am I."

Then He added: "My daughter, it happens to one who does my Will as to a grafted tree: the power of the graft has the virtue of destroying the life of the tree which receives the graft. Therefore, one can no longer see the fruits and the leaves of the first tree, but those of the graft. And if the first tree said to the graft: 'I want to keep at least a little branch, so that I too will be able to give some fruits, in order to make everybody know that I still exist,' the graft would say: 'You have no more reason to exist after you submitted yourself to receive my graft. Life will be all mine.'

In the same way, the soul who does my Will can say: 'My life is ended. I will no longer produce my works, my thoughts, my words, but the works, thoughts and words of the One whose Will is my Life.' Therefore, I say to the one who does my Will: 'You are my life, my blood, my bones,....' The true, real, sacramental transformation takes place, not by virtue of the words of the Priest, but by virtue of my Will. As soon as the soul decides to live in my Volition, my Will creates Myself within the soul; and as my Will flows in the will, works and steps of the soul, she undergoes as many of my creations. It happens just as to a pyx full of consecrated particles: there are as many Jesuses for as many particles - one for each particle. In the same way, by virtue of my Will, the soul contains Myself in her whole being, as well as in each particle of it. One who does my Will fulfills the true eternal Communion - a Communion with complete fruit."

8/20/21 – Vol. 13 *The acts done in the Divine Will are new heavens of love and of glory.*

Continuing in my state of privation and of unspeakable bitterness, my lovable Jesus came for just a little, and surrounding me with His arms, told me: "My daughter, daughter of my Will, I love so much one who lives in my Will that I become her custodian, and I keep her sheltered in my own arms. I am jealous that not even one act be lost, because my own Life is involved in each act."

The Fiat released the Creation, and from the Fiat, Creation receives continuous preservation. If my Fiat withdrew, It would turn into nothing; and if It remains intact, without changing, it is because It has not moved from my Fiat. However, I did not repeat another Fiat, otherwise more new heavens, more new suns and stars would come out, one different from the other. On the other hand, in the soul who lives in my Will there is not just one Fiat, but repeated Fiats. Therefore, as the soul operates in my Will, I repeat the Fiat and new heavens, new suns and stars are extended; and since the soul contains an intelligence, these heavens are new heavens of love, of glory, of light, of adoration, of knowledge - forming such a variety of beauty that I Myself remain enraptured. The whole of Heaven, the Saints, the Angels, cannot remove their gaze from her, because as they admire the variety of heavens which she contains, more new ones extend, one more beautiful than the other. They see the Celestial Fatherland copied in the soul who lives in my Will - the multiplicity of new things which multiply to the infinite.

How could I not keep this soul guarded and not be extremely jealous of her, if just one act of hers is worth more than Creation Itself? In fact, the heavens, the sun, are without intelligence, therefore they have no value in themselves - all the value is Mine. On the other hand, since one who lives in my Will contains an intelligence, there is her will that runs within Mine, and the power of my Fiat uses it as raw material in order to extend these new heavens. Therefore, as the soul operates in my Will, she gives Me the delight of forming new Creations. Her acts are the manifestation of the Life of my Will, the prodigies of my Volition - my repeated Fiat. How could I not love this soul?"

8/20/23 – Vol. 16 *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.”

8/20/33 – Vol. 32 *How the Divine Majesty is inclined toward the creature when He sees her disposed to doing an Act of His Will. Difference there is between one who Lives in the Divine Will, how she remains kneaded in the Fiat.*

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

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

So I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: “But what difference is there between one who does the Divine Will and one who Lives in It?”

And my Lovable Jesus, all Goodness, added: “My daughter, there is a great difference between the one and the other. One who Lives in My Divine Will possesses Its Life and receives continuous Life from God in order to conserve, nourish and make this Life of My Will grow in the creature. Life she possesses, and Life she receives. On the other hand, one who does My Divine Will receives the Effects of It, and between the Life and the Effects there is such distance that there is no comparison that holds up. Is there not a difference between a life and a work? Life Palpitates, thinks, speaks, loves, walks and repeats as many times as it wants what it possesses as life. On the other hand work, being an effect of life, does not Palpitate, does not think, does not speak, does not love, does not walk, nor is it capable of repeating itself. And it can happen that with time that work itself is consumed, and is not found anymore. How many works done, who knows how many renowned ones, do not exist anymore. Instead, life is not consumed, and if the body is consumed through death, it is for a little while, but the soul does not die, nor can it be consumed even if one wanted it to. See, therefore, what great difference there is between life and the effects that life can produce. The effects are produced according to time, to circumstances, to places; on the other hand life is never interrupted, it always palpitates, and has in its power being able to produce different effects according to the circumstances.

"Now one who Lives in My Will, possessing Its Life, has in her power—and always, not at intervals—Sanctity, Grace, Wisdom, Goodness, everything. And it is Life that she possesses, as much in the soul as in the body, in a way that all the littlest particles of her being contain the Omnipotent Fiat. And It flows more than blood in all the creature, so much so that if she palpitates, she palpitates Fiat; if she thinks, the Fiat is impressed in her thoughts; if she speaks, she hears My Fiat flowing in her voice, and she speaks of It, if she works, her works are kneaded with My Fiat; and if she walks, her steps say Fiat. It is Life, My daughter, and as Life she must feel It in all her being, nor can she do less than feel It.

"Not so for one who does My Will. In order to feel It she must invoke It, she must pray. But when does she invoke It? In the sorrowful circumstances of life, in the needs, when she sees herself pressed by enemies, almost like those who call the doctor when they are sick, but if they are well the doctor is always a stranger for them. Therefore the Perennial Life of My Divine Volition does not exist in them, and so they are changeable in good, patience, prayer, light. They do not feel It as Life in themselves, and so they do not feel the need of possessing It as their own property. Nor do they love It with True Love, because when acts are not continuous, one does not have dominion over them, nor have them in their own power, so love remains broken. Therefore the difference is great between Life and the Effects. Life makes one feel the need to Live of Divine Will; instead the Effects, no. If they have, they have each other; if they do not have each other, they remain indifferent. So always wanting My Will means that one possesses Its Life."

8/21/99 – Vol. 2 *Effects of pleasing Jesus alone.*

After having spent two days of sufferings, my benign Jesus showed Himself all affability and sweetness. In my interior I kept saying: 'How good the Lord is with me; yet, I find nothing in me that might please Him.' And Jesus, answering me, told me: "My beloved, just as you find no other pleasure and contentment than being with Me, conversing with Me, and pleasing Me alone, in such a way that all other things that are not Mine are disgusting for you, in the same way, my pleasure and my consolation is to come and be with you, and speak with you. You cannot comprehend the power that a soul who has the sole purpose of pleasing Me alone has over my Heart, in drawing me to herself. I feel so bound to her, that I am forced to do what she wants."

While Jesus was saying this, I understood that He was speaking in that way because during the past days, while suffering most bitter pains, I kept saying in my interior: 'My Jesus, everything for love of You. May these pains be as many acts of praise, of honor, of homage that I offer You. May these pains be as many voices that glorify You, and as many proofs that tell you that I love You.'

8/21/01 – Vol. 4 *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.

8/21/27 – Vol. 22 *How Jesus wants to end it with the world. The power of what is done in the Divine Will in order to placate Divine Justice.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came all in a hurry, and throwing His arms around my neck, He clasped me so very tightly, telling me: "My daughter, I end it with the world—I can take no more. The offenses, the pains they give Me are too many, therefore it is necessary that I destroy them."

I trembled in hearing this, and I said to Him: "My Love and my Life, of course You suffer very much and can take no more—because You want to suffer alone. But if You shared Your pains with me, You would suffer less and would not reach the point of no longer being able to bear the poor creatures. Therefore, let me take part in Your pains, let us share them together, and You will see how You will be able to bear them still. Hurry, do not suffer alone any longer—try, O Jesus. You are right, You suffer very much, and this is why I pray You—let us share them together, and placate Yourself."

Then, after much insistence, my sweet Jesus let me suffer—but those were the shadows of His pains; and yet, I felt as though being destroyed, crushed. But I am unable to say what I suffered, and besides, about certain things it is better to keep silent. Then, as though tired of His long suffering, Jesus hid within me in order to find some relief, and I felt myself being invested completely by Jesus. I saw the eyes of Jesus everywhere within me, and He told me that those eyes were tired of looking at the earth, and He was looking for shelter. The light of the eyes of Jesus fixed on various points of the earth, and the evils committed in those places were so many that that light incited Him to destroy them.

I prayed Him to spare them, placing His Blood, His pains, His Life, His Eternal Will before Him; and Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, the power of the prayers, of the acts, of the pains suffered in My Will is unreachable. While you were praying and suffering, My Blood, My steps, My works were praying, My pains were being multiplied and repeated. So, all that is done in It gives Me the occasion to repeat again what I did while being on earth. And this is the greatest act in order to placate Divine Justice."

Then, continuing my round in the Divine Volition, and not finding my sweet Jesus, I was lamenting within myself, and saying to myself: "How can it be that Jesus no longer comes so often as before, and while He tells the wonders of His Will and where one who lives in It can reach, instead of coming more often, He comes with more delay?"

Now, while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, My Humanity hides within you, and I give place and large field to My Divine Will to let It operate freely, and to let It form Its Kingdom.

"There was once the free time in which My Humanity had Its field of action in you, and therefore It was always with you and by you; and My Divine Will let Me do it, so that I might prepare you to receive the field of action made more

extensive by the endless Fiat. And so I must let It do it; more so, since It does not prevent Me from remaining with you, because we are inseparable; and while being with you, I delight in binding your soul like a tiny little bird with the thread of light of My Will, and I make you fly in the immensity of It, flinging you into Its innumerable acts, keeping in My hands the thread that holds you bound. And you, wandering away within Its acts, lose sight of Me, while I am waiting for you to follow all the acts of My Divine Will to then pull the thread behind you.

"Before, you would not follow all of Its acts; you would follow the small circle of the acts of My Humanity, which is small in comparison to the acts of My Divine Volition; and this is why each act and pain of yours would make you encounter your Jesus, and I was all intent on making you copy My Humanity. Therefore, it was necessary that I keep the brush in My hand in order to form My Image in you, to dispose the canvas of your soul to receive the vivid colors, dipped in the light of My Divine Fiat. What was necessary before is not necessary now; however, this does not mean that I am not with you. We live together within the eclipse formed by the light of an Eternal Will, and Its light is so great as to eclipse us and make us lose each other. But if the light is dimmed, I can see you and you can see Me, and we find each other as if we had never been separated."

8/21/32 – Vol. 31 *Desire and need of Jesus that He hear the "I love You" of the creature. How His Love remains bankrupt. Love, the blood of the soul. Anemia that exists in the world.*

I was going around in the acts of the Divine Will, and O! how I would want to give the exchange of my acts with Its Acts. And being too little and incapable of being able to do equivalent acts in order to exchange Its Acts, I put forth my little "I love You," because even though it is little, Jesus wants it, He awaits it in order to tell me: "The Newborn of My Will has put Our Acts in hers, so they are no longer alone, but have the company of her for whose sake they were Created. And this was and is Our Will—to give the field of action to the creature in Our same Acts in order to be able to say to her: 'We Love and Operate in one single field.'"

But I thought to myself: "What great thing is this little 'I love You' of mine that Jesus wants and Loves so much?"

And my beloved Jesus, all goodness, told me: "Little daughter of My Volition, you must know that I Love your 'I love You,' and I am always in the act of waiting for it. I Love you always, nor do I ever cease Loving you. And if you stop loving Me, I feel that I give you My continuous Love, and you do not give it to Me, and My Love feels as though robbed by you. On the contrary, when My 'I Love you' runs and finds yours prompt to give to Me and to receive My 'I Love you,' Mine feels repaid. And it happens that your 'I love You' gives Mine no time, nor does Mine give yours any time. A race, a contest of Love occurs between Creator and creature. More so, when I see that you are about to tell Me 'I love You,' My Will invests your 'I love You' to make it from little, Great; and I find My Love in yours. How could I not Love and want it?"

"Daughter, they are My usual Stratagems, My Industries, because I give in order to receive. This is My Commerce: I Love, I give Love in order to receive Love. And when I am not Loved, My Commerce is bankrupt, and since My Passion is Love, I neither tire, nor do I draw back. I begin all over. I repeat, I repeat the Industries; I abound with Stratagems and with Tenderness in order to redo My bankrupt Love in the creature. O! if you knew how wounded and sorrowful My Heart is when I say 'I Love you,' and she does not hear My Call that I make her in order to have hers.

"In addition to this, you must know that Love is the blood of the soul, and My Will the Life. And just as in the natural order life cannot function without blood, and blood cannot circulate if there isn't a life—and according to the abundance of blood, so one enjoys health—the same in the supernatural order. The soul and My Divine Will cannot function without the blood of Love. However more Love there is, so much more will the soul feel strong, robust, and active in operating. Otherwise, she will suffer anemia and end in consumption.

"So, when there is not enough blood of Love, My very Will, for however much it is Life, becomes sick and inoperative in the soul, because she lacks the blood of Love in order to function. All virtues are made anemic, and patience, strength, sanctity, all these virtues are seen faded, changed into defects. Therefore, there is much anemia in the world, because it lacks the pure blood of My Love, and accordingly they go toward a terrible consumption that brings them to ruin in the soul and in the body.

"This is why I Love your 'I love You' so much, and I want it in all My Acts, in all created things, and in every act of the creature in order to be able to form much blood as antidote and remedy to the anemia that exists, and this will be preparatory to the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore I feel the need of your love. It is true that it is little, but I do not look at whether it is little or great, rather I look at whether it was done in the Power of My Will, which makes the littlest acts Great for Me, and invests them with such Beauty as to enrapture Me. Therefore it is enough for you to know that I want it, it pleases Me, and makes Me content, for you to do it, whether I see it as being little or great. And this 'I love You' of yours I want in the heartbeat of your heart, in the air that you breathe, in the heavens, in the sun, in sum, in everything. O! how I would want to see that your 'I love You' invests Heaven and earth, creatures and Creator."

8/21/38 – Vol. 36 *Difference between the Life that Jesus forms in the Sacramental Hosts and the Life Jesus forms in one who Lives in His Will.*

I was always along the way of the Divine Will and, feeling worried, I said to myself: how can it be that so many Divine Lives can be formed in us for as many acts that we do in It?

And my always Adorable Jesus, in order to let me understand better, told me: "My daughter, everything is easy to Us because when We find one who gives her human will to Live in Ours, We Delight to form even in the motion, in the breathing, in the step, New Lives that move, breathe and speak. The human will gives Us many veils in which We form many of Our Lives. This is the ultimate expression of Our Love, and We like it so much that, provided that the human will gives Us its little veil, We populate all its acts with the variety of Our Divine Lives. And, then, My Eucharistic Life proves and Confirms what I am telling you: aren't, perhaps, the accidents of the bread like small veils in which I am Consecrated, Alive and Real in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? If there are one thousand Hosts, I form My Life in each one of them. If there's one Host only, I form one Life.

"But what does the Host give to Me? Nothing. Not one 'I love you'—not a breath, not a heartbeat; not a single step to accompany. I am lonely and many times this loneliness oppresses Me—embitters Me—and I burst into tears. How heavy it is for Me not having one to whom I can say a Word. I am in the nightmare of a deep silence. What can the Host give to Me? The hiding place in which to hide Myself. The tiny little prison to make Me, I would almost say... to make Me unhappy. But since it is My Will that wants Me to remain in each Sacramental Host—and My Will never brings unhappiness, either to Us or to the creatures who Live in It—It makes flow in My Sacramental Life Our Celestial Joys, which are

inseparable from Us. This, from Our side, but the Host never gives Me anything. It doesn't defend Me; it doesn't love Me. Now, if I form My Lives in the Hosts that give Me nothing, how much more would I form them those who Live in My Will.

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

"What Beautiful company is one who Lives in Our Will. There is no danger that she may leave Us alone—We are mutually inseparable. Therefore Living in Our Will is the Prodigy of Prodigies, in which We show off Our many different Lives; so We let her know who We are, what We can do, and We put the creature in Order with Us, as We Created her. You must know that these, Our Divine Lives, bring with them Seas of Light and Love, Seas of Wisdom, Beauty and Goodness that Invest the creature, letting her possess Ever-Increasing Light, Never-Ceasing Love, Understanding Wisdom, Ever-Growing Beauty. This is why We Love, so much, that the creature Live in Our Will: because We want to give; We want her to understand Us; We want to crowd all the human acts with Our Divine Lives. We don't want to be constrained—repressed in Our Divine Circle. We have the Power to give, but can not. How Painful this is. And until the creatures Live in Our Will, they will always be the little ignorant of Our Supreme Being, incapable of learning even the vowels of how much We Love them and of how much We can give to them. They will always be Our children—dissimilar from Us, who perhaps do not even know Us—degenerate of their Father."

8/22/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus communicates His virtues to her.*

My dear Jesus continues to come, all lovable and majestic. While in this appearance, He told me: "The purity of my gazes shines in all of your operations, in such a way that, rising again into my eyes, it produces splendor for Me, and cheers Me from the filthy things that creatures do."

I remained all confused at these words, so much so, that I did not dare to tell Him anything; but Jesus, cheering me up, began to say: "Tell Me, what do you want?" And I: 'When I have You, is there anything else I could possibly desire?' But Jesus, more than once, asked me again to tell Him what I wanted. And I, gazing upon Him, saw the beauty of His virtues and said to Him: 'My most sweet Jesus, give me your virtues.'

And He, opening His Heart, made many distinct rays come out of His virtues, which entered into my heart, and I felt all of myself being strengthened in the virtues. Then He added: "What else do you want?" And I, remembering that during the past days, a pain that I was suffering prevented my senses from dissolving in God, said to Him: 'My benign Jesus, let it be that the pain may not prevent me from dissolving myself in You.' And Jesus, touching with His hand the part of me that was in suffering, mitigated the bitterness of the spasm, in such a way that I can recollect and dissolve myself in Him.

8/22/05 – Vol. 6 *One who shares with Jesus the weight of His sufferings, that is, the work of His Redemption, comes to participate in the gain of the work of Redemption.*

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

8/22/07 – Vol. 8 *The soul must be in the world as if there were no one else but God and herself. The cause that most renews the Passion of Jesus is the lack of resolution.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, in order for Grace to have free access into the soul, she must be in the world as if there were no one else but God and herself, because any other thought or thing put themselves between the soul and Grace, preventing Grace from entering into the soul, and the soul from receiving Grace.

Another day He told me: "My daughter, the cause that most renews my Passion is the lack of resolution. Ah! Not even among themselves are they so cowardly as to not keep what they promise to one another. Only with Me do they reach such cowardice and ingratitude, even though they know that I suffer greatly because of it - that one hour they promise, and another they deny what they promised."

8/22/10 – Vol. 9 *Jesus running away and looking for refreshment.*

Continuing in my usual state, having lost consciousness, I saw many people who were putting blessed Jesus to flight; and Jesus was fleeing and fleeing, but wherever He went, He could find no place, so He would flee again. Finally He came to me, all dripping with sweat, tired, afflicted; He threw Himself into my arms, He clung tightly to me, and said to those who were following Him: "From this soul you cannot make Me flee." Humiliated, they withdrew, and He said to me: "Daughter, I can take no more, give Me some refreshment." And He began to suckle from my breast. Then, I found myself inside myself.

8/22/26 – Vol. 19 *The acts done in the Divine Will assume the image of the divine qualities. What privation of God means, and how the Sovereign Queen suffered this privation. What it means to be the head of a mission.*

I feel as though immersed in the Eternal Will of my adorable Jesus, and as much as I can, I do my round throughout the whole Creation, to keep company with all the acts that the Divine Will operates in It. But while I was doing this, my highest and only Good made Himself seen in my interior, looking at all of me, counting all my acts, one by one, and placing them around Himself to enjoy them. Then He told me: "My daughter, I am making the count of all your acts to see whether they reach the number established by Me. And since my Will encloses all the divine qualities, each of your acts done in It assumes the image of a supreme quality. Look at them – how beautiful they are! Some possess the image of my Wisdom, some the image of Goodness, some of Love, some of Strength, some of Beauty, some of Mercy, some of Immutability, some of Order – in sum, all of my supreme qualities. Each act of yours assumes a distinct image, but they resemble one another, they harmonize, they hold hands and form one single act. How beautiful is the working of the creature in my Will! She does nothing but produce divine images, and I delight in surrounding Myself with these images of mine to enjoy, in the creature, the fruits of my qualities; and I give her the virtue of reproducing more of my divine images, so as to be able to see the Supreme Being copied and impressed in them. This is why I have so much interest that the creature do my Will and live in It - to repeat my works."

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.”

8/22/31 – Vol. 29 *Divine messengers that bring the good news to the Celestial Fatherland. How the Divine Will is not content with only words, but wants to do deeds.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues, and I try as much as I can to unite my little acts to those of the Divine Will, so as to form a single one with Its acts, almost to be able to say: “Whatever You do, I do. I plunge myself into Your light in order to extend myself together with You, and in this way I can embrace and love all with Your own Will.”

But while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus told me: “My daughter, the acts done in My Divine Will have such virtue and power as to transform themselves into Divine Messengers, that set off from the earth for the vault of the Heavens. And since these messengers set off from within My Divine Will, but sent by a creature who operates and lives in It, they bring with themselves free entrance into Our Celestial Fatherland, and bring the happy news that the earth wants the Kingdom of Our Will, because a little exiled one lives and operates in It, and does nothing but make use of that same Will that reigns in Heaven in order to ask that It may descend to reign upon earth as It reigns in Heaven. These messengers of light—how many secrets do they not hide! Already on its own, the light of Our Divine Will is the secretary of all things, Divine and human, and it knows how to keep the true secret; and while in appearance one sees light, inside this light it hides all secrets and all things—no one can escape it. This light contains the great secret of the whole history of Creation, and it confides its secrets only to one who wants

to live in its light. In fact, the light has the virtue of disposing the creature to live and to comprehend its Divine Secrets, and, if needed, it will dispose her to lay down her life so that it may give life to its intimate secrets and to the purpose of Creation, which was only that Our Will would reign on earth as It does in Heaven.

“Therefore, My daughter, if you remain attentive to live always of My Will, It will entrust to you all the secrets of the history of Creation, It will make in your soul the deposit of all Its joys and Its intimate sorrows, and, as to Its own secretary, with Its vibrating light, transforming Itself into brush, It will paint in you the sun, the heavens, the stars, the sea, the beautiful flowerings. In fact, when It speaks, It is not content with only words; to Its inextinguishable Love and to Its interminable Light words are not enough, but It wants to do deeds; and therefore, with Its Creative Virtue, while It entrusts Its secrets, It speaks and forms the New Creation in the creature. It is not content with telling Its secrets, but It wants to do the works that Its secrets contain. Therefore, in the creature who lives in My Will, new heavens, suns more refulgent than the very Creation, will be seen. In fact, you must know that My Will has a yearning, an ardent desire, of wanting to always operate; but It keeps looking for one who wants to listen to It, and who wants to receive Its Creative Virtue, so as not to expose Its works to uselessness. And in order to be sure, It keeps looking for Its own Will in the soul; and, in finding It, It finds Its works secured by Its same Divine Fiat; therefore It spares Itself in nothing, and there It does the most beautiful works and the greatest prodigies. Oh! Power of My Omnipotent Will—if all knew You, loved You and let You reign, the earth would turn into Heaven.”

8/23/04 – Vol. 6 *Chastisements also in Italy.*

This morning I went through a most bitter time, almost completely deprived of my blessed Jesus; only, I found myself outside of myself in the midst of wars, people killed, towns besieged, and it seemed that this was also in Italy. What fright I felt! I wanted to remove myself from scenes so sorrowful, but I could not – a supreme power kept me nailed. Whether it was an Angel or a Saint I am unable to tell with certainty, but someone said: “Poor Italy, how lacerated she will be by wars!” On hearing this, I remained more than frightened, and I found myself inside myself. Not having yet seen the One who is my life, and with all those scenes in my mind, I felt I was dying. Then, I just barely saw His arm, and He said to me: “There will be something in Italy for certain.”

8/23/05 – Vol. 6 *If the soul does everything for God, she remains extinguished in the flame of Divine Love. Thinking of oneself is never virtue, but always vice.*

Continuing in my usual state, my blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, if the soul does everything for Me, she imitates those little moths which hang around and around a flame, and remain extinguished in that very flame. In the same way, according to whether she offers to Me the fragrance of her actions, of her movements and desires, the soul hangs round Me - now around my eyes, now my face, now my hands, now my Heart, according to the different offerings she makes to Me. And by her continuous hanging round Me, she remains all extinguished in the flame of my Love, without touching the flames of Purgatory.” Then He disappeared, and as He came back, He added: “Thinking of oneself is the same as going out of God and returning to live in oneself. Moreover, thinking of oneself is never virtue, but always vice, be it even under the aspect of good.”

8/23/08 – Vol. 8 *The sign to know whether there is guilt in the soul during the privation.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was very concerned about the state of my soul, and I said to myself: 'Who knows what evil there is in my soul that the Lord deprives me of Him, and leaves me abandoned to myself.'

At that moment, He came for just a little and filled all of myself with Him, and my whole being was all directed to Him; there was not even a fiber or a motion that would not tend to Him. Then, afterwards, He told me: "Have you seen, my daughter? The sign that there is guilt in the soul when she finds herself without Me, is that, as I return to let Myself be seen, she does not remain all filled with God, nor is her being immediately disposed to immerse itself completely in Me, in such a way that not a fiber would be left which is not fixed in its Center. Where there is guilt, or something that is not completely Mine, neither can I fill her, nor can the soul immerse herself in Me. Guilt, matter, cannot enter into God, nor run toward God. Therefore, calm yourself, and do not want to trouble yourself."

8/23/22 – Vol. 14 *The soul who lives in the Divine Will contains the fount of all martyrdoms, sorrows and pains, but also that of all joy, contentments and graces.*

I was feeling oppressed and in suffering, as if my interior were in continuous act of undergoing new destructions and the annihilation of my poor being. So I prayed Jesus to give Me strength; and He, on coming, took me in His arms to infuse new life in me; but this new life was given to me as the occasion to receive a new death, to then be infused another new life. Then He told me: "My daughter, my Will embraces everything; It holds tightly within Itself all the pains, all the martyrdoms, all the sorrows which exist in the round of all centuries. This is why my Humanity embraced everything - each pain, each martyrdom of creature: because my Life was nothing other than the Life of the Divine Will. And this was convenient not only to accomplish the Work of Redemption, but also so that I might be constituted King, help and strength of all martyrdoms, sorrows and pains. If I did not have the fount of all martyrdoms, sorrows and pains within Me, how could I be called King of all and possess in Me the fount of all helps, supports, strength and grace which are needed for each pain of creature? It is necessary to possess in order to give.

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

I see that you are frightened in hearing this. No, do not fear. So many martyrdoms, sorrows and pains will be repaid with innumerable joys, contentments, graces, of which my own Volition will be the inexhaustible fount. This is fair: if in the soul who lives in It, my Will will form the fount of sorrows as help for the whole

human family, it is also fair that It form the fount of joys and of graces. With this difference: that the fount of sorrows will have an end, because the things of down here, as great as they may be, are always limited; but the fount of joys is from up there – it is divine, and so it is interminable. Therefore, courage, in following the way in my Will.”

8/23/28 – Vol. 24 *Certainty of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. Rights of God and of the creature. The new Gospel: the truths on the Divine Fiat. Human prudence causes the most beautiful works to fail. Loneliness of Jesus; the ones who kept Him company.*

I was thinking to myself: “But, is it really true that the Kingdom of the Will of God will come upon earth?”

And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, how is this—you doubt? Don’t you know that there are the rights of God to give this Kingdom, and the rights of humanity to receive It? In fact, in creating man, by giving His Will to man as inheritance, God gave these rights—that His Divine Will reign on earth as It reigned in Heaven. This is so true, that the life of the first man began in the Fiat, and by having done his first acts in It, he placed his pledges, his works, in the Divine inheritance; so much so, that these pledges and acts still exist in My Will—they are indelible. And even though man went out from within It, his acts remained, and this constitutes a right for humanity to enter once again into the lost Kingdom.

“In fact, We do not look at man in himself, but We look at the whole human family as if it were one alone; and if one leaves and detaches himself, humanity always remains, and can receive what was lost by the one who left. Therefore, there are rights on both sides. If it were not so, the living of man in Our Kingdom would not have been a reality, but a way of speaking; while, when We give, We give with facts, so much so, that the human life has its origin in the Kingdom of Our Will.

“If you knew what it means to do even one act alone in It... Its value is incalculable. And then, there are the acts of My Humanity, those of the Queen of Heaven, all done in the Kingdom of Our Divine Will, by which, as the leaders of the human family, We reconfirmed the rights for creatures to re-enter into Our Kingdom.”

After this, I was concerned about the publication of the writings on the Will of God—especially about certain contrasts; and as I started to pray, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen holding His Heart with His hands, so great was the sorrow He felt; and, all afflicted, He told me: “My daughter, how sorrowful I feel. They should have considered themselves honored, and should have boasted about and gloried in making themselves known as the ones who have this great honor to publish the truths on My Holy Will. I could not have given them a greater honor and glory than calling them to an office so high—but instead, they want to hide.

“How My Heart aches; I feel so much sorrow that I cannot contain it. The truths about My Fiat are the new Gospel of the Kingdom of My Divine Will, in which they will find the norms, the Sun, the teachings on how to ennoble themselves, elevate themselves to their origin, and take the state given to them by God at the beginning of Creation. They will find the Gospel that, taking them by the hand, will lead them into true happiness, into constant peace. The only law will be My Will that, with Its brush of love, dipped in the vivid colors of Its light, will give back to man the Likeness of his Creator. Oh! how they should have yearned to receive and to make known a good so great. But, instead, all the opposite.

"In Redemption, the Evangelists considered themselves honored to make themselves known as the ones who were putting out the Gospel, that It might be known by the whole world; and with glory they marked their names, so much so, that when the Gospel is preached, the name of the one who wrote It is stated first, and then is the Gospel spoken. So I want it to be done with the truths about My Will, that everyone may know who the ones are that brought so much good into the world.

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

Then, I continued my round in the Fiat, and while accompanying my lovable Jesus in His Life down here, I felt pity for Him when I reached those points in which He was all alone, not even with His Celestial Mama, like in the desert and in the nights of His Public Life when, withdrawing from everyone, He would almost always remain outdoors, outside of built-up areas, alone, praying and even crying for our salvation.

And I said to myself: "My Jesus, your little daughter does not have the heart to leave You alone. I want to place myself near You, and if I can do nothing else, I will whisper in your ear: 'I love You, I love You....' For the sake of Your loneliness, prayers and tears, give me the Kingdom of Your Will. Hurry—see how the world is falling; Your Will will place it in safety."

But while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus came out from within my interior, and throwing Himself into my arms to enjoy my company, He told me: "My daughter, thank you. I await you always in each of My acts, to be able to say: 'The little daughter of My Will never left Me alone.'

"You must know that My loneliness weighed heavy on Me, because He who had come for all and to search for all, was to be sought for by all; and for each of them I felt, vividly, the pain of the loneliness in which they left Me; and with My searching gaze, I kept searching to see whether anyone looked for Me and loved My company; and many times I looked for this comfort in vain. However, you must know that in so much loneliness in which creatures left Me, I never remained alone. I had the company of the Angels and that of My Mama, because, though She was far away, My Divine Will brought Me Her heartbeat and all Her acts as cortege around Me, to keep Me company.

"And also, from that time, It brought Me the newborn of My Fiat with all the retinue of the children of My Kingdom for My company, because all times belong to My Divine Will, and It has the virtue of reducing them to one single point, so as to have them, in all times, in continuous act without ever ceasing. Furthermore, as the soul remembers what I did and wants to be around Me, she prepares the void within herself in which to place the fruit of what I did and suffered."

8/23/36 – Vol. 34 *The tiny little field assigned to the creature in the Immensity of the Divine Will. Jesus places His Life at the disposition of creatures, enough that He obtains that they Live in the Divine Volition. The Great Prodigy of the Creation of the Virgin.*

I continue my abandonment in the Fiat. My poor mind swims in Its Divine Sea and understands Ancient Celestial things, but I do not know how to repeat them because they are not words from down here. While I find myself in this Divine Sea I look at Its Immensity, there is no being or thing that can escape It, everything and everyone form their life and receive it in the Divine Volition—but what can the creature take from this Immensity? Hardly the little drops, so much

is her littleness. But while she takes the little drops, she cannot come forth from this Immensity. She feels It flow inside and outside of herself, to the right and to the left, everywhere, not being able for one instant to free herself from It. Oh, Divine Will, how very Admirable You are, You are my Everything, You raise me in You, I find You everywhere, You Love me always, even to forming the Life of my life.

But while my mind was lost in this Sea, my sweet Jesus, all Goodness, came forth from within this Sea, and coming near me He told me: "Daughter of My Volition, have you seen how the Immensity of My Fiat is Unattainable? Not one created mind, for however Holy, can embrace It and look at where Its confines end. Everyone has their place in It, rather, every creature has her little field in the Immensity of My Divine Will. But who labors in this little field assigned to her? One who Lives in It, because Living in It she makes herself the first laborer. And taking the creature on Its Lap, It keeps her busy, identified in the labor that It wants done in the tiny little field that has been given to her in My Will. And since It possesses the Creative Strength, what the creature could do in one century, together with It she does in one hour. In fact, in one hour she can acquire a century of Divine Love, Works, Sacrifices, Knowledges, and Profound Adorations. And after the labor It calls the soul to rest in order to felicitate each other and rest together. And then seeing the Beauty of the little field, the Joy that they experience, in order to be felicitate each other more, they return to the labor.

"It is an alternating of labor and of rest, because between the so many Qualities that My Divine Will possesses, It is continuous Motion and Attitude. It is not idle, rather, It has given Its continuous Labor to each created thing in order to Glorify Itself and to do Good to all. Idle ones do not exist in My Will, rather in It everything is Labor. If she Loves, it is Labor; if she occupies herself to knowing Us, it is Labor; if she adores Us, if she suffers, if she prays, it is Labor, and Divine Labor, not human, that converting itself into little coin of Infinite Value, they can acquire how to greater form their little field. Now, My daughter, you must know that it is My Absolute Will that the creature do My Will. How I yearn to see It Reigning and Operating in her, how I want to hear it said: 'The Will of God is mine; what God wants I want, what God does I do.'

"Now, My Will being what Lives in her, I must give her the means, the necessary helps, and here is My Humanity that places Itself at the disposition of the creature in the tiny little field of the Immensity of My Will assigned to her, such that I exhibit My Strength in order to sustain her weakness, My sufferings for help of hers, My Love in order to hide hers in Mine, My Sanctity in order to cover her, My Life for support and prop of hers, and in order to make of It the Model. In sum, My Divine Will must find as many Jesuses for however many creatures want to Live of My Will. And then It will not find Itself hindered on their part anymore, because I will have them hidden in Me, and It will have more to do with Me than with them. And the creatures will find all the necessary, Superabundant Helps in order to Live of My Will.

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

their will is not with Mine, they live by themselves; they will feel all the Goods burn, and they will be thirsty from the passions, from sin, from weaknesses, that will torment them. Therefore, there is no greater evil than not Living of My Will.”

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

“Her Strength was so much that it Ruled over everyone, even over Her Creator. She was Invincible, because with the Strength of the Divine Fiat She Conquered everything and everyone. Rather, everyone let themselves be Conquered by this Divine Empress because She had a Powerful and Enrapturing Strength such that no one could withstand Her. The demons themselves felt debilitated, and did not know where to hide from this Insuperable Strength. The whole Supreme Being poured Itself into this created will that had been subdued by the Divine Will, and the Infinite Love poured Itself into finite Love, and everything and everyone felt themselves Loved by this Holy Creature. Her Love was so much, that more than air it made Itself breathed by all, in a way that this Queen of Love felt the need of Loving all, as Mother and Queen of all. Our Beauty invested Her, but so much, that She possessed the Strength, the Love, the Goodness, the Enrapturing Grace that while She Loves She makes Herself Loved by all, even by things that do not possess reason. In fact, there was no Act, Love, Prayer, Adoration, Reparation that Heaven and earth did not remain Filled with. She lorded over everything, and Her Love and everything that She did ran in the sky, in the sun, in the wind, in everything. And Our Supreme Being felt Itself Loved and prayed to in all the created things, by this Holy Creature.

“A New Life ran in everything. She Loved us for all, and She made Us Loved by all. It was the Uncreated Will that had had Its Place of Honor in the created will that could do everything for Us, and give Us the reciprocation, because We had placed all Creation at Her disposition. In fact, with the Conception of this Great Queen, the True Life of God in the creature began, and the Life of her in God. And O! the Exchanges of Love, of Strength, of Beauty, of Light, between Both of Them. Therefore, the Prodigies that alternated in Her were continuous and never heard of. The Heavens and earth were amazed, the Angels remained enraptured, before My Divine Will Operating in the creature.

“My daughter, this Great Lady, by Living in the Divine Volition, felt Herself, with deeds, Queen of everything and of everyone, and also Queen of the Great Divine King—but so much so that it was She who formed the door into Heaven in order to make the Eternal Word descend. She prepared for Him the way and the room of Her Womb, where He could make His Residence, and in the emphasis of Her Ruling Love She told Me: ‘Descend, O 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 rise into the

Celestial Fatherland, and only because this Virgin Lived of Divine Will on earth as It is Lived in Heaven.

“The Blessed were able to enter into the Celestial Regions and enjoy Its Delights, because this Celestial Mother holds them covered, enveloped, and as hidden in Her Glory and in all the Acts that She did in the Divine Will. In fact, the Blessed feel in their Joys, the Love, the Works, the Power of this Mother and Queen, that renders them Happy. What can My Will not do? It can do all possible and imaginable Goods. And in the creature where It Reigns, It gives her such Power that she arrives at saying: ‘Do what You want—Command, take, give—I will never deny You anything; Your Strength is Irresistible, Your Power debilitates me, therefore I place everything in Your Hands,’ such that she would act as Mistress and as Queen.

“Now, you must know that this Holy Creature, even from Her Conception, felt the Heartbeat of My Fiat in Hers, and in every heartbeat She Loved Me, and the Divinity Re-Loved Her, with Doubled Love, in Her every Heartbeat. In Her Breath She felt the Breath of the Divine Volition, and She Loved Us in every Breath, and We reciprocated Her with Our Love Doubled in Her every Breath. She felt the Motion of the Fiat in Her hands, in Her step, in Her feet, in all Her Being She felt the Life of the Divine Volition and what It did, and She Loved Us in everything, for Herself and for everyone, and We always Loved Her, always; in every instant Our Love ran as a rapid torrent. Therefore She always held Us attentive and in feast, in order to receive Her Love and to give Ours, so much so that She arrived at covering all sins and the creatures themselves with Our Love. Therefore, Our Justice remained disarmed by this Invincible Beloved, and We can say that She did with the Supreme Being what She wanted. O! how I would want that everyone would understand what it means to Live in the Divine Volition, in order to render everyone Happy and Holy.”

8/23/37 – Vol. 35 *How the Divine Will wants to grow in the creature and form Its Fullness. How the soul who Lives in It is kept aware of all the Works of her Creator Who makes her possess all the Divine Works.*

I feel myself inside the waves of the Divine Volition which, Investing me, want to penetrate more into the depth of my soul, in order to make themselves known, and to make me feel Their Life—Their Celestial Joys—the Immense Goods that the Divine Will wants to give to whoever wants to Live with It. My beloved Jesus, who seems to be anxiously waiting to continue to talk about the Divine Fiat, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, how Happy I am when I see the soul disposed to listen to Me, to receive the Great Gift carried by My Word! I never speak if I don’t see that the soul is disposed. In fact, if she is not, My Word cannot deliver that Gift which It, Itself, Generates.

“You must know that the more the creature seeks My Will—wanting to know It, loving It, and not letting It escape in each of her acts—the more My Will grows to Its Fullness. One more little attention is enough to make It grow—a sigh, a desire for Its Life. O, how wonderfully It grows, pushing It so high, up to the heights of the Divine Sphere, to know the Highest and most Intimate Secrets. My Will is Life, and as Life It does not want to stop. It wants to grow continuously, and to grow It awaits the most tiny act, a loving invitation from the creature; even more so, since It doesn’t want to grow by force, but It wants the creature also to desire the continuous Growth and Fullness of My Will. As Its Fullness grows, so does the Divine Strength within the soul—the Sanctity, the Beauty, the Happiness, the Knowledge—and the Fullness of the Innumerable Goods that My Divine Fiat possesses.

"See then, how much it means one additional act—a sigh, a desire for It, a call: it is acquiring more of a Divine Strength; it is being embellished, so much so, that We Ourselves remain enraptured. So We look and look at her again and again, and We recognize in her Our Strength and Our Beauty, and O, how much We Love her! We feel even more Happy because she is for Us the Bearer of Our Joys and of Our Goods. Before this creature Our Love swells up, It overflows from Ourselves and pours into her so much that It fills her up, forming around and inside of her Our Maze of fidgeting Love—the ardent Desire to make grow the Fullness of Our Will.

"My daughter, there is a great difference between those who are all attentive, all eyes and all heart for My Will, and the ones who just want It, but without any special attention. It seems that these don't have eyes to see It, heart to love It, and voice to call It in all things. Maybe they possess My Will in small part, but Its Fullness is far away from them." Then Jesus remained silent.

I remained immersed inside the Eternal waves of the Divine Volition—so much so, that my poor mind did not know how to get out. I felt like saying: "Jesus, enough for now. My mind just cannot contain all that you want to tell me."

And my sweet Jesus, placing His Hand on my forehead, continued: "My daughter, keep listening. See what point a soul Living in My Will can reach: My Will keeps her aware of all Our Works. Our Supreme Being always maintains Its Works in continuous action. For Us, past and future do not exist.

"So, the Heavenly Father Generates continuously His Son, and between Father and Son the Holy Spirit Proceeds. This is the Life in Ourselves, which, as heartbeat and breathing, forms Our Life: Generating and Proceeding continuously. Otherwise We would be lacking Life in the same way as the creature would lack life if she didn't palpitate and breathe continuously. In this continuous Generating and Proceeding, We form Immense Joys, Happiness and Contents so great that, being unable to contain them within Ourselves, they overflow and form the Joy and the Happiness for the whole of Heaven. From the Immense Goods produced by the continuous Generation of the Word, and by the Proceeding of the Holy Spirit, overflowed the Sumptuousness and Magnificence of the engine of the whole Creation, the Creation of Man, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin and the descent of the Word upon earth. All this and more is always in action in Our Divine Being; in action like the Father Generating His Son, and the Proceeding of the Holy Spirit.

"Now, one who Lives in Our Will is spectator of these Divine Prodigies. She feels as if she is receiving continuously the Son Generated by the Father, and the Holy Spirit Who always Proceeds. O, how much of Joys, Love and Graces she receives! She gives Us the Glory that We always Generate in Our Will, and she finds the whole Creation in action. We give to this creature, by right, all the Goods of Creation. She is the First Glorifier of the many things We've Created. She finds in action the Conceived Virgin, Her Seas of Love, all Her Life. The Virgin makes her possess it all, and this creature takes all, glorifying Us for the Great Good We did when We Created this Celestial Creature. She finds in action the descent of the Word—His Birth, His tears, His Palpitating Life, and also His Pains. We make her possess all, and she takes all. She glorifies Us and she loves Us for everyone and everything. In Our Will, the creature can say: 'All is mine, even God Himself—as well as the Divine Will.' Therefore, she feels the duty to glorify Us and to love Us in each thing and for everyone.

"It is impossible for Us not to give what We have done—and are still doing, to one who Lives in Our Will. Our Love would not tolerate this. It would put Us

in Pain. More so, since We do not lose anything by giving; rather, We feel more glorified and delighted if the creatures Live with Us, being aware of all Our Works, and possessing all of them. Being able to say: 'All that is Ours is yours' is Our Greatest Happiness. Disunity never brings any good: the 'yours' and the 'mine' break the Love and produce unhappiness. In Our Will disunion does not exist, neither does the 'yours' and the 'mine,' but all is in Perfect Harmony."

8/24/00 – Vol. 3 *Everything turns into good for one who truly loves Jesus.*

Having spent one day being restless, I felt all full of temptations and sins. Oh God, what a harrowing pain it is to offend You! I did as much as I could to remain in God, to resign myself to His Holy Will, to offer Him that very restless state for love of Him, to not pay attention to the enemy, showing highest indifference, so that I would not incite him myself to tempt me more. But in spite of all this, I could not help hearing the murmuring that the enemy provoked around me. So, finding myself in my usual state, I did not dare to desire my beloved Jesus, so ugly and miserable did I see myself. But, always benign with this sinner, without my asking He came, and as though compassionating me, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear. Don't you know that certain cold and mighty waters are more powerful in purging one of the slightest spot than fire itself? And then, everything turns into good for one who really loves Me." Having said this, He disappeared, leaving me reassured, yes, but weak, as if I had suffered a fever.

8/24/15 – Vol. 11 *The creative power of the Divine Will multiplies one act for all, and provides the likeness to God.*

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as my always adorable Jesus came, I gave Him a kiss, telling Him: 'My Jesus, if it were possible, I would like to give You the kiss of all the creatures, so I would satisfy your Love, by bringing them all to You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, if you want to give Me the kiss of all, kiss Me in my Will, because my Will, containing the creative virtue, contains the power to multiply one act into many acts, as many as you want. In this way, you will give Me the contentment as if all had kissed Me, and you will have the merit as if you had made everyone kiss Me; while all the creatures will receive the effects according to their own dispositions.

One act in my Will contains all possible imaginable goods. You will find an image of this in the light of the Sun. The light is one, but this light multiplies itself in all the glances of creatures. The light remains always one, one single act, but not all the glances of creatures enjoy the same light. Some, of weak sight, need to put their hand before their eyes, almost not to be blinded by the light; others, blind, do not enjoy this light at all, but this is not due to a defect of the light, rather, to a defect in the sight of the creatures. Therefore, my daughter, if you desire to love Me for all, your love will flow in my Will, if you do this in It. And since my Will fills Heaven and earth, I will hear your 'I love you' being repeated in Heaven, around Me, inside of Me, on earth, and it will multiply itself from every point, for as many acts as my Will can do. So, it can give Me the satisfaction of the love of all, because the creature is limited and finite, while my Will is immense and infinite.

How can those words which I pronounced in creating man, 'We make man in Our Image and Likeness', be explained? How could the creature, so incapable, ever resemble Me and be my image? Only in my Will could she arrive at this, because by making It her own, she arrives at acting in the Divine manner; and through the

repetition of these Divine acts she arrives at resembling Me, becoming my perfect image. It happens as to that child who, by repeating the acts which he observes in his teacher, becomes like him. So, the only thing that makes the creature be like Me is my Will. This is why I have so much interest that the creature, making It her own, may fulfill the purpose for which she was created."

8/24/30 – Vol. 28 *How the Divine Will assumes all forms in order to give Itself to the creature. The creation of man: installation of the center of love and of the Divine Fiat.*

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues; I feel that Its invincible power absorbs me into Itself, and in so many ways, that I cannot do without following Its acts.

Now, while I was following the acts of the Divine Will done in Creation, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, the love of My Divine Fiat toward creatures is so great, that It assumes all forms in order to give Itself to the creature. It assumes the form of heavens, to remain stretched out over his head; and by remaining perennially extended, It embraces him from all sides, guides him, protects him, defends him, without ever withdrawing, remaining always heavens, in order to form Its heaven in the heart of the creature. It assumes the form of stars, and It makes Its meek twinkling sweetly descend upon the creature, to caress her with Its kiss of light and penetrate sweetly into her, that It may form the stars of the most beautiful virtues in the heaven of her soul. It assumes the form of sun, to irradiate her with light, and with Its vibrant heat, descend into the depth of her soul; and with the strength of Its light and heat, It forms the tints of the most beautiful colors in order to form the Sun of Its Fiat in the creature. It assumes the form of wind, to purify her; and with Its empire, blowing, It maintains the Divine Life lit; and as It blows, It makes It grow in the heart of the creature.

"My Divine Will lowers Itself to everything, and Its love is so great, that It constitutes Itself life of everything that can serve the creature; and It reaches the point of assuming the form of air, to let Itself be breathed; of food, to nourish her; of water, to quench her thirst. In sum, there is nothing of which the creature makes use, that My Will does not run together in order to give Itself incessantly to the creature.

"But how does she correspond to Me—to the many multiple ways that My Fiat assumes in order to besiege the creature; to the so many loving forms, such that, if she does not recognize It in one way, she may recognize It in another; if one form does not breach into her, another might breach through, to receive at least a gaze, a smile of satisfaction, an invitation to let It descend into her soul to reign, a 'thank You' of gratitude at Its so many follies of love?

"Ah! how many times My Divine Will is left there with the creature paying no attention to It. What sorrow—how pierced It remains. But in spite of this, It does not stop, It continues incessantly and with Its firmness, all Divine, to make Its Divine Life flow within all created things, to offer, beneath their veil, Its life to all, waiting with invincible patience for one who must recognize It and receive It, so as to form Its life under human appearances and form, and therefore reign completely in all the things created by Us."

After this, I was following the Divine Will in the acts of Creation, and as I arrived at Eden, where man was created, my always lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, the creation of man was the center in which Our Fiat and Our Love installed themselves to hold there their perennial dwelling. Our Divine Being held everything inside of Us—the center of Our Love and the carrying out of the life of

Our Will. By creating man, It wanted to form the second center of Our Love, so that Our Fiat might carry out human lives with Its empire and dominion, as It did within Our Supreme Being. Therefore, you must know that, in creating Adam, all creatures were created in him; all were present to Us—none of them escaped Us; We loved all creatures as him, and in him.

“And when, with so much love, We formed his humanity, molding it and working it with Our creative hands, forming the bones, extending the nerves, covering them with flesh, forming all the harmonies of the human life, in Adam, all creatures were molded and worked. In all of them We formed the bones, extended the nerves; and covering them with flesh, We left the touch of Our creative hands, the mark of Our Love, the vivifying virtue of Our Will. And as We infused the soul in him with the power of Our omnipotent breath, souls were formed in all the bodies with the same power in which the soul of Adam was formed.

“See, then, how each creature is a new creation, as if We had created the new Adam; because in each of them We want to renew the great prodigy of the creation, the installation of the center of Our Love, the carrying out of the life of Our Fiat. So great was the excess of Our Love in creating man, that until the last creature comes on earth, We will remain in continuous act of creation, to give to each one what was given to the first man created—Our overflowing Love, the touch of Our creative hands for the formation of each of them. Therefore, My daughter, I recommend to you that you know how to recognize and preserve within yourself the installation of Our Love and the operating life of Our Fiat; and you will feel the prodigies of the continuous creation, and Our Love overflowing, such that, as It drowns you with love, you will feel nothing but love and My Will.”

8/25/05 – Vol. 6 *True virtues must have their roots in the Heart of Jesus, and be developed in the heart of the creature.*

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, the soul must reside in my Heart; and her very virtues... she must make it in such a way that they have their roots in my Heart and be developed in her heart. Otherwise, there might be the natural virtues, or those of sympathy, which are called virtues at times and circumstances, and are mutable; while the virtues whose roots are fixed in my Heart and are developed in the soul, are stable and adapt themselves to all times and to all circumstances, and are the same for all. But the others are not, and it happens that they feel an unlimited charity for someone, that is, at one time they are all fire, they make true sacrifices, they would want to lay down their lives; but then someone else comes, perhaps more in need than the first one, and in one moment the scene changes: they become icy, they don't even want to make the sacrifice of listening or saying a word; they are listless and send him back embittered and irritated. Is this perhaps the charity whose root is fixed in my Heart? Certainly not. On the contrary, it is a vicious charity, all human and of sympathy, which seems to flourish at one moment, and it withers and disappears at another. Someone else is obedient to someone, submitted, humble; he makes himself a rag, in such a way that the other can do with him what he wants. But with another he is disobedient, recalcitrant, proud. Is this the obedience that comes from my Heart; as I obeyed everyone, even my very executioners? Certainly not. Someone else is patient on certain occasions; be they even serious sufferings, he looks like a lamb that does not even open its mouth to lament. But with another suffering, maybe smaller, he loses his temper, he gets irritated, he swears. Is this perhaps the patience whose root is fixed in my Heart? Certainly not. Someone else one day is all fervent, he prays always,

to the point of transgressing the duties of his state; but another day he has had an encounter a little disappointing, he feels cold, and he abandons prayer completely, to the point of transgressing the duties of a Christian - the prayers of obligation. Is this perhaps my spirit of prayer, as I reached the point of sweating blood, of feeling the agony of death, and yet I never neglected prayer for one single moment? Certainly not. And so with all the other virtues. Only the virtues which are rooted in my Heart and grafted in the soul are stable and lasting, and shine as full of light. The others, while they appear to be virtues, are vices; they appear to be light, but they are darkness."

Having said this, He disappeared, and as I continued to desire Him, He came back and added: "The soul who desires Me always impregnates herself with Me continuously; and I, feeling Myself impregnated by the soul, impregnate Myself with the soul, in such a way that, wherever I turn, I find her with her desires, and I touch her continuously."

8/25/06 – Vol. 7 *Self-interest and human sciences in priests.*

This morning, finding myself outside of myself, I seemed to see priests and prelates intent on their interests and on human sciences, which are not necessary for their state, with the addition of a spirit of rebellion against the authorities superior to them. All afflicted, Our Lord told me: "My daughter, interest, human sciences, and everything that does not pertain to the priest, forms a second nature for him, muddy and rotten; and the works that come from him, even holy, are so stinking and I feel such nausea, that they are unbearable to Me. Pray and repair for these offenses, for I can take no more."

8/25/21 – Vol. 13 *The more knowledge one has about the Divine Will, the more value his acts acquire.*

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and my Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, the more you immerse yourself in my Volition, the more the circle of your will is enlarged within Mine. It is yet true that the acts done in my Will fill everything, just as the light of the Sun fills the earth; however, by repeating the acts in my Will, the circumference of the Sun itself becomes larger and the soul acquires greater intensity of light and heat. As she repeats her acts in my Will, her will remains tied to Mine as many times; and these knots make many Divine rivulets flow over the whole earth, preventing the free course of Justice." And I: 'Yet, O my Jesus, many scourges fill the earth, such as to be horrifying.'

"Ah! my daughter - yet, one can say that this is still nothing. And if it wasn't for these rivulets, for these knots of the human will made in the Divine Will, I would look at the earth as if it did not belong to Me any more, and therefore I would make chasms open everywhere to swallow it. Oh, how the earth weighs upon Me!"

But He was saying this with such bitterness as to make stones cry. Then He added: "Every time I speak to you about my Will and you acquire new understanding and knowledge, your act in my Will receives more value and you acquire more immense riches. It happens as to a man who possesses a gem, and knows that this gem is worth a penny: he is rich one penny. Now, it happens that he shows his gem to a skilled expert, who tells him that his gem has a value of five thousand liras. That man no longer possesses one penny, but he is rich five thousand liras. Now, after some time he has the opportunity to show his gem to another expert, even more experienced, who assures him that his gem contains the value of one hundred thousand liras, and is ready to buy it if he wants to sell. Now that man

is rich one hundred thousand liras. According to his knowledge of the value of his gem, he becomes richer, and feels greater love and appreciation for the gem; he keeps it in custody more jealously, knowing that the gem is all his fortune, while before he held it as a trifle. Yet, the gem has not changed – that which it was, so it is now; he is the one who has changed, by understanding the value that the gem contains.

Now, the same happens with my Will, as well as with virtues. According to how the soul understands their value and acquires knowledge of them, she comes to acquire new values and new riches in her acts. Therefore, the more you know my Will, the more your act will acquire value. Oh, if you knew what seas of graces I open between you and Me every time I speak to you about the effects of my Will, you would die of joy and would make feast, as if you had acquired new reigns to dominate!”

8/25/26 – Vol. 19 *The Divine Will makes of the whole Life of Our Lord one single act in His interior.*

I was remembering all the acts of Our Lord so as to unite myself with Him; and not only this, but to find His Most Holy Will operating in all of His acts, to be able to identify with It and make one single act with mine. So, I would have wanted to be conceived with Jesus, be born with Jesus, moan, cry, suffer, pray, shed my blood together with His, and die together with Jesus. Now, while I was thinking of this, He moved in my interior, making His presence felt in my heart, and raising His arm in the act of clasping me to Himself, told me: “My daughter, my whole Life was one single act coming from that single act of the Eternal One, which has no succession of acts; and if in my Humanity, externally, one could see the gradual succession of my acts – that is, being conceived, being born, growing, operating, walking, suffering, dying – in the interior of my Humanity, my Divinity, the Eternal Word united to my soul, formed one single act of my whole Life. Therefore the succession of the external acts that could be seen in It was the outpouring of the single act which, overflowing outside, formed the succession of my external Life. But in my interior, as I was conceived, at the same time I was also born, I cried, I moaned, I walked, I operated, I spoke, I preached the Gospel, I instituted the Sacraments, I suffered and was crucified.

Therefore, all that could be seen on the outside of my Humanity little by little, step by step, inside of It was one single act, long and continuous, and which still continues. So, as I was conceived, coming from the single act of the Eternal One, I remained always as being conceived, always as being born, always moaning and crying; in sum, everything I did remained in act - and as continuous act, because everything that comes from God and remains in God undergoes no mutations, nor increase, nor diminution. Once the act is done, it remains with the fullness of life that never ends and can give life to all, as much as they want of it. So, my Will maintained and does maintain everything in act – my whole Life, just as It maintains the life of the sun in act, without allowing it to decrease or increase in its light, in its heat and in its effects; just as It preserves the expanse of the heavens with all the stars, without ever shrinking, or dispersing even one star; and so with many other things created by Me. In the same way, my Supreme Will maintains the life of all the acts of my Humanity, without dispersing even one breath. Now, wherever It reigns, this Will of mine does not know how to do separated acts; Its nature is one single act, multiple in its effects, but always one in its act. Therefore It calls the soul who lets herself be dominated by It to union with Its single act, that she may find all the goods, all the effects that only the single act of a God can possess.

Therefore, may your attention be to remain united to that single act of the Eternal One, if you want to find the whole Creation and the whole Redemption in act; and in that single act you will find the length of my pains, of my steps, my continuous crucifixion – you will find everything. My Will disperses nothing, and in It you will be identified with my acts and will take the fruit of my whole Life. If it were not so, there would not be a great difference between my operating and that of my Saints; on the other hand, since my operating is one single act, between mine and theirs there is the difference that passes between the sun and a tiny little flame, between the great sea and a drop of water, between the vastness of the heavens and a little hole. Only the power of my one act has the power to give itself to all and to embrace everything; and while it gives itself, it never loses anything.”

8/25/27 – Vol. 22 *Relations between the branches and the vine. The soul, depository of the Divine Will.*

While I was praying, I found myself outside of myself, and with my sweet Jesus in my arms. Claspng Him tightly to my heart, I said to Him: “Tell me, my Love, what are the relations between You and me?”

And Jesus, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, do you want to know? The relations that pass between you and Me are like the relations that pass between the branches and the vine. The vine forms the branches, and they receive the vital humor from the vine in order to vegetate from the vine, to clothe themselves with leaves and with grapes. So, there is such union between the vine and the branches, that the branches can neither be formed nor have life without the vine, and the vine would make no impression or display of itself, nor would it give any fruit without the branches. Therefore, there are such relations between the two of them, such bonds of union, that they form the same life and are inseparable from each other. And if they separate, the vine remains sterile, without display and without fruit, and the branches lose their life and wither.

“Now, the vine is your Jesus and you are the branch. The relations between you and Me are inseparable; one is the blood that circulates in our veins, one the Will, one the heartbeat. I form your life, and you form My Glory and My fruit, and I delight in resting in the shade of the thick leaves of your branch, and in picking the grapes of My vine, and in enjoying them as I please.”

And I: “But, tell me more, my Life: and Your Will—how is It in me?”

And Jesus added with unspeakable sweetness: “My daughter, My Will is in you as the depository of all Its acts. In fact, when It does one act, My Will does not deposit it outside of Itself; the space, the decency, the sanctity would be lacking, as well as everything that is needed in order to preserve Its acts. This is why It cannot place them anywhere else but within Itself. Who can ever have the space to receive all the heavens with their stars? The sun with the expanse of its light? The sea with the vastness of its waters? The earth with the multiplicity of its plants? No one. Therefore, in order to be able deposit Its own acts, My Divine Will Itself is needed.

“Now, since My Will is in you, It makes the deposit of all Its acts within you, because within Its Fiat It finds magnitude and sanctity worthy of Itself. If you knew what the contentment of My Eternal Fiat is, in finding in the creature the space in which It can deposit Its acts—which is their primary cause, because it is for the creature that they were done! Therefore, all the acts of My Divine Will are in you, and from you they come out, bringing with them the glory that is due to them. Oh! how requited It feels in finding, in all of Its acts, the creature giving

glory to Its light, to Its sanctity, to Its immensity; and in finding her kiss, glory, love, It feels so drawn as to form yet more beautiful acts, worthy of My Eternal Fiat, only for love of her in whom It can make the deposit of them, so as to receive her new kisses, her love, her glory.

"This is why wherever My Will is, there is everything: there is heavens, sun, sea and everything. Nothing can It lack of all Its works; It contains everything, It preserves everything, It has room for everything, so as to enclose everything within Itself."

8/25/29 – Vol. 26 *How Jesus created the seed of the Divine Fiat in forming the "Our Father." The virtue that the light possesses.*

I was thinking about the Divine Fiat and how Its Kingdom could ever be realized upon earth. It seemed impossible to me—first, because there is no one who occupies himself with making It known, and if anything is said or planned, it all resolves into words, while facts are—oh! how far away, and who knows which generation will have the good of knowing what regards the knowledges about the Divine Will and Its Kingdom; second, it seems to me that the earth is unprepared, and I believe that in order to have such a great good—that the Kingdom of the Divine Will, Its knowledges, dominate the earth—who knows how many prodigies will precede it!

But while I was thinking about this and other things, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and told me: "My daughter, you must know that My coming upon earth and everything I did in Redemption, My very Death and Resurrection, was nothing other than preparatory act for the Kingdom of My Divine Will; and when I formed the 'Our Father,' I formed the seed of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat in the midst of creatures.

"And if, when I speak, I create and I make the greatest, most beautiful and marvelous works come out of nothing, much more so when, with the empire of My speaking prayer, I have the virtue of creating what I want. Therefore, the seed of the Kingdom of My Will was created by Me in the act of My praying, as I formed and recited the 'Our Father.' And if I taught it to the Apostles, it was so that the Church, by reciting it, might water and fecundate this seed, and they might dispose themselves to model their lives according to the dispositions of My Divine Fiat.

"My knowledges about It, My many manifestations, have developed this seed; and since they have been accompanied by the acts done by you in My Divine Will, so many little grains have formed as to form a great mass, from which each one can take his part—always if they want to—in order to live of the life of the Divine Will. Therefore, everything is there, My daughter—the most necessary acts. There is the seed created by Me, because if there is no seed, it is useless to hope for the plant; but if the seed is there, it takes work, the will of wanting the fruit of that seed; and one is sure of having the plant, because, by possessing the seed, one has in his power the life of the plant of that seed.

"There are those who water this seed in order to make it grow—each 'Our Father' that is recited serves to water it; there are My manifestations in order to make it known. All that is needed are those who would offer themselves to be the criers—and with courage, without fearing anything, facing sacrifices in order to make it known. So, the substantial part is there—the greatest is there; the minor is needed—that is, the superficial part, and your Jesus will know how to make His way in order to find he who will accomplish the mission of making known My Divine Will in the midst of the peoples.

"Therefore, on your part, do not place any obstacle—do what you can, and I will do the rest. You do not know how I will overwhelm things and will dispose the circumstances, and this is why you reach the point of doubting that My Fiat will be known and Its Kingdom will have Its life upon earth."

Then, I abandoned all of myself in the Divine Volition in order to follow Its acts, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, one who places himself in the Unity of My Will, places himself in the light; and just as the light has the virtue of descending down below and of laying itself like a mantle of light over each thing it invests, so it has the virtue of rising up high and of investing with its light what is up high.

"In the same way, one who places himself in the light of My Fiat, in Its unity of light, with his acts descends down below to all generations, and with his acts of light he invests everyone in order to do good to all; and he rises up high and invests the whole of Heaven to glorify all. Therefore, in My Divine Will the soul acquires the right to be able to offer the light of the Eternal Fiat to all, through the gift of her acts multiplied into as many as are those who want to receive It."

8/26/08 – Vol. 8 *Constancy in good makes Divine Life grow in the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, I was all afflicted and almost dazed because of the usual privations. Then He came, just in passing, and told me: "My daughter, that which I want you to take to heart is constancy in good, both internal and external, because the repetition of the act of loving Me, of many interior acts and of constant good, makes Divine Life grow ever more in the soul – but with such energy, that she can be compared to a child who, growing in good air and with healthy foods, keeps growing well, in full health, until he reaches his proper stature, without needing either doctors or medicines. Even more, he is so robust and strong, that he relieves and helps others.

On the other hand, one who is not constant grows like a child who is not always fed with healthy foods and lives in putrid air. He grows sickly, and since his members do not have the strength to develop and grow due to lack of good nourishment, they develop with defects; and so a tumor forms in one place, an abscess in another. He walks with a limp, he speaks with difficulty; one can say that he is a poor cripple. Though one can see good members mixed in, those with defects are more; and even though he consults doctors and takes medicines, they do him little or no good, because his blood is infected by the putrid air, and his members are weak and defective from malnutrition. So, he will be a man, but he will not reach a proper stature, and will always need help, without being able to help others. Such is the inconstant soul. With inconstancy in good, it is as if the soul nourished herself with foods which are not good; and by applying herself to other things which are not God, it is as if she breathed putrid air. So, Divine Life grows with difficulty and poorly, because It lacks the strength and the vigor of constancy."

8/26/22 – Vol. 14 *The more one thinks about the truths, reads them, writes them, talks about them, and diffuses them, the more fragrance they give off.*

Out of obedience, I was reviewing, in my writings, that which I had to mark so that it might be copied; and I thought to myself: 'What is the purpose of so many sacrifices? What good will come from them?' And while I was thinking and doing this, blessed Jesus took my hand in His, and squeezing it tightly told me: "My daughter, just as the flower, when touched, gives off its fragrance with greater

intensity - so much so that, if it is not touched, it seems that it does not contain so much fragrance, and the air does not receive the balm by that scent - the same for my truths: the more one thinks about them, reads them, writes them, talks about them, and diffuses them, the more fragrance they give off, in such a way as to perfume everything and reach even into Heaven. And I smell the fragrance of my truths, and I feel like manifesting more truths, in seeing that the truths I manifested spread the light and the fragrance which they contain. On the other hand, if my truths are not touched, the fragrance and the light remain as though compressed and do not spread; the good and the utility which my truths contain remain without effect, and I feel defrauded of the purpose for which I manifested my truths. Therefore, if only to let Me smell the fragrance of my words and make Me content, you should be happy to make the sacrifice."

8/26/28 – Vol. 24 *The Divine Will is more than Mother. How It grows together with the soul and forms Its life in her. The lightning of the act done in It. The return of the breath of Jesus to make the Divine Will reign.*

My flight in the Eternal Fiat is continuous. It seems to me that I cannot be, nor can I stop anywhere else but in It. I feel It, more than life, inside and outside of me, and as much as I run and fly, I find but works—an interminable and boundless property, and Its life palpitating in everything and everywhere; and while being present up high and down below, this Divine Will preserves everything, and is actor and spectator of everything.

Now, my littleness was wandering in the Divine Fiat, going around through the whole Creation; and making my little "I love You" resound in each created thing, it was asking for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. And my lovable Jesus, making Himself seen while carrying me in His arms to let me follow the acts of His Divine Will, told me: "My daughter, how much My Will loves you. More than Mother, It holds you in Its arms; and while holding you tightly to Its bosom, It is inside of you, to grow together with you; It palpitates in your heart, It circulates in your blood, It walks in your feet, It thinks in your mind, It speaks in your voice. Its love, Its jealousy, is so great, that if you are little, It makes Itself little; if you grow, It grows with you; and if you operate, It expands you so much, as to extend you in all of Its works.

"A mother can leave her daughter, can separate from her, be far away; My Will—never, because, making Itself life of Its daughter, It becomes inseparable from her. So, even if It wanted to leave her, It cannot, because it is Its very life that lives in Its daughter, and that It has formed in her. Who could ever have this insuperable power and love to form and raise one's life with her daughter? No one—only My Will, that, possessing an eternal love and a creative virtue, creates Its life in one who is reborn and wants to be only Its daughter.

"This is why you go around in the Creation: because this Mother—My Divine Will—wants, in all of Her acts, the life that She has formed in you, Her daughter. Therefore, one who lives in My Divine Fiat runs together with the whirling, orderly and harmonious race of the whole Creation. And just as the orderly race of all the spheres forms the most beautiful and harmonious melody, the soul who runs with them forms her note of harmony that, echoing in the Celestial Fatherland, draws the attention of all the Blessed, and they say: 'How beautiful is the sound that is heard in the spheres because the little daughter of the Divine Fiat is going around within them. It is one more note and one distinct sound that we hear; and the Divine Volition brings it to us even into our Celestial Regions.' Therefore, it is not you who run; it is My Will that runs, and you run together with It."

Then, I continued thinking about the great prodigies and sublimities of the Divine Fiat; and while I was feeling dissolved in It, my Beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, just as the lightning is unleashed by the clouds and illuminates the earth, and then it withdraws again into the womb of the clouds to light up the earth very often with its light; in the same way, the soul who lives in My Will, as she operates, unleashes her lightnings from the womb of her humanity, and forms more light in the Sun of My Divine Fiat. Not only this, but she lights up the earth from the darkness of the human volition.

"However, the lightning that the clouds unleash is limited light, while the lightning produced in My Divine Will is without limits, and within its light it carries the knowledge of It. In fact, operating in My Will contains the universal strength, and therefore one strength—new creation, Divine Life; so, as she does her act of lightning, all the doors of My works open to receive the new creation and the lightning of light of the operating of the creature in My Fiat. Therefore, all My works feel renewed and twice glorified, and so they all celebrate in feeling the new creative strength over them."

After this, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen as a little child in the depth of my little soul. He clasped me, He kissed me, He breathed over me, and I felt new life, new love, being infused in me, and I repeated for Him what He was doing to me.

And, repeating His kisses, He told me: "Little daughter of My Will, as My breath breathes over you, it renews you, and with its vivifying power it destroys in you the infection of the seed of the human volition, and vivifies the seed of My Divine Fiat. This breath is the origin of the human life of the creature; but as man withdrew from My Will, he lost My breath; and even though life remained in him, he no longer felt the vivifying strength of My breath that, in vivifying him, maintained him beautiful, fresh, in the Likeness of his Creator. So, without My breath, man remained like that flower that, having no more rain, wind and sun, fades, withers, and lowering its head, it tends toward dying.

"Now, in order to rehabilitate the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures, it is necessary that My continuous breath return into their midst, that, breathing over them, more than wind, may let the Sun of My Will enter into them, so that, with Its heat, It may destroy the bad seed of the human volition, and man may return to be beautiful and fresh, as he was created. And the flower, straightening up its stem again under the rain of My Grace, raises its head again, becomes vivified, acquires color, and tends toward the life of My Will—no longer toward death.

"Oh! if creatures knew the great good I am preparing, the surprises of love, the unheard-of graces—how much more attentive they would be. And those who know the knowledges about My Will—oh! how they would lay down their lives in order to fling them into the midst of the world, so that creatures may dispose themselves to receive such a great good. In fact, the knowledges have the virtue of helping to facilitate the human dispositions for a good so great. But human ingratitude is always the same; instead of preparing themselves, they think of all else, and they hurl themselves into sin."

8/27/99 – Vol. 2 *The effect of Jesus going to a soul.*

This morning, while seeing my sweet Jesus, I felt a fear in me that it might not be Him, but the devil, to deceive me. And Jesus, answering my fear, told me: "When I am the one that goes to the soul, all of her interior powers are annihilated and recognize their nothingness; and I, seeing the soul humiliated, make my love

overabound like many streams, in such a way as to inundate her and strengthen her in good. All the opposite happens when it is the devil."

8/27/13 – Vol. 11 *Snares and rage of the devil against the soul who lives in and speaks about the Divine Will, pushing other people against her. She must not feel disturbed, because she has Jesus with her.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was lamenting with my always adorable Jesus about my poor current state, and with all the bitterness of my soul I told Him: 'Life of my life, You no longer have compassion for me. Why live? You don't want to use me any more - all is over. My bitterness is so intense and so great that I feel petrified for the pain. And what is worse is that while I remain all abandoned in your arms, as if I didn't give a thought to my great misfortune, the others - and You know who they are - whisper in my ear: 'How is this? Why? It might be that you've committed sins! You've been inattentive...!' What is worse is that, while they say this to me, I feel that I don't want to hear them, as if they interrupted the sleep in which You keep me in the arms of your Will... Ah, Jesus, maybe You did not pay attention to how hard this pain is for me, otherwise You would come to my aid.' And I told Him many more silly things.

Then blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, poor daughter of mine, they want to sadden you, don't they? Ah, my daughter, I do so much to keep you at peace, and they want to disturb you! No, no. Know that if you dared to offend Me, I would be the first one to be saddened, and the first one to tell you. So, if I do not say anything - don't worry. But do you want to know who is the cause of this? The devil. He is consumed with rage. And every time you speak about the effects of my Will to those who approach you, he blows up in fury and, unable to approach directly the one who does my Will, he goes around, approaching those who can get close to you under the appearance of good, in order to obtain at least the miserable purpose of disturbing the serene heaven of the soul in whom I delight to dwell. So, he thunders and lightnings from afar, thinking of doing something, but - unhappy him! - the power of my Will breaks his legs, making those thunders and lightnings fall upon himself. So he remains more furious than before.

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

Ah, if you knew into what constraints of love you put Me, and how much I suffer when I see you the least bit saddened or disturbed because of Me! You would be more content, and the others would abstain from bothering you." And I: 'Do you see, O Jesus, how much evil I do, to the extent of making You suffer?' And soon Jesus: "My daughter, don't be troubled for this. Sufferings which come from the love of the soul contain also great joys, because true love, though it brings sufferings, is never separated from great joy and unspeakable contentments."

8/27/15 – Vol. 11 *Fusing oneself in the Divine Will is filling oneself with all the qualities of Jesus.*

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will of blessed Jesus, and while I was doing this I found myself in Jesus; He told me : "My daughter, when a soul fuses herself in my Will, it happens as when two containers, full of different fluids, are

poured one into the other; each one of them remains filled with what the other contained. In the same way, the creature remains filled with Me, and I with her. And since my Will contains Sanctity, Beauty, Power, Love, etc., the soul, filling herself with Me - fusing and abandoning herself in my Will - arrives at being filled with my own Sanctity, my Love, my Beauty, etc., in the most perfect way given to a creature. And I feel Myself being filled with her, and finding my Sanctity, my Beauty, my Love, etc. in her, I look at her as if these were her own things, and I like it so much that I fall in love with her, keeping her jealously in the intimate place within Me - enriching her and embellishing her continuously with my Divine qualities, in order to be delighted and enamored more and more."

8/27/26 – Vol. 19 *Jesus gives the title to the Book about His Will.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made me see the reverend father who must occupy himself with the printing of the writings on the adorable Will of God. And Jesus, placing Himself near him, said to him: "My son, the title you will give to the book you will print about my Will is this: 'The Kingdom of my Divine Will in the midst of creatures. Book of Heaven. The call of the creature to the order, the place and the purpose for which he was created by God'. See, I want the title also to correspond to the great work of my Will. I want the creature to comprehend that his place, assigned to him by God, is in my Will, and until he enters into It, he will be without place, without order, without purpose; he will be an intruder in the Creation, with no right at all, and therefore he will go wandering without peace, without inheritance. And I, moved to compassion for him, will cry out to him continuously: 'Enter into your place, come into the order, come to take your inheritance – to live in your house. Why do you want to live in a foreign house? Why do you want to occupy a land that is not yours? And because it is not yours, you live unhappy, and you are the servant and the laughing-stock of all created things. All things created by Me, because they remain in their place, are in order and in perfect harmony, with all the fullness of their goods, assigned to them by God. You alone want to be unhappy – but of a voluntary unhappiness. Therefore come to your place – it is there that I call you and await you'. Therefore, he or she who will offer to make my Will known, will be my spokesperson, and I will entrust to them the secrets of Its Kingdom."

Then, after this, He showed the whole Creation – how all created things remain in their place, wanted by God, and therefore in perfect order and in perfect harmony among themselves. And because they remain in their place, the Supreme Will maintains their existence whole, beautiful, fresh and ever new; and order brings communal happiness and universal strength to all. What enchantment to see the order, the harmony of all Creation! And Jesus, resuming His speaking, added: "My daughter, how beautiful are Our works – they are Our honor and Our perennial glory. All of them remain at their place, and each created thing fulfills its office perfectly. Man alone is Our dishonor in Our creative work, because by withdrawing from Our Will, he walks upside down, with his head down on the earth and his feet up in the air. What disorder! What disorder! It is disgusting to see him. By walking with his head upside down, he crawls on the earth, he becomes all upset, he transforms himself. His sight lacks the necessary span to be able to look; he cannot move around in space in order to know things, nor defend himself if his enemy is behind his shoulders; and he cannot go too far, because – poor one – he has to drag himself with his head instead of walking, because the office of walking belongs to the feet, while that of the head is to dominate. So, doing

his own will is the true and perfect tumble of man, and the disorder of the human family. This is why I care so much that my Will be known – so that he may return to his place, no longer dragging himself with his head upside down, but walking on his feet; no longer forming my dishonor and his, but my honor and his. Look, yourself: do creatures not look ugly, in seeing them walk with their heads on the ground? Don't you too feel sorry in seeing them so disordered?"

I looked, and I saw the heads down and the feet up in the air. Jesus disappeared, and I remained looking at this ugly scene of the human generations; and from the heart I prayed that His Will may be known.

8/28/05 – Vol. 6 *The Heart of Jesus binds the human hearts to Itself, and they take everything of His Heart, even His very life, if they correspond to Him.*

This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus made me see His most lovable Heart. Something like many shining threads of gold, of silver, and red-colored, were coming out from within It, and it seemed that they were forming a net which, thread after thread, bound all human hearts. I remained enchanted on seeing this, and He said to me: "My daughter, with these threads my Heart binds to Itself all the affections, the desires, the heartbeats, the love and even the very life of the human hearts, which are similar to my human Heart in everything – except, mine is different in sanctity. And having bound them, as my desires move from Heaven, the thread of desires excites their desires; if the affections move, the thread of affections moves their affections; if I love, the thread of love excites their love, and the thread of my life gives them life. Oh, what harmony between Heaven and earth, between my Heart and the human hearts! But only those who correspond to Me can perceive this, while those who reject Me with the effectiveness of their wills perceive nothing, and render vain the operations of my human Heart."

8/28/12 – Vol. 11 *Love transforms the soul in God, but the love which is vivified and fed by the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus, as He came, told me: "My daughter, the other virtues, although high and sublime, always cause the creature to be distinguished from her Creator. Only love transforms the soul in God. But no one can give true love if love does not receive life and food by my Will. Therefore, it is my Will that, united with Love, forms the true transformation into Me. That soul is in continuous contact with my Power, Sanctity and all that I am; therefore, one can say that she is another Me. Everything is precious and all is sanctity for that soul. It can be said that even her breath or the contact with the ground that she treads is precious and holy, since these are nothing other than effects of my Will."

Then He added: "Oh, if all knew my Love and my Will, they would stop leaning on themselves and, even more, on others - human supports would end. Oh, how many would find them insignificant, painful, uncomfortable! All would rely only on my Love, which is most pure Spirit and does not contain matter, so they would feel comfortable leaning within Me, and with the effects which they want.

My daughter, Love wants to find souls emptied of everything, otherwise they cannot wear the garment of love. It would happen as to that man who wanted to wear a suit, but that suit is stuffed, so that he is unable fit in it. He tries to put an arm in the sleeve, but he finds it blocked; so, that poor man has to either put

it away or make a bad impression. In the same way, when Love wants to dress the soul with Itself, if It doesn't find the soul completely emptied, It withdraws in bitterness."

8/28/23 – Vol. 16 *It is not enough to possess the Divine Will; we must also keep It, cultivate It and expand It within ourselves.*

I felt highly afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. As much as I called Him and prayed, He would not deign to return to His little exiled down here. Ah, how hard is my exile! My poor heart agonized because of the pain it felt, because the One who forms its life was far away from me. But as I longed for His return, the Confessor came, and at that moment, after so much waiting, Jesus moved in my interior, squeezing my heart tightly and making Himself seen.

And I to Him: 'My Jesus, couldn't You come before? Now I must obey. If You please, You will come when I receive You in the Most Holy Sacrament; then, we will be alone again, and we will be free to be together.'

And Jesus, with a dignified and indifferent look, told me: "My daughter, do you want Me to destroy the order of my Wisdom and to take away this authority from my Church?" And in saying this, He made me share in His pains.

Then, afterwards, I said to Him: 'But tell me, my Love, why don't You come? You made me wait so long as to almost make me lose the hope of your return; and because of this pain, my heart struggles between life and death.' And Jesus, all goodness: "My daughter, having placed in you the ownership of my Will, I want you not only to possess It, but to be able to keep It, cultivate It, expand It, so as to multiply It. Therefore, pains, mortifications, vigilance, patience, and also my very privation, serve to expand and to keep the boundaries of my Will in your soul.

It is not enough to possess – but to be able to possess. What good is it for a man to possess a land, if he does not take the care of sowing, cultivating it, keeping it, in order to then harvest the fruits of his hard work? If he does not work his property, even though he possesses it, one could say that he has nothing to eat. Therefore, it is not possessing which renders man rich and happy, but being able to cultivate well what he possesses.

The same with my graces, my gifts, and especially my Will, which I placed in you as a Queen. It wants from you the food, the work of your pains, of your acts. It wants your will, fully subjected to It, to give It in everything the honors and the courting which befit It as Queen. And in everything you do and suffer, It will have its food ready to feed your soul. And so, you on one side, and my Will on the other, will expand the boundaries of my Supreme Will within you."

8/28/27 – Vol. 22 *Sorrow of the Divine Will in each created thing. The Conception of Jesus. The love of the soul.*

I was following the acts of the Supreme Volition according to my usual way. But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior; He was so very afflicted and weary, and was sighing with intense sorrow. I said to Him: "What is the matter—what is it, my Love? Why are You so afflicted and sorrowful?"

And Jesus: "My daughter, if you knew how many sorrows My Will receives, you would cry with me. In all Creation My Will has Its motion and Its continuous act; It encompasses everything, and in all created things It holds out Its incessant act to each creature. But not finding Its own Will in them in order to give Its act—on the contrary, It finds human wills as though covered with mud—It is forced to place Its act in order to preserve them. It feels tortured by the sorrow of placing

in the mud the nobility, the sanctity, the purity of Its Divine Acts. It does not find the cortege of Its own Divine Will in Its act that It deposits in the creature, and It suffers intensely; and I feel Its sorrow in each of Its acts, as well as in each act that It allows the creatures themselves to do.

“If the creature speaks, operates and walks, it is My Divine Will that makes Itself primary motion of her word, work and step; and yet, It is not looked at, It is put aside as if My Volition were extraneous to her, while It holds the vital and essential part of her act. Oh! how It grieves in each act of the creatures, in seeing Itself neither recognized, nor loved, nor looked at. There is nothing in Creation that My Will does not do: in the sun It does Its act of incessant light in order to give light to creatures, and It looks for Its own Volition in them in order to receive the cortege and the glory for Its light; and not finding it, It grieves, because It does not find in them what matches Its light—on the contrary, It finds in them darkness and coldness that offend Its light and Its heat. What sorrow!

“My Volition does Its continuous act in the air, and breathing in It, It forms a vital act in the air, such that, as creatures breathe it, they receive life. But while It gives life, It does not find in them the breath of Its own Divine Volition that, breathing together with the creature, would form Divine Life in her. What sorrow—to give life, and not to be able to form it in them. My Will forms the food, It keeps so many elements in exercise—the earth, the wind, the sun, the air, the water, the seed—in order to form this food and give it to creatures, so as to find Its own Will in them. But—no, it is in vain, and Its sorrow becomes more intense.

“What does My Will not do in the Creation? There is nothing in which It does not hold Its primary act of life; and It runs and runs incessantly toward the creature. It runs in the wind, in the water, in the earth, in the flowery fields, in the waves of the sea, in the outstretched heavens—everywhere; and It runs in order to find Its Will in creatures; and not finding It, It feels a sorrow in all things, It feels Its own acts being snatched away from Itself without serving Its own Volition. Oh! if the creature could read the characters of My Divine Fiat—in everything she sees, hears, touches and takes, she would read the incessant sorrow of this Volition of Mine, that runs and will always run only to find My Will in them, the only purpose for which man and all Creation were created. And if It preserves the creature, it is so as to reach Its purpose and give respite to so long a sorrow.

“This is the reason for all My cares in order to make My Divine Will known, that It may reign and dominate. Everything will be given to Its children, because they alone will remove the characters of sorrow and will place the characters of joy, of glory, of happiness in all created things, because they will receive Divine Will through them, and Divine Will will they let It find within themselves, rendering the just homages and the glory that is due to the acts that My Will exercises in all Creation.”

Then, I continued to follow the acts of the Supreme Volition, and as I arrived at the point at which the Sovereign Queen conceived in Her most pure womb, I said to myself: “The Height of my Celestial Mother provided Her blood, Her love and the Divine Will reigning in Her in order to form the Conception of the Word within Herself. I too want to provide my love, my pains and the Divine Will reigning in me while She conceives in Her womb, so that I too may place of my own in the Conception of Jesus, so as to adore the Eternal Fiat in such a great act, and also so that, since I have given of my own, He may be conceived in me.”

But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: “These are my usual strange things, but, after all, it is love that I want to give to Jesus, it is His very Divine Will for the honor of His Conception.”

And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, it is I who move your soul to do what I want, and many times I do not even tell you the reason. You must know that My Divine Will had Its first act in the Conception of Me, Eternal Word, and your love and your acts are acts of justice, and are necessary for the Conception of the Divine Will in the Humanity of your Jesus, because the first Kingdom It laid was in My Humanity.

"Now, in order to give you the right that It might reign in you, with justice It demanded your love while It conceived in My Humanity. And since for My Supreme Fiat there is no past or future, but everything is present, while I conceived¹ in the Sovereign Queen, I conceived² in your love, in your pains, in that very Volition that was to reign in you. So, now you do nothing but give It Its rights, providing to It what is needed so as to have It conceive in you, and for you to receive the rights to have It lay Its Kingdom and take in hand the scepter of command with absolute dominion.

"So, what to you seems nothing and something strange, enters into the first act of the Divine Will, and your Jesus, looking at you and taking you by the hand, takes you into that act in which He conceived in the maternal womb in order to let you place your love, your pains, so that your act may not be missing in an act so great, that gave the beginning to the Kingdom of the Divine Will in the human family.

"And this is the reason why in all the acts I did while on earth, I call your love to bind itself to those acts, nor do I want you to let even one escape you. These are rights of justice that My Will demands, and are links of connection in order to give you the right that It might reign in you. Therefore, follow your Jesus without any concern."

Then, returning to think about the sorrow that the Divine Will feels in the Creation, I would have wanted as many lives for as many sorrows as It feels, so as to sweeten a sorrow so long; and I was thinking of how sorrowful is the state in which the Fiat finds Itself in creatures.

And my lovable Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "My daughter, you must know that My Divine Volition cannot admit the acts of My Will into the creature if It does not find Itself, because creatures lack the capacity, the dignity, the sanctity, the space to be able to contain even a single act of the Supreme Will. And this is another of Its sorrows; but by the nature of Its goodness It communicates Its effects.

"It happens as to the sun, that communicates its effects to the earth, but does not remain in it, otherwise the earth would become radiant and luminous, while, after the sun has passed by, it remains the dark body it is. However, the effects serve to preserve it and to make it produce plants, flowers and fruits. It also happens as to the water, that communicates its effects to the earth, but not the fount of its life; so much so, that when it does not rain, the earth remains dry and does not have the strength to produce a single blade of grass. This is why the earth, possessing neither the life of the sun nor that of the water, has need for the sun to communicate its daily effects, and for the water to water it very often in order to be preserved and be able to produce.

"The same happens for the acts of My Divine Will: It wants to give Itself so that the creature may become sun, in order to be able to form Its life; but not finding Its Will, in Its sorrow, taken by the excesses of Its goodness, It communicates Its

1 *"...mentre concepivo..."*. Jesus, in His Humanity, *is conceived* in the womb of Mary Most Holy, and, as the Eternal Word, concurring in the operating Act of His Divine Will, He also *conceives*.

2 See footnote 3.

effects, that serve to preserve the object of Its sorrows. No one can tell you what value, what power, what sanctity, light and immensity one act of My Divine Fiat contains, except for your Jesus; and only one who possesses a Divine Volition can contain Its acts.

"Therefore, only the Fiat can raise the creature to the Divine Sanctity and Nobility that gives her the Likeness of her Creator; all others, however good and praised because of their ability, ingenuity, doctrine, industriousness, will remain always like earth that, possessing neither the fount of light nor of water, will be given, as poor beggars, the effects of My Supreme Will."

8/28/32 – Vol. 31 *Divine Alternating: work and rest. How God always takes the creature by way of love. Universal Love and Special Love.*

My little mind continues to be lost in the Divine Volition. It seems to me that I do not know how to be if I do not dive into Its waves in order to find in act what It has done for our Love. But in the midst of so much Immensity of Love, my heart had its sorrowful moans for the privations of my sweet Jesus, His profound silence. I feel in my soul that there is a pure air, a most clear Heaven studded with twinkling stars of all colors, a most refulgent Sun that continually strikes my littleness with its Light, in order that everything in me would be Divine Will. All is Peace and Serenity, there is not even a light puff of wind that stirs. While this is all the effect and property of the Eternal Fiat, yet I said to myself: "It seems to me that the King is lacking. I lack He who, with a Love I do not know how to explain, has Operated and Ordered everything in me. And lacking Him, I feel alone. But tell me, why have You left me? Why do You not speak to me?"

And my dear Jesus, wounded by my moans and sustaining me in His arms, said to me: "My daughter, do not marvel, this is My usual way. After work I want to find rest in My same Labor, in the midst of My same Works, that more than soft bed lend themselves in the act of profound adoration and mute silence to give Me Rest. Rest after work is the exchange of work. It is just, and I am content that she makes the sacrifice.

"Did I not do the same in Creation? First I Created it with My Fiat, because Our Word is Work, is Step, is everything. And after everything was Ordered and Operated, I found the most Beautiful and sweet Rest. These are the alternating of Our Supreme Being: Work and Rest. Work calls us to Rest, and Rest calls Us to Work. Therefore, don't you want that I Rest in your soul? Everything that you see in yourself, is nothing other than Work of your Jesus. Every Word that I speak to you was a Work that I did, and within My Word I formed the New Creation in you, more Beautiful than the very Creation, because what must serve bodies, must serve souls in order to give them the Life of My Will.

"If I did not make alternations between Work and Rest, it would be a sign that you have not given Me the Freedom to Operate, with My Creative Strength, My Work in your soul—otherwise I would have continued My Work until I had what I wanted, and then I would have rested. If I am not finished, I do not rest. And if after Rest I resume labor again, it is because I resume New Labors. Don't you want Me to rest under this Heaven so serene, these Stars and Sun that rain on Me as refreshing freshness, that making the most beautiful songs for Me invite Me to Rest, and in mute silence they say to Me: 'How Beautiful are Your Works, Your Operating Will, Your Creative Power that has given us life. We are Your Works, rest in us and we will form Your Glory, Your Perennial Adoration.'

"To a saying so sweet I take Rest, and at the same time I watch over and conserve My Labor, and I prepare other Labors to do. And do you know what is

the first Labor that I do after rest? I start My Labor by saying to the creature a sweet 'I Love you' of Mine. I want to begin My Labor with My Love so that the creature, feeling herself wounded and captivated by the Irresistible Strength of My Love, lets Me do, and gives Me the field of action in her soul. I always start there. Before My Labors, I ask for the sacrifice by way and by means of Love. My Love makes her happy, invests her, absorbs her, inebriates her and before My Love, inebriated as she is, she lets Me do what I want and arrives at sacrificing her own life to Me, because one 'I Love you' of Mine going forth from the depth of My Divinity, contains the Immensity that finds itself as though everywhere, the Infinity that never ends, the Power that can do all, the Wisdom that disposes everything. Everything that exists feels the Strength of My 'I Love you,' and everything says it together with Me.

"The heavens, with the whole Celestial Court, say it; the stars say it, and their twinkling changes into 'I Love you.' The sun, the wind, the air, the water, say, 'I Love you.' Because I having said it, My 'I Love you' has resounded in everything and as through everything. And everyone says it together with Me, and the creature feels under the rain of an Immense 'I Love you,' and feeling drowned by My Love she lets Me do; she dares not breathe, and lends herself to letting Me fulfill My Most Beautiful Works. And although she also feels the need of telling Me 'I love You,' yet she sees that she is too little before Me, because she cannot hold the weapons of Immensity, Power and Infinity. But she does not want to remain behind, so she uses the industry of saying it in the Power of My Will, and O! how much I enjoy it, and it pushes Me not only to the Labor, but to repeat a direct and Special 'I Love you' of Mine, because it is true that I Love everyone. My Love never ceases for anyone, but when I want to do special Labors, New Works, Designs more distinct, I am not content with My general Love, but I add a Special and distinct Love, that while it serves to fascinate the creature, serves as material, as earth in which to form My Labor and extend My Works. Therefore, let Me do, I know when the Labor, Word, Silence, and Rest are necessary.

8/28/38 – Vol. 36 *How an Act in the Divine Will contains all and Loves all. How everyone runs in this Act. Every Act done in My Will is a day that she acquires.*

I continue to cross the Sea of the Divine Will, in which it seems that all Things are mine—Light, Sanctity, Love—and I feel Them assailing me from every side, to give Themselves to me.

And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "My daughter, don't be surprised. As the creature enters My Will, all created beings feel an Irresistible Force causing them to run toward one who is operating in My Will, because, in order to Operate, My Will wants the courting of all of Its Works—first, since It is inseparable from anything It has done; second, because in Operating, everything and everyone has to take part in what It does, in order to be able to say, as a matter of fact, 'My act belongs to everyone, it rises to Heaven, delighting all the Celestial Regions, then it goes down in the lowest depth of the earth and becomes step, work, word and heart of all.'

"If I didn't centralize everything and everyone in My Act, the Strength of communication would be lacking; the Strength that allows everyone to receive My Act Full of Life—that with one Act can give Life to all, sustain and delight all, do Good to all. Therefore when I Operate, all things created by Me run—enclose themselves in that Act, to receive New Life, Beauty and Happiness, and they all feel honored and glorified in My Act. When the creature enters My Will and is

about to operate—to Love—nobody wants to be put aside, so they run; the Most Holy Trinity runs, the Virgin Queen runs, because We want the Primacy in that act; and then everyone and everything runs, except those who, ungrateful, not knowing such a Good, don't want to receive It. In one act in My Will there can be Prodiges so Great, that the creature is not able to say them all. In fact, you must know that she does everything that all other creatures should do. If she thinks in My Will, My Will circulates in every creature's thought, while she, being in My Will, circulates together with It giving Me the honor, Love, Glory and adoration of every thought. The creatures don't know anything about it, but I, Who am aware of everything, receive the Glory of all created minds. If she speaks in My Will, since Mine is the Voice of each word, I feel as if I were receiving in return the Glory and Love of every word. If she walks in My Fiat—being the step of every foot—she gives Me the Love and the Glory of each step, and so on for all the other things.

“But the creatures don't know anything about it. Through one Living in My Will, I take the glory that they should give Me. These are secrets between Me and the one who Lives in My Will. And there is even more. She gives Me the Glory and the Love that the lost souls should give Me. The communicative Virtue of My Fiat reaches all, gives all to everyone, and receives all. One who does and gives all has the right to receive from all, but to do so the soul must Live in Our Volition—united with Us, wanting what We want. My Will did this in My Humanity, feeling Loved, Glorified and satisfied for all in each single Act I did. It did this in the Queen of Heaven, and if It hadn't found in Her Acts, Love that Loved It for all—Glory and satisfaction for all—I, the Eternal Word, wouldn't have found the way to descend from Heaven to earth. Therefore one Act in My Will can give Me all, Love Me for all, and make Me do the Greatest Excesses of Love and Works toward the creatures. And when, in My Will, I find her in the steps of all, Loving Me in their thoughts and words, My Joy is such that, in My Emphasis of Love, I say to her: ‘You are doing what I did. For this, I call you “My Echo, My Love—little Echo of My Life.”’”

Such was the Fullness of His Love while saying this, that He kept silent. Then He added: “My daughter, blessed one, every act done in My Divine Will by the creature is like a Day for her; a Day Full of Happiness and of all Goods. If she does ten, twenty acts, she acquires so many Days. In these Days she takes the sky as her own and, being still on earth, she takes the sun, the wind, the air, the sea as her own. Her nature takes the most Beautiful blossoms that never wither. O! What a Beautiful appearance she will make once in Our Celestial Fatherland. For as many acts done in My Will, she will possess as many Days—each one with its own different sun; its blue sky studded with stars; its murmuring sea; its whistling wind—whispering and blowing impetuous, Dominating Love. Nor will even the most Beautiful blossoms be lacking—one different from the other, for as many acts as she has done in My Will. Nothing Beautiful and Good will be lacking to one who Lived in My Eternal Fiat.”

Then I continued to wander in the Acts of the Divine Will, and my poor mind got lost in the enchantment of Creation. How many Wonderful Surprises, how many Secrets of Love are contained in It—and the most Beautiful Work of the Creation, man.

And my Jesus continued: “My daughter, I can call the Creation of beings and the Creation of Man ‘My two Arms,’ because they were in the Divinity since Eternity, and in delivering them I never detached them from Me. I considered them as My limbs, in which I let flow the Life, the motion, the Strength, the Creative and Preserving Virtue. The arm of the Creation of beings serves the arm

of the Creation of Man, but in that arm, I Myself had to serve man, and I still do it: now with light, now with wind, now with air to make him breathe, now with water to soothe his thirst, now with food to feed him—and even with earth, to let him enjoy the most Beautiful blossoms and abundance of fruits. In this arm I put Myself at man's service. My Love wouldn't let Me care about anything else. I ran to him, through the created things, and carried him, as if in My arms, so that all things could bring him Joy and Happiness. In this arm I find all things the way I delivered them. Nothing got lost, not even a drop of light. Nothing has changed, everything that was given is in its place of honor giving Me the Glory of My Eternal Love, they reveal Me, who am He Who Is who had Created them—My Power, My Inaccessible Light, My Unreachable Beauty. Each created thing is a story of My Eternal Love and of how much I Love the one for whom all things were Created.

"Now, from the Creation of beings I went to the Creation of Man. How much Love in Creating him. Our Divine Being poured Love and, in Creating him, Our Love was flowing, Investing every fiber of his heart, every tiny little piece of his bones. Our Love laid in his nerves; We made it also flow in his blood; We Invested his steps, motion, voice, heartbeat and each one of his Love-thoughts. When Our Love molded him it filled him so much that in every created thing, even in his breath, he had to give Us Love, just as We Loved him in everything. Then Our Love reached the Excess of Breathing over him to leave him Our Love Breath. For Completion and Crowning We Created Our Image in his soul, providing it with memory, intelligence and will, remaining in him as Our Bearer. Therefore man is united to Us as limbs, and We are within him as if in Our House. But, how much suffering We receive from him. Our Love is not in force; Our Image is there, but it is not recognized; Our House is full of enemies that offend Us. We can say that man changed Our Destiny as well as his own. He turned upside-down Our Designs for him, and he keeps causing Pain to Our arm, which continues to Love him and to give him life.

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

8/29/22 – Vol. 14 *One who lives in the Divine Will receives the grafting of the works of Jesus and of the goods which they contain.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about how much my sweet Jesus did and suffered to save souls; and He, on coming, told me: "My daughter, all that my Humanity did - prayers, words, works, steps and pains - is in act of giving itself to man. But who takes it? Who receives the grafting of my works? One who draws near Me, and prays uniting herself with Me, receives the grafting of my prayer and the goods it contains. One who speaks, who teaches, united with Me, receives the grafting and the fruits of my words; and in the same way, one who works, who suffers, united with Me, receives the grafting and the goods which are contained in my pains and works. Otherwise, all the goods which I acquired for

the creature remain suspended; and not being grafted with Me, she cannot enjoy the use of the goods that my Humanity wants to give with so much love. If there is no union, the goods of one remain as though dead for the other.

Imagine a wheel: the center of the wheel is my Humanity; the rays, all that It did and suffered; the circumference on which the rays are fixed is the whole human family which rotates around the wheel. Now, if this circumference, this second circle of the wheel, does not draw near to receive the connection with the rays, the rays remain suspended and cannot communicate the goods which the center of the wheel contains. Oh, how much I suffer in seeing so many goods of mine suspended, which human ingratitude not only does not receive, but despises and tramples! This is why with great eagerness I go in search for souls who want to live in my Will: to be able to fix in them the rays of my wheel. My Will will give them grace, so as to be able to form the circumference of the second circle of the wheel, and they will receive all my goods which others reject and despise."

8/29/26 – Vol. 19 *Only the Supreme Will possesses the nature of true good. Blessing of Jesus of the title to be given to the Writings about His Most Holy Will.*

My poor mind is always returning to the supreme center of the Eternal Will; and if sometimes I think about something else, Jesus Himself, with a speaking of His, calls my attention to crossing the unending sea of His Most Holy Will. So, since I was thinking about something else, my sweet Jesus, jealous, clasped me to Himself and told me: "My daughter, always in my Will do I want you, because in It is the nature of good. Only when a good never ends and has no beginning and no end, then can it be called true good. When it has its beginning and its end, a good is full of bitternesses, of fear, of anxiety, and also of disillusion. All this renders good itself unhappy, and many times one passes easily from the good of riches to miseries, from fortune to misfortune, from health to sickness, because all the goods that have a beginning are unstable, fleeting, short-lived, and end up in nothing.

It is my Supreme Will that possesses the nature of true good, because It has no beginning and no end, and therefore Its good is always the same, always full, always stable, not subject to any change. This is why all that the soul makes enter into the Supreme Will - all of her acts formed in It - acquire the nature of true good: because they are done in a stable, immovable Will, which contains eternal and immeasurable goods. So, your love, your prayer, your thanksgivings and everything you can do, take their place in an eternal beginning that never ends, and therefore acquire the fullness of the nature of good. So, your prayer acquires full value and complete fruit, in such a way that you yourself will not be able to comprehend where the fruits and the goods of your prayer will extend. It will go around throughout eternity, it will give itself to all, and at the same time it will remain always full in its effects. Your love acquires the nature of true love - of that unshakeable love that never fails, that never ends, that loves all, gives itself to all, and remains always with the fullness of good of the nature of true love; and so with all the rest.

To everything that enters into my Will, the creative power of my Will communicates Its own nature and converts it into Its own acts, because It does not tolerate having within Itself acts dissimilar from Its own. Therefore it can be said that the acts of the creature done in my Will enter the inscrutable ways of God, nor can anyone know all of their innumerable effects. That which has no beginning and no end renders itself incomprehensible to created minds, which

have a beginning, because since the power of an act that has no beginning is missing in them, all the divine things and everything that enters my Will render themselves impenetrable and inscrutable. See then, the great good of operating in my Will – to what high place it raises the creature, how she is given back the nature of good, just as she was delivered from the womb of her Creator. On the other hand, anything that can be done outside of my Will, be it even good, cannot be called true good – first of all, because the divine nourishment and its light are missing, and these acts are dissimilar from my acts, taking away from the soul the likeness of the divine image. In fact, it is my Will alone that makes her grow in my likeness; once my Will is removed, the best is removed – the greatest value of the human works. Therefore those are works emptied of substance, of life and of value – they are like plants without fruit, food without substance, statues without life, works without retribution, which tire the limbs of the strongest. Oh! how great is the difference between operating in my Will and operating without It. Therefore, be attentive, and do not give Me this sorrow of making Me see even one act in you which does not give of my likeness.”

After this, He disappeared, but He came back a little later, as though restless because of offenses received. Taking refuge in me, He wanted to take rest, and I said to Him: ‘My Love, I have many things to tell You – many things to establish between You and me; I must ask of You that your Will be known and that Its Kingdom have Its full triumph. If You rest, I cannot tell You anything – I must be silent to let You rest.’ And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, with unspeakable tenderness pressed me so very tightly to Himself, and kissing me told me: “My daughter, how beautiful on your lips is the prayer for the triumph of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. It is the echo of my own prayer, of my sighs and of all my works. Now I want to see what you wrote about the title to be given to the writings about my Will.” And as He was saying this, He took this book in His hands, and He seemed to be reading what is written on August 27. As He was reading, He remained pensive, as though placing Himself in profound contemplation, in such a way that I did not dare to tell Him anything; I could only hear that His Heart was beating very, very strongly, almost wanting to explode. Then He pressed the book to His breast, saying: “I bless this title – I bless it from my Heart, and I bless all the words that regard my Will.” And raising His right hand, with enchanting majesty, He pronounced the words of the blessing. Having done this, He disappeared.

8/29/30 – Vol. 28 *How created things are pregnant with Divine Will. The crosses form the way that leads to Heaven.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues; an invincible force transports me into Its Divine acts, and I feel and know the Divine Will operating in all created things, as It makes me the sweet invitation to follow It in Its acts in order to have my company.

But while I was doing this, my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, all created things are pregnant with My Divine Will, that left Itself in them—not for Us, who had no need, but for love of creatures, giving Itself in as many distinct ways for as many things as It created. Acting as true Mother, It wanted to assail the creatures with as much love for as many things as It issued to the light of the day; It wanted to give Itself in each instant without interruption, so as to give Itself sip by sip, to form Its life and extend Its Kingdom in each soul. This is why you see that there is not one thing from which My Fiat does not want to give Itself, and it can be said that each created thing forms Its throne of love, from which It

makes descend Its mercy, Its graces, and the path in order to communicate Its Divine Life.

"It is as though on the lookout to see what good It can do to Its children, if they open their hearts to It, to receive Its goods and to conform to Its Divine ways. So, each created thing is a call that It makes to the creature to receive the gift that My Divine Will wants to give her; each created thing is a new love that It wants to feed her, and one more act of Its life that It wants to carry out toward and inside the creature. But alas! how many ingratitude on their part. My Divine Will embraces them, It clasps them to Its bosom with Its arms of light, and they escape from within Its light without returning to It the embrace and looking at who it is that loves them so much. Therefore, My daughter, you—be Its repairer, follow It in all the calls that It makes to you by means of each created thing, so as to give It love for love, and receive all the sips of Its Divine Life in the depth of your soul, to give It the freedom of letting It reign."

Then, I was following Its acts and my abandonment in the Supreme Volition, but my poor mind was occupied with the many incidents that Our Lord had disposed and disposes for my poor existence. And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, the crosses, the incidents, the mortifications, the acts, the abandonments of creatures—everything that one can suffer for love of Me, are nothing other than the pebbles that mark the way that leads to Heaven. So, at the moment of death, the creature will see that everything she has suffered has served her to form the road, that has marked with indelible ways and with unmovable stones, the straight path that leads to the Celestial Fatherland.

"And if everything that My providence has disposed for her to suffer, she has suffered in order to fulfill My Divine Will—to receive, not the pain, but an act of Its Divine Life, she will form as many Suns for as many acts as she has done and pains that she has suffered, in such a way that her road will appear as marked, to the right and to the left, by Suns,³ that, taking her and investing her with their light, will lead her into the Celestial Regions. Therefore, the many incidents of life are necessary, because they serve to form for oneself the road and to mark the way to Heaven. If roads are not formed, it is difficult to go from one town to another; much more so, it is difficult to reach Eternal Glory."

8/29/37 – Vol. 35 *How God wants to see His Life in the soul who Lives in His Will, to the extent of becoming her Model. Gifts that God gives to His creature. The space of the human will: Divine Room for the Wonders of God.*

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. Its attractions and Its charming modes become more insistent. Its Desire to Live in the soul is such that It assumes the attitude now of prayer, now of supplication, now of promise; to the extent of promising to the creature New Gifts, more Beautiful and unexpected, if she lets It Reign. Only the ungrateful could resist so many attentions. But while my mind was crowded by so many supplications and sighs of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, came back for His short little visit. As if He wanted to pour out His Love, all Goodness He told me: "My blessed daughter, if you knew into what a maze of Love We are put by those who do not Live in Our Will! I can say that for every act they do—every word, thought, heartbeat, breath—that We don't see flowing in Our Will, the Life of Our Will and Our own Love remain repressed.

³ From the last words spoken by Luisa to her Confessor, Fr. Benedetto Calvi, one hour before she died, on March 4, 1947: "I now see a long beautiful and spacious road, illuminated by infinite and refulgent Suns. Oh! yes, I recognize them: they are the Suns of my acts done in the Divine Will..."

"Our Will feels such Pain that It bursts into tears. It moans and sighs because It does not find Its Life, Its Act, Its Heartbeat, Its Word and the Sanctity of Our Intelligence in the creature. Feeling left out, as if cast aside from the interior of the creature and from anything she does, It feels Its Love being extinguished and Its arms being tied, unable to perform Its Work within her. My daughter, what Pain! Being able to give Life and not giving It; being able to speak in the human word, and being reduced to silence because the creature gives it no place within her word; being able to Love with Our Love in her heart, and not finding the place in which to put it. O, how Our Love remains hampered—with almost no Life—because the creature does not Live in Our Will.

"You must know that when the soul does an act in Our Divine Will, God becomes her Model, while the act becomes the material necessary to receive the Divine Model. Therefore, Our more than Paternal Goodness is all attentive to see all that the soul Living in Our Will does. As she is about to think, speak or work It Seals in her the Model of Its

Wisdom, the Model of its Creative Word and the Sanctity of Its Works. Our Love is such that We want to become Life of her life, Heartbeat of her heart, and Love of her love. Our delirium of Love is such that We want to make of her Our Copy. We can obtain this purpose only with one who Lives in Our Will, since there is not lacking the adaptable material to receive Our Model."

"After this He added with even stronger emphasis: "My daughter, Our Love is so Great that We do nothing other than give continuous Gifts to the creature. The first Gift was the whole Creation. Then the Creation of Man came. How many Gifts did We not give to him? Gifts of Intelligence, in which We placed the Model—the Image of Our Most Holy Trinity. The eyes, the hearing, the speech were all Gifts that We gave to him. Not only did We give him these Gifts, but We also assumed Our Preserving and Creative Role to keep these Gifts—while remaining always in the act of giving them. Our Love in donating Our Gifts is such that We do not detach Ourselves from the Gift We give; rather, We remain inside that Gift to keep it more safe and guarded. O, how Exuberant Our Love is; how it binds Us everywhere! Our Love lets her give to Us, but it does not leave the Gifts at the mercy of the creature, since she wouldn't have the virtue to preserve Them. So We offer Ourselves to keep them, and to Love the creature more We also place Ourselves in the act of giving them continuously.

"How much more should I tell you, My daughter, of the Great Gift We gave to the creature in Creating her human will? First, We Created the space, then the sky, the stars, the sun, the air, the wind and so forth. That space had to serve Us so that We could Create all other Works. It would not be a Work Worthy of Our Wisdom to Create things without having the space in which to place them. In the same way, by Creating the human will We Created the vacuum, the place, in which to put the Great Gift of our Most Holy Will that We gave to man. This space had to serve Our Operating Will. We were to place in it the most Extensive Heavens and the Brightest Suns; not a single one, but one for each time man would act. Therefore, while Creation had to serve man, this space of the human will was to serve His God—to form His delights; to always be able to form His shelf, His Throne, His Divine Chamber.

"I gave man this Gift, forming this space within him in order to have the place in which to communicate with him—to be one-on-one with him, in sweet company. I wanted to have My secret room. My Love wanted to tell him many things, but I wanted the environment in which to talk to him, and in which My

Love could reach the extent of giving itself completely to man, while he would completely abandon himself in God. This is why I Love so much that he Live in Our Will: because I want what I Created to be only for Myself. I demand My shelf, My Throne, My Divine Chamber. I cannot accomplish the Creation until man comes back into My Divine Will and gives Me My Royal Place inside his will. We have so many more Beautiful things to do—many more things to say inside Our Space of the human will—but we cannot say or do: because Our Will is missing, We find Our Space all cluttered up. So We do not have the space in which to place Our Works. If We want to speak, he will not understand; he will not even have the hearing to listen. Therefore, We will make Unheard-of Prodigies to acquire again what is Ours: the Space and Our Divine Room.

“And you—pray and suffer, so that I may have back what is Mine. Never refuse Me the space of your human will, so that My Love may be poured, and My Works may continue the Work of Creation.”

8/30/99 – Vol. 2 Man has lost religion. Threat of chastisements.

This morning my beloved Jesus transported me outside of myself, and made me see the decadence of religion in men and a preparation for war. I said to Him: ‘O Lord, in what a heart-rending state the world finds itself in these times, in the things of religion. It seems that she who ennobles man and makes him aspire to an eternal purpose is no longer recognized by the world. But that which makes one cry the most, is that religion is ignored by some of the very ones who call themselves religious, who should lay down their lives to defend her and revive her.’

And Jesus, assuming a most afflicted look, told me: “My daughter, this is why man lives like a beast – he has lost religion. But even sadder times will come for man, because of the blindness in which he has immersed himself, so much so that my Heart aches in seeing him. But the blood which I will cause to be shed by every kind of people – secular and religious - will revive this holy religion, and will water the rest of the people, grown wild, that will be left; and by civilizing them once again, it will restore their nobility. Here is the necessity for blood to be shed and for churches themselves to be almost destroyed – so that they may be restored anew and exist with their original prestige and splendor.” But who can say the cruel torment they will make for them in the times to come? I let it pass in silence because I don’t remember very well, and I don’t see it very clearly. If the Lord wants me to talk about it, He will give me more clarity, and then I will take the pen again on this topic. So, for now I stop here.

8/30/00 – Vol. 3 Luisa goes to Purgatory to relieve the king of Italy.

Having gone through several days of privation and of bitterness – at the most, I saw Him a few times like shadow and flash – this morning I was at the summit of bitterness; and not only this, but it was as if I had lost the hope of seeing Him again. Then, after I received Communion, it seemed to me that the confessor was placing the intention of the crucifixion, and blessed Jesus, to let me obey, made Himself seen and shared His pains with me. In the meantime I saw the Queen Mama who, taking me, offered me to Him so that He would placate Himself. And Jesus, having regard for His Mama, accepted the offer and seemed to placate Himself a little.

After this, the Queen Mama said to me: “Do you want to come to Purgatory to relieve the king of the horrible pains he is in?” And I: ‘My Mama, as He wants.’ In an instant She took me, and flying She transported me into a place of atrocious

torments, all mortal; and that miserable one was there, going from one torment to another. It seemed that for as many souls as had been lost because of him, so many deaths was he supposed to suffer. Then, after I went through several of those torments myself, he was relieved a little bit. Again, the Queen Mama took me away from that place of pains, and I found myself inside myself.

8/30/28 – Vol. 24 *Difference between Humanity and Divinity of Jesus. How the Kingdom of the Fiat has all been prepared by Him; nothing else is needed but those who would inhabit It. The language that Jesus used in Redemption and what He uses for the Kingdom of the Divine Will—one different from the other.*

My lovable Jesus made Himself seen as a little child who, all clinging to me, made me many loving cuddles. Oh! how beautiful it is to see Him in His baby Humanity, all love, all trust. The soul feels so much trust with Jesus, because she sees in Him His Humanity, which is so much like her that they join together like brothers, they identify themselves with each other, and one is transformed into the other. So, the veil of the Humanity of Jesus, in which He encloses His adorable Divinity, serves as means of trust, by which the poor creature loses all fear, and remains all love with Jesus—more than a son in the arms of his Celestial Father.

The Love of Jesus is so great, that He says to the creature: “Do not fear, I am yours—similar to you, clothed like you; and My Love is so great, that I hide the endless light of My Majesty within My Humanity so as to have you be with Me like a little child in my arms.”

On the other hand, when my Beloved Jesus makes His Divinity shine through Himself, His very Humanity remains eclipsed within that endless light, and I feel the great distance between me and my Creator. His blazing Divine Majesty annihilates me, I plunge myself into my dust; and not knowing where to go to escape His Light, because there is not one point in which it is not present, I am the little atom that remains submerged within His very Light. It seems to me that I am speaking nonsense, therefore I move on.

So, my highest Good, Jesus, told me: “My daughter, the Kingdom of My Will is all prepared within My Humanity, and I am ready to put It out to give It to creatures. It can be said that I formed the foundations, I raised the factories; the rooms are innumerable and all adorned and illuminated—not with little lights, but with as many suns for as many truths as I have manifested about the Divine Fiat. Nothing else is needed but those who would inhabit It; there will be a place and room for everyone, because It is vast, more than the whole world.

“With the Kingdom of My Will everything will be renewed in Creation; things will return to their original state. This is why many scourges are necessary, and will take place—so that Divine Justice may place Itself in balance with all of My Attributes, in such a way that, by balancing Itself, It may leave the Kingdom of My Will in Its peace and happiness. Therefore, do not be surprised if such a great good, that I am preparing and that I want to give, is preceded by many scourges. It is My Justice that claims Its rights, so that, once balanced, It may place Itself in peace with creatures, giving them no more bother; more so, since the children of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat will no longer offend It, and My Divine Justice will change all of Itself into love and mercy for them.”

Then, after this, I was following all the Acts that Jesus had done in Redemption; and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, My language in Redemption was very different from what I have had for the Kingdom of My Divine Will. In fact, in Redemption, My language was to adapt to people who were incapable, weak, ill,

deaf, mute and blind—and many were on the verge of the tomb. Therefore, in order to speak to them, I made use of parables and similes of the low world, that they themselves could touch with their own hands. So, I spoke to them now as Doctor, offering them the medicines to heal them; now as Father, who awaited their return even if they were unruly children; now as Shepherd, who went in search of the lost sheep; now as Judge who, unable to attract them by means of love, tried to attract them at least by threats and by fear; and many other similes.

“This language of Mine says that those to whom I was speaking did not know Me, did not love Me, and even less did they do My Will—on the contrary, they were far away from Me; and that I, with My parables, made the searches and laid the net in order to catch them and give to each one the remedy to heal them. But how many escaped Me. And I intensified the searches and the teachings to give light to many blind, that they might get out of their obstinate blindness.

“Now, see how different is My language that I have had in manifesting the truths on My Divine Will, that must serve the children of Its Kingdom. My language on the Fiat has been like a father in the midst of his dear and loving children, all healthy; and since each of them possesses My very life within them, by virtue of My Will they will be capable of understanding My highest lessons.

“This is why I have moved beyond, placing before them the beautiful similes of the sun, of the spheres, of the heavens, of the very Divine way of operating, that extends up to the infinite; because, having My Divine Fiat in them, they will have within them He who created the heavens, the spheres, the sun, who will give them the virtue of copying within themselves everything He created and His very ways that He has in His Divine operating. These will be the copiers of their Creator. And this is why I have been so lengthy in manifesting the truths about My Fiat, that I did not do in Redemption; because those were parables that contained human and finite manners, therefore I did not have much material with which to be able to talk at length.

“On the other hand, the similes that regard My Will are of Divine manners, and therefore there is so much material to talk about that they become inexhaustible. Who can measure the vastness of the light of the sun and the intensity of its heat? No one. Who can ever put a boundary to the heavens and to the multiplicity of My Divine works? Oh! if you knew how much wisdom, love, grace, light I have placed in manifesting My Truths about My Divine Fiat, you would be so drowned with joy as to no longer be able to live; and you would yearn for the work of your Jesus to be known, so that a work so exuberant, of incalculable price, may have its glory and may communicate its beneficial effects to the other creatures.”

8/30/31 – Vol. 29 *How God wants the creature with Himself in order to give her the surprise of new gifts. The love, the order, the inseparability of all created things, and how the creature is bound to them.*

I was doing my acts in the Divine Volition, praying It to invest all my being, so that heartbeats, breaths, words, prayers, might come out of me as many repeated acts of Divine Will. Oh! how I would love to be a continued act of It, to be able to say: “I have in my power all Your acts, Your very love, and therefore I do what You do, and I am not less than You in loving You.” It seems to me that true love cannot restrict itself, but it wants to expand so much as to want the infinite love in its power. And since it is not given to the creature to be able to embrace it, she turns to the Divine Will in order to have it, and plunging herself into It, she says with highest contentment: “I love with infinite love.”

But while my little intelligence was wandering in the Divine Fiat, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who contents himself with the little love that the creature possesses is not of the nature of true love; more so, since the little love is subject to extinguishing, and in contenting oneself, the necessary source comes to be missing, that gives the life in nourishing the flame of true love. This is why, My daughter, Our Paternal Goodness, in creating man, gave him all the freedom to be able to come to Us as many times as he wanted; no limit was set—on the contrary, in order to encourage him more to come to Us very often, We told him in advance that each time he would come he would be given the beautiful surprise of a new gift. For Our inextinguishable Love it would have been a sorrow if It did not have always something to give to Its children; even more, It anxiously awaits for their coming to give them now a surprise, now another, of gifts one more beautiful than the other. Our Love wants to banquet together with the creature and is happy with preparing the banquet at Its own expenses, so as to have the occasion to always give. It acts just like a father who wants the crown of his children around him—not in order to receive, but to give and prepare feasts and banquets, so as to amuse himself together with his children. What sorrow would it be for a loving father, if the children did not go or he had nothing to give them? For Our Paternal Goodness there is no danger that We might have nothing to give him; but there is the danger that the children would not come—and Our Love raves for It wants to give. And in order to be more sure on where the creature must put Our Gifts, It wants to find in her Our Divine Will, that will preserve the infinite value of Our Gifts, and the creature will no longer feel little in her love, in her prayers, in her acts, but together with Our Will she will feel that an infinite vein flows within her, in such a way that everything becomes infinite for her: love, prayers, acts and everything. Therefore, she will feel within herself the contentment that she is not less than Us in loving Us, because she has a Divine Volition in her power, and It runs in her acts."

Then, I continued my round in the acts that the Omnipotent Fiat had done in Creation, in order to love, honor and thank what It had done in it; and I comprehended the order, the union, the inseparability that all created things possess—and this, only because a Divine Will dominates them. So, the whole Creation can be called a single continuous act of Supreme Will, and since one is the Will that reigns, It maintains the peace, the order, the love, the inseparability among all created things. Otherwise, if there were not one Will alone to dominate them, but more than one, there would not be true union among them; on the contrary, the heavens would wage war against the sun, the sun against the earth, the earth against the sea, and so forth. They would imitate men, who do not let themselves be dominated by one single Supreme Volition, and there isn't true union among them, but one is against the other. My Jesus, my Love, oh! how I wish to be one single act of Your Will, to be at peace with all, and possess the union, the inseparability of the heavens, of the sun, of everything; and You would find in me the love that You placed in the heavens, in the sun, in everything.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, all things created by Us possess the unitive force and the bond of inseparability. Our Divine Fiat, as much as It is able to do things that are distinct among themselves, in such a way that one created things cannot say: 'I am like another'—the heavens cannot say that they are sun, the sun cannot say that it is sea—however, It does not know how to do things that are isolated and separate from other another. It likes union so much, that It puts them in the condition that one cannot separate from the other; and while they are distinct and each one does its office, yet, in the motion, in the

going around that they do, the union and the order that they have is so great, that one is the motion, one is the incessant round that they do. But why does My Fiat make them move and go around continuously? To give them the race of love toward He who created them; and to make them run toward the creatures, so as to let them exercise their office of offering the love of their Creator, since for the creatures were they created.

“Now, the creature possesses the bond of all created things and goes around together with them; and here is how, if you breathe, it is the air that allows you to breathe, to palpitate, and your blood to circulate in your veins. Now, the air gives you the breath, the heartbeat, and then it takes it to give it back to you again; and while it incessantly gives and takes your breath, it goes around—it runs together with all created things; and your breath goes around—it runs together with the air. Your eye, by filling itself with light, runs within the sun; your feet run together with the earth. But do you know who has the great good of feeling, vividly, the force, the union, the order, the inseparability of all created things, and the race of her whole being toward her Creator? One who lets herself be dominated, and possesses the Life of My Will. My Will has changed nothing of the way in which all things originated; but rather, it is the creature that changed things by not doing My Will. But one who does It, and lets herself be dominated, holds her place of honor as she was created by God, and therefore We find her in the sun, in the heavens, in the sea, together with the union of all created things. And—oh! how beautiful it is to find, together with all things created by Us, her, only for love of whom were they made by Us.”

8/31/99 – Vol. 2 *The confessor gives Luisa the obedience not to speak to Jesus and to reject Him.*

After the confessor gave me the obedience that, when Jesus would come, I was to say, ‘I cannot speak, move away’, I took it as a joke, and not as a formal obedience. So, when Jesus came, almost neglecting the order received, I dared to say to Him: ‘My good Jesus, look at what father wants to do.’

And He said to me: “Daughter, abnegation”.

And I: ‘But, Lord, this is a serious thing. This is about having to not want You; how can I do this?’

And He, for the second time: “Abnegation”.

And I: ‘But, Lord, what are You saying? Do You perhaps know that I can be without You?’

And He, for the third time: “My daughter, abnegation”. And He disappeared.

Who can say how I felt in seeing that Jesus wanted me to dispose myself to the obedience?

8/31/00 – Vol. 3 *In the interior souls there cannot be disturbance.*

As I was in my usual state and since my adorable Jesus was not coming, I was all afflicted and a little concerned about why He was not coming. Then, after much waiting and waiting, He came, and seeing that Blood was pouring from His hands, I prayed that from His left hand He would pour Blood over the world, for sinners who were about to die and were at risk of being lost; and from His right hand He would pour His Blood over Purgatory. Listening to me benignly, He stirred Himself and poured Blood over both places.

After this, He said to me: “My daughter, in the interior souls there cannot be disturbance, and if it enters into them, it is because the soul goes outside of herself. To do this is to act as her own executioner, because by going outside

of herself she clings to many things which do not regard nor belong to God; and sometimes, things which do not regard even the true good of the soul. So, returning into herself and bringing things that are extraneous to her, she herself torments herself, and with this, she comes to make herself infirm, and also grace. Therefore, remain always within yourself and you will always be calm."

Who can say with what clarity I understood this, and how I found truth in these words of Jesus? Ah, Lord, if You please to instruct me, give me the grace to profit from your holy instructions, otherwise everything will be for my condemnation.

8/31/12 – Vol. 11 *More than a sun, love defends one who possesses it, blinding those who may want to plot snares or criticize.*

As I was praying for a person, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, it happens with love, symbolized by the sun, just as to those people who can easily continue to do their actions only as long as they keep their eyes low, so that the light of the sun descends, mild, into their eyes. But if they want to fix their eyes on the sun, especially if it is midday, their sight remains dazzled and they are forced to lower them, otherwise they would have to stop their activities. They would have the worst of it, while they would cause no damage to the sun, which would continue its course with its majesty.

So it happens, my daughter, to the one who really loves Me. Love is more than a majestic, imposing sun for her. If people look at her from afar, the light of love descends mildly into their eyes, so they plot, lay snares and criticize her. But as they approach her in order to fix eyes on her, the light of love will flash into their eyes, and they will end up leaving and no longer thinking about her. So, the loving soul will continue her course without even considering whether they are looking at her or not, because she knows that love will defend her in everything and will keep her safe."

8/31/26 – Vol. 19 *Just as Our Lord issued the Creation, so did He issue all the goods contained in the Kingdom of His Will for the good of creatures. The human will paralyzes the life of the Divine Will in the soul.*

I was doing my acts, my little rounds in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way. I myself see how I can do nothing but go around in It, in my dear inheritance, given to me by my sweet Jesus, in which there is so much to do and to learn, that neither my short life in the exile nor the whole of eternity will be enough for me to fulfill all my offices in this most extensive inheritance, whose boundaries cannot be seen – neither where It begins nor where It ends. And the more one goes around in It, the more new things one learns; however, many things can be seen but cannot be comprehended, and one wants sweet Jesus, that He may give His explanations; otherwise one admires them, but cannot describe them.

So, surprising me while I was doing my acts in His adorable Will, my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, look at how many things We issued in Creation with Our Fiat for the good of man's nature: everything that Our Will had established to issue – nothing was missing for Its fulfillment. Now, just as everything that We were to release in Creation was established, and nothing was absent from Our roll call, so was everything that We were to issue for the good of souls also established; and in fact, We did issue it, and it was so great as to surpass by thousands and thousands of times all the goods that can be seen in the Creation. But both those which were to serve the good of man's nature and

those which were to serve the good of his soul – everything remained deposited in Our Will, because We do not entrust Our things to anyone, knowing that Our Will alone would preserve them for Us, whole and beautiful, just as We delivered them from Our divine womb. More so, since It alone has the preserving and multiplying power which, while it gives, loses nothing and keeps all things in the place wanted by Us.

Now, how many things there are in my Will which I must give to creatures - but they have to come into Its Kingdom in order to receive them. Just as the human nature could never partake in the goods of Creation if it did not want to live under the heavens and have a place on earth, where the things created by Me surround it like a crown; in the same way, if the soul does not come to live under the heaven of my Will, in the midst of the goods which Our paternal goodness issued in order to make her happy, to embellish her, to enrich her, she will never be able to partake in these goods – they will be as though foreign and unknown for her. More so, since each soul would be a distinct heaven, which Our Supreme Will would delight in adorning with a sun more radiant and with stars brighter than those which can be seen in Creation - one more beautiful than the other. See the great difference: for the human nature there is one sun for everyone, while for souls there is a sun for each of them, there is an individual heaven, there is an ever springing fount, there is a fire that is never extinguished, there is a divine air to be breathed, there is a celestial food that makes the soul grow in an admirable way in the likeness of the One who created her. Oh! how many things my Will keeps prepared and has established to give to one who wants to live in Its Kingdom, under Its liberal and sweet regime. It does not want to entrust Its goods outside of Its Kingdom, because It knows that if they get out of Its boundaries they will neither be appreciated nor understood. More so, since It alone knows how to preserve and keep Its goods alive, and only one who lives in It is capable of comprehending Its celestial language, of receiving Its gifts, of looking at Its beauties, and of forming one single life with my Will. On the other hand, one who does not want to live in Its Kingdom is incapable of comprehending Its goods; her tongue will not be able to speak nor adapt itself to the language of my Kingdom; nor will she be able to look at Its beauties – on the contrary, she will remain blind because of the intense light that reigns in It.

See then, for how long have all the goods that We must give to the children of Our Supreme Fiat been issued from Our paternal womb – everything has been prepared since the time of Creation; nor will We withdraw because of the delay – We will keep waiting. No sooner than the creature places her will as the footstool of Ours to let It dominate, will We open the doors for her, to let her enter, because it was the human will that closed the doors to Ours and opened the doors to miseries, to weaknesses, to passions. It was not her memory or her intelligence that placed themselves against their Creator, even though they concurred, but it was the human will that had its first act and broke all the bonds, all the relations with a Will so holy. More so, since all good and all evil is enclosed in it - the regime, the dominion is its own; and so once the will has failed in good, everything fails, loses order, decays from its origin, becomes ugly. And since it was the human will that placed itself against Mine, causing all goods to fail man, this is why I want his will, and in exchange I want to give him Mine, to give back to him all the goods that had failed him. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive, never give life to your will if you want Mine to reign in you.”

After this He kept silent, remaining all afflicted because of the great evil produced in creatures by the human will, to the point of disfiguring His beautiful

image, infused in them in creating them. And, sighing, He added: "My daughter, the human will paralyzes the life of my Will in the soul, because without my Will the Divine Life does not circulate in the soul, which, more than pure blood, preserves her motion, her vigor, the perfect use of all mental faculties, in such a way as to make her grow healthy and holy, so that We may recognize Our likeness in her. How many souls paralyzed without my Will! What a pitiful scene, to see the human generations almost all paralyzed in the soul, and therefore irrational, blind for seeing good, deaf for listening to the truth, mute for teaching it, inert for holy works, immobile in walking on the path of Heaven, because the human will, preventing the circulation of my Will, forms the general paralysis in the souls of creatures. It happens as to the body: the majority of illnesses, especially then, those of paralysis, are caused by lack of blood circulation. If the blood circulates well, man is robust and strong, he feels no disquiet; but if some irregularity begins in the blood circulation, indispositions, weaknesses and consumption begin; and if the circulation becomes quite irregular, he remains paralyzed, because that blood which does not circulate and does not flow rapidly in his veins forms the grave evils of the human nature. What would creatures not do if they knew that there is a remedy for the regularity of blood circulation! They would go who knows where to have it, so as to incur no malady. And yet, there is the great remedy of my Will to avoid any evil of the soul, so as not to become paralyzed in good, but to grow strong and robust in sanctity – and who takes it? And still, it is a remedy given out for free, nor do they have to wander round in order to get It; rather, It is always ready to give Itself and constitute Itself as the regular life of the creature. What sorrow, my daughter! What sorrow!" Having said this, He disappeared.

Fiat!



Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will.

Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, Come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It will be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I will banish it forever, and will form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created. Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my Guide, my tender Mother; You will Guard Your child, and will Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Heart I Entrust my whole being; I will be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You will Teach me the Divine Will, and I will be Attentive in Listening to You. You will lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You will Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You will be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You will keep my heart Jealously, and will Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.

Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will.

Amen.

Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of the
Holiness of Your faithful servant

Luisa Piccarreta.

She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
Obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You,
thus Cooperating in the Work of Redemption of mankind.
Her Virtues of Obedience, Humility, Supreme Love
for Christ and the Church, lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice and Love, may spread
all over the world in the particular charisma of the
Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in terra.

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,
Most Holy Trinity
the particular Grace for which we pray to You
with the intention to fulfill Your Divine Will.

Amen.

Three Glory Be...

Our Father...

Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+*Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierri*

Trani, October 29, 2005

