

The Calendar



JANUARY MONTH of the HOLY NAME

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **JANUARY**

–From the Book of Heaven –

Volume 2 – 36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



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For Private Use

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The Calendar
Each day of the month of JANUARY
- From the Book of Heaven -
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1/1/00 – Vol. 3 *The Circumcision of Jesus. The more the soul humiliates herself and knows herself, the closer she draws to the truth.*

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my highest and only Good, after much waiting and waiting, finally I saw Him come out from within my heart, crying, and making me understand with His eyes that He was hurting from the wound received in the Circumcision. So He cried and expected me to dry the blood that was pouring from that wound, and to sweeten the pain of the cut. I felt all compassion and confusion together, so much so that I did not dare to do it; however, drawn by love, I don't know how I found a little cloth in my hand, and I tried as much as I could to dry the blood of Baby Jesus. While doing this, I felt I was all full of sin, and I thought that I was the cause of that pain of Jesus. Oh, how sorry I felt for Him! I felt absorbed in that bitterness; and the blessed little Baby, compassionating my miserable state, told me: "The more the soul humiliates herself and knows herself, the closer she draws to the truth; and being in the truth, she tries to push herself along the path of virtues, from which she sees herself very far away. And if she sees herself on the path of virtues, immediately she realizes how much there is left for her to do, because virtues have no end – they are infinite, as I am. So, being in the truth, the soul always tries to perfect herself, but she will never arrive at seeing herself perfect. And this serves her, and it will make her work continuously, striving to perfect herself more, without wasting time in idleness. And I, pleased with this work, keep retouching her little by little, in order to portray my likeness in her.

This is why I wanted to be circumcised – to give an example of highest humility, which rendered the very Angels of Heaven stunned."

1/1/20 – Vol. 12 *Each act that the soul does in the Divine Will encloses Jesus, Who remains multiplied in it as in the Sacramental Host.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus seemed to come out from my interior; and as I looked at Him, I saw Him all wet with tears - even His garments, His Most Holy hands were beaded with tears... What torment! I was shaken, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, how wrecked will the world be! The scourges will flow more painfully than before, to the extent that I do nothing but cry over its sad lot!"

Then He added: "My daughter, my Will is wheel, and whoever enters into It remains entrapped within, to the point of not being able to find a way out; and everything she does remains fixed on the eternal point, and pours into the wheel of Eternity. But do you know what are the garments of the soul who lives in my Will? They are not of gold, but of most pure Light. This garment of Light will serve as mirror to show all of Heaven how many acts she has done in my Will – because, in each act she has done in my Will, she enclosed Me completely. This garment will be adorned with many mirrors, and in each mirror all of Myself will appear. Therefore, from whatever side they will look at her - from behind, from the front, from the right, from the left - they will see Me, multiplied for as many acts as she did in my Volition. I could not give her a more beautiful garment: it will be the exclusive distinction of the souls who live in my Will."

I remained a little confused in hearing this, and He added: "How is it - do you doubt? Doesn't the same happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are one thousand Hosts, there are one thousand Jesuses, and I communicate my whole self to a thousand; if there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses, and I can give Myself only to a hundred. In the same way, the soul encloses Me within each act done in my Will, and I remain sealed inside the will of the soul. Therefore, these acts done in my Will are eternal Communions, the species not subject to being consumed as in the Sacramental Hosts. As those species are consumed, my Sacramental Life ends; on the other hand, in the Hosts of my Will there is no flour, or any other matter - the food, the substance of these Hosts of my Will, is my eternal Will Itself, united with the will of the soul, which is eternal with Me; and therefore these two wills are not subject to being consumed. So, what is the wonder, if the whole of my Person will be seen as multiplied for as many acts as she has done in my Will? More so, since I remained sealed in her and she, as many times, in Me. Therefore, the soul too will remain multiplied in Me for as many acts as she has done in my Will. These are the prodigies of my Will - and this is enough to cast any doubt away from you."

1/1/27 – Vol. 20 *The will of the soul as a Christmas gift for Baby Jesus. How all of His life was a symbol and a call of the Divine Will. The knowledges are the means in order to hasten the coming of the Kingdom of His Will.*

I was meditating on the old year which was setting, and the new one which was rising. My state continued in the flight of the light of the Divine Will, and I prayed the pretty Little Baby that, just as the old year was dying never to be born again, He would make my will die and live no more; and as gift for the new year, He would give me His Will, just as I gave Him mine as gift, placing it as footstool at His tender little feet, that it might have no life but His Will alone. Now, while I was saying these and other things, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and told me: "Daughter of my Will, how I love, want and yearn that your will may end in you. Oh, how I accept your gift! How pleasing it will be for Me to keep it at my feet as a soft footstool. In fact, as long as it remains in the creature, outside of its center, which is God, the human will is hard; but when it enters once again into the center from which it came, serving as footstool at the feet of its Little Baby Jesus, it becomes soft, and I use it to amuse Myself. Is it not fair that, being little, I have my amusement? And that in the midst of so many sorrows, privations and tears, I may hold your will to make Me smile? Now, you must know that one who puts an end to his will, returns to the origin from which he came, and the new life, the life of light, the perennial life of my Will, begins in him.

See, when I came upon earth, I wanted to give many examples and similes about how I wanted the human will to end. I wanted to be born at midnight, so as to break the night of the human will with the refulgent day of Mine. And even though at midnight the night continues and does not finish, it is yet the beginning of a new day; and my Angels, to honor my birth and to point out to everyone the day of my Will, from midnight on, enlivened the vault of the heavens with new stars and new suns, such as to turn the night into more than daylight. This was the homage that the Angels gave to my little Humanity, in which dwelled the full day of the sun of my Divine Will, and the call of the creature into the full day of It. Still little, I submitted Myself to the cruel cut of circumcision, which made Me shed bitter tears for the pain – and not only to Me, but with Me cried my Mama and dear St. Joseph. It was the cut of the human will that I wanted to make, so that all might let the Divine Will flow within that cut, and so that a broken will

might have life no more - but only Mine, which had flowed within that cut in order to begin Its life again.

Still little, I wanted to flee to Egypt. A tyrannical and iniquitous will wanted to kill Me – symbol of the human will which wants to kill Mine; so I fled, in order to say to all: 'Flee the human will, if you do not want Mine to be killed.' My whole life was nothing other than the call of the Divine Will into the human. In Egypt I lived like a stranger in the midst of that people – symbol of my Will, which they keep as though estranged within their midst; and symbolizing that whoever wants to live in peace and united with my Will, must live as though estranged to the human will. Otherwise, there will always be war between the two of them, because they are two irreconcilable wills.

After my exile, I returned to my fatherland – symbol of my Will which, after Its long exile of centuries upon centuries, will return to Its dear fatherland, to reign in the midst of Its children. And as I went through these stages in my life, I kept forming Its Kingdom in Me, and I called It with incessant prayers, with pains and with tears, to come and reign in the midst of creatures. I returned to my fatherland and I lived hidden and unknown. Oh, how this symbolizes the sorrow of my Will which, while living in the midst of the peoples, lives unknown and hidden! And with my hiddenness, I impetrated that the Supreme Will might be known, in order to receive the homage and the glory which are due to It.

There was nothing I did which did not symbolize a sorrow of my Will, the condition in which creatures put It, and the call I made in order to return Its Kingdom to It. And this is what I want your life to be: the continuous call of the Kingdom of my Will into the midst of creatures."

Then, after this, I was going around throughout the whole Creation in order to bring the heavens, the stars, the sun, the moon, the sea – in sum, everything, to the feet of Little Baby Jesus together with me, to ask Him, all together, that this Kingdom of His Will may come soon upon earth. And in my desire, I said: 'See, I am not the only one who is praying You, but the heavens are praying with the voices of all the stars; the sun, with the voice of its light and of its heat, the sea with its murmuring – they are all praying that your Will may come to reign upon earth. How can You resist listening to so many voices that pray You? They are innocent voices – voices animated by your own Will, that are praying You.'

Now, while I was saying this, my little Jesus came out from within my interior to receive the homage of all Creation, and to listen to their mute language; and squeezing me to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, the easiest means in order to hasten the coming of my Will upon earth are the knowledges about It. The knowledges bring light and heat and form the prime act of God within themselves, in which the creature finds the prime act on which to model her own. If she does not find the first act, the creature does not have the virtue of forming the prime act; therefore the acts and the things which are most necessary in order to form this Kingdom, would be missing. See then, what one additional knowledge about my Will means. By carrying the prime act of God within itself, it brings with itself a magnetic force– a powerful magnet in order to draw the creatures to repeating the prime act of God. With its light, it will bring the disillusionment of the human will; with its heat, it will soften the hardest hearts, moving them to bend before these Divine acts; and they will feel enraptured, yearning to be modeled on this act. Therefore, the more knowledges I manifest about my Will, the more the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will hasten Its coming upon earth."

fiat

1/1/29 – Vol. 25 *Pages of her life that will form an epoch. The gift that Jesus wants. The circumcision. Decision on the part of God; He is waiting for the decision of creatures.*

I was thinking about what I could offer to little Baby Jesus as gift for the first day of the year. "Would it not be good to give Him my will again as a little footstool at His little feet, or as an amusement in His tiny little hands?"

But while I was thinking about this, my little Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, your will is already Mine, nor are you the master of it any longer, having given it to Me so many times. And I keep it now as footstool, now as amusement in My hands, and now I enclose it in My Heart as the most beautiful conquest and as the secret joy that soothes My many pains.

"Do you want to know what I would like as gift on this day? All your acts that you have done in My Will during this year. These acts will be as many suns that you will place around Me, and I—oh! how content I will be in seeing that the little daughter of My Divine Volition has given Me the many suns of her acts as gift; and I, in return, will give you the grace to double these suns of your acts done in My Will, to give you the field to be able to offer Me a gift yet more beautiful and rich."

Then He added: "My daughter, each manifestation I have given you about My Divine Will is like a page of your life; and if you knew how many goods these pages enclose.... Each of them is a current between Heaven and earth; it is one more sun that will shine over the heads of all. These pages will be the heralds of the Celestial Fatherland; they are steps that My Divine Volition takes in order to draw near the creatures. Therefore, these manifestations about It, like pages of life, will form an epoch for the future generations, in which they will read the Kingdom of My Fiat, the many steps It took to come into their midst, and the new rights It gave them to make them enter again into Its Kingdom.

"My manifestations are decrees, and only when I want to give that good that I manifest, then do I move to manifest a knowledge. Therefore, everything I have told you about My Divine Will are Divine capitals that I issued; therefore, they will be the most beautiful pages of your life, that will enclose the long history of My Will, and braiding the history of the world, will form the most beautiful epoch of all centuries."

After this, I was thinking about the bitter pain that little Baby Jesus suffered in the circumcision. It is only eight days since He was born, and He submits Himself to a cut so painful.

And Jesus, moving in my interior, added: "My daughter, in the first epoch of his life, by sinning, Adam made a wound to his soul, through which the Divine Will went out and, in Its place, darkness, miseries, weaknesses entered, that formed the wood worm to all the goods of man. So, if he has any good without My Divine Will—if he has any at all, they are worm-eaten, moldy, without substance, therefore without strength and without value.

"And I, who love him so much, in the first days of My Life down here, wanted to submit Myself to the circumcision, suffering a most cruel cut, to the point of snatching My baby tears. And by this wound I opened the door to the human will, to let it enter again into Mine, so that this wound of Mine might heal the wound of the human will and might enclose man once again in My Divine Fiat, that would remove from him the wood worm, the miseries, the weaknesses, the darkness; and by virtue of My Omnipotent Fiat, all of his goods would be redone and restored.

"Daughter, from the moment I was conceived and from the very first days of My being born, I occupied Myself with the Kingdom of My Divine Will and with

how to place It in safety in the midst of creatures. These were My sighs, My tears, My repeated sobs, My pains, all directed toward reestablishing the Kingdom of My Fiat upon earth. In fact, I knew that no matter how many goods I might give him, man would never be happy, nor would he possess the fullness of goods and of sanctity, or have the insignia of his creation that constitute him king and dominator; he is always the man-servant, weak, miserable. But with My Will, and by making It reign in their midst, I would give him, in one single stroke of fortune, all goods, his royal palace and his lost dominion.

"About twenty centuries have passed and I have not stopped—My sighs last still; and if I have manifested to you so many knowledges about My Divine Will, these are nothing other than My speaking tears and the indelible characters of My pains and sighs, that, transforming into words, manifest themselves to you, to make you write on paper, with the most tender and convincing manners, what regards My Divine Volition and how It wants to reign on earth as It does in Heaven. Therefore, on Our part, the Divinity has decided with indelible and unshakeable decrees that Our Divine Will come to reign upon earth—and no one can move Us; and as the sign of this, We have dispatched from Heaven the army of Its knowledges. If it were not so, it would not be worthwhile to place the so many values of a Divine Will at risk; just as they have remained hidden to man for many centuries, so could they continue.

"Now We are waiting for the creatures' part, who are still temporizing from making up their minds, especially those who temporize from occupying themselves with making known the secrets of My Divine Will and the great good of Its knowledges. Human will, how ungrateful you are; I am waiting for your decision so that we may exchange the kiss, and I may give you the Kingdom that I have prepared for you. And you temporize still? My daughter, pray and place no obstacle on your part to a good so great, that will be the greatest display of Our Love."

1/1/37 – Vol. 34 *The feast that the Queen of Heaven prepared for Her Son Jesus at His birth. How Love attracts, Transforms, and embellishes.*

I was thinking about the Incarnation of the Word and the Excesses of Love of the Divinity, that seemed seas that, enveloping all creatures, wanted to make felt how much they Loved them in order to be Loved in return. And investing them inside and outside, they continuously murmur without ever stopping: "Love, Love, Love, Love we give and Love we want."

And our Celestial Mother, feeling Herself wounded by the continuous cry of the Eternal One, who gave Love and wanted Love, was seen all attentive in order to reciprocate Her dear Son, the Incarnate Word, by Her forming a surprise of Love. Now, at that moment, the Celestial Infant went forth from the Maternal Womb, and I, O! how I yearned for Him.

And throwing Himself into my arms, all in feast He told me: "My daughter, do you know? My Mama prepared the feast for Me at My Birth. But do you know how? She was aware of the Seas of Love that descended from Heaven in the descent of the Eternal Word. She heard the continuous cry of God who wanted to be Loved in return, Our anxieties and ardent sighs. She heard My moans in Her Womb. She often heard Me cry and sob, and My every moan was a Sea of Love that was sent to every heart in order to be Loved. And not seeing Me Loved, She cried, even to sobbing. But every tear and sob Redoubled My Seas of Love in order to Conquer creatures by way of Love. But then these Seas converted for Me into sufferings, and I made use of the sufferings in order to convert them into other Seas of Love for however many sufferings they gave Me.

"Now, My Mama wanted to make me smile at My Birth, and to prepare the feast for Her Baby Son. She knew that I cannot smile if I am not Loved, nor take part in any feast if Love does not flow there. Therefore, Loving Me as True Mother, and possessing Seas of Love in virtue of My Fiat, and being Queen of all Creation, She envelopes the sky with Her Love and She seals every star with 'I Love You, O Son, for Me and for all.' She envelopes the sun in Her Sea of Love and imprints on every drop of light Her 'I Love You, O Son,' and She calls the sun to invest Her Creator with its light, and warming Him He would feel in every drop of light the 'I Love You' of His Mama. She invests the wind with Her Love and in every breeze She seals the 'I Love You, O Son,' and then She calls it so that with its puffs She caresses Him, and He would hear in every puff of wind: 'I Love You, I Love, O, My Son.'

"She envelopes all the air in Her Seas of Love, so that breathing, the breath of Love of My Mother would be felt. She covered all the evils with Her Seas of Love, every darting of the fish, and the sea murmured 'I Love you O My Son,' and the fishes darted, 'I Love You, I Love You.' There was nothing She did not invest with Her Love. And with Her Empire of Queen She commanded that everyone would receive Her Love, in order to re-give to Her Jesus the Love of His Mama. Therefore every bird, some trilled love, some chirped, some warbled love. Even every atom of earth was invested by Her Love. The breath of the beasts came to Me with the 'I Love You' of My Mother. The hay was invested by Her Love. Therefore there was nothing that I could see or touch, that I did not feel the Sweetness of Her Love.

"With this She prepared for Me the Most Beautiful Feast at My Birth, Feast all of Love. It was the reciprocation of My Great Love that made Me find My sweet Mother, and it was Her Love that quieted My crying. It warmed Me while I was frozen by the cold in the manger, more so because I found in Her Love the Love of all creatures, and for each one She kissed Me, She clasped Me to Her Heart, and She Loved Me with the Love of Mother for all Her children. And I, feeling in each one Her Maternal Love, felt Myself Love them as Her children and as My dear brothers.

"My daughter, what can Love, animated by an Omnipotent Fiat, not do? It acts as magnet and draws Us in an irresistible way, It removes every dissimilarity, with Its Heat It Transforms and Confirms she whom He Loves. Then It embellishes in an incredible way, that the Heavens and earth feel themselves enraptured to Loving her. Not to Love a creature who Loves Us is impossible for Us. All Our Divine Power and Strength are rendered impotent and weak before the conquering strength of one who Loves Us.

"Therefore, you also give Me the Feast that My Mother gave Me in being Born. Envelop the Heavens and earth with your 'I Love You, O Jesus.' Do not let anything escape in which your Love does not run. Make Me smile, because I was not Born one single time, but I am always Reborn, and many times My Births are without smile and without feast, and only My tears, sobs, whimpers, and a cold that makes Me tremble and numbs all My members, remains for Me. Therefore clasp Me to your heart in order to warm Me with your Love, and with the Light of My Will you will form the clothes in order to dress Me, in this way you also will make the Feast for Me, and I will make it for you by giving you New Love and New Knowledge about My Will."

fiat

1/2/09 – Vol. 8 *More about earthquakes. The Sacramental lot of Jesus under the rubble is less hard than in many Tabernacles.*

To my great repugnance and only to obey, I continue to tell what has happened from December 28, regarding the earthquake. I was thinking to myself about the lot of so many poor people, alive under the rocks, and about the lot of my Lord in the Sacrament, He too alive and buried under the rubble; and I said to myself: 'It seems as if the Lord is saying to those people: "I have had your same lot because of your sins. I am together with you to help you, to give you strength. I love you so much that I am waiting for one last act of love to save you all, not taking into account all the evil you have done in the past". Ah! my Good, my Life and my All, I send You my adorations under the rubble – wherever You are; and my embraces, kisses and all my powers to keep You continuous company. Oh, how I wish I could come to dig you out, to put you in a more comfortable place, and more worthy of You!'

At that moment, my adorable Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, you have somehow interpreted the excesses of love which, even while scourging, I send to the peoples. But this is not all - there is more. Know that my Sacramental lot is perhaps less unhappy, less nauseating under the rocks than in the tabernacles. The number of sacrileges committed by priests, and also by the people, is such that I was tired of descending into their hands and into their hearts, to the point of being forced to destroy almost all of them. And then, what about the ambition and the scandals of priests? Everything was darkness in them, they were no longer the light which they should be; and when priests reach the point of no longer giving out light, the peoples reach the excesses, and my justice is forced to destroy them."

I was also thinking about His privations, and I felt a fear in me, as if some strong earthquake were also to happen here. In seeing myself so alone without Jesus, I felt so oppressed as to feel I was dying. Then, having compassion for me, good Jesus came, just a shadow, and told me: "My daughter, do not oppress yourself so much; out of regard for you I will spare this city most grave damages. See if I should not continue to chastise: instead of converting, of surrendering, in hearing of the destruction of other provinces they say that it is those places and lands that make this happen, and so they take their own good time, continuing to offend Me. How blind and foolish they are – is the whole earth not in the palm of my hand? Could I perhaps not open chasms in the earth and cause them to be swallowed in other places as well? And to show them this, I will cause earthquakes in other places, in which they do not usually occur."

While saying this, He seemed to stretch out His hand into the center of the earth, taking some fire and moving it closer to the surface of the earth; and the earth would shake and the earthquake would be felt, some places more intensely, some places less. And He added: "This is only the beginning of the chastisements – what will be the end of them?"

1/2/19 – Vol. 12 *Just as in Jesus, everything must be silent in souls.*

This morning my lovable Jesus made Himself seen under a storm of blows; and with His sweet gaze He looked at me, asking for help and refuge. I flung myself toward Him to extract Him from those blows and enclose Him inside my heart; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, my Humanity remained silent under the blows of the scourges. Not only did my mouth remain silent, but everything was silent in Me. Esteem, glory, power and honor were silent; but in a mute language my patience, my humiliation, my wounds, my Blood, the annihilation of my Being,

almost to dust, were eloquently speaking. And my ardent Love for the salvation of souls gave an echo to all my pains.

Here is, my daughter, the true portrait of loving souls. Everything must remain silent in them, and around them: esteem, glory, pleasures, honors, greatness, will, creatures. And if the soul had these things, she must remain as though deaf, and as if she did not see anything. On the other hand, my patience, my glory, my esteem, my pains, must take over within her; and everything she does, thinks and loves, will be nothing other than love, which will have one single echo with Mine, and will ask Me for souls. My Love for souls is great, and since I want everyone to be saved, I go in search for souls who love Me and who, taken by the same follies of my Love, would suffer and ask Me for souls. But alas!, how scarce is the number of those who listen to Me!"

1/2/23⁵– Vol. 15 *Prodigies of the Divine Fiat in the void of the soul.*

I was praying and abandoning all of myself in the arms of the Most Holy Will of God, and my always lovable Jesus, coming out from my interior and taking my hand, told me: "My daughter, come with Me and look at the great void which exists between Heaven and earth. Before my Fiat was pronounced, this great void was horrible to the sight. Everything was disorder; no separation of land, of water, or of mountains could be seen – it was one heap that struck fright. But as soon as my Fiat was pronounced, all things rolled about, bumping against one another, and each of them took its place, remaining all ordered with the imprint of my Eternal Fiat; nor can they move if my Fiat does not want it. The earth no longer struck fright; on the contrary, as one sees the vastness of the seas, their waters no longer muddy but crystal clear, their sweet murmuring, as if the waters were voices speaking softly and quietly among themselves, their roaring waves which sometimes rise so high as to make mountains of water appear, which then fall back again into the same sea - how much beauty does this not contain? How much order - and how much attention does it not earn from creatures? And then, the earth, all green and flowery - how much variety of beauty does it not contain? But this was nothing yet. The void was not completely filled; and just as my Fiat hovered over the earth and separated things and ordered the earth, in the same way, hovering up high, It extended the heavens, It adorned them with stars, and in order to fill the void of darkness, It created the sun which, dispelling darkness, filled this great void with light and made all the beauty of all Creation stand out. But what was the cause of so much good? My omnipotent Fiat. However, this Fiat wanted a void in order to create this machine of the universe.

Now, my daughter, do you see this great void in which I created so many things? Yet, the void of the soul is even greater. The former was to serve as the dwelling of man; the void of the soul was to serve as the dwelling of a God. I was not to pronounce my Fiat for six days, as in creating the universe, but for as many days as the life of man contains - and so many times for as many as, putting his own will aside, he would let Mine operate. Therefore, since my Fiat was to do more things than It did in Creation, more space was needed. But do you know who gives Me free field in order to fill this great void of the soul? One who lives in my Will. My Fiats are pronounced repeatedly; every thought is accompanied by the power of my Fiat, and – oh! how many stars adorn the heaven of the intelligence

⁵ In the manuscript of Volume 15, the following chapters are not included: November 28, 1922; December 1, 1922; December 2, 1922; December 16, 1922; January 2, 1923; January 5, 1923. Luisa wrote them in a different notebook, as she had received from the confessor, Fr. Francesco De Benedictis, the order to write a separate volume about the Divine Will. This order was withdrawn by the same confessor after the chapter dated January 5, 1923.

of the soul. Her actions are followed by my Fiat, and – oh! how many suns rise within her. Her words, invested by my Fiat, are sweeter than the murmuring of the waters of the sea, in which the sea of my graces flows in order to fill this great void, and my Fiat delights in forming waves that rise up high, beyond Heaven, and descend again, more loaded, in order to expand the sea of the soul. My Fiat blows upon her heart, and of her heartbeats It makes fires of love. My Fiat leaves nothing out; It invests every affection, and tendencies, desires, and forms in them the most beautiful flowerings.

How many things does my Fiat not operate in this great void of the soul who lives in my Will! Oh! how the whole machine of the universe is left behind. The heavens are astonished; trembling, they watch the omnipotent Fiat operating in the will of the creature, and they feel their happiness being doubled every time this Fiat acts and renews Its creative power. So, they are all attentive around Me, to see when my Fiat is pronounced, in order to receive their double glory and happiness. Oh! if all knew the power of my Fiat and the great good It contains, they would all give themselves prey to my omnipotent Will. Yet, there is to weep about. How many souls, with these great voids within themselves, are worse than the great void of the universe before my Fiat was pronounced! Since my Fiat does not hover within them, everything is disorder, the darkness is so thick as to strike horror and fright. There is one heap, all mixed together - nothing is in place. The work of Creation is upset in them, because my Fiat alone is order; the human will is disorder.

Therefore, my daughter, if you want order within yourself, let my Fiat be the life of everything in you, and you will give Me the great contentment that my Fiat may be able to unfold, putting out the prodigies and the goods It contains."

1/2/30 – Vol. 27 *Difference between acts and effects of the Divine Fiat. How many goods an act of It can produce. Example of the sun.*

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, and carrying on my round in Its works, I was feeling all surrounded by them, and each of them was waiting for me to recognize them as works of my Creator, so as to bind ourselves together with inseparable bonds. It seemed to me that the Divine Will, with Its light, flowed in all Creation as our blood flows in the body; and so It also flowed in all the acts, words, steps, pains and tears of Jesus; and I went in search of everything as my own things, to love them and recognize them as things that belong to me.

But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Will is in communication with all things created by Us, because My Will is of all and belongs to all. Since one is the Will that dominates and operates, all things are to It like members to the body, whose head is God, who has such bond with all things—because Our Divine Volition flows as prime act of life—that they are inseparable from Him. Only the human will, if it wants to operate on its own, without the union of Ours, can break this beautiful union, this bond of inseparability among God, created things and creatures. Therefore, My Divine Will is the bearer to the creature of all Our Acts done in Creation and in Redemption; It is the revealer of Our secrets. Since Our Will is one with the creature who lives in It, how can It hide?

"And I, My daughter—how bad I would feel if I did not render you aware of My tears, of My inmost pains, and of what I did while I was on earth. And in My sorrow I would say: 'Not even the little daughter of My Will knows everything I have done and suffered so as to receive the requital, even of her little repeated "I love You," and give her the gift of what belongs to Me.' Therefore, each thing

you know of Me and you love as your own, I give to you as a gift; and making feast, I say: 'I have always something to give to My daughter, and she has always something to receive; therefore we will always be together, because we are occupied in the exchange we make—I, in giving, and she, in receiving.'"

After this, I continued my round in all the good acts done from the beginning of the creation of all creatures, not excluding my first father Adam, so as to offer them in order to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there is not one good thing that does not come from My Divine Will; however, there is difference between acts and effects of It. Creation was an act of My Fiat, and—oh! how many beautiful things came out: Heavens, suns, stars, air, that was to serve for the natural life of the creature; sea, wind—everything was fullness and multiplicity of works. In fact, one act of My Divine Will is capable of filling everything and of doing everything.

"The creation of man was an act of It—and what did It not enclose in the little circumference of man? Intelligence, eyes, hearing, mouth, word, heart, and even Our Likeness, by which We made him the bearer of his Creator. How many prodigies does he not enclose? Not only this, but the whole Creation was placed around him to serve him, as if a first act of Our Fiat done in Creation wanted to serve the second act done in creating man.

"Another act of Our Divine Will was the creation of the Immaculate Virgin; the prodigies operated in Her were such and so great, that Heaven and earth were stupefied; so much so, that She arrived at making the Divine Word descend upon earth, that formed another act of My Fiat—and this was My Incarnation; and you know how it was the bearer of all goods to the human family. All the rest of the goods that there have been in the midst of creatures—virtues, prayers, good works, miracles—are effects of My Divine Volition, that act according to the dispositions of creatures, and therefore are always limited, nor with that fullness as to fill Heaven and earth. On the other hand, the acts of My Divine Fiat are independent of them, and therefore one can see the great difference between acts and effects.

"And this can be seen so very well also in the sun and among the effects it produces. The sun, as an act, is always fixed in its fullness of light, that, with majesty, fills the earth; nor does it ever cease to give its light and its heat; while the effects of the sun, that can be said to depend on the dispositions of the earth, are inconstant—now one sees the earth flowery, with the variety of all colors; now one sees it stripped and without beauty, as if the sun did not have the communicative virtue of always communicating its admirable effects to the earth; while it can be said that it is the earth's fault. The sun lacks nothing—what it was yesterday, it is today, and will be.

"Now, when I see you go around also in the effects of My Divine Fiat, as though wanting to miss nothing, so as to enclose them in It and give It the homages, the love of the effects It produces, to ask It to come upon earth to reign, you dispose Our Will to form another act of It. In fact, you must know that the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven will be another act of Our Supreme Fiat; It will not be an effect, but an act—but with such magnificence, that all will remain stupefied.

"Now, you must know that man was created by Us with this prodigy—he was to possess within himself Our continuous act of Divine Will. By rejecting It, he lost the act and remained with the effects, because We knew that just as the earth cannot live without at least the effects that the sun produces, if it does not want to

live in the fullness of its light and of its heat, so could man not live without at least the effects of Our Divine Will, since he had rejected the life of It. Therefore, Its Kingdom will be nothing other than calling back the continuous act of Our Divine Fiat operating in the creature. And this is the reason for My long speaking about It—it is nothing other than the beginning of the continuous act of My Divine Fiat, that never ends when It wants to operate in the creature, and is so manifold in the works, in the beauty, in the grace and in the light, that Its boundaries cannot be seen. Therefore, continue going around in everything that My Divine Fiat has done and produces; and never tire, if you want to obtain a Kingdom so holy.”

Then He added: “My daughter, just as the effects are produced by My sole and one Will, and they act according to the dispositions of the creature, so the acts of Our Divine Will, independent of them, are produced by the Unity of the single act of Our Divine Fiat. So, in Us, the act is always one, because in Us there is no progression of acts; and if to the creature it seems that now We do the Creation, now the Redemption, and now We want to form the Kingdom of Our Divine Will in the midst of creatures, it is the manifestation that We make to them of what Our sole and one Act possesses, such that, while to them it seems that We do and issue many distinct acts, for Us everything was enclosed in one single Act. In the Unity of Our Divine Volition, that encloses one single act, nothing can escape It—It encloses everything, It does everything, It embraces everything, and It is always one single act. Therefore, both the effects that Our Fiat produces, and the acts of It, always start from the Unity of Our sole and one Act.”

1/2/34 – Vol. 33 *When the soul does the Divine Will, God can do freely what He wants to do in her; He Operates the Greatest Things, because He finds the capacity, the space, for what He wants to give to the creatures.*

My little soul, although it swims in the Sea of the Divine Will, yet I feel the transfixing nail of the privations of my sweet Jesus. My God, what excruciating suffering, what torture my sorrowful existence! O! how I would want to shed rivers of tears. I would want, if it were possible, to transform the Immensity of the Divine Will Itself into bitter weeping in order to move my sweet Jesus to pity because He steals away from me without even telling me goodbye, without telling me the place of His residence, nor letting me see the way, the imprint of His Steps, in order to be able to catch up to Him again. My God! My Jesus! how are You not moved to compassion by this little exiled one, tortured only for You and because of You?

But while I was delirious because of His privation, I thought to myself about the Divine Will, and I feared that Its Dominion, Its Life, might not be in me, and therefore my Eternal Love Jesus leaves me, hiding Himself, and does not take care of me. And from the heart I asked Him pardon.

And my beloved Jesus, after much hardship, having compassion on me because I could not take any more, returned for a little while. And looking at me with Love, all Goodness He told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, one sees that you are little, and it is enough that I make a little stop that you get lost, you fear, you doubt, you oppress yourself. But do you know where you get lost? In My own Will. And I, in seeing You in It, I do not rush to come, because I know that you are in a secure place.

“Now, you must know that when the soul does My Divine Will, I can freely do in the soul what I want to Operate the Greatest Things. My Volition empties her of everything for Me, and forms for Me the space for where I can place the Sanctity of My One Infinite Act. And the soul places herself at Our Disposition. Our Will

has matured her and has made her adaptable to It, and it is possible for her to receive the Creating and Operating Virtue of Our Supreme Being.

"On the other hand, when one does not do My Divine Will, We must adapt Ourselves, restrict Ourselves, nor can We be Abundant according to Our Divine Way. We have to give Our Graces sip by sip, while We can give rivers. O! how Operating in one who does not do Our Will weighs on Us. If We want to make Ourselves known, she renders herself incapable, because the human intelligence without Our Will is like a foggy sky that, obscuring the beautiful Light of reason, is as blind before the Light of Our Knowledges. In fact, she will be in the midst of the Light, but incapable of understanding anything about it; she will always be illiterate before the Light of Our Truths. If We want to give Our Sanctity, Goodness, and Love, We must give them in little doses, as broken into small pieces, because the human volition is encumbered with miseries, with weaknesses and defects, therefore it renders itself incapable and even unworthy of receiving Our Gifts and what We want to give him.

"Poor human volition, without Our Will she does not know how to adapt herself to receiving the Virtue of Our Creative Works, the strong Embraces of her Creator, Our Loving Stratagems, the wounds of Our Love. And many times she tires Our Divine Patience, and constrains Us to not be able to give her anything. And if Our Love constrains Us to give something, for her it is like a food that she does not know how to digest, because not being United with Our Will, she lacks the digestive strength and virtue to digest what pertains to Us. Therefore one immediately sees when there is not Our Will in the soul: True Good is not for her, she is blind and becomes more stupid before the Light of My Truths, nor does she want to know them, rather she looks at them as if they did not pertain to her. It is all the opposite for one who does and Lives in My Will."

1/2/38 – Vol. 35 *In the Divine Will, miseries and weaknesses turn into the Most Beautiful Conquests. All that is done in the Divine Volition is first formed in Heaven. The entire Celestial Court participates, and these Acts descend to benefit the earth.*

I continue my flight in the Divine Volition, thinking to myself: "Living in the Divine Will is almost unbelievable. How can one Live in It, when the miseries and the weaknesses that one feels... the encounters, the circumstances, are so many that even while one feels them, it seems that the Divine Will wants to Invest all with Its Light and burn everything up with Its Love, so that nothing other than Its Will and Love may exist between Itself and the creature?"

But as I was thinking this, my dear Jesus, who is always on guard to spot anything passing in me that is not His Will, said: "My good daughter, My Jealousy for one who Lives in My Will is such that I do not tolerate one thought, one weakness or anything else that does not have life in It. You must know that to begin Living in My Will takes a decision on the part of God, and a firm decision on the part of the creature, to Live in It. Now, this decision is animated by a New Life—a New Divine Strength, so as to render the creature unconquerable by any evils or circumstances of life. This decision is not subject to changes, because when We decide, We do not deal with children who play with their decisions, but with the one who We know must persevere. Therefore, We give of Ourselves so that she may not give up. She may feel the miseries, the evils and the weaknesses, but this doesn't mean anything, since these things die before the Power and the Sanctity of My Will—they feel the pain of death and run away; even more so, because the miseries are not born of the human will, that is sunk inside My

Will and therefore cannot want anything but what I want. Many times My Will even uses these miseries to make of them the Most Beautiful Conquests; laying Its Life upon them, to form Its Kingdom, impose Its Dominion and convert the weaknesses into Victories and Triumphs. To one who Lives in My Will, all things must serve as the expression of the Most Beautiful Love that the creature gives to the One who forms her Life—almost as stone, brick and even scrap material serve to the one who wants to build himself a beautiful house.

"You must know that before she enters to Live in Our Will, We purify everything—We cover and hide everything inside Our Love, so that we won't see anything but Love in this creature. Once Our Love has hidden everything—even the miseries—she takes her place inside Our Will; further, every time she performs her acts, she is purified first, and then Our Will Invests her, making of her whatever It wants.

"My daughter, in My Will there are neither judgments nor judges; so Great and so much is the Sanctity, the Order, the Purity and the utility of Our Ways, that all have to lower their foreheads and adore whatever We do. Therefore, do not lose Peace—don't think about the miseries and the circumstances. Leave them at the Mercy of My Will, so that It may make of them Its Portents of Love."

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

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

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

didn't keep anything for herself. Therefore, it is right that I give everything to her—even Myself.”

1/3/00 – Vol. 3 *Peace, in any circumstance.*

I continued to see myself all full of miseries; not only so, but also restless. It seems to me that all of my interior had become alarmed about the loss of Jesus. I kept thinking to myself that my great sins had made me deserve that my adorable Jesus had left me, and therefore I was not going to see Him any more. Oh, what a cruel death this thought is for me! Or rather, more ruthless than any death! ‘No longer to see Jesus...! No longer to hear the gentleness of His voice...! To lose the One on whom my life depends, and from whom every good comes to me...! How can I live without Him? Ah, everything is over for me if I lose Jesus!...’ With these thoughts I felt an agony of death; all of my interior was upset for it wanted Jesus; and He, in a flash of light, manifested Himself to my soul, telling me: “Peace, peace, do not want to disturb yourself. Just as a most fragrant flower perfumes the place in which it is put, so does my peace fill with God the soul who possesses it.” And He escaped like a flash.

Ah, Lord, how good You are with this sinner! And I also tell You in confidence: “How impertinent You are, for I must lose You no less, and You do not even want me to become disturbed or restless; and if I do it, You make me understand that I myself move away from You, because with peace I fill myself with God, while by becoming disturbed I fill myself with diabolical temptations.’ Oh, my sweet Jesus! How much patience it takes with You! – because whatever happens to me, I cannot even become upset or disturbed, but You want me to remain in perfect calm and peace.

1/3/07 – Vol. 7 *True trust reproduces Divine Life in the soul.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, and He told me: “My daughter, if one fears much, it is a sign that she relies much on herself, because in noticing nothing but weaknesses and miseries within herself, she naturally and justly fears. On the other hand, if one fears nothing, it is a sign that she relies on God, because by relying on God, her miseries and weaknesses are dissolved in God, and as she feels invested by the Divine Being, it is no longer she who operates, but God within her. So, what can she fear? Therefore, true trust reproduces Divine Life in the soul.”

1/3/22 – Vol. 13 *The relations which exist between the Divine Will and the human will.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: “Daughter of my Volition, come into my Will that you may know the relations which exist between the Divine Will and the human will, which the creature shattered from the very terrestrial Eden. But the soul who knows no other life but the Life of my Will, rebuilds my Will, binds It once again, giving back to It all the relations which the creature had broken - relations of creation, and of principle of existence. These were bonds of union between Creator and creature - relations of likeness, sanctity, science, power.. Everything I contain I placed in relation with man - relations in order of all created things; and to him I gave primacy over everything.

Now, by withdrawing from my Will, he broke all these relations, and placed himself in relation with sin, with passions, with his fiercest enemy. Therefore, the soul who lives in my Will rises so high as to leave everyone behind; she places herself in order between Me and her; she gives herself back to the origin,

and places all broken relations in force. All created things form her cortege and recognize her as their legitimate daughter, feeling honored to be dominated by her. The purpose for which they were created - to be commanded and to obey her slightest wishes - is already accomplished. Therefore, all nature remains reverent around her, and exults in seeing that finally its God receives the glory of the purpose for which He had created it - that of serving man. And so, fire, light, water, cold, will let themselves be commanded, and will faithfully obey.

And just as my Love immediately prepared the remedy in order to save man, by descending from Heaven and becoming Man, so this soul who lives in my Will, by giving herself back to the beginning, to her eternal origin from which she came, even before my Humanity was formed, already kissed and adored my Blood and my wounds, honored my steps and my works, and formed a worthy cortege to my Humanity

Oh, soul who lives in my Will, you alone are the purpose of the glory of Creation, the decorum and the honor of my works, and the fulfillment of my Redemption! In you I centralize everything; may all relations be given back to you. And if out of weakness you should lack something, for the decorum and the honor of my Will I will make up for you in everything. Therefore, be attentive, and give this highest contentment to your Jesus."

1/3/32 – Vol. 30 *Certainty of the coming of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. How all difficulties will melt like snow before a burning sun. The human will is the dark room of the creature.*

My abandonment continues in the Divine Fiat, but I felt worried by the thought: "How will this Kingdom of the Divine Will ever be able to come? Sin abounds, evils get worse, it seems to me that the creatures are not disposed to receive such a great Good; so much so, that there is not a soul, as good as they may be, who truly wants to occupy himself with making known what regards the Divine Will. If God does not operate a prodigy of His Omnipotence, the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat may be in Heaven, but as for the earth, it is useless to think about it."

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my beloved Jesus, making His usual visit to my soul, told me: "My daughter, everything is possible for Us. The impossibilities, the difficulties, the insurmountable obstacles of creatures melt before Our Supreme Majesty like snow in front of a burning sun. Everything is in whether We want it; all the rest is nothing. Did the same not happen in Redemption? Sin abounded more than ever; only a small group of people was awaiting the Messiah, and in the midst of this group, how many hypocrisies, how many sins of all kinds—they were often idolatrous. But it was decreed that I was to come upon earth. In the face of Our Decrees, all evils cannot prevent what We want to do. We are glorified more by one act alone of Our Will than We are offended by all the evils and sins committed by creatures, because Our Act of the Will is Divine and immense, and in its Immensity it embraces all eternity, all centuries, it extends to all. Therefore, it is not of Our infinite Wisdom not to give Life to even just one act of Our Will because of the evils of creatures. We place Ourselves on Our Divine Side, and We do what We have to do; and the creatures We leave by their human side; and acting as Sovereigns, We lord it over everything and everyone, even over evil, and We put out Our Decrees.

"Now, just as My Coming upon earth was Our Decree, so is Our Decree the Kingdom of Our Will upon earth; even more, it can be said that one and the other are one single Decree, and having carried out the first act of this Decree, We are

to carry out the second. It is true that We pace Ourselves according to the good disposition of the creatures in order to give the great Good that an Act of Our Will can produce, and therefore at most We take time, and We make Our Way in the midst of their evils in order to dispose them. It is true that the times are sad; the peoples themselves are tired, they see all the ways closed to them, they can find no way out even for the necessary natural means; the oppressions, the demands of the leaders are unbearable—just penalty, since they have elected as leaders godless men, of evil life, without a just right to be leaders, who deserved a prison more than the right of regime. Many thrones and empires have been overthrown, and those few that are left are all vacillating and about to be overthrown. So, the earth will remain almost without kings, in the hands of iniquitous men.

“Poor peoples, poor children of Mine—under the regime of men without pity, without heart, and without the grace to be able to act as guides for their subjects. Indeed, the epoch of the Jewish people is being repeated, as they remained without a king when I was near to coming upon earth, and were under the dominion of an alien empire, of barbarous and idolatrous men who did not even know their Creator. Yet, this was the sign of My nearing Coming into their midst. That epoch and this one hold hands in many things, and the disappearance of thrones and empires is the announcement that the Kingdom of My Divine Will is not far. It having to be a Universal, pacific Kingdom, there will be no need of kings to dominate It—each one will be king to himself. My Will will be for them Law, Guide, Support, Life and absolute King of all and of each one; and all the arbitrary and rightless leaders will be shattered like dust in the wind. The nations will continue to fight against one another—some by war, some by revolution, among themselves and against My Church. They have a fire in their midst that devours them, that gives them no peace, and they can give no peace. It is the fire of sin, and the fire of acting without God that gives them no peace; and they will never make peace if they do not call God into their midst, as regime and bond of Union and of Peace. And I let them do, and I will make them touch with their own hands what it means to act without God.

“But this does not prevent the Kingdom of My Supreme Fiat from coming; this is all creature’s stuff, of the low world, that My Power knocks down and disperses whenever it wants, and it makes the most serene sky and the most refulgent sun arise from the storm. On the other hand, the Kingdom of My Divine Will is from on high, from the Heavens, formed and decreed in the midst of the Divine Persons—no one can touch It or disperse It. First We will deal about It with one creature alone, forming the first Kingdom in her; then with few; and then, making use of Our Omnipotence, we will divulge It everywhere. Be certain, do not worry because evils get worse; Our Power, Our winning Love that has the Virtue of always winning, Our Will that can do everything and, with invincible Patience, knows how to wait even for centuries—but what It wants and has to do is worth more than all the evils of creatures—in the face of Its invincible Power and Its infinite Value, their evils will be like little drops of water, like many trifles that will serve for the Triumph of Our Love and for the greater Glory of Our fulfilled Will.

“And then, when We have the great Glory of forming this Kingdom inside one creature alone, she will be like sun, such that all have the right to enjoy and possess its Light. More than sun, she will give to all creatures the right to possess a Kingdom so holy; and We, with infinite Wisdom, will abound with Graces, with Light, with Helps, with surprising Means, so that they may let the Kingdom of My Will reign in their midst. Therefore, let Me do; when it is your Jesus that has told you this, that’s enough—it is as though already done. All evils and all creatures

together have no power and no right over Our Will, nor can they prevent a single Act of Our Will, wanted by Decrees of Our Wisdom."

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, My Will is Light, the human will is the dark room in which the poor creature lives. As My Will enters into this dark room, it remains all invested by this Light that illumines everything, even the most remote and little hiding places of the soul. It makes Itself Light of the thought, of the word, of the works, of the steps—but with a marvelous variety. The thought takes on a variety of colors animated by the Light; the word takes on another variety of colors; the action, the step, other varieties of colors. And as she repeats the thought, the word, the action, the step, animated by the Light of My Will, so are the hues of the Divine Colors formed; and the beauty of it is that they are all colors animated by Light.

"O! how beautiful it is to see the creature animated by the Rainbow of Our Divine Colors—it is one of the most beautiful scenes that she presents to Us and makes Us enjoy. We look at her and We see that those are nothing other than the reflection of Our Thoughts, of Our Actions, and so forth, that has formed that variety of Our Divine Colors; and Our Will makes display of Light in the acts of the creature who, with her sweet enchantment, enraptures Us and makes Us the Spectators of Our Acts; and—O! how We await with all Love the repetition of these scenes so beautiful and delightful."

1/4/01 – Vol. 4 *The unhappy state of a soul without God.*

After going through most bitter days of privation and of disturbance, I felt a mystical hell within me. Without Jesus, all my passions came out to the light and, each one casting its own darkness, obscured me in such a way that I no longer knew where I was. How unhappy is the state of a soul without God! It is enough to say that, without God, the soul, while still living, feels hell within her. Such was my state; I felt my soul tortured by infernal pains. Who can say what I went through? So as not to make it too long, I move on.

Then, this morning, having received Communion, as I was at the summit of my affliction, I felt Our Lord move within me. In seeing His image, I wanted to look to see whether it was of wood or alive in flesh. I looked, and I saw it was the Crucified alive in flesh, who, looking at me, told me: "If my image within you were made of wood, the love would be only apparent, because only true and sincere love, united to mortification, makes Me be reborn alive, crucified in the heart of one who loves Me." On seeing the Lord, I would have wanted to withdraw from His presence, so cattiva [bad] did I see myself, but He continued, saying: "Where do you want to go? I am light, and wherever you go, my light invests you everywhere." At the presence of Jesus, at His light, at His voice, my passions disappeared – I myself don't know where they went. I remained like a little girl, and I returned inside myself, completely changed. May everything be for the glory of God and for the good of my soul.

1/4/19 – Vol. 12 *Effects of the pains suffered in the Will of God.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. However, I tried to remain united with Him doing the Hours of the Passion. I was just at the hour of Jesus on the Cross when, at the summit, I felt Him in my interior, joining His hands and saying with articulate voice: "My Father, accept the sacrifice of this daughter of Mine – the pain that she feels because of my privation. Do You not see how she suffers? Pain makes her almost lifeless, deprived of Me, to the extent that, although hidden, I am forced to suffer

together with her in order to give her strength; otherwise she would succumb. O please, Father, accept it, united to the pain which I suffered on the Cross, when I was abandoned even by You; and concede that the privation she feels of Me, be light, knowledge, Divine Life in other souls, and all that I Myself pleaded with my abandonment."

After He said this, He hid again. I felt as if petrified for the pain, and although crying I said: 'My life, Jesus – ah!, yes, give me souls. May the strongest bond that forces You to give them to me be the tormenting pain of your privation. May this pain run within your Will, so that all may feel the touch of my pain, my incessant cry, and may surrender.'

Then, around evening, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and added: "Daughter and refuge of Mine, what sweet harmony did your pain form today in my Will! My Will is in Heaven, and since your pain was in my Will, it harmonized in Heaven, and with its cry it asked the Sacrosanct Trinity for 'Souls!'. And as my Will was flowing in all the Angels and Saints, your pain asked them for 'Souls!' - to the extent that all remained struck by your harmony, and together with your pain they all cried out before my Majesty: 'Souls, souls!' My Will flew in all creatures, and your pain touched all hearts, and cried out to all of them, 'Be saved, be saved!' My Will centralized Itself in you, and like a refulgent sun, It placed Itself on guard for all, in order to convert them. See what great good - yet, who takes the care to know the value, the incalculable price of my Volition?"

1/4/24 – Vol. 16 *The words of Jesus in the Garden: "Not my will, but Yours be done."* In this way He established with His Celestial Father the contract of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

I was thinking about the words of Jesus in the Garden, when He said: "Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me; yet, non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat" ("not my will, but Yours be done"). And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, do you think it was for the chalice of my Passion that I said to the Father: 'Father, if it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me'? Not at all. It was the chalice of the human will which contained such bitterness and fullness of vice, that my human will united to the Divine felt such repugnance, terror and fright, as to cry out: 'Father, if it possible, let this chalice pass from Me...!' How ugly it is the human will without the Divine Will, which enclosed Itself in each creature, as within a chalice! There is no evil in the generations, of which it is not the origin, the seed, the source. And in seeing Myself covered with all these evils produced by the human will, before the Sanctity of my Will, I felt like dying. And indeed I would have died if the Divinity had not sustained Me.

But do you know why I added, and as many as three times, 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat' ('Not my will, but Yours be done')? I felt upon Myself all the wills of creatures united together - all their evils, and in the name of all I cried out to the Father: 'May the human will be done on earth no more, but the Divine. May the human will be banished, and may Yours reign.' Therefore, from that moment – and I wanted to do this at the very beginning of my Passion, because it was the thing which interested Me the most and the most important one: to call upon earth the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" on earth as it is in Heaven – I Myself said in the name of all: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat.'

From that time I constituted the era of the "Fiat Voluntas Tua" upon earth. And by saying it three times, in the first one I impetrated It, in the second I made It descend, and in the third I constituted It ruler and dominator. And in saying 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat', I intended to empty the creatures of their wills and to fill them with the Divine.

Before dying, since I had only hours left, I wanted to negotiate with my Celestial Father my prime purpose, for which I came upon earth – that the Divine Will take Its first place of honor in the creature. This had been the first act of man – to withdraw from the Supreme Will – and therefore Our first offense. All his other evils are in the secondary order. It is always my Will to have primacy in all things. And even though the fruits of Redemption could be seen before its effects, it was by virtue of this contract which I made with my Divine Father that His Fiat would come to reign upon earth, realizing the true purpose of the creation of man and the prime purpose for which I came upon earth, and that man could receive the fruits of Redemption. Otherwise, my Wisdom would have lacked order. If the origin of evil was his will, it was this will that I had to order and restore, reuniting Divine Will and human will. And even though the fruits of Redemption could be seen first, this says nothing. My Will is like a King who, though being first among all, arrives as last, being preceded, for honor and decorum, by his peoples, armies, ministers, princes and the whole royal court. Therefore, the fruits of Redemption were needed first, so that the royal court, the peoples, the armies and the ministers could be found worthy of the Majesty of my Will.

But do you know who was the first one to cry out together with Me: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat'? It was my Little Newborn of my Will, my little Daughter, who felt such repugnance and fright for her will as to cling to Me; and trembling, she cried out with Me: 'Father, if it possible, let this chalice pass from Me'. And crying, she added with me: 'Non mea voluntas, sed Tua fiat'. Ah, yes, you were together with Me in that first contract with my Celestial Father, because at least one creature was needed in order to validate this contract. Otherwise, to whom give it? To whom entrust it? And in order to render the custody of the contract safer, I gave you all the fruits of my Passion as gift, lining them up around you like a formidable army which, while forming the royal court of my Will, wages a fierce war against your will.

Therefore, have courage in the state in which you find yourself. Dismiss the thought that I may leave you; it would go against my Will, since I keep the contract of my Will deposited in you. So, be at peace; it is my Will that tests you, and wants not only to purge you, but to destroy even the shadow of your will. So, in all peace, continue your flight in my Will and be concerned with nothing. Your Jesus will do in such a way that everything which may happen inside and outside of you, will make my Will stand out even more and will expand Its boundaries in you, in your human will. I Myself will maintain the rhythm in your interior, in order to direct everything in you according to my Will.

I occupied Myself with nothing else but the Will of my Father; and since all things are in It, I occupied Myself with everything. And if I taught a prayer, it was no other prayer than this – that the Divine Will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. However, it was the prayer which enclosed everything. Therefore, I did not move if not around the Supreme Will; my words, my pains, my works, my heartbeats, were filled with Celestial Will. So do I want you to do: you must go around It so much as to let yourself be burned by the eternal breath of the fire of my Will, in such a way as to lose any other knowledge, and to know nothing else but my Will – only and always."



1/4/25 – Vol. 17 *How all of Heaven goes to meet the soul who fuses herself in the Divine Will. How all want to place their acts in her, and the noble martyrdom of the soul is formed.*

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

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

And since to fuse oneself in my Will is to love and to give, for each one and for all, without excluding anyone - in my Goodness, so as not to be won over in love by the creature, I place in her - in my Will - the goods of all, and all the possible goods I contain within Me. Nor can there be a lack of space in which to place all the goods, because my Will is immense, and is capable of receiving everything. If you knew what you do and what happens when you fuse yourself in my Will, you would eagerly yearn to do it continuously.

Afterwards, I was thinking about whether I had to write what is written above, or not. I didn't see it as necessary, or as an important thing; more so, since obedience had given me no order to do it. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how can it not be important to make it known that fusing oneself in my Will is to live in It? The soul who fuses herself in my Will receives, as though in deposit, all my divine and eternal goods. The very Saints compete with each other in order to deposit their merits in the soul fused in my Will, because they feel in her the Glory, the Power of my Will, and feel glorified in a divine manner by the littleness of the creature.

Listen, my daughter: to live in my Will surpasses even martyrdom in merit. Martyrdom kills the body, but living in my Will implies that the creature kills her own will with a divine hand, and It gives her the nobility of a divine martyrdom. And every time the soul decides to live in my Will, my Volition prepares the blow in order to kill the human will, and forms the noble martyrdom of the soul. But in order to reach this happy state, the human will and the Divine Will must be tied together: one has to give the place to the Other, and the human will must be content with remaining extinguished under the power of the Divine Will. Therefore, every time you dispose yourself to live in my Volition, you dispose yourself to undergo the martyrdom of your will.

Do you see, then, what it means to fuse oneself in my Will? It is to be the continuous martyr of my Supreme Will. And you think it's trivial, or not important?"

fiat

1/4/27 – Vol. 20 *How each new act of Divine Will carries a new Divine Life. How one who wants to hear the truth, but does not want to execute it remains burned. Hardship of the Divine Will in the souls.*

My poor heart was now moaning, now agonizing because of the pain of the privation of my dear and beloved Jesus. Hours seemed to be centuries, and nights interminable without Him. Sleep runs away from my eyes. Could I at least sleep – my intense sorrow would fall asleep; maybe this would bring me a little relief. But – no; instead of sleeping, I become all eyes – and open eyes, not closed. Eyes my thoughts, which want to penetrate to see where is the One whom I look for and I do not find; eyes my hearing, to hear, who knows, the light treading of His steps, the sweet and gentle echo of His voice. My eyes look – who knows whether they may see at least the flash of His fleeting coming. Oh, how His privation costs me! Oh, how I long for His return!

Now, while I was amid yearnings for Him, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and made Himself seen inside of me, sitting at a little table of light, all occupied and intent on looking at the whole order of what He had manifested about His Most Holy Will – whether everything was written, whether anything was missing, and the point He had to reach in order to complete everything that regards His Most Holy Will. Everything which regarded His Volition, the words, the knowledges, assumed the image of a ray of light in the hand of Jesus, which He ordered on that desk of light; and He was so engrossed and occupied that, as much as I spoke and called Him, He would not pay attention to me. So I kept silent, contenting myself with being near Him and with looking at Him. Then, after a long silence, He said to me: “My daughter, when it comes to things which regard my Will, Heaven and earth remain silent and reverent, to be spectators of a new act of this Supreme Will. Every new act of It brings to all one more Divine Life, one strength, one happiness, one enrapturing beauty. Therefore, the operating Divine Will that releases an act from Itself, is the greatest thing which can exist in Heaven and on earth. New heavens, more beautiful suns, can come out of one more act of my Will. Therefore, when it comes to It, you and I must put everything aside and occupy ourselves only with the eternal Fiat. This is not about reordering a human will in you, or just any virtue, but it is about reordering a Divine and operating Will. Therefore, it takes very much, and this is why, being occupied with things which regard Me more and which will bring the great good of a new act of this Supreme Will, I do not pay attention to your calls, because when it comes to doing the most, the minor things are put aside.”

After this, I was following my passionate Jesus in the Passion, and as I arrived at the point when Herod stormed Him with questions and He remained silent, I thought to myself: ‘If Jesus had spoken, maybe he would have converted.’ And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, Herod did not question Me in order to know the truth, but out of curiosity and to make a fool of Me; and if I had answered, I would have made a fool of him, because when the will to know the truth and to execute it is missing, the humor in order to receive the heat which the light of my truths brings with itself, is missing in the soul. Not finding the humidity in order to make the truths germinate and fecundate, this heat burns even more, and makes the good it can produce wither. It happens as to the Sun: when it does not find humidity on the plants, its heat serves to wither and burn away the life of the plants; but if it finds humidity, it makes prodigies. So, the truth is beautiful, it is lovable, it is the reviver and the fecundator of souls; with its light and heat it forms prodigies of growth, of graces and of sanctity – but for those who love to know it in order to execute it. On the other hand, with those who do not love to execute it, the truth mocks them, rather than being mocked.”

In addition to this, while I was writing, I felt such exhaustion of strength, that I did it with hardship, nor did I feel I was being fed the words by Jesus to facilitate me, or the fullness of the mental light that forms in my mind like a sea, such that I have to content myself with taking a few drops of light to write them on paper, otherwise, if I wanted to put everything, I would act like a person who goes into the sea and would want to hold all the water of the sea in his hand – as much as it takes, all of it escapes; but if he takes a few drops, he can manage to carry them with himself. So, everything was hardship in me, in the body, in the soul – in everything. Feeling so bad, I thought to myself: 'Maybe it no longer is Will of God that I write, otherwise He would have helped me like the other times. Instead, the struggle, the effort I have to make is so great, that I cannot go on. Therefore, if Jesus does not want it, neither do I want it.'

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and said to me: "My daughter, one who must possess the kingdom of my Will, must not only do It and live in It, but she must feel and suffer that which my Will feels and suffers within souls. What you feel is nothing other than the condition in which It finds Itself in the creatures. With what hardship It flows; what efforts does It not have to make in order to subdue the creatures, so that they may do Its Will. Keeping It repressed within their own will, they take away from It the best of Its life within them, which is Its energy, Its joy, Its strength; so It is forced to act under the pressure of a human will, which is melancholic, weak and inconstant. Oh, in what a heavy, bitter, crushing nightmare the creatures keep my Will! Do you not want, then, to take part in Its pains? My daughter, you must be a key, and whatever sound my Will wants to produce, you must be available to form the sound It wants to make. And when It has formed in you all the sounds It possesses – sounds of joy, of strength, of goodness, of sorrow, etc. – Its victory will be complete, having formed Its Kingdom in you. Therefore, think, rather, that this is a different and distinct sonata which It wants to play in you – it is one more key that It wants to add in your soul, because in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, It wants to find all the notes of the musical concert of the Celestial Fatherland, so that not even music may be missing in Its Kingdom."

1/4/37 – Vol. 34 *How every creature, even from the beginning of her existence, has an Act Wanted and Decided of Divine Will, that Creates her, raises her, forms her. Feast of Jesus in every act of the creature who does His Will.*

I am in the arms of the Divine Fiat, that surrounds me with Its Light and recalls over my poor existence Its continuous Act of His Will, but an Act that gives me Life, that Loves me, without which I would not be able to Live, nor find the One who truly Loves me. Therefore He wants me all intent to receive this Act of Life of His Will so that I would not expose It to not completing over me what He wants to do, or hinder His Love, because Will of God and Love compete, the one cannot be without the other.

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

much so, that these two Acts, Love and My Will, are furnished with all the Graces of Power, Wisdom, Sanctity and Beauty, of which the creature will Live and will complete her life.

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

"Now, this Act Wanted by Our Fiat is the Greatest Act, the most Powerful, and that most glorifies Our Divine Being, that not even the Heavens can contain and understand. Does it seem little to you that Our Will runs in every act of the creature and It tells them, not with words, but with deeds: 'I am yours, at your disposition. O please! recognize Me. I am your Life, your Act. If you recognize Me, you will give Me your little reciprocation of love, and although little, I want it, I claim it in order to reinvigorate Myself from My continuous Labor and from the Life that I place for you.'

"And My Love, in order to not remain behind My Fiat, feels the irresistible need of running to Love every act of the creature, that says to her in her every act: 'I Love you, and you Love Me.'

"Besides this, everything is in if this Wanted Act of My Fiat becomes recognized, and then It makes of her Unheard-of Prodigies of Sanctity and of Beauty that will form the most Beautiful Ornaments of the Celestial Fatherland, and the most refulgent Lives that resemble their Creator, because Our Will does not know how to make beings that do not resemble Us. The first thing that It puts forth is Our Likeness, because It wants to find Itself in the Operating Act that It develops in the creature. Otherwise It would say: 'She does not resemble Me, therefore she does not belong to Me.'

"If, then, It is not recognized and not loved, then she forms the Sorrow of My Volition, although It runs in every act of the creature, and if It were not to run it would take away life. So in Its Sorrow It feels Its Divine Life rejected, the Sanctity that It wants to develop hindered, the Seas of Grace that must inundate her, the Beauty that must cover her, enclosed in Its Wanted Act. Therefore My Will can say: 'There is no sorrow similar to My Sorrow.' More so because there is no Good that It did not want to give to her, there is no act of hers that I have not placed there of Mine.

"So, My daughter, be attentive. Think that every act of yours is dependent on a Divine Will that envelops it, forms it and gives it Life. And because It Loves you, It wants that you know the Life that It gives you, and this as Confirmation of Its Acts in you. Therefore content yourself with dying rather than hindering this Wanted—even from the beginning of your existence—Act of My Will. How beautiful it is to be able to say: 'I am Will of God because It has done everything in me. It has created Me, It has formed me, and It will carry me in Its arms of Light into the Celestial Regions as Victory and Triumph of the Omnipotent Fiat and of His Love.'

After this my mind continued to swim in the Sea of the Fiat. And O! how beautiful it was to see It, that It was attentive such that as I breathed, palpitated, loved, so It Invested my breath in order to form Its Divine Breath, the Divine Heartbeat, and over my little love It formed Its Sea of Love, and was delighted

so much, that with anxiety It waited for my little human acts in order to form Its Divine Labor.

And my beloved Jesus celebrated the Triumph, the Labor of the Fiat in my little soul, and all Goodness He told me: "Daughter of My Volition, how I enjoy in seeing that My Divine Will puts of Its Own in the act of the creature. And since her act is little, she delights herself with losing it in Its Great Act that has no limits, and as Triumphant It says: 'I have Conquered, the Victory is Mine.' And I, in every Act of My Will in her, I make My Feast. Now, you must know that so much is the Pleasure of Our Supreme Being in seeing lost the little human act, lost and identified, as if it would have lost its life in order to give Life to Ours, that We elevate this act, that We call Our Act, in the height of Our Eternal Act. How much all Eternity makes Itself go around and surround this Act. And everything that has been done and will be done in Its Round, identifies with this Act in a way that all Eternity belongs to this Act.

"This Act leaves from the bosom of the Eternal One and forms one more Feast for Our Supreme Being, therefore one more Feast for the whole of Heaven, and a help, Strength and defense for the whole earth. The creature doing Our Will, to let her Live in It, is the Unique Satisfaction that We experience, it is the true reciprocation that We receive because We have Created Creation, it is the contest of Love between the Creator and the creature, it is moving Us to give New Surprises of Graces, and she to receiving them.

"Therefore if the creature runs in Our Fiat in order to give It the free field of action, in Our emphasis of Love We say: 'The creature pays Us for everything that We have done.' After all, did We not make all things and the creature herself so that she would do Our Will in everything? She does this, and this is enough for Us, even if she did nothing more. If this is enough for Us, more so should it be enough for them—the doing, the Living always in Our Will. With this she is Ours, and We are all hers. And does it seem little to you to be able to say: 'God is mine, all mine, nor can He escape from me because His Omnipotent Fiat holds Him bound in me.'"

1/5/00 – Vol. 3 *Effects of sin and of Confession.*

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was going outside of myself, and I found my adorable Jesus; but – oh, how full of sins I saw myself before His presence! In my interior I felt a strong desire to make my confession to Our Lord, and so, turning to Him, I began to tell my sins, and Jesus was listening to me. When I finished speaking, turning to me with a face full of sadness, He told me: "My daughter, sin is a poisonous and deadly embrace to the soul, if it is grave; and not only to her, but also to all the virtues present in the soul. If then it is venial, it is a wounding embrace, which renders the soul very weak and infirm, and together with her the virtues which she had acquired also become infirm. What a deadly weapon sin is! Sin alone can wound and give death to the soul! Nothing else can harm her, nothing else but sin alone renders her opprobrious and odious before Me."

While He was saying this, I comprehended the ugliness of sin and I felt such pain that I cannot even express it. And Jesus, seeing me all contrite, raised His blessed right hand and pronounced the words of the absolution. Then He added: "Just as sin wounds and gives death to the soul, so does the Sacrament of Confession give life, heal the wounds, and give back vigor to virtues; and this, more or less, according to the dispositions of the soul – so does the virtue of the Sacrament operate." It seemed to me that my soul had received new life; I no

longer felt the bother of before, after Jesus gave me the absolution. May the Lord be always thanked and glorified!

1/5/01 – Vol. 4 *The Humanity of Jesus was made on purpose to obey, and to destroy disobedience. Luisa refreshes Jesus.*

As I was outside of myself, I saw the confessor placing the intention of the crucifixion. I was afraid to submit myself, but Jesus told me: "What can I do? I cannot help obeying, because my Humanity was made on purpose to obey, and to destroy disobedience. This virtue is so grafted within Me, that it can be said that obedience is nature in Me, and the distinction dearest and most glorious to Me; so much so, that if my Humanity did not have this of Its own, I would abhor It, and would never have united Myself to It. You, then, want to disobey? You can do it, but you will do it yourself – I won't." All confused in seeing a God so obedient, I said: 'I too want to obey'; and I submitted myself, and Jesus shared with me the pains of the cross.

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and blessed Jesus gave me a kiss. As He was doing this, a bitter breath came out, and He was in the act of wanting to pour His bitternesses; but He did not do it, because He wanted to be told by me to do it. Immediately I said: 'Do You want some reparation? Let us do it together; in this way my reparations, united to Yours, will have the effects of Yours, for if I do them on my own I believe they will disgust You more.' So I took His hand, dripping with blood, and kissing it, I recited the Laudate Dominum [Praise the Lord] with the Gloria Patri [Glory Be] – Jesus one part, I the other – to repair for the many evil works that are committed, placing the intention of praising Him as many times for as many offenses as He receives because of evil works. How moving it was to see Jesus praying! Then I continued to do the same to the other hand, placing the intention of praising Him as many times for as many offenses as He receives because of sins of causes. Then, His feet, with the intention of praising Him as many times for as many evil steps and as many wrong paths which are covered, even under the appearance of piety and sanctity. Lastly, His Heart, with the intention of praising Him for as many times as the human heart does not palpitate, does not love, and does not desire God. My beloved Jesus seemed all refreshed by these reparations done together with Him, but He was not yet content. It seemed He wanted to pour; so I said to Him: 'Lord, if You want to pour, I pray You to do it.' So He poured His bitternesses, and then He added: "My daughter, how much men offend Me - but the time will come when I will chastise them in such a way that many little worms will come out, which will produce clouds of mosquitoes that will render them greatly oppressed. Then, afterwards, the Pope will come out." And I: 'And why will the Pope come out?' And He: "He will come out to console the peoples, because, oppressed, tired, crushed, betrayed by so many lies, they themselves will look for the harbor of truth, and all humiliated, they will ask the Holy Father to come into their midst to free them from so many evils and place them in the harbor of safety." And I: 'Lord, will this perhaps happen after the wars You have spoken about the other times?' And He: "Yes." And I: 'How I wish I could come before these things happen.' And He: "And where would I go to stay then?"

'Ah, Lord, there are so many good souls in whom You can stay, such that in comparing myself to them – oh, how cattiva [bad] I see myself!' But not paying attention to me, Jesus disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

1/5/03 – Vol. 4 *Freedom is necessary in order to recognize the good and the evil.*

This morning I felt almost free of sufferings. I myself did not know what to do, when I felt I was outside of myself and I saw people from our country who, in addition to the words and the calumnies they had spoken, were plotting to come to deeds. In the meantime I saw blessed Jesus and I said: 'Lord, You give too much liberty to these infernal men. Up until now it has been about infernal words, but now they want to reach the point of laying hands on your ministers. Bind them, and have compassion on them, and, at the same time, defend those who belong to You.' And He: "Daughter, this freedom is necessary in order to recognize the good and the evil. Know, however, that I am tired of man – so tired that I share it with you. In fact, when you feel that tiredness of this state of victim, and almost the will to go out of it, this comes to you from Me; and I warn you to be attentive not to put your will in, for I am looking for the will of the creature to lean on it and chastise the rebels. But, let us try – again I will make you suffer, and they will be left without strength and will not be able to do anything of what they want." Who can say what I suffered and how many times He renewed my crucifixion! And while doing this, raising His hand toward Heaven, He told me: "My daughter, I did not make man for the earth, but for Heaven; his mind, his heart, and everything that his interior contains were to exist in Heaven. Had he done this, he would have received the influence of the Most Holy Trinity within his three powers, and It would have been copied within himself; but since he occupies himself with earth, he receives mud, rot and the whole bilge of vices that the earth contains."

1/5/07 – Vol. 7 *True sanctity consists of receiving anything that may happen to us as a specialty of divine love.*

Having read about a soul who had scruples about everything, and who feared that everything might be sin, I was thinking to myself: 'And I? How lax I am! I too would like to think that everything may be sin so as to be more attentive not to offend the Lord.' Then, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, this is nonsense, and the soul remains stuck on the path of sanctity, while true and solid sanctity consists of receiving anything which may happen to her or which she may be doing, be it even the most indifferent thing, as a specialty of divine love, just as it would be if she found a food enjoyable or disgusting. A specialty of love in the enjoyment, thinking that it is Jesus that produces that enjoyment in the food, and that He loves her to the point of giving her pleasure even in material things. A specialty of love in the disgust, thinking that He loves her so much as to produce that disgust for her in order to make her similar to Himself in mortification, giving her, Himself, a little coin that she can offer to Him. A specialty of divine love if she is humiliated, if she is exalted, if she is healthy, if she is infirm, if she is poor or rich. A specialty of love her breathing, her sight, her speech – everything, everything; and just as she must receive everything - everything as a specialty of divine love, she must give everything back to God as a special love of hers. So, she must receive the wave of the love of God, and must give to God the wave of her love. Oh, what a sanctifying bath is this wave of love! It purifies her, it sanctifies her, it makes her advance without her realizing it; it is a life more of Heaven than of earth. This is what I want from you. Sin, and the thought of sin, must not exist in you."

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1/5/12 – Vol. 10 *Jesus renders Himself the debtor of the soul. Effects of continuous prayer.*

Having read in my writings that when blessed Jesus deprives us of Himself, He becomes our debtor, I was thinking to myself: 'If Jesus counts all the privations, and the huffs and piques I must take, especially in these times, who knows how many debts He has made with me! But I fear that if my state is not His Will, instead of making Him the debtor, I may render myself His debtor.' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "I am really looking at what you do – whether you shift, whether you change your way. As long as you do not shift, be sure that I keep signing new debts; your waiting, your tolerance and perseverance provide Me with the bill on which I put my signatures. But if you did not do so – first, I would not know where to put my signatures; second, you would have no document in hand to be able to collect these debts. And if you wanted to be paid, I would answer you, frankly: 'I do not know you – where are the documents that I am your debtor?' You would remain confused. It is true that I make Myself the debtor when I deprive one of my presence, of sensible grace, but this, when my wisdom disposes so and they do not give me the occasion to deprive them of Me. But when they do give Me the occasion, or when they are not faithful or do not wait for Me after I deprive them of Myself, then, instead of I becoming their debtor, they are the ones who make themselves the debtors. If I make a debt, I have something from which to pay and I remain always what I am; but if you do it, how will you pay Me? Therefore, be attentive, at your place, in your state of victim, in whatever way I keep you, if you want to make Me your debtor."

I said to Him: 'Who knows, O Jesus, how father is doing, since he was not feeling well. Today I have not remembered him continuously before You, as I did the day before yesterday.'

And Jesus: "He keeps feeling more relieved, because when you pray Me continuously, I feel the strength of the prayer and it almost prevents Me from making him feel more suffering. With time, as this continuous prayer ceases, this strength keeps dissolving, and I am left free to make him suffer more."

1/5/21 – Vol. 12 *The true life of the soul done in the Divine Will is nothing other than the formation of her life in the Life of Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was praying; and while praying, I intended to enter the Divine Will. And so, making all that exists in the Divine Will my own, since nothing escapes It, past, present and future, and making myself crown of all, in the name of all I brought my homage, my love, my reparation, etc. before the Divine Majesty. Now, my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the true life of the soul done in my Will is nothing other than the formation of her life in Mine, giving my own shape to everything she does. I did nothing but make all the acts I did, both interior and external, fly within my Will. I made each thought of my mind fly; and flying over every thought of creature, which all existed in my Will, my thought, flying over all, became almost crown of each human intelligence, and brought the homage, the adoration, the glory, the love, the reparation of each created thought to the Majesty of the Father. The same with my gaze, my word, my motion, my step.

Now, in order to live in my Will, the soul must give the shape of my mind to her mind, the shape of my gaze, of my word, of my motion to hers. And by doing this, she loses her shape and acquires Mine; she does nothing other than give continuous deaths to the human being and continuous life to the Divine Will. In this way the soul will be able to complete the Life of my Will within

herself; otherwise, this prodigy, this shape fully modeled on Mine, will never be accomplished completely. Only my Will, which is eternal and immense, allows her to find everything. It reduces the past and the future to one single point; and in this one point she finds all the beating hearts, all the living minds, all of my works in act. And the soul, making my Will her own, does everything, satisfies for all, loves for all, and does good to all and to each one, as if all were one. Who can ever reach such extent? No virtue, no heroism - not even martyrdom can stand before my Will. All - all remain behind the works done in my Will. Therefore, be attentive and let the mission of my Will have its fulfillment in you."

1/5/22 - Vol. 13 *The Divine Being is led by an irresistible force to communicate Itself to the creature. Jesus cannot bear seeing a soul who lives in His Will afflicted because of Him.*

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

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

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

Listen: my Being is led by an irresistible force to communicate Itself to the creature. I have many more things to tell you yet - many more truths which you do not know. All of my truths carry the happiness that each one contains, and as many truths as the soul knows, so many different happinesses she acquires. Now, in finding your heart embittered, they feel their happinesses being shaded, and they cannot communicate themselves freely. I am like a happy father, who possesses the fullness of the whole of happiness, and wants to make all of his children happy. Now, if he sees that one of his children really loves him, and he sees him sad, pensive, at any cost he wants to make his child happy and to free him from that embarrassment. And if the father knows that that sadness is caused by the love that the child has for him - oh! then he cannot give himself peace; he uses all of his arts, and makes any sacrifice to render his child happy. So I am. And since I know that your affliction is because of Me, if I do not see you come back again to your state of joy, and be marked with my own happiness, I will make Myself unhappy, waiting for you to return into the arms of my happiness."

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1/5/23⁶ – Vol. 15 *Jesus prays that His Will be one with the will of the soul. The Divine Will must be like the air that one breathes. Attentiveness is the way to knowledge.*

Continuing in my usual state, I could hear my adorable Jesus praying in my interior, saying: "My Father, I pray You that Our Will be one with the will of this little daughter of Our Volition. She is a legitimate birth from Our Will. O please! for the honor and decorum of Our Eternal Will, let it be so that nothing may come out of her which is not a birth from Our Volition, and that she may know nothing but Our Will. And in order to obtain this, I offer You all the acts of my Humanity, done in Our adorable Will."

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

My Will must be like the air that one breathes which, while it cannot be seen, can be felt. It cannot be seen, and it gives life; it penetrates everywhere, even into the most intimate fibers, to give life to each beat of the heart. Wherever it enters - into darkness, into the abysses, into the most secret receptacles - it constitutes itself life of everything. In the same way, my Will will be more than air within you, which, coming out of you, will constitute Itself life of everything. Therefore, be more attentive, and follow the Will of your Jesus, because attentiveness will make you know where you are and what you are doing. Knowledge will make you appreciate and esteem more the divine royal palace of my Will. Suppose that someone finds himself in the royal palace of a king, and that he does not know that that residence belongs to the king. He will have no appreciation; he might even walk distractedly, talking, laughing; nor will he dispose himself to receive the gifts of the king. But if he knew that that is the royal palace of the king, he would look at things with attention, and would appreciate them; he would walk on tiptoe, speak in a low voice, be all eyes to see whether the king comes out of some room, and would put himself as though in waiting, to receive great gifts from the king.

See, attentiveness is the way to knowledge, and knowledge changes a person, as well as things, disposing him to receive great goods. So, by knowing that you are in the royal palace of my Will, you will always receive, and will take so much as to be able to give to all of your brothers."

⁶ In the manuscript of Volume 15, the following chapters are not included: November 28, 1922; December 1, 1922; December 2, 1922; December 16, 1922; January 2, 1923; January 5, 1923. Luisa wrote them in a different notebook, as she had received from the confessor, Fr. Francesco De Benedictis, the order to write a separate volume about the Divine Will. This order was withdrawn by the same confessor after the chapter dated January 5, 1923.

1/5/36 – Vol. 34 *One who Lives in the Divine Volition forms the little Life of the Divine Will in the creature. How she becomes Loved again and with Doubled Love by God.*

My little and poor will feels the extreme need of the Divine Volition. Without It I feel myself fasting, without strength, without heat, and without life, rather I feel death at every instant because there is lacking to me the One who can substitute to nourish His Life in me. Therefore I keep repeating: "I am hungry; come, O Divine Will, to give me Your Life in order to satiate me, otherwise I die."

But while I was delirious because I wanted to feel in myself the Fullness of the Divine Will, my sweet Jesus, repeating for me His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, your deliriums, your hunger that feels the extreme need that you want to feel the Life of My Will in every instant, are wounds to My Heart. They are rents of Love that ravishing Me make Me run, fly, in order to come to make the Life of My Will grow in you. You must know that as the creature wants to do My Will in order to Live and send forth her acts in It, she calls Her Creator, who feels Himself called by the Power of His own Volition in the creature, that it is not given to resist or to place the least delay. Rather, since We never let Ourselves be conquered in Love, as We see that she is about to call Us, We give her no time, We call her, and she runs in Our Divine Being as in her own center, she casts herself into Our arms, and We clasp her to Us so much, as to Transform her into Us. A Perfect Accord happens between Creator and creature. And so much is Our emphasis of Love, that We Love her with New and Doubled Love. But this is not enough. We give her such communication about Our Supreme Being, as to make Ourselves Loved by her with New and Doubled Love. And if you knew what it means to be Loved by God with New and Doubled Love, and to be able to Love with New and Doubled Love—only in Our Divine Will are there these Marvels and Prodigies.

"God Loves Himself in the creature. Everything is His; therefore, there is no marvel that He places in the field His always New Love, He Doubles it, He Multiplies it a hundredfold, however much He wants, and He gives Grace to her to make her Love with His own Love. If this could not be, one would see great disparity between the One who can Love and the one who cannot Love. And the poor creature would remain humble, annihilated, without impetus and Union of Love with her Creator. And when two beings cannot Love each other with equal Love, the inequality already produces unhappiness, while Our Will is Unity and freely It gives Its Love to the creature in order to let her Love. It gives Its Sanctity in order to make her Holy, Its Wisdom in order to make Itself known—there is nothing that It possesses, that It would not want to give to her. More so, because by Living in Our Fiat, since she has set aside her will in order to give Life to Ours in her acts, she has formed the little Life of Our Volition in hers that demands, longs for, growth. And one additional act in It is enough in order to grow, one sigh in order to satisfy the hunger, one total desire that My Volition runs in all her being in order to form sufficient food so as to feel satiated by everything that belongs to her Creator. Highest attention is needed, and My Will will do everything that is needed in order to form Its Life in the creature."

1/6/00 – Vol. 3 *Confidence, the staircase to ascend to the Divinity.*

This morning I received Communion, and as I found myself together with Jesus, the Queen Mama was also there, and – oh, marvel! – I looked at the Mother and I could see Her Heart transmuted into Baby Jesus; I looked at the Son and I could see the Mother in the Heart of the Baby. In the meantime, I remembered

that today is the Epiphany, and in the example of the Holy Magi, I was to offer something to Baby Jesus, but I saw myself as having nothing to give Him. So, in seeing my misery, the thought came to me of offering my body as myrrh, with all the sufferings of the twelve years in which I had been in bed, ready to suffer and to remain there as much longer as He pleased; as gold, the pain I feel when He deprives me of His presence, which is the most painful and sorrowful thing for me; as incense, my poor prayers, united to those of the Queen Mama, so that they might be more pleasing to Baby Jesus. So I made the offering with full confidence that the Baby would accept everything.

Jesus seemed to accept my poor offerings with great pleasure, but that which He enjoyed the most was the confidence with which I had offered them. Then He said to me: "Confidence has two arms: with one it embraces my Humanity, and it uses my Humanity as a staircase in order to ascend to my Divinity; with the other it embraces the Divinity and draws celestial graces in torrents, in such a way that the soul remains all inundated within the Divine Being. When the soul is confident, she is certain to obtain what she asks. I let my arms be bound, I let her do whatever she wants, I let her penetrate even into my Heart, and I let her take, by herself, that which she has asked from Me. If I did not do so, I would feel Myself in a state of violence." While He was saying this, many rivulets of a liqueur (I call it 'liqueur', but I can't really tell what it was) came out from the breast of the Baby and of the Mother, which inundated my soul completely. Then the Queen Mother disappeared.

After this, together with the Baby I went out into the vault of the heavens. I saw that His gracious face was sad, and I said to myself: 'Maybe He wants milk, this is why He is sad.' So I said to Him: 'Do You want to suckle from me since the Queen Mama is not here?' But before doing this, I became concerned that it might be the devil; so, in order to be reassured, I signed him several times with the cross and I said to him: 'Are you really Jesus the Nazarene, the Second Person of the Most Holy Trinity, Son of the Virgin Mary, Mother of God?' And the Baby assured that He was. Therefore, being assured, I placed Him to suckle from myself. The Baby seemed to revive, assuming a merry appearance, and I saw that He was suckling part of those rivulets with which He Himself had inundated me. And while He was doing this, I felt my heart being pulled, as it seemed that that milk which Jesus was drawing from me was coming out from it. Who can say what passed between me and Baby Jesus? I have no tongue to be able to manifest it, no words to be able to describe it.

1/6/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus communicates Himself to the three Magi through love, through beauty and through power.*

As I was outside of myself, I seemed to see the moment when the holy Magi arrived at the grotto of Bethlehem. As they arrived in the presence of the Baby, He pleased to let the rays of His Divinity shine externally, communicating Himself to the Magi in three ways - through love, through beauty and through power – in such a way that they remained enraptured and engrossed in the presence of Little Baby Jesus; so much so, that if the Lord had not withdrawn the rays of His Divinity internally again, they would have remained there forever, unable to move any more. Then, as the Baby withdrew His Divinity, the holy Magi returned into themselves; they stirred themselves, stupefied, in seeing an excess of love so great, because through that light the Lord had let them understand the mystery of the Incarnation. Then they stood up and offered their gifts to the Queen Mother, and She spoke at length with them, but I am unable to say everything She said.

I can only remember that She inculcated into them, strongly, not only their own salvation, but also taking to heart the salvation of their peoples, having no fear even to lay down their lives to obtain the intent.

After this, I withdrew inside myself and I found myself together with Jesus. He wanted me to tell Him something, but I saw myself so cattiva [bad] and confused that I would not dare to tell Him anything. Seeing that I was not saying anything, He Himself continued to speak about the holy Magi, telling me: "By having communicated Myself to the Magi in three ways, I obtained three effects for them, because I never communicate Myself to souls uselessly; rather, they always receive some profit for themselves. So, as I communicated Myself through love, they obtained detachment from themselves; through beauty, they obtained contempt for earthly things; and through power, their hearts remained all bound to Me, and they obtained the bravery to lay down their blood and lives for Me."

Then He added: "And you, what do you want? Tell Me - do you love Me? How would you want to love Me?" Not knowing what to say, as my confusion increased, I said: 'Lord, I would want nothing but You, and if You say to me, 'do you love Me?', I have no words to be able to manifest it. I can only say that I feel this passion that no one may be able to prevail over me in loving You, and that I should be the first in loving You, above everyone, and no one may be able to surpass me. But this does not content me yet; in order to be content, I would want to love You with your own love, so that I may be able to love You as You love Yourself. Ah, yes! Only then would my concerns about loving You cease.' Content, one could say, with my nonsense, Jesus clasped me so tightly to Himself, that I could see myself transmuted in Him, inside and out, and He communicated part of His love to me. After this, I returned inside myself, and it seemed to me that for as much love as I am given, so much do I possess my Good; and if I love Him little, I possess Him little.

1/6/02 – Vol. 4 *Portentous effects of uniting our lives with that of Jesus.* *A few words about death.*

As I was in my usual state, after much waiting, my most loving Jesus came for a little while, and placing Himself near me, told me: "My daughter, one who tries to conform to my life in everything, does nothing other than add one more and distinct fragrance to everything I did in my life, in such a way as to perfume Heaven and the whole Church; and even the evil themselves feel this celestial fragrance flow. This is so true, that all the Saints are nothing other than many fragrances, and are that which most cheers the Church and Heaven, because they are distinct among themselves. Not only this, but if one tries to continue my life by doing what I did wherever he can – and where he cannot, at least with the desire and the intention – I keep it in my hands as if I were continuing my whole life in that soul, not as something past, but as if I were now living. This is a treasure in my hands, because as I double the treasure of everything I operated, I dispose it for the good of the whole of mankind. So, would you not want to be one of these?"

I saw myself all confused and did not know what to answer, and Jesus disappeared from me. But a little later He came back, and I also saw many people who greatly feared death. On seeing this, I said: 'My lovable Jesus, it must be a defect in me, this not fearing death. I see that others fear it so much, while to me, instead, thinking only that death will unite me with You forever and will put an end to the martyrdom of my hard separation, the thought of death not only gives no fear, but is of relief; it gives me peace and I make feast, disregarding all the other consequences which death brings with itself.' And Jesus: "Daughter, in truth,

that extravagant fear of dying is foolishness, when one has all my merits, virtues and works as passport in order to enter Heaven, since I made a donation of it to everyone. Those who have added from their own, then, profit even more from this donation of Mine; and with all this substance, what fear can one have of death? Rather, with this most safe passport the soul can enter wherever she wants, and out of regard for her passport, everyone respects her and lets her pass. As for you, then, your not fearing death at all comes from your having dealt with Me, and having experienced how sweet and dear is the union with the highest Good. Know, however, that the most pleasing homage that can be offered to Me, is desiring to die in order to be united with Me. This is the most beautiful disposition in order for the soul to be purged and to pass straight on, with no interval, through the way of Heaven." Having said this, He disappeared.

1/6/04 – Vol. 6 *The human race is all one family; when someone does some good work and offers it to God, the whole human family participates in that offering and is present to God as if all were offering it.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Baby Jesus came, and after He placed Himself in my arms and He blessed me with His little hands, He told me: "My daughter, since the human race is all one family; when someone does some good work and offers something to Me, the whole human family participates in that offering and is present to Me as if all were offering it. As for example, today, as the Magi offered their gifts to Me, I had all human generations present in their persons, and all participated in the merit of their good work. The first thing they offered to Me was gold, and I, in return, gave them the intelligence and the knowledge of truth. But do you know which gold I want now from souls? Not material gold – no, but spiritual gold; that is, the gold of their will, the gold of their affections, of their desires, of their own tastes, the gold of the whole interior of man. This is all the gold that the soul has, and I want it all for Myself. Now, it is almost difficult for the soul to give this to Me without sacrificing and mortifying herself; and this is how myrrh, like electric wire, binds the interior of man, renders it more shining, and gives it the shades of multiple colors, giving all species of beauty to the soul. But this is not all; it takes someone who maintains the colors and the freshness always alive, which, almost like fragrance and breeze, blow from within the soul. It takes someone who offers and obtains greater gifts than the ones he gives; and it also takes someone who forces the One who receives and the One who gives to dwell in his own interior, keeping Him in continuous conversation and in continuous commerce with himself. So, who does all this? It is prayer, especially the spirit of interior prayer, which knows how to convert into gold, not only the internal works, but also the external works – and this is the incense."

1/6/06 – Vol. 6 *Prayer is music to the hearing of Jesus, especially if it is of a soul who is conformed to His Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came for just a little, and while I was praying, clasping my whole being, He told me: "My daughter, prayer is music to my hearing, especially when a soul is all conformed to my Will, in such a way that nothing can be seen in her interior but a continuous attitude of life of Divine Will. With this soul it is as if another God would come out and play this music for Me. Oh, how delightful it is! – to find one who matches Me and can render Me divine honors. Only one who lives in my Will can reach such a point, because all other souls, even if they did and prayed much, would always give Me

things and prayers that are human – not divine; therefore they do not have that power and that attraction over my hearing.”

1/6/27 – Vol. 20 *The soul who lives in the Divine Will is always equal to herself. The order of Providence in the Incarnation and in the manifestations of the Holy Magi.*

I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior; and stretching out His arms to me, He hugged me, but clasping me so tightly to Himself, that I remained completely covered with Jesus. Then He said to me: “My daughter, I am not content if I do not see you completely covered with Me, and so dissolved in Me, as to no longer be able to recognize yourself in you, but only Me in you.”

Then He added: “My daughter, one who lives in the Divine Will is always equal to herself. Her acts are symbolized by light, which diffuses equally to the back and to the front, to the right and to the left. At the most, if it contains greater intensity of light, it expands more; but it diffuses always equally in expanding the circumference of light around itself. Now, since the acts done in my Will are symbolized by light, as the act of the creature enters my Will, it embraces the past, the present and the future; not lacking the fullness of light, it expands everywhere and, all at once, it takes everyone within the circumference of its unending light. Therefore, no one, as much good as he may do, can say to one who lives in the Divine Fiat: ‘I am like you’; but she alone can say: ‘I am similar to the One who created me – whatever He does, I do. One is the light that invests us, one is the strength, one is the Will.’

Then, after this, I was thinking about the Holy Magi, when they visited the little baby Jesus in the grotto of Bethlehem; and my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, see the order of my Divine Providence: for the great portent of my Incarnation, I chose and used a Virgin, humble and poor; and the Virgin Saint Joseph as my custodian, who acted as a father to Me, and who was so poor that he needed to work in order to sustain our lives. See how in the greatest works – and the mystery of the Incarnation could not be greater – We use people whose outward appearance attracts no attention from anyone, because dignities, scepters, riches, are always fumes which blind the soul, and prevent her from penetrating into the celestial mysteries in order to receive a great act of God – and God Himself. But in order to manifest to the peoples the coming of Myself, Word of the Father, upon earth, I wanted and used royal authorities, learned and erudite men, so that, by their authority, they might diffuse the knowledges of the incarnate God and, eventually, also impose themselves to the peoples. In spite of this, the star was seen by everyone, yet only three of them move, pay attention and follow it. This says that, among all, these alone possessed a certain dominion over themselves, which formed a little empty space in their interior. So, beyond the appearance of the star, they felt my call which echoed within their interior; and heedless of sacrifices, of gossip, of mockeries – because their were leaving for an unknown place and they had to hear much of it – disregarding everything and dominating themselves, they followed the star united to my call, which resounded in their interior as more than a speaking star. It enlightened them, it attracted them, and said many things about the One whom they were to visit; and, drunk with joy, they followed the star.

See then, how in order to give the great gift of the Incarnation, it took a Virgin who had no human will, who was more of Heaven than of earth, and who was disposed to this great portent by a continuous miracle. So, We had no need

of external things and of human appearances, which might draw the attention of the peoples. However, in spite of this, also to manifest Myself, I wanted men who had dominion over themselves, and who would make a little space within their interior, to let the echo of my call resound in it. But was not their surprise in seeing the star stop, not over a royal palace, but over a vile hovel? They did not know what to think, and convinced themselves that there was a mystery – not human, but Divine. When they animated themselves with faith, entered the grotto and, kneeling, adored Me, as they bent their knees, I revealed Myself, and I let my Divinity shine forth from my little Humanity, and they recognized Me as the King of kings – the One who had come to save them. Immediately, they offered themselves to serve Me and to lay down their lives for love of Me; but my Will made Itself known, and sent them again into their region, to let them be the messengers of my coming upon earth in the midst of those peoples. See then, how necessary dominion of oneself and emptiness of heart are, to let my call resound, and to be fitting for knowing the truth and for manifesting it to others.”

1/6/28 – Vol. 23 *How the Divine Will is immense, and in issuing the creatures to the light, It keeps them within Itself like many little dwellings. The ingratitude of those who do not let It reign. Harmony between God and man; how he was to receive always from God, in order to give to Him always.*

I was feeling all abandoned in the Divine Volition; Its light invested me everywhere; and while I was doing my round in Its acts, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, My Will is immense, and as It issued the creatures to the light of the day, they remained in My Will like many little dwellings formed in It, in which, by right, My Volition was to have the regime and the carrying out of Its life within each of these little dwellings. But while, out of Its goodness and generosity, It gave the space and everything that was needed in order to form these little dwellings within Itself, the creatures, with horrendous ingratitude, do not want to surrender the right to let My Divine Volition dwell within them; and with so many dwellings It allowed to be formed within Itself, for as many as there are creatures, It has the sorrow of remaining without dwellings, because they do let It enter to dwell within them.

“It happens to My Will as would happen if someone wanted to form many dwellings in the sea, or in the light of the sun, and while the sea or the light of the sun give him the space to form these dwellings within them, they did not want to let either the water or the light of the sun have primacy in these dwellings, nor give them the field to dwell and to hold their first place of regime. If the sea and the light had reason, they would feel such sorrow, that the sea would invest these dwellings with its waves, and, knocking them down, it would undo them and bury them in its bosom; and the light of the sun would burn them to ashes with its heat, so as to get rid of these unworthy and ungrateful dwellings that had denied its entrance. Yet, neither the sea nor the sun has given them life, but only space.

“On the other hand, My Will has given life and space within Itself to these dwellings of creatures, because there is not one point in which It is not present, nor life that does not come from It. Therefore, the sorrow of My Will because of those who do not let It dominate within themselves is immense and incalculable. Feeling these lives palpitating within Itself, forming their very heartbeat, and remaining outside like a stranger as if they did not belong to It, is affront and monstrosity from those who do not let It reign; and it is so great, that they would deserve life imprisonment and destruction.

"My daughter, not doing My Will seems something trivial to creatures, but it is an evil so great, and an ingratitude so awful, that there is no evil similar to it."

After this, I was continuing My round in the Divine Fiat; and as I arrived at the point in which God created man, I thought to myself: "Why did He rejoice so much in creating him, that He did not do with all the other things He created?"

And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, in creating the whole Creation with such order and harmony, We gave of Our own and were to receive nothing from It. But, in creating man, while giving of Our own, We gave him the capacity to give Us Our very gifts as goods belonging to himself, in such a way that We were to give always; so much so, that a contest was to arise between him and Us—We, in giving, and he, in receiving; he, in giving to Us, and We, in lavishing Our gifts yet more abundantly upon him.

"This giving and receiving, receiving and giving, opened the feasts, the games, the joys, the conversation between Creator and creature. So, in seeing the littleness of the creature celebrate with Our supreme height, amusing itself, rejoicing, conversing with Us, We felt such joy, such emphasis of love in creating man, that all other created things seemed nothing to Us compared to the Creation of man. And if all of them seemed beautiful to Us and worthy of Our works, and Our Love ran in all created things, it was because they were to serve Us to abound in gifts toward man, and from him We awaited the requital of love of all created things.

"Therefore, all Our Joy and Glory was centralized in man, and, in creating him, We placed between him and Us harmony of intelligence, harmony of light, harmony of words, harmony of works and of steps, and, in the heart, harmony of love. So, something like many electric wires of harmony passed from Us into him, through which We descended into him, and he ascended to Us. This is why We rejoiced so much in creating man, and the sorrow he gave Us in withdrawing from Our Will was so great—because he broke all these harmonies, changed Our feast into sorrow for Us and for himself, destroyed Our highest designs, deformed Our Image that We had created in him.

"In fact, Our Divine Will alone had the virtue of maintaining Our work beautiful, with all the harmonies wanted by Us; once Our Will is removed, man is the most vile and disagreeable being of all Creation. Therefore, My daughter, if you want all your senses to harmonize with Us, never go out of My Will; if you want to receive always from your Creator and open the feasts with Us, let It alone be your life, your all."

1/6/29 – Vol. 25 *Crowd of people who did not reach the proper stature, because they went out of the inheritance of the Divine Fiat. Wherever the Divine Fiat is present, there is the communicative strength of the Divine goods.*

I continue in my usual abandonment in the Divine Fiat; and while I was following Its acts, I saw a crowd of people, all of small stature, malnourished, sickly, scrawny, and some of them wounded. In this crowd there was neither childlike freshness, nor the beauty of the young age, nor the dignity of the mature man; they seemed to be an odd assortment of people without regimen, starving, without sufficient foods; and if they ate, they were never satiated. How much pity this great crowd aroused, that seemed to be almost the whole entire world.

I did not know who they were, nor the meaning of their nature—that none of them had reached their proper stature; and my Beloved Jesus, sighing, came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, what an unhappy crowd. It is

nothing other than the great crowd that went out of the Paternal Inheritance given to them by their Celestial Father. Poor children, without Paternal Inheritance. They do not have their lands in which to live safely; they do not have sufficient foods in order to nourish themselves, and are forced to live of thefts and robberies, and of foods without substance. Therefore, it is almost difficult for them to grow to proper stature, because their members do not have sufficient strength to develop; and so they are scrawny, infirm, starving, without ever becoming satiated. Everything they take is not suitable for their growth, because they are not foods suitable and established for them, nor belonging to their Inheritance.

"My daughter, the Inheritance given by My Celestial Father to this crowd of people was My Divine Will. In It they were to find food in order to grow to proper stature, balsamic air to be rendered healthy and strong, that was to portray on their faces the freshness of a child, the beauty of the young age and the dignity and grace of a mature man. There was no good that this Inheritance did not possess, of which man was to be the master, and have at his disposal all the goods he wanted, in the soul and in the body.

"So, as man went out of the Inheritance of My Divine Will, he no longer found things at his disposal, he was no longer master, but servant, and he is forced to live of hardships. How can he grow to proper stature? This is why I await with so much love the crowd of those who must live in Our Inheritance of the Divine Fiat. It will form for Us the beautiful crowd with proper stature, beautiful and fresh, that will be fed with nourishing foods that will render them strong and developed; and they will form all the glory of Our creative work.

"Our sorrow is great in looking at this crowd, unhappy and deformed; and in Our sorrow We repeat: 'Ah! Our work did not come out of Our creative hands as infirm, without beauty and freshness, but it was a delight to merely look at it; even more, it enraptured Us, so beautiful it was.' But while We say this, Our Love swells and wants to overflow outside; and it wants to put Our Divine Volition on the way, to make It reign in the midst of creatures, so as to make Us restore, beautiful and gracious, Our work, just as it came out of Our creative hands."

Then, I continued to think about the Supreme Fiat, and—oh! how many things I comprehended about It. I seemed to see It, all majesty, all light, pouring out happiness, strength, sanctity, love; and these outpourings formed endless seas that wanted to pour themselves over creatures. But, alas! they would not give a thought to receiving them, and these seas would remain suspended above their heads.

But while my mind was immersed in the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, wherever the Divine Will is present, there is the communicative strength of all the Divine goods, and like mighty waves, Our outpourings of happiness, of light, of strength, etc., flow over the creature who possesses It. And It has the virtue of changing the nature of the hardest, the most painful, the most bitter things. Wherever My Divine Fiat is present, the hardest things become so very soft, pains change into joys, bitternesses into sweetnesses, the earth becomes Heaven, the sacrifices conquests.

"Your example is more than enough to convince you of what I am telling you. See, if My Will were not present in you, nailed as you are, inside a bed for so many years, without seeing and enjoying either the sun, or the air, or any pleasure of the earth—even more, you can say that you do not know it—you would have been the unhappiest creature. Oh! how hard and bitter would your state have been to you. Yet, My Divine Fiat, possessing the source of happiness, pouring Itself over you and flowing even in the marrow of your bones, communicates to you Its

happiness, and with Its strength It puts all evils to sleep for you, and renders you happy. And if you knew how content I am in seeing you happy....

"And then, add that it is seeing you happy, not in a state of pleasure, of amusement, but confined in a bed; this enraptures Me, it makes Me go into fidgets of love, it draws Me so much to you; and in My delirium of love, I say to you: 'Oh! prodigy of My Divine Fiat, that renders My daughter happy in a state that the world would have cried out as unhappiness, misfortune, and maybe never before seen and understood. Yet, with My Divine Will she is the happiest of creatures, the most peaceful, the dominator of herself, because inside of her flows the vein of the happiness of My Fiat, that knows how to convert all things into joys and happinesses without end.'

"My daughter, to see the creature happy is My only contentment, and since what renders her unhappy is the human volition, once this is removed, all the unhappinesses end, nor do they have any more reason to exist. But what makes all human unhappinesses die is My Will alone. Before It, all evils feel themselves dying; My Will is like the sun that rises in the morning, that has the virtue of dispelling the darkness of the night. Before the light, darkness dies, nor has any right to exist any more. So it is with My Divine Will."

1/6/33 – Vol. 31 *God hides Himself in the creature who works with all her acts in the Divine Will. Gratitude that He feels for who lets Him produce His Life. Rights of both parties. The little ship.*

I was doing my round in Creation, in order to follow the Acts that the Divine Will had done in It, and it seemed to me that each created thing gave me entrance in order to receive my act and put it in cortege and in exchange for the Divine Will that they possessed as Actor and Conservator of created things.

Now, while I did this, the Celestial little Baby made me His brief little Visit, and He told me: "My daughter, one who does the Divine Will, in doing her acts pours herself again into It, there is no particle of her being that does not take a place in the Supreme Being. And then, all that God has created, all that He has done and will do, being all enclosed in My Volition, as one single Act re-pours Itself completely over the act of the creature in a way that her act remains filled, embellished, and surrounded by all that My Will has done and will do, so much so that one sees all the Divine Acts impressed, fused, and surrounded in the act of the creature.

"When My Will works, as much in Our Divinity as in the human act, It does not know how, nor want, to detach one of Its Acts from another act, but to unite them all together and form the New Act that It wants to do. One can say that We re-pour over the creature all Our Divine Being with all Our Acts. We hide ourselves in her, We wall Ourselves in, while We leave Ourselves in Our Immensity and interminable Power that We are. Therefore, Our Happiness remains redoubled on the part of the creature, because she has given Us the occasion of bilocating Our Life together with Our Acts. And We receive the Glory, the Honor, the Love of Our own Life and of all Our Acts, on the part of one who lets herself be possessed by Our Will.

"It happens to Us as to the sun, that when, from the heights of its sphere, it seems that it gives only light, but that is not true. Together with its light it gives all that it possesses, and this is so true that one sees the earth flowering with so many varieties of colors, varieties of sweetness, of flavors. Who has given so much beauty, so many substances, so many colors? The light only? Ah no! It is because the light has given the substances, the properties that the light possesses.

One can say that the earth is rich, embellished by the properties that the sun possesses. But while the sun gives, it loses nothing of what it possesses. O! if the sun had reason, how happier, more glorified, it would feel for the great good that it does to the earth. For Us, reproducing Our Life, Our Acts in Our beloved creature, is Happiness, and We feel Ourselves as grateful to her, because she has given Us the field of making use of Our communicative Power, to reproduce Ourselves in her."

So I, in hearing this, thought to myself: "And if there were sin, passions, how can the creature receive this great Good?"

And Jesus added: "Blessed daughter, when the soul gives herself to the Mercy of My Will, It has the virtue of making the life of evil vanish. There is no sin or passions that does not feel itself given death, more then by a deadly sword. On the contrary, they die by themselves; as My Will reigns in the soul, so they feel themselves lose life. For evil it is like frost to the plants, it parches them, withers them, and makes them die. It is like light to darkness, that, as the light appears, the darkness disappears and dies, rather, one does not even know where it has gone. My Will is like heat to cold, the cold dies under the virtue of the heat.

"If the frost, light, and heat, have the virtue of making plants, darkness, and cold die, even more My Divine Will has the Virtue of making evils die completely. What's more, if the soul does not let herself be always dominated by My Will, then because It does not always reign, It can not communicate all the Goods, nor convert the whole ensemble of the creature, into Divine Life. And where the Divine Life is lacking, evil arises, and it can happen as to the plants when the strength of the frost withdraws. The plants, although with difficulty, begin to become green again. If the light withdraws, the darkness arises again. If the heat withdraws, the cold acquires its life again. Here is the reason for the great necessity of doing My Will always, always, and of living in It, if you want to banish all evils and uproot even the roots of passions.

"More so, since My Divine Volition wants to always give to the creature, yet in order to give, It is on the lookout to see how much she works in Its Will, because every act that she does in It acquires a Divine Right. So, however many acts she does, so many Rights she acquires in the Sea of My Fiat, and It acquires as many rights over the creature. These Rights of both parties render them owners, God and the poor creature. And My Will bilocated and enclosed in the soul, for as much as she is capable of enclosing—since It wants to always give—brings her to navigate in the immense Sea of Its Volition in the depth of the soul. One can say that It makes of her Its little ship, in order to go on vacation in Its immense Sea of Its Volition, and according to how she disposes herself and works, so she encloses new doses of Divine Will. Therefore I want you always in It, so you will give Me the Right of always being able to give to you, and you of always receiving."

1/7/03 – Vol. 4 *Jesus reproduces in Luisa the very sufferings He suffered in His Humanity, and with the same power and effects.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking: 'How is it possible, how can it be true, that because of a few sufferings of mine the Lord would suspend chastisements and debilitate the human strengths so that they may not start revolutions and form iniquitous laws? Besides, who am I to earn all this with a few sufferings? While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, neither you nor the one who directs you have comprehended your state. Indeed, in your state of sufferings you disappear completely, and I alone, not mystically, but in living flesh, reproduce the very sufferings which my Humanity

suffered. Was it perhaps not my sufferings that debilitated demons, enlightened blinded minds, and, in a word, formed the Redemption of man? And if they could do this at that time in my Humanity, can they perhaps not do it now in yours? If a king went to live in a little hovel, and from there he dispensed graces, help and coins, he would continue his office of king. If anyone would not believe this, one would say that he is foolish. If that is a king, he can do good in the little hovel as much as in the palace; or rather, one admires his goodness more, because, king as he is, he does not disdain to live in little hovels and miserable huts. Such is your case." I comprehended all this with clarity, and I said: 'My Lord, everything You say is fine, but the whole difficulty of my state is in the coming of the priest.' And He: "My daughter, even if a king lived in little hovels, because of circumstances, necessity and his very status of king it is appropriate for his ministers never to leave him alone, but to keep him company, serving him and obeying him in whatever he wants." I was left so convinced that I did not know what else to say.

1/7/21 – Vol. 12 *The smile of Jesus when He will the first fruits, the children of His Will, living not in the human sphere, but in the Divine sphere.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and surrounded my neck with His arm. Then He drew near my heart, and holding His breast between His hands, He pressed it to my heart, and rivulets of milk came out of it. He filled my heart with those rivulets of milk; and then he told me: "My daughter, do you see how much I love you? I wanted to fill all your heart with the milk of Grace and of Love; so, everything you will say and do, will be nothing other than the outpouring of the Grace with which I filled you. You will do nothing - you will just place your volition at the mercy of my Will, and I will do everything. You will be nothing but the sound of my voice, the bearer of my Will, the destroyer of the virtues in a human manner, and the restorer of the virtues in a divine manner, which are founded on an eternal, immense, infinite point." Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while He came back, and I was feeling all annihilated, especially in thinking about certain things which it is not necessary here to say. My affliction was at its summit, and I said to myself: 'How can this be? My Jesus, do not permit this! Maybe You want the will, but not the act of this sacrifice. And then, in the hard state in which I find myself, I aspire to nothing but Heaven.' And Jesus, coming out from my interior, burst into sob. I could hear that sob resound in Heaven and on earth; but as He was about to stop sobbing, a smile arose which, just like the sob, reverberated in Heaven and on earth. I remained enchanted, and my Jesus told me: "My beloved daughter, after the great sorrow which creatures are giving Me in these sad times, to the extent of making Me cry – and because this is the crying of a God, it resounds in Heaven and on earth - a smile will take over, which will fill Heaven and earth with gladness. This smile will arise on my lips when I see the first fruits - the children of my Will - living not in the human sphere, but in the Divine sphere. I will see them all marked with the eternal, immense, infinite Will; I will see that eternal point which has life only in Heaven, flow upon earth and mold the souls with its infinite principles, with divine acting, with the multiplication of acts within one single Act. And just as Creation came out from the FIAT, in the FIAT It will be fulfilled. Only the children of my Volition will accomplish everything in the FIAT; and in my FIAT, which will have life in them, I will receive complete love, glory, reparation, thanksgiving and praise, for everything and for everyone. My daughter, things return there where they come from: everything came out

from the FIAT, and in the FIAT everything will return to Me. They will be few, but in the FIAT they will give Me everything."

1/7/30 – Vol. 27 *Exchange of gifts between God and the creature. How one who lives in the Divine Will is the Divine bank upon earth and forms a nimbus of Heaven.*

I was feeling all abandoned in the Supreme Fiat, and I thought to myself: "What could I give to my beloved Jesus?"

And He, immediately: "Your will."

And I: "My Love, I gave it to You, and having given it, I believe I am no longer free to give it to You, because it is Yours."

And Jesus: "My daughter, every time you would like to give Me the gift of your will, I accept it as a new gift, because I leave the human will in its free willing, in such a way that the creature can be in the act of giving it to Me always. And I accept it as many times for as many times as she gives it to Me, because she sacrifices herself as many times for as many times as she gives Me the gift of it. And in seeing that the creature is constant in giving Me her continuous gift, I see that there is true decision on her part, and she loves and esteems the Gift of My Will; and I, just as she gives Me the continuous gift of hers, give her the continuous Gift of Mine; and expanding her capacity—because the creature is incapable of taking the whole endlessness of My Volition—I keep increasing, continuously, more sanctity, more love, more beauty, more light and more knowledge of My Divine Will.

"So, in the exchange we make—you, of your will, and I, of Mine—we double the gifts, and it remains bound so many times for as many times as we make the exchange of it. Therefore, I always have something to give you, and you too, because in My Will things never end, they arise in every instant; and as you gave your will to Me, at the contact with Mine, yours has acquired the prerogative of Mine, of being able to give itself continuously to your Jesus."

Then, I was following the acts of the Divine Will, accompanying them with my "I love You;" and I could comprehend the great difference in greatness and magnitude of the works of the Divine Fiat and of my little "I love You." Oh! how little I felt, and truly just newly born before that Fiat that can do everything and embraces everything.

And my lovable Jesus, clasping me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Will is My rich bank upon earth; and as you say your 'I love You,' I invest it with My own, and from little it becomes great, it diffuses in the infinite, in such a way that the riches of My Love become immeasurable, and I deposit them in the bank of your soul. And as you continue your acts, I invest them with Mine, and I deposit them in your bank so as to have My Divine bank upon earth. Therefore, your little acts done in My Divine Volition serve Me in order to give Me something to do, to make Our Divine Qualities, that are infinite, flow in your little acts, that are finite, mix them together and make of them as many acts of Ours, depositing them in the bank of your soul, so that Our bank may find in you its Heaven.

"Don't you know that one who must live in Our Divine Fiat must be a nimbus of Heaven? Such that, as it lowers itself upon earth—but so much as to eliminate any distance—at that point of the earth where there is the fortunate creature, one must see Heaven, not earth. Nor would My Divine Will be without Its Heaven; It Itself would form It for Itself, and the drapes of Heaven would lower themselves to pay homage to that Fiat from which they recognize their existence. Therefore, all

the Blessed remain stupefied in seeing a nimbus of Heaven upon earth; but their stupefaction ceases immediately, when they see that that Divine Will that forms their Heaven and all their happiness is present as reigning in that creature, precisely at that point where they see that the drapes of Heaven, lowering themselves, surround that creature to sing the praises of My Supreme Fiat.

"Therefore, be attentive, My daughter, and if I tell you this, it is to let you know the great gift of making My Will known to you, and how It wants to form Its Kingdom in you, so that you may thank Me and be grateful."

1/7/32 – Vol. 30 *The Divine Will can be wanted, commanded, operative, and completed. Example: the Creation.*

My following the Divine Volition continues. I feel It always over me, in the Act of enclosing Itself in my acts in order to have the contentment of saying to me: "Your act is Mine because inside is My Life that has formed it."

It seems to me that with an invincible Patience—but loving, sweet, lovable Patience, that enraptures my poor soul—It watches, It enumerates when I should work, It moves the step, and other things, in order to enclose Its operating Life and move Its Step in mine, as if It wanted to imprison Itself in my act, although It remains as immense as It is. But who can say what I experience and feel under the Empire of the Divine Will? I am always the little ignorant one who hardly knows how to say the abc's of the Divine Will. I lack the words in many things, and while my mind is full, and who knows how many things I would want to say, yet I try to speak, and I do not find the words in order to express myself, and therefore I continue on.

So my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My daughter, My Will has surprising and different Ways of acting, and It acts according to the dispositions of the creatures. Many times It makes known what It wants, but It leaves the doing and the not doing at the disposition of creatures, and this is called Wanted Will. Other times, to the Wanting Will, It adds the Commanding, and gives double Graces in order to make the Command followed. And this is for all Christians, not doing it means to not even be Christians. Another way is Operative, It descends in the act of the creature and works as if the act of the creature were Its own, and therefore as Its act It places there Its Life, Its Sanctity, Its Operative Virtue. But in order to arrive at this, the soul must be accustomed to the Wanted and Commanded Will. This prepares the void in the human act in order to receive the Operating Act of the Divine Fiat.

"But It does not stop, the Operating Act calls the Completed Act, and the Completed Act is the holiest, most powerful, most beautiful, most refulgent with light, Act that My Divine Will can do. And being a Completed Act of It, all that It has done becomes enclosed in this Act in a way that one sees the sky, the sun, the stars, the sea, the Celestial Beatitudes, everything and everyone, flow and enclosed in it."

And I, as surprised: "But how can it be that one single act can enclose everything? It seems incredible."

And Jesus added: "What incredible? Can My Will perhaps not do everything and enclose everything, as much in the great as in the littlest act? You must know that in Complete Acts of My Will, there enters the inseparability of everything that It has done and will do. Otherwise it would not be a single act, but would be subject to a succession of acts. That cannot be, either in Our Divine Being, or in Our Will. And then, the Creation is a palpable example. All created things are inseparable among themselves, but distinct from one another. Look at the

sky, Complete Act of the Fiat. From up there it acts as footstool to the Celestial Fatherland, where all Happinesses and Joys flow, occupied by all the Angels and Saints, and We form Our Throne. This same sky forms the azure vault over the heads of creatures, and in the same space multitudes of stars are seen, but they do not extend themselves more than beyond the sky.

"Further down, there is the sun, the wind, the air, the sea, but under that same space of the sky. And while each one does its office, so much is their inseparability that at the same time and place one feels and sees that the sun darts with its light, the wind whistles and casts its refreshing breaths, the air lets itself be breathed, the sea makes its murmur heard. It seems that they are fused together, so much is their inseparability, so much so, that at the same time and place the creature can enjoy the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, and the flowered earth.

"The Complete Acts of My Divine Will are not subject to separating. Because of the single Will from which they came forth, they came forth with the Unitive Strength and Power. Therefore there is no wonder, if in the Complete Acts that It does in the creature, It encloses everything. And one sees oneself delineated as if one could see all of her works inside of a glass. While everything is at its place, yet they reflect with an admirable Power in the Completed Act of My Will in the act of the creature.

"And this is the reason that between a Complete Act of My Will, as much within the creature as outside of her, is so much value, that for however much We give, We always remain giving, because she does not have the capacity of taking the whole value that It contains. It fills even to the brim, overflows outside, forms immense Seas around her, and what has she taken? One can say very little, because this Act encloses the infinite and the creature is incapable of taking the value of an infinite Act of My Divine Fiat. It would be easier that one would enclose all the light of the sun in the small round of his pupil, but that also is impossible. The eye can fill itself with light, but how many seas of light does there not remain outside of his pupil. Why? Because there is a Divine Fiat in that sun, in which it is not given to all pupils to enclose. They will take as much light as they want, but never exhaust it; they will always have something to take, true image of a Complete Act of My Will in the creature. Therefore be attentive and let Its Life be in your acts."

1/7/38 – Vol. 35 *One who Lives in the Divine Volition forms the refuge for the Life of the Divine Will. The 'I love you' as refreshment for the Divine Love. How God feels obliged toward one who Lives in His Will.*

My poor mind was flowing in the Divine Volition, and I could see the anxiety, the desires and the Happiness It feels in seeing whether the creature wants to Live together with It, to Love It with Its own Love and, if she cannot do more than this, to enclose Its anxiety and ardent sighs within her soul, to say: "I am here with You. I will never leave You alone. I will calm Your anxiety of Love and make You happy..."

But as I was thinking this, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, visiting my little soul with such great Love, as if His Adorable Heart was ready to explode, told me: "My dearest daughter, Heaven, earth and all the creatures are completely wrapped, as though enclosed within the Intensity of Our Love. Our Volition flows with such rapidity in every fiber, in every atom, in every instant—with such speed and Fullness that nothing remains, not even a breath, that is not Life of Our Will. Our Love Loves ardently, but with such ardor that It feels the need of someone to bring a little refreshment to the Immensity of Its Love.

"Now, do you want to know what can give relief to the Intensity, Totality and Fullness of Our Love? The 'I love you' of the creature. And the more she says it, the more refreshments she brings to Us. This 'I love you' enters into Our Flames; it breaks Them, it raises Them, it soothes Them, and as the sweetest refreshment she says: 'I love you, I love you. You Love because You want Love, and I am here to love you...' This 'I love you' finds its way inside Our Intensity, forming its own little place—the little space in which to place its 'I love you.' Therefore, the 'I love you' of the creature is the support for Ours—Our Refreshment, the quiet for Our Love, that It may rave too much. My daughter, to Love, not being loved, is like trying to obstruct the course of Our Love, restraining It within Ourselves—making Us feel all the Pain and the hardness of Our unreturned Love. So We go in search of one who loves Us. Her 'I love you' is so sweet and refreshing for Us that who knows what We would give her to have it.

"See then, how We find the refuge for Our Life in the one who Lives in Our Will. We do nothing other than exchange Our Lives continuously: she gives Us her life, and We give her Ours. In this exchange of Life, We find the one who can receive Our Life; giving Us her own, so We can give of Ourselves and do whatever We want—We feel like God, as We are. Therefore, Living in Our Will serves Us as a refuge—a theater for Our Works, refreshment for Our Love and return for the entire Creation. Since there is nothing We don't find in this creature, We Love her so much that We feel obliged to give her whatever she wants. For each additional act she does in Our Will, she ties Us more and adds more chains. And do you know what she gives to Us to make Us feel obliged? Our Life, Our Works, Our Love and Our very Will. Do you think this is trivial? Everything that she gives Us is so exuberant that if it weren't for Our Power, which can give anything, We would lack the means to repay her. But Our Love, which never lets Itself be won and surpassed by the love of the creature, goes in search of New devices—inventing New stratagems—to the extent of giving back Our Life many times; to fulfill Its obligation toward Its beloved creature.

"In Its Emphasis of Love, It says: 'How Happy I am that you Live in My Will! You are My Joy and My Happiness; so much so, that I feel as if obliged to give you air to breathe, and feeling obliged, I Breathe together with you. The sun brings you its light in My Hands; but I don't leave you alone—I remain with you. Therefore, there is nothing—water, fire, food, and all the rest—that I do not bring you with My own Hands, because I feel obliged; and I want to remain with you to see how you take it—I want to do everything by Myself...' And if, as she takes, she tells me, 'I take everything in Your Will because I love you. I want to Love You and Glorify You with your own Will,' ...O, who can tell you, then, of the relief she gives Me as she tries to repay Me. And I let her—but I always come back with My Love Surprises. Therefore, please, make me happy by Living always heart-to-heart and synchronized with My Will, and we'll be Happy and Joyful together—you and I."

1/8/00 – Vol. 3 *The 'errors' contained in these writings, which will do good. Firmness and stability in operating.*

I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows how much nonsense, how many errors are contained in these things I write!' At that moment, I felt I was losing consciousness, and blessed Jesus came and said to me: "My daughter, errors too will do good; and this, in order to make known that there is no artifice on your part, and that you are not some doctor, because if you were so, you yourself would realize where you were mistaken. This will also make shine more that it is

I who speak to you, by looking at it in a simple way. However, I assure you that they will find not a shadow of vice or anything which is not virtue, because while you write, I Myself guide your hand. At the most, they may find a few errors at first sight, but if they look at them thoroughly, they will find the truth."

Having said this, He disappeared, but after a few hours He came back. I was feeling all hesitant and concerned about the words He had spoken to me, and He added: "My heritage is firmness and stability; I am not subject to any change, and the more the soul draws near Me and advances on the path of virtues, the firmer and more stable she feels in operating good. And the farther she remains from Me, the more she will be subject to changing and oscillating – now toward good, now toward evil.

1/8/09 – Vol. 8 *The fruit and the purpose of Communion.*

Having received Communion, at the best moment I was thinking of how I could cling to blessed Jesus more than ever, and He said to me: "In order to cling more tightly to Me, to the point of dissolving your being in Mine, just as I transfuse Mine into yours, you must take what is Mine in everything, and in everything leave what is yours; in such a way that if you always think of things which are holy and regard only what is good, and the honor and glory of God, you leave your mind and take the divine. If you speak, if you operate good, and only out of love for God, you leave your mouth and your hands, and you take my mouth and my hands. If you walk along holy and upright paths, you will walk with my own feet; if your heart loves Me alone, you will leave your heart and will take Mine, and will love Me with my own love; and so with all the rest. So, you will be enveloped with all my things, and I with all of yours. Can there be a tighter union than this? If the soul reaches the point of no longer recognizing herself, but the Divine Being within her, these are the fruits of good Communions, and this is the divine purpose in wanting to communicate Himself to souls. But, how frustrated my love remains, and how few are the fruits that souls gather from this Sacrament, to the point that the majority of them remains indifferent, and even nauseated by this divine food."

1/8/10/11(?) – Vol. 10 *The family kills the priest. Self-interest is the wood worm of the priest.*

I will now write things of the past in order to obey, and I will explain myself about these reunions of priests that blessed Jesus wants. Since a holy priest came during last November and told me to ask Jesus what He wanted from him, my always lovable Jesus told me: "The mission of the priest chosen by Me will be high and sublime. It is about saving the most noble, the most sacred part, which are the priests, who in these times have become the laughing stock of the peoples. The most appropriate means would be to form these houses of reunion for priests, so as to segregate them from their families, because the family kills the priest, while he should promote it, push it, and also intimidate it. If these are saved, the peoples are saved."

Then I received four communications from Jesus regarding these reunions. I wrote them, and I gave them to that priest; so I did not think it was necessary to repeat them in these writings of mine. But obedience wants me to write them, and I will make the sacrifice:

1 – My adorable Jesus told me: "The mission I will give is high and sublime, in a special way, for priests. Faith is almost extinguished among the peoples, and if there is any spark left, it is as though hidden under ashes. The life of priests, which is almost completely secularized, and maybe worse than that, as well as

their examples, which are not good, lend a hand to extinguish this spark. And what will happen to them and to the peoples? This is why I have called him, so that he may interest himself with my cause, and with example, with words, with works and with sacrifice, he may put a mend in it. The most suitable, appropriate and effective mending would be to form houses of reunion for diocesan priests within their towns, segregating them from their families; because the family kills the priest and causes the darkness of interest, the darkness of appreciation of mundane things, the darkness of corruption to be cast into the midst of the peoples. In sum, it takes away all the prestige, the splendor of the priestly dignity, and it makes him become the laughing stock of the people. I will give him intrepidity, courage and grace, if he gets down to work."

In addition to this, it seemed that blessed Jesus adorned his heart, now with love and now with sorrow, letting him share in His pains.

2 – My highest and only Good continues to speak to me about the great good that would come to the Church by forming these houses of reunion: "The good will become more good; those who are imperfect, lukewarm, relaxed, will become good; those who are really wicked will go out. And this is how the body of the ministers of my Church will be riddled and purified; and by means of the purification of the chosen part, the most sacred, the people will be reformed."

In the meantime, I could see before my mind, as if inside a picture, Corato and the priests who were to lead this work, though it would be directed by Father G. The priests seemed to be Fr. C., D., B. and D., C., F., followed by others; and it seemed that they were to put in a share of their possessions. And my adorable Jesus added: "It is necessary to weave this thing well, so that no one may escape, and to procure the necessary means so as not to burden the people. And so the parish incomes should be tied only to those who will participate in these reunions; and these will maintain the choir and all of the other offices pertaining to their ministry. At first, this will provoke contradictions and persecutions, but mainly among the priests themselves. However, soon things will change - the people will be with them, generously providing for them, and they will enjoy the peace and the fruit of their toils, because for those who are with Me, I allow that everyone be with them."

Then, my always lovable Jesus threw Himself into my arms, all afflicted and supplicating, so much as to move to pity even the stones; and He said: "Tell father G. that I beg Him, I supplicate him to help - to save my children, and not to let them perish."

3 – My always lovable Jesus continues on the same topic. With the fathers there present, I saw the Heavens opened and my adorable Jesus and the Celestial Mama coming toward me, with the Saints looking at us from Heaven. And my benign Jesus said: "My daughter, tell father G. that I absolutely want this work. They already begin to raise difficulties, but tell him that it takes nothing but intrepidity, courage and lack of self-interest. It is necessary to close one's ears to all that is human, and to open them to that which is Divine; otherwise, the human difficulties will become a net that will keep them entangled, in such a way that they will not be able to get out, and I will justly chastise them, rendering them the rags of the peoples. But if they promise to get down to work, I will be all for them, and they will be nothing but the shadows which will follow the work so yearned for by Me. Not only this, but they will have another great good. In fact, the Church needs to be purged and washed by the shedding of blood, because She has dirtied herself very, very much, to the point of giving Me nausea; but in the places where they will purify themselves in this way, I will spare the blood. What more do they want?"

Then, turning around, as though looking at one of the priests, He added: "I choose you as the head of this work, because I have cast a seed of courage within you. This is a gift, and I do not want you to keep it uselessly. Up until now, you have wasted it in frivolous things, in foolish things and in politics – and these have repaid you by embittering you and by giving you no peace. Now, enough – enough. Give yourself to my work, use the courage I have given you only for Me, and I will be all for you, and will repay you by giving you peace and grace. I will make you acquire that esteem which you have been fishing for back there, and which you have not obtained; or rather, I will not give you human esteem, but Divine."

Then He said to father G.: "My son, courage, defend my cause; sustain – help those priests whom you see a little disposed for this work. Promise every good in my name to those who will commit themselves, and threaten those who cause contradictions and obstacles. Tell the bishops and the leaders that if they want to save the flock, this is the only means. It is up to them to save the shepherds, and up to the shepherds to save the flock; and if the bishops do not place the shepherds in safety, how can the flock ever be saved?"

4 – Having heard about the difficulties of the priests in forming the houses of reunions, I was praying to good Jesus that, if it was His Will that it be done, He would dissolve the obstacles which were preventing such a great good. And my adorable Jesus, in coming, told me: "My daughter, all the obstacles come from the fact that each one looks at this thing according to his own conditions and dispositions, and, naturally, they encounter a thousand laces and stumbling blocks which prevent their steps. But if they looked at this work according to my honor and glory, and only for the good of their souls and of the souls of others, all laces would be broken, and the obstacles would vanish. Yet, if they commit themselves, I will be with them, and I will protect them so much, that if any priest will try to oppose and hinder my work, I am even disposed to take his life away."

Then, all afflicted, my always lovable Jesus added: "Ah! my daughter, do you know what the most insurmountable stumbling block and the strongest lace is? It is mere self-interest. Self-interest is the wood worm of the priest, which renders him like rotten wood, that is fit only for burning in hell. Interest makes the priest the laughing stock of the devil, the mockery of the people, and the idol of their families. Therefore, the devil will put many obstacles to hinder their work, because he sees that the net in which he has kept them chained and enslaved to his dominion is being broken. So, tell father G. to infuse courage in those whom he sees disposed, and not to leave them until he sees that the work has started; otherwise they will just keep planning, but will not conclude anything. Let him tell the bishops not to accept new ordinations, if they are not disposed to live segregated from their families. Tell him also that many will deride him, make fun of him and discredit him, but he should not pay attention to this – suffering because of Me will be all sweet for him."

1/8/19 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Volition has the power to render infinite all that enters into the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted, deprived of my sweet Jesus. But all of a sudden He came, though tired and distressed, almost searching for a refuge inside my heart, to extract Himself from the grave offenses which He received. Heaving a sigh, He told me: "My daughter, hide Me; don't you see how they persecute Me? Alas!, they want to put Me out, or give Me the last place. Let Me pour Myself out; it has been many days since I spoke to you about the destiny

of the world, and the chastisements which they pull from Me with their evils. This pain is all concentrated in my Heart. I want to tell you about it to make you take part in it; so we will share the destiny of creatures, in order to pray, suffer and cry together for their good.

Ah! my daughter, there will be fights among them. Death will claim many lives, including Priests. Oh, how many masks dressed as Priests! I want to remove them before the rising of the persecution against my Church, and of revolutions. Who knows if they might convert at the moment of death. Otherwise, if I leave them there, during the persecution these masks will remove their mask, will unite with the sectarians, will be the fiercest enemies of the Church, and their salvation will be more difficult."

All afflicted, I said: 'Ah, my Jesus, what pain it is to hear You speak about these blessed chastisements! And the peoples? How will they do without Priests? They are already few enough - and You want to take away more of them? Who will administer the Sacraments? Who will teach your laws?' And Jesus: "My daughter, do not afflict yourself too much. The scarce number is nothing. I will give to one the grace and the strength that I give to ten, to twenty; and one will be worth ten, or twenty of them. I can compensate for everything. And then, the many Priests who are not good, are the poison of the peoples; instead of good, they do evil, so I will do nothing other than remove the prime elements who poison the peoples."

Jesus disappeared, and I remained with a nail inside my heart because of what He had told me, and almost restless, thinking about the pains of my sweet Jesus and the destiny of the poor creatures. Then Jesus came back, and surrounding my neck with His arm, added: "My beloved, courage. Enter into Me, come and swim in the immense sea of my Volition, of my Love. Hide yourself inside the uncreated Will and Love of your Creator. My Volition has the power to render infinite all that enters into my Will, and to raise and transform the acts of the creatures into eternal acts. In fact, all that enters into my Will acquires Eternity, Infinity, Immensity, losing all that has a beginning, that which is finite, little. All that my Will is, so It renders their acts. Therefore, say - shout loudly in my Will: 'I Love You'. I will hear the note of my eternal Love; I will feel the created love hidden inside the uncreated Love, and I will feel Myself being loved by the creature with an eternal, infinite, immense Love - a Love worthy of Me, which stands in for Me, and which can compensate Me for the love of all."

I remained surprised and enchanted, and I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying?' And He: "My dear, do not be surprised. Everything is eternal in Me - nothing has a beginning, nor will it have an end. You yourself and all creatures were eternal in my Mind. The Love with which I formed Creation, which was unleashed from Me and which endowed every heart, was eternal. What is the wonder, then, if the creature, leaving her own will, enters into Mine, and uniting herself to the Love which longed for her and loved her from Eternity, and binding herself with that eternal Love from which she came, performs her acts, loves Me, and acquires eternal, infinite, immense value and power? Oh, how little it is known about my Will! This is why It is not loved nor appreciated; and because of this, the creature is content with remaining down below, operating as if she did not have an eternal origin, but a temporary one."

I myself don't know whether I am speaking nonsense. My lovable Jesus casts such light into my mind about His Most Holy Will that I am not only unable to contain it, but I lack the right words to express myself. So, while my mind was wandering within this light, blessed Jesus gave me a simile, telling me: "In order to let you understand better what I told you, imagine a Sun. This Sun spreads

many little lights, diffusing them over the whole Creation, giving them full freedom to live, either spread through the Creation, or inside the Sun Itself, from which they came out. Isn't it right that the little lights which live in the Sun - their acts, their love - acquire the heat, the love, the power and the immensity of the Sun Itself? After all, they used to be within the Sun, they are part of the Sun, they live at the expense of the Sun, and live the same life of the Sun. By no means do they increase or reduce this Sun, because what is immense is not subject to grow or to decrease; the Sun only receives the glory, the honor that these tiny lights return to It, making a life in common with It. This is all the accomplishment and satisfaction of the Sun. I am the Sun. The little lights which come from the Sun are the creatures. The lights which live inside the Sun are the souls who live in my Will. Have you understood now?"

'I believe so...' But who can say what I comprehended? I would have wanted to remain silent, but the FIAT of Jesus did not want it; so I kissed His FIAT, and I wrote in His Will. May He be always blessed.

1/9/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus wants her united with Him, like a Sun's ray which receives from It life, heat and splendor.*

This morning I felt all oppressed and crushed, so much so, that I went in search of relief. My only Good made me wait a long time for His coming. Then, on coming, He told me: "My daughter, did I not take your passions, miseries and weaknesses upon Myself for love of you? Would you not want to take those of others upon yourself for love of Me?"

Then He added: "What I want is that you be always united with Me, like a Sun's ray which remains always fixed in the center of the Sun, and which receives from It life, heat and splendor. Suppose that a ray could depart from the center of the Sun – what would become of it? Immediately after leaving, it would lose life, light and heat, and would return to darkness, reducing itself to nothing. Such is the soul: as long as she remains united with Me, in my center, it can be said that she is like a Sun's ray which lives, receives life from the Sun, and goes wherever the Sun wants. In sum, it remains at the complete disposal and at the will of the Sun; if then she distracts herself and disunites from Me, there she is - all darkness, cold, and without feeling within herself that supernal spur of divine life." Having said this, He disappeared.

1/9/03 – Vol. 4 *Everything is written in the hearts of those who believe, hope and love.*

This morning I was feeling all oppressed, and since Monsignor had come to visit me, saying that he was not sure that it was Jesus Christ who operated in me, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, in order to comprehend a subject well it takes belief, because without belief everything is dark in the human intellect. On the other hand, the mere believing turns on a light in the mind, and by means of this light one can recognize with clarity truth and falsehood, when it is grace that operates, when it is nature, and when the devil. See, the Gospel is known to all, but who comprehends the meaning of my words, and the truths contained in It? Who keeps them in his heart and makes of them a treasure with which to purchase the eternal kingdom? One who believes. As for all others, not only do they not understand a thing, but they use my words to mock them and to make fun of the holiest things. So, it can be said that everything is written in the hearts of those who believe, hope and love, while nothing is written for everyone else. The same with you: one who has a little bit of belief sees things with clarity and finds the truth; one who does not, sees things as all confused."

1/9/20 – Vol. 12 *Each created thing holds out the Love of God to man.*

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

Now, while I was doing this, a thought told me: 'How is it, and in what way did Our Lord place rivers of love for the creature in each created thing? And a light answered my thought: "Indeed, my daughter, my Love poured out in torrents toward the creature in each created thing. I told you elsewhere and I confirm to you now that, as my uncreated Love created the Sun, It placed oceans of love in it. In each drop of light which was to inundate the eye, the step, the hand, and everything of the creature, my Love ran toward her; and almost pounding sweetly on her eye, hand, step and mouth, It gives her my eternal kiss and It holds out my Love to her.

Together with light, runs the heat, and pounding on her again, a little more strongly, almost impatient for the love of the creature, to the extent of pelting her, I repeat to her more intensely my eternal 'I love you.' And if the Sun fecundates the plants with Its light and heat, it is my Love that runs to nourish man; and if I extended the heavens above man's head, studding it with stars, it is my Love that, wanting to delight the eyes of man, also at night, repeats to him my 'I love you' in every sparkling of star... So, each created thing holds out my Love to man; and if it were not so, Creation would have no purpose; and I do nothing without purpose. Everything has been made for man; but man does not recognize it, and he has turned into sorrow for Me.

Therefore, my daughter, if you want to soothe my sorrow, come often into my Will and give Me, in the name of all, adoration, love, gratitude and thanksgiving for everything."

1/9/27 – Vol. 20 *How one who does the Will of God possesses the balance of It, and possesses an act of light for everything. How a note of sorrow was placed, and this is why the Divine Will and the human will scowl at each other. How the first fruits are the things which are liked the most.*

I was going around everywhere according to my usual way, to follow the Divine Will in all Creation; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how surprising is the work of the soul in my Will. Just as the Fiat maintains the balance in the whole Creation, by echoing my balance, she forms the balance in all creatures and extends in them the Kingdom of my Will. She is like light which descends from on high, and fixing herself in everyone, she extends in everyone the Kingdom of the love, of the adoration, of the glory of my Will, and of everything It possesses. But while descending as light to let nothing escape her, she ascends as light and brings the balance of all the acts of the Creation, of

all times, and of all hearts, to her Creator. With the balance of all the human acts in which the soul has let the act of the Divine Will enter, on her part she empties all the human acts, and lets the Divine Will flow as prime act. And the Divine Will extends Its Kingdom in them, because there is a soul who has taken this to heart – there is no human act in which she does not want to fix her light, so that what is human may be flooded, and the Divine Will alone may reappear in all things. This is why, my daughter, I almost make you touch everything with your own hand - I want you to extend yourself to everyone and to everything, in order to extend the Kingdom of my Will. This is what I want – that my Will flow in everything, which, as light, while investing everything, remains above all, and everything becomes my Will.

However, it may happen that someone escapes from this light, just as someone may escape from the light of the sun; but this says nothing for the sun, because by possessing the balance of light, it contains its act of light for everyone and for everything. So, while giving light to all, the sun maintains the balance of the glory, for its Creator, of all the acts of light; therefore it remains in the perfect order, while those who escape the light go out of the order. In the same way, the soul, by possessing the unity of the light of the Supreme Fiat, possesses all of Its acts of light, therefore she can give her act of light of Divine Will to the human acts, so that, on her part, she may extend Its Divine Kingdom everywhere. If creatures escape, this says nothing; the light of my Will diffuses anyway, and I see, in my chosen one, that my Kingdom carries out Its life, It extends, It is established. Therefore, I want to see your acts in my Will over each thought of the creatures, in each word, heartbeat, step and work – in everything. For now, let us think about forming our Kingdom; once It is formed, we will think about those who escape and those who remain in the net of the light of my Will."

After this, I felt so very exhausted, because I had had a fever for many days and I had just barely written that little which is written above. So, not feeling the strength to continue to write, I stopped, and I began to pray. And my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, clasped all of me to Himself and compassionated me, telling me: "My daughter is sick, my daughter is sick... You must know that a note of sorrow was placed from the creatures in the kingdom of my Will – a note which no one, for many centuries, has ever thought of healing; a note too sorrowful for the Supreme Fiat, and the cause for which the Divine Will and the human will scowl at each other. Now the firstborn daughter of my Will must balance all games before she comes to Our Fatherland; she must fill all the voids in order to establish my Kingdom in the midst of creatures. Now, being sick, my daughter will form the Kingdom of Divine Sorrow within It, which flowing like a wave of light and of heat, will serve to sweeten this sorrowful note. Do you not know that light and heat have the power to convert the most bitter things into most sweet nectar? It is given to you, my daughter, who live in Our Will, to let your sorrows, your fever, your intimate pains of my privation which make you die but do not make you die, flow within Our unending boundaries, in order to invest this note, so sorrowful, of the Divine Fiat, and form in this note a most sweet and harmonious sound, in such a way that the two wills will no longer scowl at each other, but will be reconciled."

Then He added: "My daughter, you cannot comprehend what I feel for you – the joys, the happiness I feel because I find in you the first fruits of the Kingdom of my Will. I find the delights of the early fruits, the first fruits of the music which only the creature who lives in It can produce, because she takes all of Our notes which are in Our Will, makes them her own, and forms her beautiful music in Our

Kingdom. And I – oh, how I delight in listening to her! I find the first fruits of order, the first fruits of true love which my Will has conceded to her; I find the first fruits of beauty, which enraptures Me so much that I cannot detach my gaze. So, I find all of your acts as first acts, which no one before you has given to Me. The first fruits are always the things which are liked the most, which are most attractive, and which are enjoyed the most. And if other similar things come after the first fruits, it is by virtue of the prime act that other similar acts could be formed; so, all the glory is of the prime act.

Therefore, you will always have the first fruits in the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; there will be nothing done in It, which will not come from your prime act. So everyone will be turned to you – to you the beginning of the glory. Therefore, I want everything to begin from you, in order to form my Supreme Kingdom.”

1/10/03 – Vol. 4 *The most pleasing and consoling words for the sweet Mama: 'Dominus Tecum'.*

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

1/10/07 – Vol. 7 *The evil of one’s own taste.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and He told me: “My daughter, the attachment of creatures to their own tastes is such that I am forced to contain my gifts within Myself. In fact, instead of becoming attached to the Donor, they become attached to my gifts, idolatrizing my gifts to the offense of the Donor. So, if they find their own taste, they act - or rather, they do not, they just satisfy their taste; if there is no taste, they do nothing. So, one’s own taste forms a second life in the creatures. But, miserable ones, they do not know that where one’s own taste is present, the divine taste can hardly be, even in the very holy things. So, in receiving my gifts, graces and favors, she must not appropriate them as her own things, making of them a taste for herself, but must keep them as divine tastes, using them in order to love the Lord more, and being ready to sacrifice them to that very love.”

1/10/11 – Vol. 10 *When the priests do not occupy themselves only with God, they become withered, because they do not participate in the influence of Grace.*

Continuing in my usual state, as I was praying my always lovable Jesus to dissolve the obstacles which prevented these reunions, and to manifest to us the way which best pleased Him, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: “My daughter, the point which I most care about and which I cherish the most is to detach the priest perfectly from his family. Let them give everything they have to their families, keeping for themselves only that which is personal. And since they are to be maintained by the Church, justice demands that things must end up there where they come from – that is, everything which they may have must serve to maintain themselves and to expand the works for my glory and for the

good of the people. Otherwise, I will not render the peoples generous toward them; not only this, but they themselves will separate from their families with their bodies, but not with their hearts; and therefore, a thousand avidities..., who can make more profit..., and huffiness among them if one is assigned a more lucrative position than someone else, so as to be able to give to their families.... They themselves will see, in practice, how many evils will come if they touch this most essential point. How many disunions, jealousies, rancors, and the like...

I am content with having fewer of them, rather than having this work, so much wanted by Me, ruined. Ah! my daughter, how many Hananiahs [Jer. 28] will come out! And how well they will know how to defend, to support, to excuse this so well-liked idol of interest. Ah! only with those who consecrate themselves to Me do I have this misfortune – that instead of caring about Me, about my honor and my glory, and about the sanctification which befits their state, they use Me only as a cover, while their purpose is to care about their families and grandchildren. Ah! it is not so for those who give themselves to the world; rather, they try to strain their families; and if they cannot pull, they arrive at denying their own parents. But when the priest does not occupy himself only with my glory, and with the offices pertaining to the priestly ministry alone, he is nothing but a dislocated bone which gives pain to Me, pain to himself, and pain to the people, and renders his vocation a frustrated one. And since when a bone is not in its place it always gives pain, and by not participating in the humors of the body, with time withers and it is necessary to sever it because of its uselessness, as much as because it gives pain to the other members – the same with priests: when they do not occupy themselves with Me alone, being like a bone dislocated from my body, they become withered, because they do not participate in the influence of my grace. And I hold them and hold them, but if I see their hardness, I cast them away from Me. And do you know where? Into the deepest hell.”

Then He added: “Write this; let them tell the father to whom I entrust this mission for priests to remain firm on this point, and to make it untouchable. Tell him also that I want him on the cross – always crucified with Me.”

1/10/17 – Vol. 11 *How sanctity is formed of little things.*

This morning my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, sanctity is formed of little things; so, one who despises the little things cannot be holy. It would be like someone who despises the little grains of wheat which, as many of them are united together, form the mass of the wheat; and by neglecting to unite them, he would cause the necessary and daily nourishment for the human life to be lacking. In the same way, one who neglected to unite many little acts together, would cause the nourishment of sanctity to be lacking; and just as one cannot live without food, in the same way, without the food of the little acts, the true shape of sanctity, and the mass sufficient to form sanctity, would be lacking.”

1/10/21 – Vol. 12 *The “FIAT MIHI” of the Most Holy Virgin. God wants a second “yes” in His Will. The “FIAT” of Luisa.*

I was concerned about what is written above, and I said to myself: ‘I don’t know what Jesus wants from me; yet, He knows how bad I am, and how good at nothing.’ And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, remember that years ago I asked you if you wanted to live in my Will; and since I wanted you in my Will, I wanted you to pronounce your ‘yes’ in my own Volition. This ‘yes’ was bound to an eternal point, and to a Will which will never end. This ‘yes’ is in the center of my Volition, surrounded by infinite immensity; and if it tries to go

out, it almost cannot find the way. Therefore, at your little oppositions, at some discontent of yours, I laugh and I amuse Myself, because I see you like those people who are bound, by their own will, in the depth of the sea, and wanting to go out, they find nothing but water. And since they are bound in the depth of the sea, they feel the bother of wanting to get out, and in order to remain tranquil and happy, they plunge themselves even more into the depth of the sea. In the same way, in seeing you perplexed, as though wanting to go out, and in seeing that, unable to do it, being bound by your own 'yes', you plunge yourself even more into the depths of my Will – I laugh, and I amuse Myself. And then, do you think it is something trivial and easy to move from within my Will? You would move an eternal point; and if you knew what it means to move an eternal point, you would tremble with fright."

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

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

1/10/26 – Vol. 18 *The way and the crafting which the Divine Will makes in all created things in order to reach the creature, so that she may place the final point of Its fulfillment.*

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and the littleness of my mind wandered within It. I could see It everywhere and in every place, always in the act of operating in the whole Creation. Oh! how I would have wanted to follow It, in order to give It my little requital of love in everything It was doing; my 'thank you', my profound adoration, my meager company. Now, while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, my Will is always on the way in the created things, in order to go toward creatures. But who fulfills It? Who places the final point on the work of my Will? The creature; or rather, the creature who takes all created things as the fulfillment of my Will."

My Will makes Its way in the seed, as It makes the earth receive it, giving it the virtue of making it germinate and multiply. It performs Its crafting by calling the water to water it, the sun to fecundate it, the wind to purify it, the cold to make it take root, the heat to develop it and make it reach the proper maturity. Then It gives virtue to the machines to cut it, to thresh it, to grind it, so as to be able to give it the substance of bread; and calling the fire to cook it, It offers it to the mouth of the creature, that she may eat of it and preserve her life. See, then, how long a way and a crafting has my Will done in that seed; how many things It has called over that seed, to make it reach, as bread, the mouth of creatures!

Now, who gives the final step to the way of my Will, and the fulfillment of the final act of my Supreme Volition? One who takes that bread and eats it as bearer of the Divine Will within it; and as she eats that bread, she eats my Will in it, to increase the strengths of her body and soul, as the Divine Will's fulfillment of everything. The creature, one can say, is the center of the rest to which my Will aspires in all the ways and crafting It makes in all created things, in order to reach the creature. The same with all other created things which serve man. My Will makes Its way in the sea, and works in the multiplication of the fish; It makes Its way on the earth, and It multiplies plants, animals and birds; It makes Its way in the celestial spheres in order to have everything under Its eyes, so that nothing may escape It, and It may make Itsself feet, hands and heart for each creature, to offer each of them the fruit of Its innumerable harvests. But all Its feast is only for those who take of Its own as the final point and fulfillment of Its Supreme Volition. If it wasn't for my Will, which, as Its Fiat was released, left Itsself on the way in all created things in order to make them reach man, so that the Supreme Fiat might have Its first place in the one for whom all things had been created, therefore being the ruler and the actor of the very life of the creature, all things would remain paralyzed and like many painted pictures in which the life of the things that they portray is absent. So, poor creature, if my Will withdrew from making Its way in all created things, these would all remain like painted pictures, no longer producing the good that each thing contains toward man. Therefore, I can say that it is not created things that serve him, but it is my Will, veiled, hidden, that makes Itsself the servant of man. Is it not right, then, and the most sacred duty, for him to look at my Supreme Will in all things, and to fulfill It in everything, and, returning the service, to serve the One who does not disdain to serve him even in the smallest things? And I feel as though compensated, repaid of my crafting, when I see that they reach him, and he takes them as the fulfillment of my Will. And therefore I make feast, because the purpose of my long way in the created things has obtained my intent and the fulfillment of my Will realized in the creature.

It happens to my Will as to an actor who must present his show to the audience. Poor one! How many hidden works, how many vigils, how many preparations; how much art does he not prepare even in his movements so that his postures may make the audience, now smile, now cry! In all this crafting, the actor does not make feast; on the contrary, he sweats, toils and labors. And when everything seems to be prepared, he prepares himself to call the public to see his show; and the more people he sees, the more he feels joy arise in his heart, for, who knows, he might be able to make a beautiful feast. But the true fulfillment of his feast is when, the show having been performed, full-handed, he feels coins of gold and silver flow in his hands, as appreciation and triumph of his show. But if after so many preparations, he sets everything up, he plays and plays toy trumpets, but nobody shows up, or just a few people who leave him alone at the first acts of the show – poor one, how he suffers, and the hope of his feast turns into mourning. Who is it that so much embittered that poor actor, so capable and kind in performing his scenes? Ah! the ungrateful people, who did not even want to be spectators of the scenes of that poor actor.

Such is my Will, which, like capable actor, prepares the most beautiful scenes in order to amuse man in the theater of the whole Creation – not to receive, but to give. It prepares scenes of light - of the most refulgent; scenes of flowerings and of beauties - the most radiant; scenes of strength in the roaring of the thunder, in the bursting of the thunderbolt, in the continuous rising of the waves, and even on

the height of the highest mountains; the most moving scenes of a Baby who cries, shivers, and is numb with cold; sorrowful and tragic scenes of blood, and even of death, in my Passion. No actor, as capable as he might be, can match Me in the varieties of my loving scenes. But, alas!, how many do not look at my Will in all these scenes, and do not take the substance of the fruit which is in them, and turn the feasts which my Will prepared in Creation and in Redemption into mourning. Therefore, my daughter, let nothing escape you; take all things as a gift that my Will gives you; whether they are small or great, natural or supernatural, bitter or sweet, let them all enter into you as gifts and as the fulfillment of my Will."

1/10/30 – Vol. 27 *One who lives in the Divine Will belongs to the Divine Family. Different ways of belonging to God; example of a kingdom. Some live in God, some outside of God.*

Though I felt abandoned in the Divine Fiat, I also felt all annihilated, but so much, that I saw myself as littler than an atom; and I thought to myself: "How miserable, little and insignificant I am."

And my adorable Jesus, interrupting my thought, making Himself felt and seen, told me: "My daughter! whether little or great, you belong to Our Divine family; you are a member of It, and this is enough for you. Even more, it is everything for you, and is the greatest glory and honor you could possess."

And I: "My Love, we have all come out of You, and we all belong to You, therefore it is no wonder that I belong to You."

And Jesus: "Indeed everyone belongs to Me by bonds of creation, but there is great difference from one who belongs to Me not only by bonds of creation, but with bond of fusion of wills—that is, Mine is her sole and only will. I can say that these belong to Me with bonds of true family of Ours, because the will is the most intimate thing that can exist, both in God and in the creature; it is the essential part of life, it is the director, it is the dominator that has the virtue of binding, with inseparable bonds, God and the creature; and from this inseparability it can be recognized that she belongs to Our Divine family.

"Does this not happen inside a kingdom? All belong to the king, but in how many different ways they belong: some belong as people, some as army, some as ministers, some as sentries, some as courtiers, another as the queen of the king, and others as his children. Now, who belongs to the royal family? The king, the queen, their children; all the rest of the kingdom cannot be said to belong to the royal family, though they belong to the kingdom, they are obliged to laws, to subjection, and rebels are put in jail.

"Therefore, even though all belong to Us—but in how many different ways; and only one who lives in Our Divine Will lives in Our midst. Our Divine Fiat brings her to Us on Its lap of light, into Our inmost Divine womb; nor can We put her outside of Ourselves; in order to do that, We would have to put Our Divine Volition outside of Ourselves, that We cannot do, nor do We want to. On the contrary, We are happy to have her, to cuddle her as Our dear memory, when Our Love, overflowing, issued the Creation, wanting the creature to live in Our inheritance of the Divine Will and to amuse herself with her Creator with her innocent smiles. And if you see yourself little, it is the exuberant love of My Fiat, that is all attention and jealousy over you, that concedes you not one act of your human will; therefore the human has no growth, and you feel yourself always little. And this is because My Will wants to form Its life in your littleness, and when Its Divine Life grows, the human life has no reason to grow; therefore you must content yourself with remaining always little."

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Fiat lives in God, therefore she possesses and can give the goods that she possesses. The Divine Being surrounds her everywhere, in such a way that she sees, feels, touches nothing but God. In Him she delights, Him alone she comprehends and knows, everything disappears for her, and what is left to her is only the memory that, while she finds herself in her God, she is still a pilgrim, and as a pilgrim she must plead for her brothers, because, finding herself in the condition of giving the goods she possesses, she must give according to their dispositions.

"Don't you remember, years ago, when I would show you how I would place you inside My Heart and everything would disappear for you, and you would enjoy it and no longer wanted to go out; and I, to make you remember that you were a pilgrim, would place you outside, at the door of My Heart or in My arms, to let you see the evils of the mankind, so that you would plead for them; and you were displeased with Me, for you did not want to go out of My Heart? It was the beginning of the living in My Divine Will that you felt in My Heart—exempt from any danger, free of all evils, because God Himself posts Himself around the happy creature to keep her defended from everything and from everyone.

"On the other hand, one who does My Divine Will and does not live in It, finds herself in the condition of being able to receive, but not to give; and since she lives outside of God, not in God, she sees the earth, feels the passions, that put her in continuous danger and give her an intermittent fever, such that they feel now healthy, now sick; now they want to do good, and now they get tired, they are bored, they become irritated and leave good. They are just like those who do not have a home in which to be safe, but live in the middle of the street, exposed to cold, to rain, to the scorching sun, to dangers, and they live of alms. Just penalty, for one who could live in God, while she contents herself with living outside of God."

1/10/37 – Vol. 34 *Braiding between the Divine Volition and the human; Tenderness of Jesus for one who Lives in His Volition, even to feeling Himself Happy to have cried and suffered. The refuge of the Works of God.*

I felt myself under the Eternal waves of the Fiat, and my poor mind runs, it always runs in order to be Invested, and the waves run in order to Invest me. And this mutual Investing forms the most beautiful rest for both parties.

But while I ran, my Highest Good Jesus, stopping me, told me: "My daughter, how Beautiful is the course of My Fiat with the daughter of My Divine Will. A braiding happens between the one and the other. All created things in which My Volition runs see that the little thread of the human volition braids everything, and My Fiat, braiding it, renders it extendable in all her acts. It seems that It is not content if It does not see this thread of the human volition in the sky, in the sun, in everything. It is a contest that forms, the Divine Volition wants to Invest the human, and the human volition wants to let itself be Invested by It."

And surprised I said: "But how can it be that the human volition, so little, can extend in all created things, and together with the Fiat embrace the great vastness of the whole Creation?"

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, do not marvel. Since all things were Created for the creature, it was just, decorous, that the soul and the human will would be able to invest and embrace everything. They would lord over everything and would possess greater Marvels that the Creation Itself does not

possess. More so, United with My Will, where can the creature not reach? She cannot embrace Our Immensity, because it is not given to anyone to be able to embrace It, but everything that has been done for her, provided she remains in Our Fiat, was given to her by Us: the right of being able to enter everywhere, to embrace everything, and to make Our Works hers. And My Fiat would not be able to be—It would feel the Purpose torn from It—if It did not find the human volition in Its Works that, wanting to Live together, recognizes in them Its Works, how much It has Loved her, and how It wants to be Loved.

“Therefore my Will is all eye, It is as spying in order to see when the creature is about to do a little act, an act of love, a breath, a heartbeat, in order to Invest it with the Power of Its Breath and say to her: ‘My Works I have done for you, and you must work for Me. Therefore what you do is Mine, it is My Right, as My Works are your right.’ These are the Laws of Living in My Volition, the yours and mine cease on both parts, they form One Single Act and possess the same Goods. But this is not everything. For one who Lives in Our Fiat, this thread of the human volition runs in My Conception, in My Birth, in My infantile tears, in My sufferings.

“Listen to a very tender thing, when this thread of the human volition braids Mine, and Mine hers, Investing all the Acts and sufferings of your Jesus, I feel the Joy and the Purpose of being Conceived and Born. I feel Happy to have cried for her Love, rather, My tears are stopped on My Face, and seeing that the human volition impearls Mine with hers, kisses them, adores them, loves them, O! how Happy and Victorious I feel that My tears and sufferings have Conquered the human volition, since I feel it flow in all My Acts, and even My Death itself.

“Therefore, as there is nothing that We have not done for their Love, so there is nothing that My Volition does not call this human volition in. So as to be more secure, It braids it with It and with Its Works, there is no danger that It leave her behind. And with an emphasis of Indescribable Love It tells her: ‘My Will is yours, My Works are yours, recognize them, Love them, never stop, run, fly, do not let anything escape you, you would lose a right in this, that you do not know and possess, and you would give Me a Sorrow that in My Will I do not find yours braided in My Works. And I feel the Purpose torn from Me, betrayed in love, and as a father who while he has children, he does not find them in his works, in his possessions, in his dwelling—they are far away from him, and they lead a life that is poor and unworthy of such a father. Therefore the anxieties, the sighs, the longings of My Fiat are Incessant, they would move Heavens and earth, they would not spare Me anything, provided the creature would Live harmonized with It and would be Possessor of Its own Goods.

“In addition to this, everything that We have done, as much in Creation as in Redemption, is all in act to give itself to man; they hang over his head, but they are as suspended, without being able to give themselves, because he does not know them and does not call them, and does not love them, in order to enclose them in his soul so as to receive such a Good.

“Now one who possesses Our Volition, Our Works, My whole Life that I passed down here, finds the refuge, the space, the room for where to be able to continue My Life, My Works, and the soul acquires the Practicing Act and converts into her nature the Works and My Life. In fact, this creature is the refuge of Our Sanctity, of Our Love, and the Life of Our Will. And when Our Love, not being able to contain it, wants to give in Excesses, We find refuge in her and We give outlet to Our Love, and We pour forth such charismas of Graces that the Heavens are amazed, and trembling they adore Our Divine Will Operating in the creature.”

1/10/38 – Vol. 35 *The first Sermon that the little King Jesus preached to the children of Egypt. How each of them had within his heart the Celestial Father, who Loved them and wanted to be Loved.*

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

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

So, while I was attentive in following Him in everything, the little Baby King, visiting my poor soul, said to me: "Daughter of My Will, how Happy I am when the creature does not leave Me alone! I feel her behind Me, in front of Me, and inside all My Acts.

"Now, you must know that My exile in Egypt was not without Conquests. When I was about three years old, from our little hovel I could hear the children playing and shouting in the street; and as little as I was, I went out in their midst. As soon as they saw Me, they ran around Me, competing with themselves for who could get the closest to Me, because My Beauty, the Enchantment of My Gaze and the Sweetness of My Voice were such that they felt enraptured for love of Me. So, they would throng around Me, loving Me so much that they could not detach themselves from Me. I too Loved these children, so I gave My first little sermon to these little ones, adapting Myself to their tiny capacity—since when Love is True, It not only tries to make Itself known, but also to give all that may render one Happy in time and Eternity; more so, since, possessing innocence, they could easily understand Me.

"And would you like to know what My Sermon was about? I said to them: 'My children, listen to Me. I Love you very much and I want to make you know about your Origin. Look up at Heaven. Up there you have a Celestial Father who Loves you very much, and who was not satisfied to be your Father only from Heaven—to guide you, to Create for you a sun, a sea, a flowery earth to make you happy; but, Loving you with Exuberant Love, He wanted to descend inside your hearts, to form His Royal Residence in the depth of your souls, making Himself sweet Prisoner of each one of you. But, to do what? To give Life to your heartbeat, breath and motion. So, as you walk, He walks in your steps; He moves in your little hands; He speaks in your voice... and because He Loves you very much, as you walk or move—now He kisses you, now He squeezes you, now He hugs you and carries you Triumphantly as His own dear children. How many hidden kisses and hugs Our Celestial Father does not give you! But since, being inattentive, you didn't let your kiss meet His kiss, and your hugs meet His Paternal Embrace, He remained with the Pain that His children neither hugged Him nor kissed Him.

"My dear children, do you know what this Celestial Father wants from you? He wants to be recognized within you, as having His own place in the center of your souls; and since He gives you everything—there is nothing He does not give to you—He wants your love in everything you do. Love Him! Let love be always

in your little hearts, your lips, your works—in everything—and this will be the delicious food that you will give to His Paternity.

“He Loves you very much and wants to be Loved. Nobody can ever love you as He Loves you. It is true that you have a father on earth, but how different from the Love of the Celestial Father! Your father on earth does not always follow you, watch over your steps, or sleep together with you; neither does he palpitate within your heart, and if you fall, he may not even know anything about it. On the other hand, your Celestial Father never leaves you. If you are about to fall, He gives you His hand not to let you fall; if you sleep, He watches over you; and even if you play and do something impertinent, He is always with you and knows everything you do. Therefore, love Him very, very much!”

“And, getting more excited, I told them: ‘Give Me your word that you will always, always love Him! Say together with Me: “We love You, our Father who are in the Heavens. We love You, our Father who dwells in our hearts!”’

“My daughter, at My Words some children remained moved, some enraptured; some squeezed themselves to Me so much that they wouldn’t let Me go. I made them feel the Palpitating Life of My Celestial Father inside their little hearts, and they rejoiced and made feast, because they no longer had a Father who was far away from them, but inside their own hearts. And to make them firm and give them the strength to depart from Me, I Blessed those children, Renewing upon them Our Creative Power—invoking the Power of the Father, the Wisdom of Myself, the Son, and the Virtue of the Holy Spirit; and I told them: ‘Go—you will return.’ So they left....

“But they would come back the following days, almost in a crowd—a throng—of children. They set themselves to spy when I was about to go out, and to see what I was doing in our hovel. And when I went out they would clap their hands, making feast and shouting so much that My Mother would come out the door to see what was happening. O, how enraptured She would remain, in seeing her Son speaking to those children with so much Grace. She felt Her Heart bursting with Love, and could see the first fruits of My Life down here, since none of these children who listened to Me—not a single one of them—was lost. Knowing that they had a Father inside their hearts was like a deposit, to be able to own the Celestial Fatherland—to love that Father who was in Heaven as well.

“My daughter, this sermon that I, as a little Baby, gave to the children of Egypt, was the foundation—the Essence of the Creation of Man. It contains the most Indispensable Doctrine and the Highest Sanctity. It makes Love arise in every instant: the Love between the Creator and the creature. What Pain, in seeing many little lives that do not know the Life of a God within their souls! They grow without Divine Paternity, as if they were alone in the world. They do not feel and do not know how much they are Loved. So, how can they love me? Without love, the heart hardens and the life is degraded and—poor youth!—they give themselves to the gravest crimes.... This is a Pain for your Jesus, and I want it to be a pain for you as well, so that you pray for many, that they may be taught that I am in their hearts—that I Love and I want to be Loved.”

1/11/02 – Vol. 4 *In order to be perfect, love must be triple. The law of divorce.*

This morning, having received Holy Communion, I saw my adorable Jesus for a little while, and as soon as I saw Him, I said to Him: ‘My sweet Good, tell me, do You continue to love me?’ And He: “Yes, but I am loving and jealous, jealous and loving. Even more, I tell you that in order to be perfect, love must

be triple, and in Me there are these triple conditions of love: first, I love you as Creator, as Redeemer and as Lover. Second, I love you in my omnipotence which I used in creating you, and in creating everything for love of you, in such a way that air, water, fire, and everything else, tell you that I love you and that I made them for love of you; I love you as my image, and I love you out of regard for you individually. Third, I love you ab aeterno [from eternity], I love you in time, and I love you for all eternity. And this is nothing but a breath that came out of my love; imagine, yourself, what must be the love I contain within Myself. Now, you are obliged to return to Me this triple love, loving Me as your God in whom you must fix all of yourself, and let nothing come out of you which is not love for Me; loving me out of regard for yourself and for the good that comes to you; and loving Me for all, and in all."

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and I found myself in the midst of many people who were saying: "If this law is confirmed, poor woman, everything will turn out bad for her." All were anxiously waiting to hear the pros and the cons, and in another separate place many people could be seen who were discussing among themselves. One of them took the floor and reduced everyone to silence; then after much struggling, he went out the door and said: "Yes indeed, in favor of the woman." On hearing this, all those who were outside made feast, and those who were inside remained all confused, so much so, that they did not have the courage even to go out. I believe that this is the law of divorce which they are talking about, and I understood that they did not confirm it.

1/11/03 – Vol. 4 *She sees Monsignor fighting for the sake of religion.*

As the confessor had told me to pray according to the intention of Monsignor, finding myself outside of myself, I could see that it did not regard Monsignor, but other people. Among them I could see a very good lady, but all consternated and crying; and Monsignor, beneath the arms of a Cross with Christ crucified on It, defending It. He was going to have the occasion to fight for the sake of religion. And I saw blessed Jesus saying: "I will confuse them."

1/11/12 – Vol. 10 *Love wants to be matched by Love.*

After I received Communion, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all around me, and I was in the middle, as if within a flow. Jesus was the flow and I the nothing which was in the middle of this flow. Now, who can say what I experienced in this flow? I felt I was immense, yet nothing existed of me but nothingness; I felt breathed upon by Jesus; I felt His breath around me and everywhere... But I don't have the words to express myself, I am too ignorant; I wrote this to obey. Then, afterwards Jesus told me: "My daughter, see how much I love you and how I keep you safe within my flow – that is, within Me. This is how you should keep Me safe and sheltered within you. Love wants to be matched by Love, so as to have the contentment of making a greater surprise of Love. Therefore, never go out from within my Love, from within my desires, from within my works, from within my all."

1/11/22 – Vol. 13 *The souls who live in the Divine Will will be for the Body of the Church like skin to the body, and will bring to all of Its members the circulation of Life.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I said to myself: 'All the children of the Church are members of the Mystical Body, of which Jesus is the Head. What place will the souls who do the Will of God

occupy in this Mystical Body?’ And Jesus, always benign, on coming, told me: “My daughter, the Church is my Mystical Body, of which I glory in being the Head. But in order to enter this Mystical Body, the members must grow to a proper stature, otherwise they would deform my Body. But, alas! - how many not only do not have the due proportion, but are rotten, wounded, so much as to be disgusting to my Head and to the other healthy members. Now, the souls who live, or will live in my Will will be for the Body of my Church like skin to the body. The body has internal skin and external skin, and because in the skin there is the blood circulation which gives life to the whole body, it is by virtue of this circulation that the members reach the proper stature. If it wasn’t for the skin and for the blood circulation, the human body would be horrible to the sight, and its members would not grow to the due proportion.

Now, see how these souls who live in my Will are necessary to Me. Since I have destined them to be like skin to the body of my Church, and like circulation of life for all the members, they will be the ones who will give the proper growth to the members which have not grown; who will heal the wounded members, and who will restore the freshness, the beauty, the splendor of the whole Mystical Body by their continuous living in my Will, rendering it fully similar to my Head, which will sit in full majesty upon all those members. This is why the end of days cannot come if I do not have these souls who live as though dissolved in my Will - they interest Me more than anything. What impression would this Mystical Body make in the Celestial Jerusalem without them? And if this is what interests Me more than anything, it must interest you also more than anything, if you love Me. From now on, I will give to your acts done in my Will the virtue of circulation of Life for the whole Mystical Body of the Church. Just like the blood circulation in the human body, your acts, extended within the immensity of my Will, will extend over all and will cover these members like skin, giving them proper growth. Therefore, be attentive and faithful.”

Then, afterwards, I was praying, all abandoned in the Will of Jesus, and almost without thinking, I said: ‘My Love - everything in your Will: my little pains, my prayers, my heartbeat, my breathing - all I am and all I can, united to all that You are, so as to give proper growth to the members of the Mystical Body.’ In hearing me, Jesus made Himself seen again, and smiling with satisfaction, added: “How beautiful it is to see my truths in your heart as fount of Life immediately having the development and the effect for which they have communicated themselves! Therefore, correspond with Me, and as soon as I see one truth developed, I will make it an honor for Myself to make another fount of truth arise.”

1/12/00 – Vol. 3 *Difference between knowledge of self and humility. Jesus alone can glory in possessing true humility.*

Finding myself in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came in a pitiful state. He had His hands bound tightly, His face covered with spit, and many people were slapping Him horribly. And He remained quiet, placid, without making one movement or emitting one lament; not even a batting of eyelashes, in order to show that He Himself wanted to suffer these outrages; and this, not only externally, but also internally. What a moving scene, such as to break the hardest hearts! How many things that Face said, with that spit hanging, dirtied with mud! I felt horrified, I trembled, I saw myself all pride before Jesus.

While He was in that appearance, He said to me: “My daughter, only the little ones let themselves be handled as one wants; not those who are little of human reason, but those who are little yet filled with divine reason. I alone can

say that I am humble, because in man, that which is said to be humility should rather be called knowledge of self; and one who does not know himself already walks in falsehood."

Jesus remained silent for a few minutes, and I stayed there, contemplating Him. While I was doing this, I saw a hand carrying a light, which, searching in my interior, in the most intimate hiding places, wanted to see whether the knowledge of myself and love of humiliations, confusions and opprobriums, were present in me. That light found a void in my interior – and I too saw it – which had to be filled with humiliations and confusions, in the example of blessed Jesus. Oh, how many things that light and that holy Face which was before me, made me understand! I said to myself: 'A God, humiliated and confused for love of me, and I, a sinner, without these insignia! A God, stable, firm in bearing so many insults, to the point that He does not move, not one bit, to shake that disgusting spit off of Himself. Ah, His interior before God, and His exterior before men are made manifest to me; and yet, if He wanted to free Himself, He could, because it is not the chains that bind Him, but His firm Will, which wants to save mankind at any cost. And I? And I? Where are my humiliations? Where, the firmness, the constancy in doing good for love of my Jesus and for love of my neighbor? Ah, how different we are as victims – myself and Jesus! Ah, we are not similar at all!

While my little brain was wandering in this, my adorable Jesus told me: "Only my Humanity was filled with opprobriums and humiliations, to the point that they overflowed outside. This is why Heaven and earth tremble before my virtues, and the souls who love Me use my Humanity as a staircase in order to ascend and lap up a few little drops of my virtues. Tell me now: before my humility, where is yours? I alone can glory in possessing true humility. My Divinity, united to my Humanity, could operate prodigies at each step, word and work; yet, I voluntarily constrained Myself within the circle of my Humanity, I showed Myself as the poorest, and I reached the point of mingling with sinners themselves. I could have done the Work of Redemption in very little time, and even with one single word; yet, during the course of many years, with many hardships and sufferings, I wanted to make the miseries of man my own; I wanted to exercise Myself in many different actions, so that man might be completely renewed and divinized, even in the lowest works. In fact, once they had been exercised by Me, who was God and Man, they received new splendor, and remained with the mark of divine works. My Divinity, hidden within my Humanity, wanted to lower Itself to such baseness, subjecting Itself to the course of human actions - while with one single act of my Will I could have created infinite worlds - feeling the miseries and the weaknesses of others as if they were Its own, seeing Itself covered with all the sins of men before Divine Justice, having to pay their penalty at the price of unheard-of pains and with the shedding of all Its Blood... Thus It exercised continuous acts of profound and heroic humility.

Oh daughter, here is the immense difference between my humility and the humility of creatures, even that of all of my Saints, which is only a shadow in the face of mine; because the creature is always a creature and does not know, as I know, how great is the weight of sin. Even though heroic souls, following my example, have offered themselves to suffer the pains of others, their pains are not different from those of the other creatures; they are not new things for them, because they are made of the same clay. Moreover, the mere thought that those pains are the cause of new gains, and that they glorify God, is a great honor for them. Furthermore, the creature is restricted within the circle in which God placed her, and she cannot go out of those limits within which she has been circumscribed

by God. Oh, if it were in their power to do or undo things, how many other things they would do - everyone would reach the stars! But my divinized Humanity had no limits, yet It voluntarily constrained Itself within Itself; and this was the braiding of all my works with heroic humility.

This had been the cause of all evils which inundate the earth - lack of humility; and by exercising this virtue, I was to draw all goods from Divine Justice. Ah, yes, no concessions of graces come from my throne, if not by means of humility, nor can any ticket be received by Me, if it does not carry the signature of humility. No prayer is listened to by my ears, and moves my Heart to compassion, if it is not perfumed by the fragrance of humility. If the creature does not arrive at destroying that seed of honor, of esteem - and this can be destroyed by arriving at loving to be despised, humiliated, confused - she will feel a braiding of thorns around her heart; she will feel a void in her heart which will always bother her, and will render her very dissimilar from my Most Holy Humanity. If she does not arrive at loving humiliations, at the most she will be able to know herself a little bit, but will not shine before Me, clothed with the garment of humility, beautiful and worthy of sympathy."

Who can say how many things I understood about this virtue, and the difference between knowledge of self and humility? I seemed to touch with my own hand the distinction between these two virtues, but I have no words to explain myself.

In order to say something, I will use an image. For example, a poor man says he is poor, and he frankly manifests his poverty, also to people who do not know him and who may believe that he possesses something. One can say that he knows himself and tells the truth; and because of this, he is loved more, he moves others to compassion for his miserable state, and everyone helps him. So it is to know oneself. If then, feeling ashamed of manifesting his poverty, that poor man boasted of being rich, while everyone knows that he does not even have clothes to cover himself and that he is dying of starvation - what happens? Everyone despises him, nobody helps him, and he becomes an object of mockery and ridicule to anyone who knows him; and the miserable one, going from bad to worse, ends up dying. So is pride before God and also before other men. And here is how one who does not know himself already leaves the truth and slumps into the path of falsehood.

Now, here is the difference with humility, though it seems to me that knowledge of self and humility are sisters born of the same womb, and one can never be humble if he does not know himself. For example, there is a rich man who, out of love for humiliations, stripping himself of his noble garments, covers himself with miserable rags. He lives unknown, manifesting to no one who he is; he mingles with the poorest, he lives with the poor as if he were one of them, and makes scorns and confusions his delights. Here is the beautiful sister of the knowledge of self, which is humility.

Ah, yes, humility draws grace; humility breaks the strongest chains, which are sin. Humility surmounts any wall of division between the soul and God, and brings her back to Him. Humility is a little plant, but always green and flowery, not subject to being gnawed by worms; nor will winds, hail or heat be able to do harm to it, or make it wither, even slightly. Though being the littlest plant, humility produces very high branches, which penetrate even into Heaven, braiding around the Heart of Our Lord; and only the branches which come from this plant have free access into that adorable Heart. Humility is the anchor of peace during the storms of the sea waves of this life. Humility is the salt which spices all virtues

and preserves the soul from the corruption of sin. Humility is the little grass which sprouts along the way treaded by wayfarers; while being treaded, it disappears, but soon one can see it sprout again, more beautiful than before. Humility is like a gentle graft, which renders the wild plant gentle. Humility is the sunset of guilt. Humility is the newborn of grace. Humility is like the moon, which guides us in the darkness of the night of this life. Humility is like that shrewd merchant who knows well how to trade his riches, and wastes not even one cent of the grace that is given to him. Humility is the key of the door of Heaven, such that no one can enter into It if he does not keep this key in good custody. Finally – otherwise I would never end and I would be too long – humility is the smile of God and of all Heaven, and it is the crying of all hell.

1/12/02 – Vol. 4 *The blindness of men. Jesus speaks about divorce. Contradictions are precious pearls.*

It seems that my adorable Jesus continues to come a little bit. This morning, then, transporting me outside of myself, He showed me the great evils of society, and His great bitternesses; and He poured into me, abundantly, part of what embittered Him. Then He said to me: "My daughter, see now where the blindness of men has reached – to the point of wanting to make laws which are iniquitous and go against themselves and their own social welfare. My daughter, this is why I am calling you to sufferings again – so that, as you offer yourself with Me to Divine Justice, those who must fight this law of divorce may obtain light and efficacious grace in order to be victorious. My daughter, I tolerate that they make wars and revolutions, and that the blood of the new martyrs inundate the world – this is an honor for Me and for my Church; but this brutal law is an affront to my Church, and it is abominable and intolerable to Me."

Now, while He was saying this, I saw a man who was fighting against this law - tired and exhausted in his strengths, in the act of wanting to withdraw from the enterprise. So, together with the Lord, we encouraged Him, and he answered: "I see myself almost fighting alone, and unable to obtain the intent." And I said to him: 'Courage, for contradictions are as many pearls which the Lord will use to adorn you in Heaven.' And he took heart and continued the enterprise. After this, I saw someone else, all weary and concerned, not knowing what to decide, and someone saying to him: "Do you know what you should do? Get out - get out of Rome." And he: "No, I cannot, this is the word given to my father; I will lay down my life, but as for getting out – never." Afterwards, we withdrew; Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

1/12/16 – Vol. 11 *Current and future chastisements of the nations; in particular of Italy.*

I was lamenting with blessed Jesus because of His usual privations, and I was crying bitterly. My adorable Jesus came, but in a sorrowful state, showing how things will get worse and worse. This made me cry more, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, you cry for the present times, and I cry for the future. Oh, in what a maze will the nations find themselves, to the extent of one becoming the terror and the massacre of the other, and of being unable to get out by themselves! They will do things as though crazy and blind, to the point of acting against themselves... And the maze which poor Italy is in! How many shocks she will receive! Remember how many years ago I told you that she deserved the chastisement of being invaded by foreign nations. And this is the conspiracy that they are weaving for her. How humiliated and annihilated she will remain! Too ungrateful has she been with Me.

The nations for which I had predilection, Italy and France, are those which denied Me the most; they held hands in offending me. Fair chastisement: they will hold hands in being humiliated. And they will also be the ones who will start war against the Church... Ah, my daughter, almost all nations united to offend Me; they plotted against Me. What wrong did I do them? Almost all of them deserve chastisement."

But who can say the sorrow of Jesus, the state of violence in which He was, and also my fright? Out of fear, I said to my Jesus: 'How can I live in the midst of so many tragedies? Let me be the victim; save the people, or take me with You!'

1/12/32 –Vol. 30 Round in the Divine Will. Pledges, advances, and contracts on the part of creatures. Capital on the part of the Creator. Echo that the Divine Will forms in creatures.

According to my usual way, I was doing the round in the Acts done by the Divine Will. I felt that in It and with It I could embrace everything, remember everything, look at everything of what the Divine Will had done. It was the infinite Theater that presented itself before my little mind that with Divine and innumerable Scenes let me taste unspeakable Sweetnesses and the most beautiful and enchanting Scenes that the Power of the Divine Fiat had put forth in the round of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. It seems that it is a round that has been made in the course of the centuries, and in this round so many beautiful and marvelous things were done, as to amaze Heaven and earth. And this round was made in order to let us make the round of our going around, in order to let us know how much It can do, and knows how to do, for our love.

So, while I went around in the infinite Round of the Divine Volition, my lovable Jesus, visiting His little newborn, told me: "My little daughter of My Will, if you knew how much I enjoy seeing you go around in the infinite Round of My Supreme Fiat, and in seeing you stop as surprised before Its Prodigies, Its admirable and adorable Works, Its enchanting and enrapturing Scenes! In the Ardor of My Love I say: "How content I am that My daughter is spectator and enjoys the admirable Scenes of He who has created her."

"But this is not enough, you must know that in order to acquire a property, there is needed one who must cede it, must give to the one who would take it the freedom to visit it, of leading her as though by the hand in order to make known to her all the goods that there are, the fountains that it possesses, the rarity and preciousness of the plants, the fertility of the earth. And this serves in order to infatuate the one who would acquire it. And for the one who would acquire it, it is necessary that she make the advances and have the contracts drawn in order to bind he who would cede the property, so that he would not be able to get out of it.

"Now, blessed daughter, wanting to give the Kingdom of My Divine Will, it is necessary that you go around in Its Divine Properties, and I, leading you by the hand, make known to you Its interminable Seas, the Goods, the Prodigies, the surprising Wonders, the Joys, the Happinesses, all the things of infinite Value that It possesses, so that by knowing It you love It. And you would fall in love so much, that you would not only not know how to live without It, but would give your life in order to acquire a Kingdom so holy, peaceful, and beautiful.

"But this is not yet everything, your part is needed, your pledges, your advances and contracts. And Our Love and Goodness is so much, that It wants to give Our Will as property that It belongs to the creature, that It places at her disposition what It has done so that creatures might make use of it as equivalent pledges and contracts in order to receive a Gift so great. Now as you go around

in Creation and look at the sky, and you feel happy in seeing the beautiful azure vault studded with stars, the sun shining with light, and recognize and feel still beating the Divine Fiat that has created it for Love of creatures, and your little love springing forth from your heart loves He who has loved you so much, your love is sealed in the heights of the sky, in the light of the sun. And you give Us the sky for pledge, the stars for advance, the sun for contract, because they were created for you, and it is enough that you possess Our Will as Life, that It is already yours and can be the valid contract in order to obtain Its Kingdom.

And the same with as you go around in all the other created things. You would recognize them and love Us, and however many times you repeat your going around, so many times you repeat the pledges, you make the contracts, and you arrange to dispose things, to give graces and helps in order to give as Kingdom the great Gift of the Fiat Voluntas tua as in Heaven so on earth. We know that the creature does not have anything to give Us, and Our Love imposes itself to giving Our Acts as if they were hers, placing Our Works in her hands as Divine Money, so that she would have sufficient means in order to be able to contract with Our Supreme Being. But if she doesn't have anything, she has the little love, issued from Ours in the act of creating her; therefore she has a particle of the infinite Love of God. And when the creature loves Us, she places the infinite at attention, We feel the magnetic strength of the particle of Our infinite Love that, hovering in her, loves Us, elevates, extends, and reaches even to Us, and wants to enter into the infinite from which she came forth.

"O! how she enraptures Us, and in the Ardor of Our Love We say: 'Who can resist the strength of Our infinite Love that issues forth from the creature and loves Us?' To give heavens and earth seems to Us as little in exchange for her little love, that although little, possesses a particle of the Infinite, and this is enough for Us. O! how sweet and dear is the precious pledge of the love of the creature!

"And since there is nothing in the Round of the centuries that has not gone forth from Our Will, your going around in the creation of man is a visit that you make in order to know what It worked and in what seas of Graces, of Sanctity, of Love he was put forth in the act of being created. And you would want to make all yours that Love in order to love Us, and you contract with Us with those same acts with which We created man. And in the same way, when you go around in the creation of the Virgin, in Her Seas of Graces, in My Coming on earth and in everything that I did and suffered, you place yourself in order to contract with the Queen of Heaven, My Life Itself, and all My Acts.

"My Will is everything, and in order to give Itself to the creature, It wants to be recognized, It wants to have something to do, It wants to negotiate with her, and however more are the visits in Its Acts, so much more It finds Itself pledged and contracted with, and It begins the disbursement of Its capital. All the Truths, the Knowledges that I have made you about the Divine Will, has it not perhaps been capital that I have made in your soul? And it is so exuberating, that it can fill the whole entire world with Light, with Love, with Sanctity, with Graces, with Peace. And has it not perhaps been after a round that you made in Its Acts, that already I was waiting for you with all Love in order to give you Its Pledges and Advances that Its Kingdom would come on earth? You gave your pledges, and My Fiat gave you Its.

"One can say that every Truth and Word that were said regarding It, were dispositions that It took so as to form this Kingdom, draft that It called in order to form Its Army, capital that It disbursed in order to maintain It, Joys and Delights in

order to attract them, and Divine Strength in order to conquer them, because first We do the deeds, We order everything, and then We show and make known what We have done. And as We want to give this good to creatures, it is necessary, just and reasonable that We at least feel one creature with Us, so that from the one it passes to another. We do not do Our Works in the air, but We want a little support for where to form Our greatest Works. Was not the Queen of Heaven Our little support for the great Work of Redemption, that then extended Itself to everyone and to whoever wants It? Therefore let your flight in My Will be continuous, so that It exchanges with you— you, your pledges and It, Its capitals—in order to hasten Its Kingdom on the face of the earth.”

After this I felt more than usual all immersed in the Divine Fiat, and My Sovereign Jesus added: “My daughter, when My Divine Will works in the soul, It is immediately known. As It works It extends in the human being Gentleness, Sweetness, Peace, Fortitude, Firmness. Before that Work, It blows and imprints there Its Omnipotent Fiat that extends Its Heaven around the Work that It wants to do. It seems that without Its Heaven, My Will does not know how to work. And while It works, It makes Its sweet, harmonious Echo resound in the Three Divine Persons, calling Them to be acquainted with what It is doing in the soul, because one being the Will of what It was working in her, with that of the Divine Persons, it happens that what It does in the Divine Persons, It makes Its powerful Echo resound in the creature. And in this Echo It brings her admirable Secrets, ineffable Sweetnesses, the inseparable Love of how the Divine Persons love, the sweet Accord between Themselves.

“This Echo is the bearer of the most intimate things of the Supreme Being into the creature. Where My Will is operating, the Echo of the one fuses into the other. That from above makes itself Divine Revealer; that from below, resounding in God, has the virtue of powerfully speaking with Divine Ways, for the good of creatures, and about the same love that They want from them. My Will with Its Power forms the sweet chains, and identifies and transforms God and the creature in a way that God feels remade in the creature, and she feels remade in God. O! My Will, how very admirable and powerful You are! Your sweet chains extend and bind God and creatures, so that all return to Me into My Divine Bosom.”

1/13/03 – Vol. 4 *Luisa sees the Most Holy Trinity. The evil of adulations.*

As I was in my usual state, I seemed to see the Most Holy Trinity. They were looking at One Another, and in those gazes Their beauty was so great that They would remain ecstatic at the mere gazing upon One Another. In this state They overflowed with love, and were as though stirred by that love, to then become more intensely ecstatic. So, all of Their good and delight was comprised within Themselves, and the whole of Their eternal life, beatitude and exercise, was enclosed in this word alone: ‘Love’. And the whole beatitude of the Saints was formed by this perfect operating of the Most Holy Trinity. While I was seeing this, the Son assumed the form of the Crucified, and coming out from Their midst, He came to me, sharing with me the pains of the crucifixion. And while remaining with Me, He brought Himself once again into Their midst, and offered His sufferings and mine, satisfying for the love that all creatures owed Them. Who can say Their delight, and how satisfied They were by the offering of the Son! It seemed that, since in creating the creatures nothing had come out of Their interior but contained flames of love; so much so, that in order to give vent to this love They began to create many other images of Themselves - only when They receive what They have given, are They then satisfied - that is, love They gave, love They want.

So, the most awful affront is to not love Them. Yet, Oh God, three times holy, who is there that loves You?

After this, They disappeared; but who can say what I understood? My mind got lost, and my tongue is unable to articulate a word. Then, after a little while, blessed Jesus came back with His face covered with spit and with mud, and He said to me: "My daughter, praises, adulations, are spit and mud that dirty and smear the soul, and blind her mind, so as to prevent her from knowing who she really is, especially if they do not start from the truth. In fact, if they start from the truth and the person is worthy of praises, knowing the truth she will give the glory to Me; but if they start from falsehood, they drive the soul to such excess that she will confirm herself more in evil."

1/13/07 – Vol. 7 *Jesus wanted to suffer in His Humanity in order to redo the human nature.*

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my blessed Jesus flashing by, and He told me: "My daughter, how much I love souls! Listen: the human nature was corrupted, humiliated, without hope of glory and of resurgence, and I wanted to suffer all humiliations in my Humanity. In a special way, I wanted to be stripped, scourged, and let my flesh fall off in shreds under the scourges, almost undoing my Humanity, in order to redo the humanity of creatures, and to make it rise again full of life, of honor and of glory to eternal life. What more could I do which I have not done?"

1/13/27 – Vol. 20 *Jesus prays Luisa to write. How His word is happiness. How one who lives in the Divine Will is considered as one from the Celestial Fatherland. The soul prays together with the whole Creation; how Jesus promises her that everything will be granted to her.*

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

Do you know, my daughter, what would happen? Since I keep you in the Supreme Fiat, I look at you as someone from my Celestial Fatherland. What

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

And I: 'Certainly O Jesus; and if You knew how You make me unhappy when You deprive me of it - how I feel the void a happiness without end, which nothing else, as beautiful and good as it may be, will be able to make up for.'

And Jesus: "Therefore, my daughter, while my word makes you happy, I do not want it to remain in the void of yourself alone, but I want it to serve to establish my Kingdom; and therefore, as confirmation of my word and of my happiness which comes from Me, I want it to be written on paper, also as confirmation of our correspondence."

Then, after this, I began to pray, bringing all Creation together with me before the Supreme Majesty - that is, the heavens, the stars, the sun, the sea - in sum, everything, so that my prayer might be animated by all the acts which the Supreme Fiat exercises in all Creation. My sweet Jesus placed Himself near me, leaning His head against mine, extending His arm around my neck, almost to sustain me. And I said to Him: 'My Love, Jesus, I am not the only one praying You, but together with me there is your Will operating in the whole Creation, praying for the coming of your Kingdom. It Itself wants Its rights, all whole and complete, over everyone and everything; and only with the coming of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat upon earth will all of Its rights be given back to It. Listen, oh Jesus, how touching is the voice of your Fiat in the whole azure of the heavens; how eloquent it is in the sun; how attractive and strong it is in the sea. Everywhere can your Fiat be heard resounding, wanting the rights of Its Kingdom. O please! listen to your own Fiat; listen to your little daughter who, making all of Its acts her own, prays You, supplicates You, that your Kingdom come. And even though I am just newly born, I too want my rights; and do You know, O Jesus, what these are? That I give back to your Will all the glory and the honor as if no one had offended It, as if everyone had fulfilled It, adored It and loved It. If I am Its daughter, I want that Its rights be given back to It, and I want also that my first father Adam be given back the honor as if he had never withdrawn from your Will.'

And my most sweet Jesus, all moved, said to me: "To my little daughter who takes to heart so much the rights of my Divine Fiat, and who uses Its very power in order to open her way to my Heart, everything will be granted. How not to content you, my daughter? To you everything will be given; even more, we will adjust together that which regards my Will and that which regards the creatures. Aren't you happy? Look, my daughter - from the moment my Will entered the field in Creation, It has always been firm and unshakable in doing good, in spite of the many moodinesses and offenses of the creatures. Triumphant over all, It has followed Its usual course - doing good, always. See, in order to make the creature ascend again into the firmness, into the perennial good, into the unshakability of my Will, I want to establish my Kingdom in their midst. See then,

at what point I have placed you – in the firmness and unshakability of the Fiat, to allow you to extend this Kingdom of Mine within It. And just as my Will triumphs over everything with Its firmness, so will you triumph over everything with Its firmness and in the unshakability of Its acts, and you will reorder the divine order between the two wills – the Divine Will will be reintegrated in Its glory, and the human will will place itself once again in the order established by God.”

After I wrote this, I was thinking to myself that what is written above is not necessary; more so since, continuing to be feverish, I write with difficulty, and I write just a little to make Jesus content. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, in order to live in my Will, the soul must ascend; and in order to ascend in It, she must leave that which does not belong to my Will. She must leave her miserable rags, her vulgar habits, her vile foods, her miseries. Everything she must leave, in order to make use of the royal garment, of divine habits, of precious and nourishing foods, of infinite riches – in sum, of everything that belongs to my Will. What you have written serves you for now – it serves the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Then it will be the rule for those who must live in It – how they must use all of the operating acts of my Will in order to maintain themselves within the boundaries of my Kingdom. Therefore, that which to you does not seem to be necessary, is necessary for the formation of my Supreme Kingdom.”

1/13/28 – Vol. 23 How God centralized everything in man in creating him, and how, in the history of Creation, He now comes back to storm It, and centralizes the first act of Creation in one creature from their stock, to form the Kingdom of His Will.

I continue my abandonment in the Divine Volition, with the almost continuous torment of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh! God, what terrible pain. Oh! how I miss my past, His sweet smile, His affectionate kisses, the gentleness of His voice, His enchanting and enrapturing Beauty, His chaste embraces, His tender heartbeats that, with so much love, He let palpitate within mine, divinizing me and transforming His Life into myself.

Each Act of Jesus, each word and each gaze, were as many more paradises that He formed in His little daughter. And now, as I remember them, they are wounds, sharp darts, burning arrows of intense sorrow, of martyrdom and of continuous death. But my sorrow is not all here; maybe grieving would have been a relief, because my grief would have told me in clear notes that my love toward Him whom I loved and who had loved me so much, formed my torment. But not even this is conceded to me, because as the wounds are about to bleed, the darts to shoot, the arrows to burn me, the light of the Holy Divine Volition flows in them, and eclipsing all the intensity of my hard martyrdom, It makes peace, happiness, beneficial dew, flow over my poor soul.

So, I can not even have the good of grieving over a loss so great. Oh! if I could grieve as before, I believe that my highest Good, Jesus, would not take so long to come back. But this is not in my power; I am at the mercy of the Divine Fiat, that leaves not one void in me, and wants to lord even over my sorrow of the privation of Jesus.

Now, while I was swimming in the two seas—the sorrow of being without Jesus, and the Sea of the light of the Divine Volition—such that it seemed that one was fused in the other, I continued my round in It, and I paused at the Creation of man. And my sweet Jesus, just barely moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, in creating man, Our Divinity centralized everything in him. As if We

had done nothing in all the rest of Creation, We put everything aside and occupied Ourselves only with him. Our Love reached the excess; We looked and looked at him, over and over again, to see whether he was beautiful, whether Our Beauty would shine forth in him.

"Our Divine Being poured like pouring rain over him. And do you know what It poured? Sanctity, light, wisdom, grace, love, beauty, strength; and while We unloaded Ourselves over him, Our gazes were fixed upon man, to see whether all Our Qualities were centralized in him, in such a way that he was to lack nothing in order for Us to love him and be loved in return; so much so, that his beauty enraptured Us, his love invested Us, all of Our Qualities, placed in him, echoed in Our Divine Being, bound Us and brought Us to him.

"What a solemn time, what an unforgettable point, what ardor of love was the Creation of man. All of Our Divine Qualities overflowed outside and celebrated his Creation; and as the fulfillment of Our feast, Joy and Happiness, shaken by Our own Love, We looked at the machine of the whole universe and We gave him everything as gift, constituting him king of all created things, so as to be able to say, to Ourselves and to him: 'Dominating Kings are We—king and dominating is the work of Our hands, the dear son delivered in the outpouring of Our Love.'

"It would have been unseemly and not decorous for Us to make of Our son a servant dissimilar to Us in likeness and in dominion. Would it perhaps not be unseemly and unworthy of a king to make of his son a vile servant, putting him out of his royal palace, in a poor hovel? This king would deserve the blame of all and would be held, not as father and king, but as a tyrant. Much more so, since Our newborn came out from within the depths of Our Divine Love, and therefore We wanted the decorum and the imprint of royalty in Our work.

"Now, this Love of Ours was broken by man; and by withdrawing from Our Divine Will, he himself removed from himself the imprint of royalty and the insignia of king. However, on Our part nothing changed, and We persisted in Our Will of making of the work of Our hands the son king, not servant. And therefore, in the whole history of Creation, We now come back to storm It, and to the fulfillment of Our Will, and We call one from their stock; and putting everyone aside, as if no one else existed, We renew the solemnity of the creation of the first man. The ardor of Our Love forms huge waves and makes Us see everything as love; and placing this creature in the midst of these waves, even though Our all-seeingness sees everything, We put everything aside, and with this one We renew the great prodigy of the first act of Creation.

"We did so with the Sovereign Queen; and since She did not break Our Love and preserved the life of Our Will within Herself, She has the title and the right of Queen. Oh! how Our Love rejoices and makes feast in seeing in Her the first Queen of the work of Our creative hands. But Our Love is not content with having only one Queen, nor was this Our Will in Creation; and therefore, pouring Itself out very strongly and releasing its contained waves, Our Love calls this creature, and centralizes in her the whole work of Creation; it pours upon her like pouring rain, it overflows with Its Divine Qualities, in order to have the second daughter queen, to make her form the foundations of the Kingdom of Our Will, so as to be able to have the retinue of Our children—all kings and queens.

"This is why I am putting everything aside to operate in you the first act of Creation. My Love forms the enchantment for Me—that while I look upon others, it makes Me keep My gaze fixed on you, and it makes Me pour everything that is needed in order for Me to form the Kingdom of My Will in you. I act like a father who, having provided for his other children to get settled, and having to do so

for another one, does not think either about the previous ones or about those whom he is to fix later; but putting everyone else aside, he thinks only of the one whom he is about to settle. And if this son is good, and he whom he chose is worthy of him, the father does not mind how much he spends, he endows him with greater riches, he prepares a sumptuous house for him; in sum, he puts out all his paternal love.

"So I do when it comes to realizing the purpose of Creation, which is the Kingdom of My Will in the midst of creatures. For she whom I call to be the first I hold nothing back, I centralize everything in her, knowing that everything will be inherited by those who will follow her."

1/13/29 – Vol. 25 *The Prophets; how the Kingdom of Redemption and that of the Fiat hold hands. Necessity that what regards the Kingdom of the Divine Will be known.*

I was continuing my round in the acts of the Divine Fiat, and as I reached the point in which I would accompany the Prophets when the Divine Volition manifested Itself to them—the how and the when of the coming of the future Redeemer—and the Prophets longed for Him with tears, prayers and penances, making everything they did my own, because all this was the fruits of the Eternal Divine Fiat, I offered it in order to impetrate Its Kingdom upon earth.

But while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, when a good is universal and must and can bring good to all, it is necessary that entire peoples—and if not everyone, a great part—know the good that they must receive, and with prayers, sighs, desires and works, they impetrate a good so great, in such a way that first the good they want is conceived in their minds, sighs, desires, works, and even in their hearts, and then is the good that they longed for given to them in reality. When a good that must be received is universal, it takes the strength of a people to impetrate it; on the other hand, when it is individual or local, one can be enough to obtain the intent.

"Therefore, before coming upon earth and being conceived in the womb of the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, I can say that I was conceived in the minds of the Prophets, and I confirmed and gave value to this sort of conception in them through My manifestations of the when and the how I was to come upon earth in order to redeem mankind. And the Prophets, faithful executors of My manifestations, acted as trumpeters, manifesting to the peoples, with their words, what I had manifested about My coming upon earth; and conceiving Me in their words, they made the news that the Word wanted to come upon earth fly from mouth to mouth. And by this, not only was I conceived in the word of the Prophets, but I remained conceived also in the word of the people, in such a way that all talked about it, and prayed, and longed for the future Redeemer.

"And when the news of My coming upon earth was diffused among the peoples, and almost an entire people, with the Prophets at the head of it, prayed and longed for, with tears and penances—only then, being as though conceived in their wills, I let the Queen come to life, in whom I was to conceive in reality, so as to make My entrance into a people that had been longing for Me and desiring Me for forty centuries. What a crime would the Prophets not have committed, had they concealed, hidden within themselves, My manifestations about My coming. They would have prevented My conception in the minds, in the prayers, words and works of the people—a necessary condition for God's being able to concede a universal good, which was My coming upon earth.

"Now, My daughter, the Kingdom of Redemption and the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat hold hands, and since It is also a universal good, such that, if they want it so, all can enter into It, it is necessary that many know the news about It, and that It be conceived in the minds, in the words, in the works and hearts of many, so that, through prayers, desires, and a holier life, they may dispose themselves to receive the Kingdom of My Divine Will into their midst. If the news is not divulged, My manifestations will not act as trumpeters, nor will the knowledges about My Divine Fiat fly from mouth to mouth, forming the conception of It in the minds, prayers, sighs and desires of creatures. My Divine Volition will not make Its triumphant entrance, of coming to reign upon earth.

"How necessary it is that the knowledges about My Fiat be known; not only this, but that it be made known that My Divine Will already wants to come to reign on earth as It does in Heaven into the midst of creatures. And it is to the priests, as to new prophets, through the word as well as through writing and through works, that the task is given of acting as trumpeters in order to make known what regards My Divine Fiat; nor would their crime be lesser than that of the Prophets, had these hidden My Redemption, if they do not occupy themselves as much as they can with what regards My Divine Will. They themselves would be the cause of a good so great being neither known nor received by creatures; and to suffocate the Kingdom of My Divine Will, to keep suspended a good so great, such that there is no other similar to it—is this perhaps not a crime? Therefore, I recommend to you: on your part, do not omit anything, and pray for those who must occupy themselves with making known a good so great."

Then He added with a more tender and afflicted tone: "My daughter, this was the purpose for which I permitted the necessity of the coming of the priest—that you might deposit in them, as a sacred deposit, all the truths that I have spoken to you about My Divine Fiat, and that they be attentive and the faithful executors of what I want—that is, that they make the Kingdom of My Divine Will known. Be certain that I would not have permitted their coming if not for the purpose of fulfilling My great designs over the destiny of the human family.

"And just as in the Kingdom of Redemption I left My Queen Mama in the midst of the Apostles, so that, together with Her, helped and guided by Her, they might give start to the Kingdom of Redemption—because the Sovereign Queen of Heaven knew more than all of the Apostles, She was the most interested; it can be said that She kept It formed within Her maternal Heart, therefore She could very well instruct the Apostles in the doubts, in the way, in the circumstances; She was the true Sun in their midst, and one word of Hers was enough for My Apostles to feel strong, illuminated and fortified—in the same way, for the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, having placed in you the deposit of It, I keep you in the exile still, so that the priests might draw from you, as from a new mother, what can serve as light, as guidance, as help, to give start to making known the Kingdom of My Divine Will. And as I see their little interest—if you knew how much I suffer... Therefore, pray, pray."

1/14/02 – Vol. 4 *One is not worthy of Jesus if he does not empty himself of everything. What true exaltation consists of.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, only one who has emptied himself of everything and has filled himself completely with Me can be truly worthy of Me, in such a way as to make of himself an object of divine love alone; to the point that my love must come to form his life, and he must love Me, not with his love, but with my own love." Then He

added: "What do these words mean: He has cast down the mighty from their thrones and has lifted up the lowly? That the soul, destroying herself completely, fills all of herself with God, and as she loves God with God Himself, God exalts the soul to an eternal love. This is the true and greatest exaltation, and also true humility." Then He continued: "The true sign to know whether one possesses this love is that the soul cares about nothing but loving God, making Him known, and making everyone love Him." Then, as He withdrew in my interior, I heard Him pray, saying: "Ever Holy and indivisible Trinity, I adore You profoundly, I love You intensely, I thank You perpetually, for all and in the hearts of all." And I went on in this way, hearing Him pray almost continuously inside of me, and I with Him.

1/14/06 – Vol. 6 *Jesus forms His Image in the light that comes out of the soul.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, I am not content when only glimmers of light come out of the soul; I want that her thought be light - light the word, light the desire, light the works, light the steps; and that these lights, united together, form a sun, so that in this sun my whole Image may be formed. And this happens when she does everything – everything for Me; then does she become all light. And just as one who wants to enter into the solar light finds no obstacle to entering it, so do I find no obstacle in this sun which the creature has made of her whole being. On the other hand, with one who is not all light, I find many hindrances to forming my Image."

1/14/22 – Vol. 13 *The Most Holy Trinity, inaccessible Light that gives Life to all.*

I found myself outside of myself, and I saw the Heavens opened, and a Light, inaccessible to any creature. Rays descended from within this Light, which invested all creatures - celestial, terrestrial and purging. Some rays were so dazzling that, though remaining invested, enraptured and delighted, one would not know how to describe anything of what they contained. Other rays were less dazzling, and one could describe the beauty, the happiness and the truths which they contained. However, the power of the Light was such that I myself didn't know whether my little mind would ever be capable of going back into myself again. If my Jesus had not shaken me with His words, no human force could have pulled me back from that Light, to call me back to life. But, alas, I am still unworthy of my dear Celestial Fatherland! My unworthiness forces me to wander in exile, but – oh, how hard this is for me!

Then Jesus told me: "My daughter, let us go back together into your bed. What you see is the Most Holy Trinity, as though holding all creatures in the palm of Its hand; and as It gives life, preserves, purges and delights from Its simple breath, there is no creature which does not hang upon It. Its Light is inaccessible to created mind. If anyone wanted to enter, it would happen to him as to a person who wanted to enter into a great fire: not having sufficient heat and power to face this fire, he would be consumed by the fire. Therefore, being extinguished, he will never be able to say either how much or what kind of heat that fire contained. The rays are the Divine virtues. Some virtues are less adaptable to created mind; this is why the created mind is delighted by them, it can see them, but is unable to describe anything. The other virtues, which are more adaptable to the human mind, can be described, but like a stammerer would do, because no one can speak about them in a right and worthy manner. The virtues which are more adaptable to the human mind are Love, Mercy, Goodness, Beauty, Justice, Science. Therefore,

together with Me, let us send our homages to the Most Holy Trinity in the name of all, to thank It, praise It and bless It for so much goodness toward creatures."

Then, after I prayed together with Jesus, I returned into myself.

1/14/24 – Vol. 16 *The Divine Will was everything for man, and with It he needed nothing. Before being scourged, Jesus wanted to be stripped in order to give back to the creature the royal garment of the Divine Will.*

I was accompanying the mystery of the scourging, compassionating my sweet Jesus when He saw Himself so confused in the midst of enemies - stripped of His garments, under a storm of blows. And my lovable Jesus, coming out of my interior in the state He was in when He was scourged, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know why I was stripped when I was scourged? In each mystery of my Passion, first I occupied Myself with joining the split between the human will and the Divine, and then with the offenses which this split produced. When man, in Eden, broke the bonds of the union between the Supreme Will and his will, he stripped himself of the royal garments of my Will, and clothed himself with the miserable rags of his will – weak, inconstant, impotent to doing anything good. My Will was a sweet enchantment for him, which kept him absorbed within a most pure light, which made him know nothing but His God, from whom he had come, and who gave him nothing but innumerable happinesses. And he was so absorbed within the so much giving of his God to him, that he would give not a thought to himself. Oh! how happy man was, and how the Divinity delighted in giving him so many particles of His Being for as many as the creature can receive, in order to make him similar to Himself. So, as soon as he broke the union of Our Will with his, he lost the royal garment, he lost the enchantment, the light, the happiness. He looked at himself without the light of my Will, and in looking at himself without the enchantment which kept him absorbed, he came to know himself, he felt ashamed, he became afraid of God; so much so, that his very nature felt the sad effects of this: he felt the cold and his nakedness, and felt the vital need to cover himself. Just as Our Will kept him within the port of immense happinesses, so did his will put him in the port of miseries. Our Will was everything for man, and in It he found everything. It was right that, having come out of Us and living in Our Will as Our tender child, he would live of It; and this Will was to make up for everything he needed. Therefore, as he wanted to live of his own will, he became needy of everything, because the human will does not have the power to make up for all needs, nor does it contain the fount of good within itself. So, he was forced to procure for himself, with hardship, the necessary things of life. Do you see, then, what it means not to be united with my Will? Oh! if all knew It, they would have one yearning alone: that my Will come to reign upon earth. So, had Adam not withdrawn from the Divine Will, his nature also would have had no need of clothing; he would not have felt ashamed of his nakedness, nor would he have been subject to suffering cold, heat, hunger, weakness. But these natural things were almost nothing; rather, they were symbols of the great good which his soul had lost.

Therefore, my daughter, before being tied to the pillar to be scourged, I wanted to be stripped in order to suffer and repair for the nakedness of man when he stripped himself of the royal garment of my Will. I felt such confusion and pain within Me in seeing Myself stripped in the midst of enemies who were mocking Me, that I cried over the nakedness of man and I offered my nakedness to my Celestial Father, so that man might be clothed once again with the royal garment of my Will. And as ransom, so that this would not be denied to Me, I

offered my blood, my flesh torn to shreds, and I let Myself be stripped not only of my garments, but also of my skin, to be able to pay the price and satisfy for the crime of this nakedness of man. I poured out so much blood in this mystery, that in no other did I pour so much – so much as to be enough to cover him with a second garment, a garment of blood, so as to cover him again, and then warm him and wash him, to dispose him to receive the royal garment of my Will.”

On hearing this, surprised, I said: ‘My beloved Jesus, how can it be possible that, because he withdrew from your Will, man felt the need to clothe himself, was ashamed, was afraid; but then, You always did the Will of the Celestial Father, You were One with Him, your Mama never knew Her own will - yet, the two of You had need of clothing and food, and You felt the cold and the heat?’ And Jesus added: “Yet, my daughter, it is precisely so. If man felt ashamed of his nakedness and was subject to many natural miseries, it was precisely because he lost the sweet enchantment of my Will; and even though it was his soul that did evil, not his body, the body, however, indirectly was as though accomplice with the wicked will of man, and so his nature remained as though profaned by the bad volition of man. Therefore both the soul and the body had to feel the pain of the evil committed. As for Me, indeed I always did the Supreme Will, but I did not come to find an innocent man, a man before sin; rather, I came to find a sinful man and with all his miseries. And so I had to associate Myself with men, taking upon Myself all of their evils, and subjecting Myself to all the necessities of life, as if I were one of them. However, in Me there was this prodigy: if I wanted, I would need nothing, either clothing, or food or anything else. But I did not want to make use of it out of love for man. I wanted to sacrifice Myself in everything, even in the most innocent things created by Me, in order to prove my ardent love to him. Even more, this served to impetrate from my Divine Father that out of regard for Me and for my will completely sacrificed to Him, He would give back to man the noble royal garment of Our Will.”

1/14/33 – Vol. 31 *The page of life. Creation, Celestial page. The ‘I love You,’ punctuation of these pages. The Craftsman and Divine Writer.*

I was doing my usual going around for all Creation, in order to encounter the Divine Will dominating in it, and to exchange Him with my love for His such great Love for me in creating so many things for my Love, and it seemed to me that each created thing was waiting to receive the seal of my ‘I love You.’ This was a right, a tribute, a little sign that they demanded from the earth for that Will that had given so much to all creatures, that formed their Actor and Conservator.

But while I did this, it seemed that my sweet Jesus, with His own Hands, took my ‘I love You’ and put it as seal on those created things to which I had directed it, and setting them aside, He waited, that the work of my ‘I love You’ to all the other created things would follow. And I, marveling to myself in seeing the Interest of Jesus, His Waiting, thought to myself: “But what great thing is my little ‘I love You,’ that it arrives at forming the Occupation and Interest of Jesus?”

And He, lingering in order to speak to me, told me: “My blessed daughter, do you want to know what thing your ‘I love You’ is? It is as the punctuation to the handwriting. A handwriting without punctuation is seen as confusion, without exact ideas, without expressions, formed in a way that one who reads it does not find the true sense. It can have those ideas that she wants, beautiful or ugly, as she pleases, but lacking punctuation, one can call it a writing without true value, and with clear notes it speaks of the ignorance and the little value of who has written it.

"And yet, how great is a period, a comma, a question mark, and all the rest of punctuation? One can say it is nothing compared to the work of the extension of a handwriting. Such is your 'I love You'; it is the punctuation of your life, of your words, works, steps, and even of your heart. The punctuation of your 'I love You' casts order in all your acts; it places exact ideas, it gives the most beautiful expressions, and lets you know Him for whose love the page and the handwriting of your life was formed.

"But this is still nothing. This period, this little comma of your 'I love You' rises on high and punctuates Our Divine Page, Our Celestial Handwriting of the whole of Creation. What is the whole of Creation if not Our Divine Page put forth by Us? And Our Celestial Handwriting is impressed on the whole Page of Creation, punctuated with such Order and Harmony, with the most exact Ideas, with the most beautiful and moving Expressions, made with such value of Artistry, that no other craftsman can imitate. Now, your 'I love You' unites to the Divine Punctuation, and punctuating it, one knows the value of Our Handwriting, she learns to read Our Page, she understands with exact Ideas how much We have done for her Love, and she receives the most beautiful and moving Expressions of her Creator, and she gives Us the little tribute, she pays Us the little income that We, with Love of Justice, await from the creature.

"Not only this, since the 'I love You' has the virtue, naturally, of converting into light, with all Love I take these periods and commas of your 'I love You,' and I put your little light on Our Divine Punctuation, and looking at the whole Creation, I feel such Contractions of Love, because I see the punctuation of the Little Daughter of My Volition united to Our Celestial Punctuation.

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

And I: "Because I love You and I want to be loved by You."

And He: "Therefore, because you love Me and say 'I love You' to Me—and is this not the greatest of My Contentments, My Sighs, My Anxieties, My Deliriums, to be loved by the creature?—now know that to every 'I love You' of yours, I whisper to the ear of your heart 'I love you,' and I place My Celestial Punctuation on the page and handwriting of your life. Aren't you content with this?"

And I: "My Love, it is not enough for me, no. I am not content with Your Punctuation alone, because being little and good at nothing, I do not know how to do anything else, but You know how to do everything. In order to make me content I want that You Yourself form my page and the handwriting of my life."

And Jesus: "Yes, yes, I will content you. And I say to you that I am doing it. Now know that in order to have a written page, paper, ink, pen, all the materials are needed first in order to form a written page. If one of them is lacking, the writing cannot have life. Now the paper is My Divine Will that, as foundation of everything, must form the Page of Life. See, I can say that My Will extended Itself as Foundation of the whole of Creation, more than paper, in order to receive Our distinct Handwriting of Our incessant Love in which We re-poured, more than indelible handwriting, Our Divine Qualities and Works, Our Handwriting being formed by incessant Works and Love.

"Therefore, the soul must possess My Divine Will as Foundation of everything. But this is not enough, incessant Love is also needed in order to form the ink to write on this paper of light. But paper and ink are not sufficient in order to form the handwriting, because the pen of holy works, the variety of sacrifices, the circumstances of life, are needed in order to form the pen and thus write with ordered handwriting the most beautiful and moving Expressions that now make

one cry, and now fill the heart with Joy, in such a way that one who will be able to read them, will feel transformed and re-given the Life of Good that that Page possesses.

"And I, Divine Craftsman and Writer, when I find paper, ink, and pen, as I formed and wrote the Page of Creation, so, to My greatest Delight, I occupy Myself to form and write the Page of this creature, perhaps more beautiful than the very Page of the Creation. Therefore, always have paper, ink, and pen ready, and I promise you to write the Page of your life, in which you will see that I alone have been He who has formed and written it, and so you will remain content, and I content."

1/14/34 – Vol. 33 *Sweet enchantment on both parts: of God and of the creature. How she acquires the Power of making His Divine Will hers. sufferings smile before the Glory, the Triumphs, the Conquests. Jesus hidden by sufferings.*

I am under the rain of the Divine Fiat that—soaking me completely, inside and outside, and penetrating even into the marrow of my bones—says to all my poor being: "Fiat, Fiat, Fiat."

I felt myself in His arms, and as I call Him with my incessant speaking so that He would form His Life in my acts, His Heartbeat in my heart, His Breath in mine, His Thought in my mind, so a burst of Light sprung forth from me and would want to as though bind the Holy Divine Volition in order to make It all mine, such that it would be in my power to form Its Life in me, all of Divine Will.

So I felt myself worried by this way of my doing, and my Highest Good Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, all Goodness told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that as the creature invokes and calls My Fiat, imploring Its Life in order to form It in hers, so she springs forth Light and forms the enchantment of God that enraptures His Divine Pupil that, enraptured, looks at the creature and forms there the exchange of sweet enchantment. And the void in the act of the creature, in order to be able to give and enclose the Divine Will in her act—that while it forms, it develops Its Life—the happy creature acquires the Power of making It hers, and since It is hers, she Powerfully Loves It, more than her own life.

"My daughter, as long as My Will is not held as one's own Life, exclusively hers, that no one can take away from her, even though she knows that It is a Gift received from God, and even though she is already fortunate and victorious to have possession of It, she can never Love as befits My Divine Will, nor feel the need of Its Life. Nor will It be able to fully develop with all Liberty Its Divine Life in the creature. Therefore, calling It disposes you. In making It yours It will make Itself known, and you will feel the Great Good of possessing Its Life, and you will Love It as It merits to be Loved, and you will be jealous to guard It with such attention, as to not lose even one breath of It."

So finding myself suffering a little more than usual, I thought to myself: "O! how I would want that my sufferings would form wings for me in order to let me fly into my Celestial Fatherland, and instead of afflicting me, my little sufferings would make for me a feast."

And I felt worried by this, and my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, do not marvel. sufferings smile before Glory; they feel triumphant in seeing the conquests that they have acquired. sufferings confirm and establish the greater or lesser Glory in the creature, and according to the sufferings, so she feels painted the most beautiful and various tints of Beauty, and seeing themselves

transformed into the rarest Beauty, they celebrate. In fact, on earth sufferings cry, at the doors of Heaven they begin their Eternal smile that does not end anymore. The sufferings on earth are bearers of humiliations, at the Eternal Doors they are bearers of Glory. On earth they make the poor creature unhappy, but with the Miraculous Secret that they possess, they labor in the most intimate fibers and in the whole human being the Eternal Kingdom in a way that every suffering takes its distinct Office: some act as chisel, some hammer, some file, some brush, some color. And then they leave the creature entrusted to them, when each suffering has completed its labor, and triumphantly they conduct her to Heaven and then they leave here when they see each suffering exchanged into distinct Joys and into Perennial Happiness—provided, however, that the creature receives them with Love. And they feel and receive in every suffering the kiss, the embraces, and the strong squeezes of My Divine Will.

“Sufferings, then, possess this Miraculous Virtue, otherwise they become as if they did not have suitable instruments in order to complete their labor. But do you want to know who the suffering is? I am the suffering, who hides inside of it in order to form somber labors for My Celestial Fatherland, and I abundantly exchange the brief residence that they have given Me on earth. I am imprisoned in the poor jail of the creature in order to continue My Life of sufferings down below. It is just that this Life of Mine receive Its Joys, Its Happiness, Its exchange of Glory in the Celestial Regions. Therefore your marvels will cease in hearing that your sufferings smile before the Victories, before the Triumphs, and before the Conquests.”

1/15/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus tells her that she forms His greatest martyrdom.*

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

1/15/11 – Vol. 10 *Interest is the poison of the priest. God is not understood by those who are not stripped of everything and everyone.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen crying. The Celestial Mama brought Him to me to calm Him, and I tried to do as much as

I could, kissing Him, caressing Him, squeezing Him to myself, and saying to Him: 'What do you want from me? Don't You want love to make You happy and calm your crying? Have You Yourself not told me other times that your happiness is my love? And I love You, very, very much - but I love You together with You, because by myself I don't know how to love You. Give me your burning breath that it may melt my whole being into a flame of love, and then I will love You for all, I will love You with all, I will love You in the hearts of all.' But who can tell all my nonsense? Then it seemed that He calmed down a little, and in order to distract my sweet love completely from crying, I said to Him: 'My Life and my All, be consoled; when they do the reunions of priests - oh! how consoled You will be!'

And He, immediately: "Ah! my daughter, interest is the poison of the priest, and has infiltrated so much into them as to poison their hearts, their blood, and even the marrow of their bones. Oh! how well did the devil weave it, having found in them a will disposed to be woven. My Grace has used all of Its art in order to form the weaving of love and to give them the counterpoison to interest; but not finding their will disposed, it has woven little or nothing of the divine. So, the devil, unable to prevent these houses of reunion for priests completely, with a great loss for him, contents himself at least with maintaining the web he has woven with the poison of interest. Oh! if you saw how few are those who are disposed to separate from their families with their hearts also, and to throw-up this poison of interest - you would cry with Me. Don't you see how they fight among themselves in this regard? How they become agitated? How they become all fire? Even more, they believe this is nonsense which does not befit their state."

While He was saying this, I could see the priests who were disposed for this - how scarce was their number. Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself. Now, feeling repugnance to write these things about priests, but having made the sacrifice of doing it, because obedience wants it so, my beloved Jesus came afterwards, and gave me a kiss to reward me for the sacrifice I made; and He added: "My beloved daughter, you have not said everything about the inconveniences which could arise if the priest remains entangled in the bond of the family, the many mistaken vocations because of which the Church cries bitterly in these times: one would certainly not see so many modernists, so many priests empty of true piety, so many of them given to pleasures, so many to intemperance, many others who look at souls being lost as if it were nothing, without the slightest bitterness, and all the other absurdities they do. These are signs of mistaken vocations. And if the families see that there is nothing more to hope for from priests, none of them will ever again feel like pushing their sons to become priests, nor will the sons ever think of enriching and lifting their families through their ministry."

And I: 'Ah! my sweet Jesus, instead of telling these things to me, go to the leaders, to the bishops; and they who have authority can manage to content You on this point. But I, poor one - what can I do? Nothing but compassionate You, love You and repair You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter - to the leaders, to the bishops? The poison of interest has invaded everyone, and since almost all of them are taken by this pestilential fever, they lack the courage to correct and to check those who depend on them. And then, I am not understood by those who are not stripped of everything and of everyone. My voice resounds very badly to their hearing; even more, it seems an absurdity to them - something that is not appropriate for the human condition. If I speak with you, we understand each other well enough, and if nothing else, I find a vent for my sorrow, and You will love Me more, because you know that I am embittered."

1/15/20 – Vol. 12 *One who wants to love, repair, substitute for all, must live in the Divine Will.*

I was pouring all of myself into the Divine Volition, to be able to substitute for everything that the creature is obliged to do toward the Supreme Majesty; and while I was doing this, I said to myself: 'Where can I find enough love to be able to give my sweet Jesus love for all?' And He told me in my interior: "My daughter, in my Will you will find this Love, which can make up for the love of all, because one who enters my Will will find many springing founts; and as much as he may take, they never decrease one drop. There is the fount of Love, which impetuously spouts its waves; but as much as it spouts, it always springs forth. There is the fount of Beauty, and no matter how many beauties it releases, it never fades; on the contrary, it springs with ever new and more rare beauties. There is the fount of Wisdom, the fount of Contentments, the fount of Goodness, of Power, of Mercy, of Justice, and of all the rest of my qualities.

They all spring up, and each one pours into the other, in such a way that Love is beautiful, is wise, is powerful, etc. The fount of Beauty gives beauty of Love, wise and powerful, and with such power as to keep the whole of Heaven enraptured, without ever tiring It. These springing founts form such a harmony, such a contentment and an enchanting show that all the Blessed remain so sweetly enchanted that they never move, even one glance, so as not to miss even one of these contentments. Therefore, my daughter, for one who wants to love, repair and substitute for all, there is the strict necessity to live in my Volition, from where everything springs; where things multiply as many times as needed, and remain all coined with the Divine imprint. This Divine imprint forms the other founts, whose waves rise and rise so much, that in pouring out, they flood everything and do good to all. Therefore, always – always in my Will. There I await you - there I want you."

1/16/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus Christ explains to her the order of charity.*

As I continued to see Him a little indignant with the world, I wanted to occupy myself with placating Him, but He distracted me by saying to me: "The charity most acceptable to Me is toward those who are closest to Me, and those who are closest to Me are the purging souls, because they are confirmed in my grace and there is no opposition between my Will and theirs. They live continuously in Me, they ardently love Me, and I am forced to see them suffer within Myself, impotent to give themselves the slightest relief on their own. Oh, how tortured my Heart is by the position of these souls, because they are not far away, but close to Me – not only close, but inside of Me! And how pleasing to my Heart one who interests himself with them. Suppose you had a mother or a sister who lived with you in a state of sorrow, incapable of helping themselves on their own, and then someone else, foreign, who lived outside of your house, also in a state of sorrows, but capable of helping himself by himself. Would you not be more pleased if someone occupied himself with relieving your mother or your sister, rather than the foreign one who can help himself on his own?" And I: 'Certainly, O Lord!'

Then He added: "The second charity most acceptable to my Heart is for those who, though living on this earth, are almost like the purging souls – that is, they love Me, they always do my Will, they interest themselves with my things as if they were their own. Now, if these are oppressed, in need, in a state of sufferings, and someone occupies himself with relieving them and helping them, this is more pleasing to my Heart than if it were done to others."

Then Jesus disappeared, and as I found myself inside myself, it seemed to me that those things did not go according to the truth. So, on coming back, my adorable Jesus made me understand that what He had told me was according to the truth. There was only something left to say about the members separated from Him, which are the sinners - that if one occupied himself with reuniting these members, this would be very acceptable to His Heart. The difference that exists is this: that if a sinner were oppressed, in the midst of a misfortune, and one occupied himself, not to convert him, but to relieve him and help him materially, the Lord would be more pleased if this were done for those who are in the order of grace. In fact, if these suffer, it is always a product, either of the love of God for them, or of their love for God; while if sinners suffer, the Lord sees in them the mark of guilt and of their obstinate will. This is how I seemed to understand; after all, I leave the judgment to those who have the right to judge me, whether this goes according to the truth or not.

1/16/06 – Vol. 6 *No one can resist the truth. One who lives in the sphere of the Divine Will resides in the abode of all riches.*

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

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

1/16/23 – Vol. 15 *The second general turmoil.*

I felt very afflicted because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and I thought to myself: 'Why does He not come? Who knows where I offended Him, that He is hiding from me?' And while I was thinking of this, and who knows how many other things, which it is not necessary to say here, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and clasping me tightly to His Most Holy Heart, with tender and compassionate voice, told me: "My daughter, after so much time that I have been coming to you, you should have understood by yourself the reason of my hiding – though hidden not outside, but inside of you."

Then, sighing, He added: "Ah! it is the second general turmoil that the nations are preparing, and I will remain posted in you, and as though on the lookout, to see what they are doing. I have done everything to dissuade them; I have given them light, grace; I called you in a special way during the past months,

to make you suffer more, so that my Justice, finding an embankment in you and one more satisfaction in your pains, might let light and grace descend more freely into their minds, so as to dissuade them from this second turmoil. But everything has been in vain; the more they united together, the more discords, hatreds and injustices they fomented, to the point of forcing the oppressed to take up arms to defend themselves. And when it comes to defending the oppressed and justice, also natural, I must concur; more so, since the nations which appear to be victorious, succeeded on the basis of the most perfidious injustice. They should have understood this by themselves, and been meeker toward the oppressed; on the contrary, they are more inexorable, wanting not only their humiliation, but also their destruction. What perfidy! What perfidy, more than diabolical! They are not yet satiated with blood. How many poor peoples will perish! I grieve, but the earth wants to be purged - more cities will be destroyed. I too will claim many lives through the scourges I will send from Heaven; and while this happens, I will remain in you, as though posted, and on the lookout." And He seemed to be hiding more inside of me.

I felt immersed in a sea of bitterness because of this speaking of Jesus. Then, afterwards, I felt surrounded by people who were praying, as well as my Celestial Mama who, extending Her hand into my interior, grabbed one arm of Jesus and pulled Him out, saying to Him: "My Son, come into the midst of peoples - don't You see into what a sea of storms they are about to plunge themselves, such that it will cost them a sea of blood?" But as much as She pulled Him, Jesus did not want to come out. And She, turning to me: "Pray to Him very hard, that things may be milder." So I started praying, and now He would place His ear in mine, letting me hear the movements of peoples and the noise of the weapons; now He would show me various races of peoples uniting together - some, ready to wage wars, and some preparing themselves. So, clinging tightly to my Jesus, I said to Him: 'Placate Yourself, my Love, placate Yourself - don't You see how much confusion of peoples there is - how many turmoils? If this is the preparation, what will it be in act?' And Jesus: "Ah! my daughter, they themselves are the ones who want this. The perfidy of man wants to reach the excesses, and each one wants to draw the other into the abyss. However, the union of different races will serve my glory later on."

1/16/27 – Vol. 20 *How in the Kingdom of the Fiat all things are complete, even the shades of all colors. One who lives in It takes everything, all at once.*

I continue to plunge myself in the Supreme Volition, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen leaning His head upon mine; and since I was suffering, I said to Him: 'My Love, see, I am in your lovable Will, and since I want to come to Heaven with You, it is your very Will - not me, that asks You to take me with You. Therefore, make your own Will content, which, being everywhere, prays You everywhere - in the heavens, in the sun, in the sea, that You may no longer keep Its little daughter in the exile, far away from You, but that You may let her land, after so many hardships and privations of Yourself, into your Celestial Fatherland. O please, have compassion for me and for your Will that prays You!'

And Jesus, all compassion for me, told me: "Poor daughter, you are right - I know how much your exile costs you; and to persuade Me, you make Me be prayed by my own Will. More powerful device you could not find. But know, daughter, that the Supreme Fiat wants another thing from you - It wants that, on your part, all the beauties, all the varieties of multicolored colors, all of their

shades, be formed in Its Kingdom. The beauties are there, the colors in all of their varieties have been ordered, but all the shades are missing, and I want nothing to be missing on your part, for the decorum and the beauty of my Kingdom. If you knew how one more shade stands out more - how embellishing it is. And do you know how these shades can be formed? Another saying of Mine can be one more shade in the varieties of the colors; one little round of yours in my Will, one little pain of yours, one offering, one prayer in the Fiat, are many other shades which you will add, and which my Will will delight in administering to you. In It, things are all complete, nor would It tolerate that Its first daughter would not take all of Its complete acts, as much as it is possible for creature, in order to form Its Divine Kingdom."

After this, I continued my flight in the Supreme Volition, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in the Divine Will takes everything together, as though in one jump. In fact, since the Divine Will is everywhere, there is nothing that can escape It, Its life is eternal, Its immensity knows no limits, nor circumferences, therefore the soul who lives in It takes the Eternal God, all of heaven, the sun, everything that exists, the Virgin, the Angels, the Saints - in sum, everything. And as she prays, palpitates, breathes, loves, her acts become common to all; therefore all palpitate from her heartbeat, all breathe with her breath, all love with her love, because wherever my Will extends, It moves all to do the act of one who lives in It. From this, it happens that, since the Sovereign Queen has the first place in the Divine Fiat, She feels the little daughter who lives in It close to Herself; and associating with her, She repeats what she does together with her, and places Her seas of grace, of light, of love, in common, because one is the Will of the Mama and of the little daughter. Even more, the height of the Sovereign of Heaven feels honored in her, with acts of a Divine Will; She feels that this little daughter enters into Her seas, and shaking them with her acts, she makes them swell, to redouble them and expand them. But to do what? To let her Creator receive redoubled Divine glory, and love from Her very seas of love; and to place the seas of her Celestial Mama as though on a counter, so that She may receive double glory.

Therefore, though little, this creature moves everything, she imposes herself on everything; all let her do; all feel the power of the good she wants to give to all. So, she is little and strong; she is little and she finds herself everywhere; she is little and her prerogative is littleness, therefore she possesses nothing - not even her will, because, voluntarily, she has given it to the One who had right over it. And the Divine Will gives her everything - there is nothing which It does not entrust to her. Therefore, the prodigies of the living in my Will are indescribable and innumerable. Oh! if all knew what it means to live in my Will, and the good they receive - even more, there is no good which they do not take, there is no good which they cannot do - they would all compete and yearn to live in my Will, holy and adorable."

1/16/30 - Vol. 27 *How, in Creation, Redemption and Kingdom of the Divine Will, the operating role is of the Divine Will, and the Three Divine Persons are concurring. How the Creation wants to narrate the story of the Divine Will. How one who lives in It receives everything, can give everything, and takes part in all the Divine Qualities.*

I was following the Divine Fiat in the work of Creation, and—oh! how beautiful, pure, majestic, ordered It seemed to me, worthy of He who had created It. It seemed to me that each created thing had its little story to tell me, that it

enclosed, about that Fiat that had given it life; and as It issued them to the light of the day, they were to narrate it so as to make known what they knew of the Divine Will. And, united together, they were to narrate the long story of that Fiat that had not only created them, but, in preserving them, gave them the task to narrate Its long story, giving each created thing a lesson to narrate to creatures, to make known that Divine Will that had created them.

But while my poor mind was wandering in looking at the Creation, and wanted to listen to the many beautiful lessons that each created thing wanted to give me about the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: "Little daughter of My Eternal Will, I want to make known to you that the work of Creation, of Redemption, and that of the Kingdom of Our Will, are all work of Our Supreme Fiat. It is the Fiat that took on the operating role, and the Three Divine Persons took on the concurring role; but it was to Our Divine Fiat that We gave the task to create the Creation, to form the Redemption, and to re-establish the Kingdom of Our Divine Will.

"In fact, in the works that come out from within the Divinity, it is always Our Divine Volition that takes on the active role, though all of Our Divine Being concurs together; because Our Will has the directing and operating virtue and office of all Our works. Just as you have hands in order to operate, and feet in order to walk, and if you want to operate, you do not make use of the feet, but of the hands, though all of your being is concurring in the work you want to do—so it is with Our Divine Being: there is not one part of Us that does not concur, but Our Divine Will takes on the directing and operating role. More so, since It has Its dwelling in Our Divinity, Its life flows within Our Divine womb—It is Our Life; and while It goes out of Our Divine womb—that is, It goes out and It remains—It carries outside of Ourselves the creative virtue of what It wants to do, direct and preserve.

"Now, as you see, everything is work of Our Divine Fiat, and therefore all created things are like as many children who want to tell the story of their Mama, because, feeling Her life within themselves and knowing the origin from which they come, they feel the need to tell, each one of them, who their Mama is, how good She is, how beautiful She is, and how they are happy and beautiful because they were given birth by such a Mother. Oh! if creatures possessed My Divine Will as life, they would know many beautiful things about It; and knowing It and not speaking about It would be impossible for them; therefore they would do nothing else but speak of It, love It and lay down their lives in order not to lose It."

Then He added: "My daughter, Our Divine Will is everything, and since It is everywhere, the soul who lives immersed in It does nothing other than take continuously from God; and God is in continuous act of pouring Himself into her—but so much, that He not only fills her, but since she is incapable of containing everything inside, He forms seas around her. In fact, Our Divine Will would not be content if in the soul who lives in It, It were not able to let her share in all the particles of Our Divine Qualities, as much as it is possible for creature; in such a way, that the soul must be able to say: 'You give me everything, and everything I give You. In Your Divine Will I can give You all of Yourself.'

"This is why, then, one who lives in Our Fiat is Our inseparable one; We feel her littleness flow in Our Power, and she fills herself with Our Power as much as she can, and honors Our Power, because she places it in the condition of communicating itself to the creature. We feel her flow in Our Beauty, and she fills herself with beauty; in Our Love, and she fills herself with Our Love; in Our Sanctity, and she remains filled with it. But while she remains filled, she honors

Us, because she places Us in the condition of embellishing her with Our Divine Beauty, of filling her with Our Love, of impressing Our Sanctity, in such a way as to place all Our Divine Qualities in attitude.

"In a word, she puts Us in the condition of operating and working hard to communicate Ourselves to her, because it is not befitting for Us to keep her in Our Divine Will as dissimilar from Us. She may be little, she cannot enclose all Our Divine Being, but as for sharing with her all Our Divine Qualities as much as it is possible for creature, in a way that nothing must be lacking to her—this is possible. Therefore, We want to deny her nothing; and besides, We would deny it to Our Divine Will, and it would be like denying to Our very Selves what We Ourselves want to do. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter; in Our Fiat you will find the true purpose for which you were created, your origin, your Divine nobility—you will find everything, will receive everything, and will give Us everything."

1/16/38 – Vol. 35 *How the Divine Will calls the creature in Its Acts in order to donate Its Works to her. If the creature answers, she calls God and receives the Gift. Exchange of wills between the creatures and God.*

The Divine Volition is always around me—now It calls me, now It squeezes me to Its Lap of Light; and if I respond to Its Call—if I give It my embrace in return, It Loves me so much—It wants to give me so much—that I don't know where to put it all. I remain confused in the middle of so much Love and generosity, so I call the Holy Will that Loves me so much.

And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, with Unspeakable Tenderness told me: "Daughter of My Will, you must know that only your Jesus knows all the secrets of My Fiat because, as the Word of the Father, I Glorify Myself in becoming the Narrator of all that It has done for the creature. Its Love is Exuberant. It called you in everything It did, both in the Works of Creation and in the Works of Redemption. And if you listened to Its Call by saying: 'I'm here. What do you want?' It would give you the Gifts of Its Works. If you didn't answer, It would keep calling you always, until you would listen.

"So, if It Created Heaven, It called you in that blue vault, saying: 'My daughter, come and see how Beautiful is the Heaven I've Created for you. I Created It to make you a Gift. Come and receive this Great Gift. If you don't listen to Me I cannot give it to you, and you leave Me here, calling you constantly, holding the Gift in My Hands. But I won't stop calling you until I see you possessing My Gift.'

"Heaven has such a great expanse that the earth is like a little hole compared to it. Therefore, everyone has his own place—one Heaven for each; and I call everyone by name to give them the Gift. But what is not the Pain of My Will in calling again and again without being heard, while they look at Heaven as if it were not a Gift for them? This Will of Mine Loves so much that, as It Created the sun, It called you with Its voices of Light, going in search for you, and for all, to give it as a Gift. Therefore, your name is written in the sun, with characters of Light—there is no way I can forget it. And as its light descends from its sphere to reach you, it is calling you always.... It is not satisfied in calling you from the height of its sphere, but Loving you more and more, it wants to go down to the bottom, to tell you by means of light and heat: 'Receive My Gift. I Created this sun for you.' And if It is heard, how festive It becomes, seeing that the creature possesses the sun as her own property—as a Gift received from her Creator.

"My Will calls you everywhere and in every place. It calls you in the wind: now with authority, now with moans, now as if wanting to cry, to move you to listen, so that you may receive the Gift of this element. It calls you in the sea,

through its murmuring, to tell you: 'This sea is yours. Take it as a Gift from Me.' Even in the air you breathe, in the singing little bird, It calls you to say: 'I give you everything as a Gift.'

"Now, if the soul responds to the call, the Gift is Confirmed. If she does not respond, the Gifts remain suspended between Heaven and earth. In fact, if My Will calls, it is because It wants to be called, to maintain the exchange between Itself and the creatures—to make Itself known and to make Incessant Love arise between Itself and the one who Lives in Its Fiat. It is easier to hear Its many Calls, only for those who Live in the Divine Will, since at the same time It calls her from within Its Works, It also makes Itself heard in the depth of her soul—calling from both sides.

"What more should I tell you about the many times I called you and still call you in all the Acts of My Humanity? I was Conceived, and I called you to give you the Gift of My Conception. I was Born, and I called you more strongly, to the extent of crying, moaning and wailing; to move you to compassion so that you might answer Me soon—to give you the Gift of My Birth, of My tears, moans and wailings. If My Celestial Mama swaddled Me in bandages, I called you to swaddle you together with Me. In sum, I called you in every Word I said, in every step I took, in every Pain I suffered, in every drop of My Blood; I called you even in My last Breath on the Cross, to give you everything as a Gift. And to keep you safe, I placed you with Me in the hands of My Celestial Father.

"Where didn't I call you, to give you all that I did, to pour out My Love, to make you feel how much I Loved you, to let the sweetness of My enrapturing Voice descend into your heart—a voice that enraptures, Creates and Conquers; to hear your voice telling Me: 'Here I am. Tell me, Jesus, what do you want?' as return for My Love and as a promise to accept My Gifts, so that I could say: 'I have been heard. My daughter recognized Me and loves Me...'

"It is true that these are Excesses of Our Love, but Loving without being recognized and loved... nobody could endure or continue to live. Therefore, we will continue Our follies of Love—Our Stratagems—to give course to Our Life of Love."

"Then He added, with even more intense emphasis of Love: "My daughter, Our sighs are so many—so great Our anxiety for the desire to have the creature always with Us, that we want always to give her of Ourselves. But do you know what We want to give her? Our Will. By giving her Our Will there is no Good We do not give to her. So, having her as though drowned in Our Love, Beauty, Sanctity and so forth, We say: 'We have given you so much, and you—you give Us nothing?' The creature, confused because she has nothing to give Us—and even if she has something, it is Ours—looks at her will and gives it to Us as the most Beautiful homage to her Creator. And do you know what We do? If she gave Us her will in every instant, each time We would give her the merit, as if she had a will for each time she has given it to Us. And We give her Our Will for each time she gave Us her own, Redoubling each time Our Sanctity, Our Love, etc."

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

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

1/17/00 – Vol. 3 *Evilness and shrewdness of man.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was coming and going, but always in silence. Then I felt I was going outside of myself, and I felt Jesus behind me saying: "Man says: 'There is no more rectitude, and as long as things are this way, we will not be able to obtain any success in our intents. So, let us fake virtue, let us pretend we are upright, let us show ourselves as true friends on the outside, for in this way it will be easier to weave our nets and deceive others. And when we come out to plunder them and harm them, since everyone believes that we are friends, we will easily have them in our hands without resistance.' Look at where the shrewdness of man reaches!"

After this, wanting a special act of reparation, blessed Jesus seemed to cut my life off, offering me to divine Justice. In the act in which He was doing this, I thought that Jesus would make me pass away from this life, so I said to Him: 'Lord, I do not want to come to Heaven without your insignia – first crucify me and then take me.' So He pierced my hands and feet through with the nails, but while doing this, to my highest sorrow He disappeared and I found myself inside myself. I said to myself: 'I am still here! Ah, how many times You have done this to me, my dear Jesus! - indeed You have a special art for being able to do it, for You make me believe that I must die, so I laugh at the world, at the pains, and I even laugh at You, because the time of our being separated is ended, and there will be no more intervals of separation. But as soon as the laughing begins, as I find myself bound once again with the shackles of the wall of this fragile body, forgetting that I had just begun to laugh, I continue with the crying, the moans and the sighs of my separation from You. Ah, Lord, hurry, for I feel compelled to come!'

1/17/11 – Vol. 10 *The civilian leaders listen to Jesus more than the ecclesiastical leaders. The houses of reunion for priests will be called "Houses of the Resurrection of the Faith."*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, but so afflicted and so burning with love, that He was restless and asked for refreshment. And throwing His arms around my neck, He told me: "My daughter, give Me love – this is the sole and only refreshment to calm my restlessness of love."

Then He added: "Daughter, what you wrote about the reunions of priests is nothing but a process that I am making with them. If they listen to Me – fine. But if they don't, since the leaders of the ecclesiastics will not listen to Me because they too are bound by the laces of interest, and are slaves of human miseries, almost lapping them up - instead of dominating over those miseries, of interest, of high positions and the like, the miseries dominate them; therefore, since they are deafened by what is human, I will be neither understood nor listened to – I will turn to the civilian leaders, who will listen to Me more easily. Because of their desire to see the priest humiliated, and also because maybe these are a little more stripped than the ecclesiastics themselves, my voice will be more listened to; and what they do not want to do out of love, I will make them do by necessity and by force, and I will make the government take away what is left to them."

And I: 'My highest and only good, what will be the name to be given to these houses, and what the rules?'

And He: "The name will be: The Houses of the Resurrection of the Faith. As for the rules, they can use the same rules as the Oratory of Saint Philip Neri."

Then He added: "Tell father B. that you will be the organ and he the sound for this work. If he will be mocked and disliked by those who have their interests, the good and the few true good will comprehend the necessity and the truth that

he announces, and will make it a duty of conscience to get down to work. Besides, if he is mocked, he will have the honor of becoming more similar to Me."

1/17/21 – Vol. 12 *The "FIAT MIHI" of the Most Holy Virgin had the same Power of the Creative "FIAT". The third "FIAT" will be the fulfillment and the completion of the prayer taught by Jesus: Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in Terra.*

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

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

Then, my sweet Jesus took my hands in His own, and squeezing them tightly, told me: "My daughter, the FIAT is all full of Life - even more, It is Life Itself, and this is why all lives and all things come from within the FIAT. Creation came out from my 'FIAT'; therefore in each created thing one can see the mark of the FIAT. Redemption came out from the 'FIAT MIHI' of my dear Mama, pronounced in my Volition and carrying the same Power of my Creative 'FIAT.' Therefore, there is nothing in Redemption which does not contain the mark of the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama. Even my very Humanity, my steps, words and works were marked by Her 'FIAT MIHI.' My pains, my wounds, my thorns, my Cross, my Blood, had the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI', because things carry the mark of the origin from which they come. My origin in time was the 'FIAT MIHI' of the Immaculate Mama; therefore all of my works carry the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI.' So, Her 'FIAT MIHI' is in each Sacramental Host; if man rises again from sin, if the newborn is baptized, if Heaven opens to receive souls, it is the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama that marks everything, follows everything, and from It everything proceeds. Oh, power of the FIAT! It rises every instant; It multiplies, and It becomes life of all goods.

Now I want to tell you why I asked for your 'FIAT' - your 'yes' in my Volition. I want the prayer which I taught - the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Coelo et in terra' - this prayer of so many centuries, of so many generations - to have its fulfillment and completion. This is why I wanted another 'yes' in my Volition - another 'FIAT' containing the Creative Power. I want the 'FIAT' that rises every instant, and multiplies in everyone. I want, in one soul, my own 'FIAT' which ascends to my Throne and, by its Creative Power, brings upon earth the life of the 'FIAT on earth as It is in Heaven'."

Surprised and annihilated in hearing this, I said: 'Jesus, what are You saying? Yet, You know how bad and incapable of anything I am.' And He: "My daughter, it is my usual way to choose the most abject, unable, poor souls for my greatest works. Even my Mama had nothing extraordinary in her exterior life; no miracles -

not a sign that would distinguish Her from other women. Her only distinction was perfect virtue, to which almost no one paid attention. And if to other Saints I gave the distinction of miracles, and I adorned others with my wounds, to my Mama, nothing - nothing. Yet, She was the portent of portents, the miracle of miracles, the true and perfect crucified - no one else like Her.

I usually act like a master who has two servants. One of them seems a herculean giant, good at everything; the other one is short, unable, and seems to be good at nothing - not an important service. If the master keeps him, it is more for charity, and also for fun. Now, having to send a million - a billion, to another town, what does he do? He calls the little and incapable one, and entrusts the great sum to him, saying to himself: 'If I give it to the giant, all will fix their attention on him; thieves may attack him and rob him; and if he tries to defend himself with his herculean strength, he may be wounded. I know that he is capable, but I want to spare him; I do not want to expose him to the obvious danger. On the other hand, no one will pay attention to this little one, knowing him to be incapable; no one would think that I would entrust such an important sum to him; and so he will come back safe and sound.' The poor incapable one is surprised that the master would trust him, when he could have used the giant, and all trembling and humble, he goes to deposit the great sum, with no one deigning to give him even a glance. So, he returns safe and sound to his master, more trembling and humble than before.

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

1/17/22 – Vol. 13 *Every good that the creature does, is a sip of life that she gives to her soul.*

I was following the Passion of my sweet Jesus. In one instant I found myself outside of myself, and I saw my always lovable Jesus being dragged along the streets, trampled, beaten, more than in the Passion Itself. He was being treated in such a barbaric way as to be repugnant to the sight. I approached my sweet Jesus to snatch Him from under the feet of those enemies, who looked like many incarnate demons. He threw Himself into my arms, as if He were waiting for me to defend Him, and I brought Him into my bed. Then, after quite a few minutes of silence, as though wanting to rest, He said to me: "My daughter, have you seen how vice and passions triumph in these sad times; how victoriously they walk along all the streets, while good is trampled, beaten and annihilated?"

Good is Me - there is no good that a creature may do, in which I am not involved. And every good that the creature does, is a sip of life that she gives to her soul; therefore, the more good acts she does, the more the life of her soul grows, rendering her stronger and more disposed to do more good acts. However, in order to be exempt from any poisonous substance, these acts must be upright, without human purpose, and only to please Me. Otherwise, the most beautiful acts, which appear to be the holiest - who knows how much poison they contain! And I, being pure Good, shun these contaminated acts, and I do not communicate Life. Therefore, although it seems that they do good, their good is empty of Life, and creatures feed themselves with foods which give them death. Evil strips the soul of the garment of Grace, it deforms her, it forces her to swallow poison, so

as to make her die immediately. Poor creatures, made for life, for happiness, for beauty... while sin does nothing but give them sips of death, sips of unhappiness, sips of ugliness, which, taking all vital humors away from her, make of her dry wood, to burn with greater intensity in hell."

1/17/32 – Vol. 30 *Dominating, speaking and felicitating Ways of the Divine Will. How Heaven remains behind. Victory of God and victory of the creature. The Divine Will, Gatherer of Its Works. Example of a mother who laments her crippled son.*

My little soul continues to cross the interminable Sea of the Divine Fiat, and O! how I remain surprised that while it seems to me that I have gone a long way, I go to look, and I find nothing other than a few steps in comparison to those that remain for me to make. The interminability is so much, that even if I should walk centuries, I would always find myself at the beginning, and there is so much to know about the Divine Volition, that finding myself in Its Sea, I always feel the little ignorant one, who hardly has learned the vowels of the Divine Will, and perhaps I will learn the consonants in the Celestial Fatherland, that I hope to reach soon. O! how I would want ways to move all Heaven to pity so that my long exile might end. But after all, Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!

And my always lovable Jesus, having compassion on me, clasped me in His Arms, telling me: "Blessed daughter, courage, do not afflict yourself so much. For now I want that your Heaven be My Divine Will. It will be Celestial Fatherland for you on earth, and It will not lack making you happy, and giving you the pure Joys of up there, because where It reigns, It has so many multiplicity of Ways in order to give New Surprises of Joys, of Contentments, that the soul who possesses It can enjoy her Paradise on earth.

"And therefore, now It takes Dominating Ways and Its Dominion extends in the mind, in the word, in the heart, in all the being of the creature, even in the littlest motion, and O! how sweet is Its Dominion. It is Dominion and Life; It is Dominion and Strength; It is Dominion and Light that makes its way, and Its Light dispels the darkness, it removes the bars that can impede the Good, and Its Dominion puts the enemies to flight. In sum, the creature feels herself carried by the Dominion of the Divine Will, and while she is dominated, she remains dominator of herself, of her acts, of the same Divine Will Itself, that while It dominates and rules, so much is Its Gentleness, Strength, and Sweetness, that It identifies Itself with the creature, and wants that she dominate together, because Its Dominion is peaceful. And for all the acts that the creature does, It gives Its Kiss of dominating Peace. This Kiss, gentle and sweet, enraptures the human will in the Divine, and they extend the Dominion together in order to form the Divine Kingdom in the depth of the soul.

"There is nothing more beautiful, dearer, greater, holier, than feeling the Dominion of My Will flow in all the acts, and in the whole being, of the creature. I could say that Heaven remains behind before the Dominion of My Will in the heart of the pilgrim creature, because in the Saints, It has nothing to add, nothing else remains except continually making them happy. On the other hand, in the pilgrim soul, there are Works that It can do, New Life that It can infuse, New Conquests that It can acquire in order to greatly enlarge and extend Its Dominion. The total Dominion of My Divine Will in the creature is Our continued Victory. Every act of hers that she does in It with Its Dominion, are so many Victories We make, and the creature remains victor of My Divine Will in her acts. On the other hand, in Heaven We do not have anything to win, because everything is Ours, and each

Blessed completes his work in the act of expiring. Therefore Our conquering Work is on earth in pilgrim souls, not in Heaven. In Heaven We have nothing to lose or acquire.

"Now, when My Divine Will has assured Its total Dominion in the creature, It takes Its Speaking Way. You must know that every word of It is a Creation. Where It reigns It does not know how to be idle, and since It possesses the Creative Virtue, It does not know how to speak if It does not create. But what does It create? It wants to create Itself in the creature; It wants to make a display of Its Divine Qualities, and It does it Word by Word, almost as It did in the Creation of the universe, that not one word alone was said, but as many words for however many distinct things It wanted to create.

"The soul cost Us more than all the universe. And when It is secure in Its Dominion, It does not spare Its Words. Rather, as she receives the act of Its Creative Word, so It enlarges her capacity and prepares another one, such that It speaks and creates Light, It speaks and creates Sweetness, It speaks and creates the Divine Fortitude, It speaks and creates Its Day of Peace, It speaks and creates Its Knowledges. Every Word of It is Bearer of the Creation of the Good that It possesses and reveals. Its Word becomes Announcer of the Good that It wants to create in the soul. Who can tell you the Value that one single Word about My Divine Will possesses? And how many Heavens, seas of Riches, varieties of Beauty It places in the fortunate creature who possesses Its sweet and happy Dominion?

"Now, after the Work, the Joy, the Happiness, arises. My Will by nature is pregnant with innumerable Joys. It looks at the creature who has lent herself to receiving the creation of Its Words, and O! how happy It feels because It sees that every Creation received gave birth to a Joy and Happiness without end. And It passes from the Speaking Way to the Felicitating Way. And in order that the creature enjoys even more, It does not step aside, no, but felicitates together. And in order to make her rejoice more, It keeps unfolding the nature and diversity of the Joys that It has created in her soul, only because It loves her and wants to see her happy. And since the Joys, the Happiness, when alone are not full, it seems that one dies, therefore It leaves Me together with you, in order to always make you happy and prepare New Joys with the Work of My Creative Word.

"Therefore Our only Feast and Happiness that We have on earth, is the soul who lets herself be possessed by the Dominion of My Supreme Will. In her Our Word, Our Life, Our Joys, find a place. One can say that the Work of Our Creative Hands is in the order where it was established by Our infinite Wisdom, that is to say, in its place of honor in Our Divine Will. On the other hand, one who lets herself be dominated by her human will, is in disorder and is Our continuous out of place item in Our Creative Work. Therefore be attentive, My daughter, and make happy the One who wants to make you happy in time and in eternity."

After this I continued to swim in the Sea of Light of the Divine Fiat. I felt drowned by Light, and so many were Its Knowledges, that I did not know which of them to cling to. Given my littleness, I did not know where to put them; therefore they were lost in Its same Light. And I remained surprised without knowing how to say anything.

And my sweet Teacher Jesus added: "My daughter, My Will is Gatherer of all Its Works. It hides everything in Its Light; with Its Light It defends them, and places all Its Works in safety. How much does this Light not do to place in safety the creature, the most beautiful Work of Our Creative Hands, and in order to make him return beautiful, striking, as We brought him forth? It gathers him in Its Womb of Light, and casts so much Light over him, in order to make all evils

disappear for him. If he is blind, by way of Light It gives him sight. If he is mute, by way of Light It wants to give him the Word. The Light takes him from all sides, and gives him the hearing if he is deaf. If he is crippled, It straightens him. If he is ugly, by way of Its Light It makes him beautiful.

"A mother does not do as much as My Divine Will does in order to render Its creature beautiful and restored. Its weapons are of Light, because there is no power that can hide Light, nor Good that It does not possess. What would a mother not do who, having given to the light a beautiful baby who enraptures her with his beauty—and the mother feels happy in the beauty of the son—but a misfortune strikes him and he becomes blind, mute, deaf, crippled. Poor mother, she looks at her son and does not recognize him anymore. His eye extinguished so that it can not look at her anymore, his silvery voice that made her start with joy in hearing herself called mama, she does not hear anymore. His little feet that ran in order to be on her lap, with difficulty drag along. This son is the most transfixing sorrow for a poor mother, and what would she not do if she were to know that her son could be returned again to his first features? She would go around the whole world if she could obtain this. And it would be sweet for her to give her own life, provided she would see her son beautiful as she gave him forth to the light. But poor mother, it isn't in her power to restore the first beauty of her dear son, and it will always be a sorrow for her, and the most transfixing thorn to her maternal heart.

"So has the creature become by doing his will: blind, mute crippled. Our Will laments with Our Love's ardent Tears of Light. But what the mother cannot do for her crippled son, My Divine Will does not lack the Power to do. It, more than mother, will place at his disposition Its Capitals of Light that possess the Virtue of restoring all the goods and beauty of the creature. It, tender, loving, and vigilant Mother of the Work of Its Hands, that more than dearest son It put forth to the light, will go around not all the world, but all the centuries, in order to prepare and give the potent remedies of Light that vivifies, transforms, straightens, and embellishes. And then will It stop when It sees on Its Maternal Lap, beautiful as It put him forth, the work of Its Creative Hands, in order to be repaid for the so many Sorrows, and to enjoy Itself with him forever.

"Are the so many Knowledges about My Divine Will not perhaps remedies? Every Manifestation and Word that I say, is a Fortress that I place around the weakness of the human will, and a Food that I prepare. It is a Bait, a Taste, a Light in order to let him reacquire the lost Sight. Therefore, be attentive, and do not lose anything of what My Will manifests to you, because in Its time It will serve everyone, and nothing will be lost. Do you believe that It has not kept count of every single Word of what It says? Everything is numbered, and nothing is lost. And if It has formed Its Chair in your soul in order to deposit Its Truths, still the first Chair It has reserved in Itself, as the greatest Treasure that pertains to It, in a way that if you lose some Word or Manifestation that pertains to It, It already conserves the original in Itself. Because what regards My Divine Will is of infinite Value, and the infinite cannot be, nor is It subject to, being lost. On the contrary, jealous, It conserves Its Truths in the Divine Archives. Therefore, even you learn to be jealous and vigilant, and to appreciate Its holy Lessons."



1/18/28 – Vol. 23 *How the Virgin is isolated in Her glory, and how She awaits the cortege of the other queens, so as to have Her retinue. How the works of God hold hands among themselves. How the manifestations on the Divine Will will be the Gospel of His Kingdom. The issue about the writings. Necessity of the first Priests of the Kingdom of the Fiat.*

I was continuing the acts in the Divine Will, and I said to myself: "Oh! how I would like to enclose myself in the Prime Act of God, in order to do everything with one single act, so as to be able to give to my Creator all the love, all the glory, His very Beatitudes and infinite Joys, to be able to love Him and glorify Him as He glorifies and loves Himself. What would I not give Him if I were present in that Prime Act of the Divine Fiat? I would lack nothing to make my Creator happy with His own Happiness."

And seeing myself impotent, I was praying my Sovereign Mama to come to my help and to enclose me with Her maternal hands in that Prime Act in which She had had Her perennial dwelling, because, since She lived in the Divine Will, the Prime Act of God was hers, and therefore She could give Him whatever She wanted. But while I was thinking about this, I said to myself: "How much nonsense I am speaking."

But my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the Queen of Heaven, in Her glory and greatness, is as though isolated. In fact, She alone having lived in the Prime Act of God—that is, in the fullness and totality of the Divine Volition—She is the isolated Queen; She does not have the cortege of other queens who surround Her and match Her in the glory and greatness that She possesses. She finds Herself in the conditions of a queen who is surrounded by damsels, by pageboys, by faithful friends who give Her honor and keep Her company; however, no other queen, equal to Her, gives Her the great honor of surrounding Her and of keeping Her company.

"What would be a greater honor for a queen of the earth: to be surrounded by other queens equal to Her, or by people inferior in condition, in glory, in greatness and in beauty? There is such distance in honor and in glory between one who is surrounded by queens and one who is surrounded only by other people, that no parallel can be compared to it.

"Now, the Celestial Mama wants, desires—awaits the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth, in which there will be the souls who, by living in It, will form their life in the Prime Act of God, and will acquire the royalty and the right of queens. All will see, impressed in them, an indelible character that they are the daughters of the Divine King, and, as daughters, to them is due the title and the right of queens. These souls will have their dwelling in the Divine Royal Palace, therefore they will acquire nobility of manners, of works, of steps, of words; they will possess such science, that no one will be able to equal them; they will be invested with such light, that the light itself will announce to all that here is a queen who has lived in the Royal Palace of My Will.

"And so, the Sovereign Queen will no longer be alone on Her royal throne; She will have the other queens who will surround Her; Her beauty will be reflected in them; Her glory and greatness will find the ones in whom it can pour itself. Oh! how honored and glorified She will feel. Therefore, She desires those who want to live in the Divine Fiat, in order to Herself form the queens in the Prime Act of It, so as to be able to have, in the Celestial Fatherland, the retinue of the other queens who will surround Her and will give Her the honors due to Her."

After this, I was thinking: "What will be the utility of these writings on the Divine Will?"

And my highest and only Good, Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all of My works hold hands, and this is the sign that they are My works—that one does not oppose the other; on the contrary, they are so bound among themselves, that they sustain one another. This is so true that, having to form My chosen people, from which and within which the future Messiah was to be born, from that same people I formed the Priesthood, that instructed the people and prepared them for the great good of Redemption. I gave them laws, manifestations and inspirations, upon which the Sacred Scriptures were formed, called the Bible; and all were intent on the study of It.

"Then, with My coming upon earth, I did not destroy Sacred Scriptures; on the contrary, I supported them; and My Gospel, that I announced, opposed them in nothing; on the contrary, they sustained each other in a admirable way. And in forming the new nascent Church, I formed the new Priesthood, that does not detach itself either from Sacred Scriptures or from the Gospel. All are intent upon them in order to instruct the peoples; and it can be said that anyone who did not want to draw from this salutary fount does not belong to Me, because these are the basis of My Church and the very life with which the peoples are formed.

"Now, what I manifest on My Divine Will, and that you write, can be called 'The Gospel of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.' In nothing does It oppose either Sacred Scriptures or the Gospel that I announced while being on earth; on the contrary, It can be called the support of one and of the other. And this is why I allow and I call Priests to come—to read the Gospel, all of Heaven, of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, so as to say, as I said to the Apostles: 'Preach It throughout the whole world.' In fact, in My works I make use of the Priesthood; and just as I had the Priesthood before My coming in order to prepare the people, and the Priesthood of My Church in order to confirm My coming and everything I did and said, so will I have the Priesthood of the Kingdom of My Will.

"Here is the utility of the many things I have manifested to you, the many surprising truths, the promises of the so many goods that I must give to the children of the Fiat Voluntas Tua: they will be the Gospel, the basis, the inexhaustible fount from which all will draw the Celestial life, the terrestrial happiness and the restoration of their Creation. Oh! how happy they will feel—those who, with yearning, will drink in large gulps from these founts of My knowledges; because they contain the virtue of bringing the life of Heaven, and of banishing any unhappiness."

Then, in hearing this, I was thinking to myself about the big issue concerning the writings on the Divine Will, that are in Messina, brought there by the blessed memory of venerable Father Di Francia: how myself and my other superiors absolutely want them here, while the superiors in Messina, rigorously recommended by the venerable Father before dying, want to keep them over there, for their publication when God pleases. So, we do nothing but [send] letters of fire, back and forth—them, to keep them, and us, to get them back.

And I was feeling all worried, bored and tired, and was saying to myself: "How could Good Jesus allow all this? Who knows whether He too feels disappointed?"

And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you are worried, but I am not disappointed at all; on the contrary I enjoy in seeing the interest that Priests take in these Writings that will form the Kingdom of My Will. This means that they appreciate the great good of them, and each one would want to keep such a great treasure with himself, to be the first to communicate it to others. And while the issue of who is going to win lasts, one approaches the other in order to consult one another on what to do. And I enjoy that more of My Ministers get

to know that there is this treasure so great, of making known the Kingdom of My Divine Will; and I use this to form the first Priests of My coming Kingdom of My Fiat.

"My daughter, it is a great necessity to form the first Priests; they will serve Me like the Apostles served Me to form My Church; and the ones who will occupy themselves with these Writings in order to publish them, putting them out to print them—to make them known, will be the new evangelists of the Kingdom of My Supreme Will. And just as the ones who are most mentioned in My Gospel are the four Evangelists who wrote It, to their highest honor and My Glory, so it will be for those who will occupy themselves with writing the knowledges on My Will in order to publish them. Like new evangelists, there will be greater mention of them in the Kingdom of My Will, to their highest honor and My great Glory in seeing the order of the creature, the life of Heaven on earth—the only purpose of Creation—return into My bosom.

"Therefore, in these circumstances I expand the circle, and, like a fisherman, I catch those who must serve Me for a Kingdom so holy. Therefore, let Me do, and do not be worried."

1/18/33 – Vol. 31 *Loneliness in which Jesus is placed by those who receive Him Sacramentally; His Tears, His Sorrows. Mute Species, and Living Species. Continuation of the Life of Jesus in the creature.*

Having received Holy Communion, I was making my usual thanksgivings, and my Highest Good Jesus made Himself seen afflicted and taciturn, as if He felt the need of company. And I, clasping Him to me, sought to console Him by offering to be always united with Him in order to never leave Him alone.

And Jesus seemed all content, and in order to pour out His Sorrow, He said to me: "My daughter, be faithful to Me, never leave Me alone, because the pain of loneliness is the most oppressing, since company is the food of relief for one who suffers. On the other hand, without company, one suffers sorrow and is constrained to feeling famished because he lacks one who gives the relief of food. He lacks everything, and perhaps he lacks one who could offer relief, be it even a bitter medicine.

"My daughter, how many souls receive Me Sacramentally in their hearts and leave Me in loneliness. I feel Myself in them as within a desert, as if not pertaining to them; they treat Me like a stranger. But do you know why? They don't take part in My Life, in My Virtues, in My Sanctity, in My Joys and in My Sorrows. Company means to take part in all that the person near does and suffers; therefore receiving Me and not taking part in My Life is for Me the most bitter loneliness. And remaining alone I can not tell them how much I burn with Love for them, and therefore My Love, remains isolated, isolated My Sanctity, My Virtues, My Life, in sum, everything is loneliness inside of Me and outside of Me. O! how many times I descend into their hearts and I cry, because I see Myself alone. And when I descend, seeing Myself alone, I feel neither cared for, nor appreciated, nor loved, so much so that I am constrained by their not caring, to being reduced to silence and to sadness. And since they do not take part in My Sacramental Life, I feel Myself isolated in their hearts. And seeing that I don't have anything to do, with Divine and invincible Patience, I await the consummation of the Sacramental Species that My Eternal Fiat had imprisoned Me inside of, leaving hardly any traces of My Descent, since I could not leave anything of My Sacramental Life, except perhaps only My Tears, because not having taken part in My Life, there lacked the void for where to be able to leave the things that belong to Me, and that I wanted to put in common with them.

"Therefore, many souls are seen who receive Me Sacramentally, and they are not like Me; they are sterile of Virtues, sterile of Love, of Sacrifice. Poor little ones, they eat of Me, but since they do not keep Me company, they remain hungry. Ah! in how many straights of sorrow and of cruel martyrdom My Sacramental Life is placed! Many times I feel My Love drowned, I would like to free Myself, and I yearn to descend into hearts, but alas! I am constrained to leaving more suffocated than before. How can I pour out if they have not paid attention to the Flames that burn Me?

"Other times the flood of Sorrow inundates Me, I yearn for a heart to have a relief for My Pains, but what! they would want that I take part of them, not they of Me. And I do it, hiding My Sorrows, My Tears, in order to console them, and I remain without the longed for relief. But who can tell you the so many Sorrows of My Sacramental Life, and how there are more of those who receive Me and place Me in loneliness in their hearts, but bitter loneliness, than those who keep Me company?

"And when I find a heart that keeps Me company, I place My Life in communication with her, leaving her the deposit of My Virtues, the fruit of My Sacrifices, the participation of My Life, and I chose her for My Residence, for the hiding place of My Pains, and as a place of My Refuge. And I feel as though reciprocated for the sacrifice of My Eucharistic Life, because I find one who breaks My loneliness for Me, who dries My Tears, who gives Me the freedom of letting Me pour out My Love and My Sorrows. It is they who serve Me as Living Species, not like the Sacramental Species that gives Me nothing, that only hides Me, the rest I do by Myself, all alone, they do not tell Me a word that breaks My Loneliness; they are mute Species.

"On the other hand, in souls who use Me as Living Species, our life develops together, we beat with one single heartbeat, and if I see her disposed, I communicate to her My Pains and I continue My Passion in her. I can say that from the Sacramental Species, I pass to the Living Species in order to continue My Life on earth, not alone, but together with her.

"You must know that pains are no longer in My Power, and I go asking for love from these Living Species of souls, who make up for what is lacking to Me. Therefore, My daughter, when I find a heart who loves Me and keeps Me company, giving Me the freedom to do what I want, I arrive at excesses, and I do not care about anything else, I give everything, so that the poor creature feels drowned by My Love and by My Graces, and then My Sacramental Life does not remain sterile anymore when It descends into hearts, no, It reproduces Me, bilocating and continuing My Life in her. And these are My conquerors who administer their life to this poor indigent Man of Sufferings, and they say to Me: 'My Love, you had Your turn at sufferings, and it is ended, now it is my turn, therefore let me make up for You and suffer in Your place.' And O! how content I am! My Sacramental Life remains at Its place of Honor, because It reproduces other Lives of Itself in creatures. Therefore, I want you always together with Me, so that We live together, and you take to heart My Life, and I yours."

1/19/11- Vol. 10 The word of Jesus is eternal. Jesus wants the priest to be untouchable by the bond of the families. The spirit of the priests of these times: spirit of revenge, of hatred, of interest, of blood.

In hearing of the difficulties raised by the priests, especially about breaking the bond with their families completely, and that it was impossible to carry this out in the way said by blessed Jesus, and that if this were true, He should speak

to the Pope, for he, who has authority, could command everyone and sort this work out - I was repeating all this to blessed Jesus, and I was lamenting to Him, saying: 'My Highest Love, was I not right in telling You to go to the leaders to say these things, for if You say them to me, little ignorant one, what can I do?' And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, write, do not fear, I am with you. My word is eternal, and what cannot do good here, can do good elsewhere - what cannot be carried out in these times, will be carried out in other times. But this is how I want the priest - untouchable by the bond of the families. Ah, you do not know what the spirit of the priests of these times is! It is in nothing dissimilar from that of the secular - a spirit of revenge, of hatred, of interest, of blood. Now, having to live together, if one earns more than the other and does not leave it for the good of all, one will feel overtaken, one defrauded, another humiliated, believing that he too would be good at making that earning; and therefore brawls, rancors, displeasures... They would even come to blows.

Your Jesus told you, and that's enough. This point is necessary; it is the pillar, it is the foundation, it is the life, it is the nourishment of this work. If it could work without it, I would not have insisted so much. Then, my daughter, take a look at how rough and ignorant of divine things they are. I do not have their way of thinking, such that they go lapping up and crawling for dignities. In communicating Myself to souls, I do not look at dignities - whether they are bishops or popes; but I look at whether they are stripped of everything and of everyone. I look at whether everything - everything in them is love for Me; I look at whether they have scruples about making themselves the masters of even one single breath, of one heartbeat. And in finding them all love, I do not look at whether they are ignorant, abject, poor, despised and made of dust. Dust itself I convert into gold; I transform it in Me; I communicate all of Myself to it; I entrust to it my most intimate secrets; I make it share in my joys and in my sorrows. Even more, since they live in Me by virtue of love, it is no wonder that they are aware of my Will about souls and about my Church. One is their life with Me; one is the Will, and one is the light with which they see the truth according to the divine visions, and not according to the human. This is why I do not toil in communicating Myself to these souls, and I raise them above all dignities."

Then, clasping me and kissing me, He told me: "My beautiful daughter - but beautiful of my own beauty, you afflict yourself because of the things they say? Do not afflict yourself. Ask father B., poor child of Mine, how much he suffered because of Me from his superiors, from his brothers and from others, to the point of declaring him a fool, an enchanter, and of making it a duty for themselves to penalize him. And what was his crime? Love! Feeling ashamed of their lives compared to his, they waged war on him, and still do. Ah! how costly is the crime of love! Love costs Me much, and much it costs my dear children! But I love him very much, and because of what he has suffered, I have given him Myself as reward, and I dwell in him. Poor son of Mine, they don't leave him alone; they spy on him everywhere, which they don't do to others - to find, who knows, some matter on which to correct him and mortify him. But since I am with him, I render their arts vain. Give him courage, but - oh! how terrible will be the judgment I will make on those who dare to mistreat my dear children!"

1/19/12 - Vol. 10 *Jesus binds the hearts in order to unite them with Himself and make them lose all that is human. The human ingratitude.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen with a little rope in His hand, and with it He kept binding hearts, clasping them

very tightly to Himself, in such a way as to make them lose their own feeling and make them feel the whole of Jesus. In feeling themselves so clasped, the hearts wriggled about, and as they wriggled about the knot which Jesus had made over them loosened, as they feared that it was a detriment to them no longer to feel themselves. All afflicted because of this behavior of souls, Jesus told me: "My daughter, have you seen how souls render my tenderesses of love vain? I keep binding hearts to unite them closely with Me, to make them lose all that is human; but instead of letting Me do it, on seeing their human being broken, they lose air, they struggle, they wriggle about, and they also want to look a little bit themselves at how cold, dry or warm they are. By this looking at themselves, struggling, wriggling about, the knot I had made becomes loose, and they want to be with Me at a distance, but not clasped in such a way as no longer to feel themselves. This afflicts Me very much, and they prevent my games of love. And do not think that these are only souls who are far away from you – rather, these are also those who are around you. You will make them comprehend well the sorrow that they give Me, and that if they do not let themselves be clasped by Me to the point of losing the feeling of themselves, I will never be able to expand my graces and my charisms with them. Have you understood?"

And I: 'Yes, O Jesus, I understood! Poor ones, if they understood the secret contained in your clasping, they would not do this – they would let You do it; even more, they themselves would make themselves smaller so as to let You tighten the knot more.' At that moment, I made myself very small; Jesus clasped me, and instead of wriggling about, I let Him squeeze me more tightly; and as He squeezed me, I felt the life of Jesus – losing my own. Oh! how happy I felt with the life of Jesus! I was able to love more, and I could reach everything that Jesus wanted.

1/20/07 – Vol. 7 The greatest sanctity is to live in the Divine Will.

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

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

1/20/12 – Vol. 10 *When Love does not obtain the intent with good manners, It tries to obtain it with huffs, with fusses, and even with holy naughtiness.*

As my always lovable Jesus returned, He continued to make Himself seen while clasping hearts; and as souls resisted those squeezes, grace would remain inoperative, and Jesus would take this grace in His hand and bring it to those few who were letting themselves be squeezed. He brought a good part of it also to me. On seeing this, I said to Him: 'My sweet Life, You have been so good with me in

letting me share in the grace which others refuse; yet, I feel no squeezes – on the contrary, I feel so very wide, so much so, that I am unable to see either the width or the height or the depth of the boundaries in which I find myself.’

And Jesus: “My beloved daughter, my squeezes are felt by one who, not letting herself be squeezed thoroughly by Me, cannot enter to live in Me; but one who lets herself be squeezed by Me as I want, already passes to living in Me, and by living in Me, everything is wideness – constraints no longer exist. All the constraint lasts for as long as the soul has the patience to let herself be squeezed by Me, to the point of undoing the human being in order to live in the Divine Life. But then, as she passes to living in Me, I keep her safe; I let her wander throughout my endless boundaries; I no longer need to use bonds. On the contrary, many times I Myself have to force her so as to put her out a little, to let her see the evils of the earth, to make her plead with greater yearning for the salvation of my children, and have them spared the deserved chastisements. And she is on tenterhooks, and pushes Me for she wants to enter into Me, lamenting, saying that the earth is not for her. How many times have I not done this with you? I had to show Myself huffy and fussy to make you stay a little bit at your place, otherwise you would not have lasted one minute outside of Me. My Heart knows what I suffered in seeing you outside of Me, wriggling about, struggling, crying. While the others do this so as not to be squeezed, you did it so as to live in Me. And how many times have you yourself not become huffy and fussy because of this way of Mine of operating? Don’t you remember that we have also been in a fight?”

And I: ‘Ah! yes, I remember. The day before yesterday, precisely, I was about to get upset because You put Me outside of Yourself, and as I saw You crying over the evils of the earth, I cried together with You and the huffiness went away. You are truly naughty, O Jesus! Don’t You know that You are naughty – little naughty one? But of Love. In order to give Love and to receive Love, You arrive at naughtiness. Isn’t it true, Jesus? After a huff or a fuss that we take with each other, don’t we love each other more?’

And He: “Certainly, certainly, it is necessary to love to be able to comprehend Love; and when Love does not obtain the intent with good manners, It tries to obtain it with huffs, with fusses, and even with holy naughtiness.”

1/20/22 – Vol. 13 *What the soul who lives in the Divine Will should do with her rags.*

I was all concerned, with the addition that I saw myself as so bad that only Jesus can know the miserable state of my soul. And my sweet Jesus, all goodness, came and told me: “My daughter, why do you oppress yourself? Do you know how one’s own things are in my Will? They are like many miserable rags and tatters, which give more dishonor than honor to the soul, and remind her that she used to be a poor one, and possessed not even one garment that was whole. When I want to call a soul into my Will, that she may establish her residence in It, I act like a great lord who would want to take one of the poorest women into His palace, so that, laying down her clothes of poor, she may be clothed according to His same condition, living together with Him, and sharing in all of His goods. Now, this lord goes around all the streets of the city, and as he finds one of the poorest women, homeless, without a bed, covered only with filthy rags, he takes her and brings her to his palace as a triumph of his charity. However, he orders her to lay down her rags, to clean herself and to clothe herself with the most beautiful garments; and in order to keep no memory of her poverty, to burn her rags. In fact, since he is extremely rich, he does not admit anything in his house which may recall

poverty. Now, if the poor one sadly misses her rags, and afflicts herself because she has brought nothing of her own, would she not offend the goodness, the magnanimity of that lord?

So I am; and if that lord goes around one city, I go around the whole world, and maybe all generations; and wherever I find the littlest, the poorest one, I take her and place her in the eternal sphere of my Volition, saying to her: 'Work together with Me in my Will. What is Mine is yours. If you have something from your own - lay it down, because in the Sanctity and in the immense riches of my Will, it is nothing but miserable rags.

Wanting to have one's own merits is of servants, of slaves - not of children. What belongs to the father, belongs to his children. Besides, what are all the merits that you could acquire compared to one single act of my Will? All merits have their own little value, weight and measure; but who could ever measure one single act of my Will? No one - no one. And then, what are your merits compared to Mine? In my Will you will find them all, and I make of you the owner. Aren't you happy?

Listen, my daughter, I want you to leave everything aside. Your mission is immense, and more than words, it is acts that I expect from you. I want you to be in continuous act in my Will; I want the strolling of your thoughts in my Will, which, strolling over all human intelligences, may lay the mantle of my Will over all created minds; and rising up to the Throne of the Eternal One, may offer all human thoughts sealed with the honor and the glory of my Divine Will. Then, lay the mantle of my Will over all human gazes, over all words, as though placing your eyes and your words in a stroll over all of their gazes and words; and sealing them with my Will, rise before the Supreme Majesty once again, and offer the homage as if all had used the sight and the speech according to my Will. In the same way, if you work, if you breathe, if your heart beats, may your strolling be continuous. Your path is extremely long - it is all Eternity that you must cover. If you knew how much you lose with one stop of yours; and how you deprive Me, not of a human honor, but of a Divine honor!

These are the merits which you should fear of losing - not your rags and your miseries. Therefore, more attention in doing your runs in my Will."

1/20/24 – Vol. 16 *The only refreshment in the privation of Jesus is to wander more in the Divine Will. The Divine Will is a sea of Light and of Fire in which one cannot stop, but needs to go around continuously in order to take everything in every instant.*

I was in the hard state of the usual privations of my Beloved Good, and I felt immersed in bitterness, deprived of He who alone makes sun, warmth, smile and happiness arise in my poor soul. Without Him, it is always nighttime; I remain numb with the cold of His privation - I am unhappy. So I felt oppressed; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, do not abandon yourself prey to oppression. If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you suffer! I suffer so much that, in order not to see you suffer so much, I put you to sleep, but I remain close to you; I do not leave you. And while you sleep, I do for you what we should be doing together, if you were awake; because it is not you who want to sleep, but it is I who want it, and so I make up for you. Do you see how much I love you? If you knew how much I suffer when I see you wake up and fidget, because you have not realized that I was close to you, since I Myself had put you to sleep in the torment of my privation. It is true that you suffer - I too suffer; but it is the bond of my Will which flows in you also in this, and clasping you more, renders our union even more stable.

Therefore, courage, and remember that you are the little boat of my Will; and the Divine Will is not a sea of water, which has its ports and shores, where boats, ships and passengers make their stops, where they rest, have a good time, and many passengers don't even return to cross the sea. The sea of my Will is sea of Light and of Fire, with no port and no shore. Therefore, there are no stops for my little boat. She must cross It continuously, but with such speed as to enclose the whole unending Eternity in each one of your heartbeats and acts; in such a way as to connect them to that Eternal Heartbeat and Act, which is heartbeat and act of everyone. And you, crossing over all, will go around Eternity at each one of your heartbeats; you will take everything, and will bring Us all that comes from the Divinity in order to give and to receive – but which gives without receiving. And my little boat has the task to cross the immense sea of my Will in order to give Us return of all that comes from Us. So, if you oppress yourself, you will lose attention in the round, and the sea of my Will, not feeling shaken by the fast rounds of my little boat, will burn you even more and you will fidget even more because of my privation. But if you keep going around, you will be like that sweet little breeze which, bringing refreshment to my Fire, will serve you to sweeten the torment you suffer because of my privation."

1/20/27 – Vol. 20 *How the Communion of the Divine Will is not subject to be consumed; Its veils are intangible. The soul longs for Heaven, and therefore she is sad, and puts all Creation in sadness.*

Having received Holy Communion, I remained afflicted and distressed, because the fits of coughing were such and so many that I felt I was suffocating, and I could neither think, nor be with Jesus according to my usual way. Then, after one hour and more of intense coughing, I calmed down and I thought to myself: 'It has already been an hour and more since I received Jesus, and I have not been able to recollect myself to be all alone with Him. The accidents of the Host are already consumed; Jesus has left, and I do not know where else to find Him again. So, today for me it has been as if I had not received Holy Communion. But, after all, also in this I kiss, I adore and I bless the Supreme Fiat.'

Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, leaned His head on my shoulder, and sustained me with His arms to give me strength, for I was so exhausted that I felt I was dying. And all goodness, He said to me: "My daughter, do you not know that there is a Communion which is eternal, so great, and not subject to either diminish or be consumed? Its veils, which hide It in the midst of creatures, are not subject to perish like the veils of the Sacramental Host. It gives Itself in every instant, at each breath, at each heartbeat and in all circumstances. Even more, one must be always with her mouth open to be able to receive them all – that is, with the will of always wanting to receive this communion, so great and continuous that as much as It gives Itself, It is not subject to either diminish or be consumed. Otherwise, many times they remain outside of the soul, without entering into her.

You have already understood what this Communion so great and continuous is: It is my Divine Fiat, which flows as Life within your soul; as heat to fecundate you and to make you grow; as food to nourish you. It flows in the blood of your veins, in the heartbeat of your heart – in everything; It is always in the act of giving Itself to you alone, if you only want to receive It. It would drown you with communions, so many It wants to give to you. With reason, with justice and by right, the Communion of my Will was to be without limits and not subject to be consumed, because It is origin, means and end of the creature, and therefore she

was to be able to receive It, in such a way that It could never – never be lacking to her. In fact, something which is origin, means and end must be in continuous act of giving itself, and of being received. If it were not so, her origin of living, and the means to maintain herself would be lacking for the poor creature; and she would lose the end she must reach. Therefore, my infinite Wisdom could never have allowed that the Communion of my Will be limited for them.

The Sacramental Communion, instead, was not given as origin of the creatures, nor as end, but it was given as means, help, refreshment and medicine; and the means, the helps, etc. are given in a limited way – they are not perennial. This is why the veils of the sacramental accidents are subject to be consumed; more so, since if the creatures love to receive Me continuously, there is the great Communion of the Eternal Fiat, which is in act of giving Itself continuously to them. Yet, you were afflicting and almost troubling yourself, as you were thinking that the sacramental species were consumed. You had no reason to afflict yourself, because inside and outside of you, there is the Communion of my Will, which is not subject to undergo any consummation. Its Life is always in Its fullness, nor could my Love tolerate that the little daughter of Our Will be unable to receive Our Divine Life, always new and continuous.”

Then, after this, I continued to feel sick, and while doing the round in the Creation to follow the acts of the Supreme Will, I felt a note of sadness in me, because obedience had imposed on me to obey letting my sickness be taken away, while I was longing for Heaven. I would have wanted to make a jump from the middle of Creation in order to reach my yearned for Fatherland, praying the heavens, the stars, the sun and all created things to accompany me. In fact, since one was the Fiat that gave us life, I had my rights that they should not live me alone, but should all follow me up to the eternal gates, waiting for that very Will which had possessed me on earth to receive me in Heaven; and then, after my entrance into the beatific Celestial Will, they could withdraw, each one to its place. But unable to do this, I felt sad, and in this way I went around the whole Creation. Now, while I was doing this, a loud, harmonious and silvery voice made itself heard from the center of Creation, saying: “Your sad note communicated itself to all created things; so, today you have put us all in sadness. Be sure that we will all accompany you to Heaven – it is right that one who has been in our midst, who has kept us company, may not enter Heaven without our company. But all Creation will remain without the one who gives It joy, who keeps It in feast. Your echo will no longer resound in our midst, by which, rendering us as though speaking, we magnify, love and praise that Divine Will which created us and which preserves us.” The voice kept silent, and I myself felt I was breathing a sad air.

Then I thought I had committed sin for having put the whole Creation in sadness with my sadness. So I yearned for my sweet Jesus to tell him of the evil I had done, and to tell Him that He had made me write so many things regarding the Divine Will so that these might reach into the midst of creatures, in such a way that, by living of this Divine Fiat, they might possess a Kingdom so holy. Then, while I was thinking of this and of other things, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, you are right in wanting to come, but before all the knowledges of my Will come out and take their course, it will take time. And this is why the Creation is right in saying that It will remain in Its silence once again. However, I do not want you to oppress yourself - abandon yourself in Me and let your Jesus do everything.”

And I: ‘My Love, when You take me to Heaven, I pray that You take me quickly quickly, so that they may not have the time to give me this obedience.’

But while I was saying this, I seemed to see the heavens, the sun and all Creation bowing around me to pay homage; and Jesus added: "My daughter, when you die, the whole Creation will invest you, and you will pass into Heaven in a flash. Aren't you happy?"

1/20/29 – Vol. 25 *How Creation is a Divine army. Wherever the Divine Will is present there is perennial life.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, and as I was following Its acts that It did in the whole Creation, I wanted to give to my Creator the glory that each created thing contained. In fact, even though each created thing is glorious, noble, holy, of Divine origin, because it is formed by the Creating Fiat, however, each thing possesses a property, one distinct from the other, in such a way that each of them gives its own glory to He who created it.

So, while my little and poor intelligence was wandering within Creation, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, each created thing has its special office, according to how God created it, and all of them are faithful to Me in the office that each one possesses, giving Me continuous glory, and each distinct from the other. The Creation is My Divine army—united and inseparable, though created things are distinct, and all of them run without ever stopping for the sole purpose of glorifying their Creator.

"It is like an army: some act as general, some as captain, some as officer, and some as little soldier—all intent on serving the king, each one at its place, in perfect order and faithful to the exercise of each office. As each created thing possesses an act of My Divine Will, this is enough for them to maintain themselves in their place in perfect order, always beautiful and ever new, and in the act of glorifying He who created them. Wherever My Divine Will is present there is perennial life, harmony, order, unshakeable firmness, such that no event can move them from their place, and all are happy in the office that each possesses.

"Such would man have been if the human will had not snatched him away from My Will—a beautiful army, all ordered, and each one happy in his office, and always in the act of glorifying Me; and while glorifying his Creator, he would remain glorified himself. This is why I want My Divine Fiat to return to reign in the midst of creatures—because I want My army, all ordered, noble, holy, and with the imprint of the Glory of their Creator."

1/20/30 – Vol. 27 *How beautiful is the living in the Divine Will. The soul places God in the condition of repeating His works. How the Divine Fiat acts as actor and spectator.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Will, and I arrived at that point when the Queen of Heaven was created, and the Divinity laid down the garments of justice; and as though putting on the garments of feast, It renewed the solemn act of the beginning of Creation, calling to life the noble creature who, by living in the Divine Will, the only purpose for which God had created man, would not go out of the house of Her Father, because only our human will puts us outside of God, of His dwelling, outside of His goods, of His Sanctity, of His Light.

In creating the Holy Virgin, God resumed the feasts of Creation, His sweet smiles, His holy conversations with the creature; and He overflowed with love so much, that immediately He made Her Queen of the whole universe, commanding everything and everyone to honor Her as such, and, prostrate at Her venerable feet, recognize Her and sing Her praises as Queen. So, according to my usual way, I was singing the praises of my Mother Queen, hailing Her, in the name of

all, Queen of Heaven and earth, Queen of hearts, and Celestial Empress who rules over everything, and even in Her Creator. "O please!," I was saying to Her, "with your universal empire rule over all, so that the human will may surrender the rights to the Divine Will. Rule over Our God, that the Divine Fiat may descend into the hearts and reign in them on earth as It does in Heaven."

Now, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and united Himself with me in singing the praises of the Celestial Mama as Queen; and clasping me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, how beautiful is the living in My Divine Will. It keeps, as though present, everything that has been done by God; and the creature finds everything that her Creator has done, and takes part in His works, and can render to her Creator the honors, the love, the glory of that act. It can be said that one who lives in Our Divine Will places Us in the condition of renewing Our most beautiful works, and makes herself the renewer of Our feasts."

"The creation of the Virgin says in clear notes what Our Divine Will means and what It can do. As soon as It took possession of Her virgin Heart, We did not wait even one minute, but immediately We made Her Queen. It was Our Will that We were crowning in Her, because it was not befitting for a creature who possessed Our Will not to have the crown of Queen and the scepter of command. Our Divine Will wants to hold nothing back, It wants to give everything to one who lets It form Its Kingdom in her soul. Now, you must know that just as you find, present in the Divine Fiat, the creation of the Sovereign Lady and you sing Her praises as Queen, so did She find you present in the same Divine Fiat and heard your singing. The Mama does not want to be outdone by the daughter; from that time She sang your praises to honor that Divine Will that was to possess you; and in order to requite your singing, how many times She calls the heavens, the sun, the Angels, and everything, to sing the praises of Her little daughter who wants to live in that Fiat that formed all Her glory, Her greatness, beauty and happiness."

Then, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, when My Divine Will reigns in the soul, It takes on the acting and directing role within her. There is not one thing she does in which My Divine Will does not take on Its first act in order to call Its Divine act upon the act of the creature. So, if she thinks, It forms His first thought and calls all the sanctity, the beauty, the order of the Divine Intelligence; and since the creature is incapable, nor does she have sufficient space to receive Our Intelligence, every time My Fiat does Its first act in the intelligence of the creature, with Its power It keeps expanding her capacity so as to enclose new Divine Intelligence in the mind of the creature."

"Therefore, it can be said that, there where It reigns, My Will is the first to breathe, the first to palpitate, the first act of the blood circulation, so as to form in the creature Its Divine breathing, Its heartbeat of light, and in the blood circulation the total transformation of Its Divine Will in her soul and in her body. And while It does this, It gives the virtue to the creature, and renders her capable, of being able to breathe with the Divine breath, palpitate with Its heartbeat of light, and feel the whole of Its Divine Life, more than blood, circulate in all her being. Therefore, wherever My Will reigns, It is the continuous actor that never ceases to operate; and making Itself spectator, It delights in Its Divine scenes that It Itself unfolds in the creature; and she lends her being like matter in Its hands, to let It unfold the most beautiful and delightful scenes, that My Fiat wants to do in the soul in whom My Divine Volition dominates and reigns."

1/20/35 – Vol. 33 *Living in the Divine Volition makes the Paternity of her Creator felt, and she feels the right to be His daughter. Three Prerogatives that the one who Lives in It acquires.*

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

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

But while my mind was crowded by so many thoughts about It, my sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, it is exactly this to Live in My Will: to acquire the right of daughter, and God acquires the Supremacy, the Command, the Right of Father. Only He knows how to Unite the One and the other together, and form one single Life of them. Now, you must know that the one who Lives in My Divine Volition acquires three Prerogatives:

1. – Right of Divine Life. Everything that she does is Life that she feels. If she loves she feels the Life of Love, and as Life she feels it flow in the mind, in the breath, in the heart, in everything; she feels the vital virtue that forms in herself not the act that is subject to ceasing, but the continuation of an Act that forms Life. If she prays, if she adores, if she makes reparation, she feels the Incessant Life of Prayer, of Adoration, of Reparation, Divine not human, that is not subject to interruption. In fact, every act done in My Will is a vital act that the soul acquires. In It everything is Life, and the soul acquires the Life of the Good that she does in It.

What great difference between a Good that possesses Life, and a good or act that as one does it, the life of that act ends. As Life she has it in her power and she feels the continuation of the Life of that Good. On the other hand, as act she does not have it in her power, nor will she feel the continuation of it, and what is not continuous, cannot be called Life. And only in My Will are these Acts full of Life found, because for beginning they have the Divine Life, which is not subject to ending, and therefore It can give Life to everyone and everything. On the other hand, outside of It all things, even the greatest works, find the end. And O! what Beautiful Prerogative that only My Will can give, feeling in the soul her acts changed into Perennial Divine Life.

2. – "Now, to the first Prerogative, the 2nd comes forth into the field, that is, the Right of Property. But who is It that gifts her? Who constitutes her owner? My Will Itself, because in It there is no poverty, everything is Abundance: Abundance of Sanctity, of Light, of Graces, of Love. And since she possesses these as Life, it is just that she possess as hers these Divine Properties of It, such that she feels herself master of the Sanctity, master of the Light, of the Grace, of the Love and of all the Divine Goods. And only in My Will is there this Mastery; outside of It, everything is given by measure

and without rendering them owners—what a difference between the one and the other!

3. – “From the second is born the 3rd Prerogative, Right of Glory. There is nothing that she does, little or great, natural or supernatural, that the Right of Glory is not given to her: Right of Glorifying their Creator in everything, even in the breath, in the heartbeat; right of remaining glorified themselves in the Glory of Him from whom there is no Glory that does not come from Him.

“Therefore, in My Will you will find everything, and everything at your disposition, and with Right not human but Divine, of which My Will Itself Loves to cede these Divine Rights of Its to you, Loving the creature as Its True daughter.”

1/21/05 – Vol. 6 *One who dishonors obedience dishonors God.*

After I had exposed certain doubts to the confessor, my mind could appease itself with what he said to me. Then, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: “My daughter, if one reasons over obedience, by merely reasoning over it he dishonors it, and one who dishonors obedience, dishonors God.”

1/21/07 – Vol. 7 *One who always loves Jesus cannot displease Him.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was saying in my interior: ‘Lord, let it be that I may be all Yours and that I may be always, always with You, and that I may never separate from You. However, while I am with You, do not permit that I may be a goad that embitters You, that I may bother You, that I may displease You, but that I may be a goad that is present in You to sustain You when You are tired or oppressed, that consoles You when You are bothered by the other creatures.’ While I was saying this, blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, one who is in the continuous attitude of loving Me is always with Me, and can never be a goad that gives Me bother, but a goad that sustains Me, that relieves Me, that soothes Me. In fact, true love has this as its own: it renders the beloved content. Besides, one who always loves Me can never displease Me, because love absorbs the whole person. At the most, there might be little things, and the soul herself does not even realize that she may displease Me, but love itself takes on the commitment to purify her, so that I may always find my delights in her.”

1/22/00 – Vol. 3 *Correspondence to Grace.*

After going through most bitter days of privation, my poor heart was struggling between the fear of having lost Him and the hope that, who knows, I might see Him again. Oh God, what a bloody war this poor heart of mine had to bear! The pain was so great that now it would become ice-cold, now it would be squeezed as though under a press, and would drip blood. While I was in this state, I felt my sweet Jesus near me; He removed a veil from me which prevented me from seeing Him, so finally I was able to see Him. Immediately I said to Him: ‘Ah, Lord! You don’t love me any more!’

And He: “Yes, yes... What I recommend to you is correspondence to my grace, and in order to be faithful, you must be like the echo that resounds in an empty space: as soon as a voice is emitted, immediately, without the slightest hesitation, one can hear the echo booming after it. In the same way, as soon as you begin to receive my grace, without even waiting for Me to finish giving it, begin immediately the echo of your correspondence.”

1/22/09 – Vol. 8 *When God is debtor of the soul.*

I was thinking about the many privations of Our Lord, and about the fact that once, years ago, after I had waited for Our Lord for a few hours, when He came I lamented to Him for He had made me struggle so much for His coming, and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, when I surprise you, anticipating your yearnings for Me, and I come without having you wait, then you are my debtor. But when I have you wait for some time and then I come, I become your debtor – and do you think it is trivial that a God gives you the occasion to make Him your debtor?"

And I was saying to myself: 'At that time, it was hours, but now it is days – who knows how many debts He has made with me! I believe they are innumerable, because He has been having many of these whims.' But then I thought to myself: 'And what is the good for me to have a God debtor? I believe that to have Him as debtor or to be His debtor is the same for Jesus, because in one instant He can give so much to the soul as to equal and surpass the debts He has – and so, here is how the debts are canceled.'

But while I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, you are speaking nonsense. In addition to the 'spontaneous gifts' that I give to souls, there are the 'gifts of bond'. To the souls of the 'spontaneous gifts', I may give or may not – it is my choice, because no bond binds Me; but with the souls of the 'gifts of bond', as in your case, I am bound and forced to give them what they want, and to grant them my gifts. Imagine a gentleman and two persons; one of these two persons keeps his money in the hands of the gentleman, while the other does not. That gentleman may give to both one and the other; but which one is more sure to obtain in a circumstance of need – the one who has money in the hands of the gentleman, or the one who does not? Certainly the one who has the money will have all the good dispositions, the courage, the confidence to go and ask for what is deposited in the hands of that gentleman. And if he sees him hesitant in giving, he will say to him, frankly: 'You better give it to me, and quickly, because indeed I am not asking you for what is yours, but for what is mine.' On the other hand, if the other one goes, who has nothing deposited in the hands of that gentleman, he will go timidly, without confidence, and it will be up to the gentleman, whether he wants to give him some help or not. This is the difference that passes between when I am the debtor, and when I am not. If you could understand what immense goods are produced by having a credit with Me!"

I add that while I was writing, I was thinking to myself about some more nonsense: 'When I am in Heaven, my dear Jesus, You will feel irritated for having made so many debts with me; while if you come now, since I become the debtor, You, who are so good, at the first encounter we will have, will cancel all my debts. But I, who am bad, will not let it go, and will demand payment for even a breath of waiting.' But while I was thinking of this, He told me in my interior: "My daughter, I will not feel irritation, but contentment, because my debts are debts of love, and I desire to be the debtor more than to have you as my debtor. In fact, these debts which I make with you, while being debts for Me, will be pledges and treasures which I will keep in my Heart for eternity, and which will give you the right to be loved by Me more than others. This will be one more joy and glory for Me, and you will be repaid for even a breath, a minute, a desire, a heartbeat; and the more pressing and greedy you will be in demanding, the more pleasure you will give Me, and the more I will give you. Are you happy now?" I remained confused, and did not know what else to say.

1/22/13 – Vol. 11 *The triple Passion of Jesus: of Love, of sin, and from the Jews. The fall of Jesus into the Cedron torrent.*

I was thinking about the Passion of my always adorable Jesus, especially of what He suffered in the Garden. I found myself all immersed in Jesus, and He told me: "My daughter, my first Passion was of Love, because the first step with which man, in sinning, gives himself to evil is the lack of Love; so, since Love is missing, he falls into sin. In order to be repaid through Me for the lack of love of the creatures, Love made Me suffer more than anyone; It almost crushed Me, more than if I were under a press. It gave Me as many deaths for as many creatures receiving life.

The second step that occurs in sin is defrauding God of His Glory. So, in order to be repaid for the Glory taken away by the creatures, the Father made Me suffer the Passion of sin, such that each sin gave Me a special Passion. Although there was one Passion, I suffered for sin as many Passions as there would be sins committed until the end of the world. So, the Glory of the Father was restored.

The third effect produced by sin is the weakness in man. Therefore, I wanted to suffer the Passion from the hands of the Jews - my third Passion - to restore in man his lost strength.

Therefore, with the Passion of Love, Love was restored and placed at the right level; with the Passion of sin, the Glory of the Father was restored and placed at Its level; with the Passion of the Jews, the strength of the creatures was placed at its level and restored. I suffered all this in the Garden, and the pain was so much, so many the deaths - the atrocious spasms inflicted upon Me that I really would have died if the Will of the Father for my death had arrived."

Then I began to think of when my adorable Jesus was thrown into the torrent Cedron by the enemies. Blessed Jesus made Himself be seen in a state that evoked pity, all wet by those filthy waters. He told me: "My daughter, in creating the soul I covered her with a mantle of light and beauty. Sin removes this mantle of light and beauty, placing a mantle of darkness and ugliness, rendering the soul disgusting and nauseating. In order to remove this mantle - so filthy - which sin puts on the soul, I allowed the Jews to throw Me into this torrent, where I remained as if covered inside and outside of Myself, since these putrid waters entered even into my ears, into my nostrils and into my mouth, to the extent that the Jews were disgusted in touching Me. Ah, the love of creatures cost Me so much that it rendered Me nauseating even to Myself!"

1/22/25 – Vol. 17 *How the Humanity of Our Lord is the new Sun of souls, which covers all the acts of creatures with Its Light.*

My life continues in the midst of bitternesses for the privation of my sweet Jesus. I do not know how I can live. I feel a nightmare that crushes me. My very nature, in seeing itself deprived of the One who, alone, used to sustain it, would want to dissolve. And so, now I feel my bones being dislocated, now the channels of my stomach close, in such a way that it does not want to receive either water or food. Poor nature of mine, without Jesus, it wants to bend over and dissolve! But, as it is about to dissolve, a powerful force and a strong hand squeezes me, recomposes my dislocated bones, opens my channels, and prevents my total destruction. O God, what pain! Have pity on my hard destiny! My God, let the One who gave me life come back to me, or let my poor nature pay You the tribute of death, so that my poor soul may rise up there, into the womb of my Jesus, where we will never again separate.

Now, as I was in this state of decline – but who knows after how much hardship! – my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, seated in the middle of it, all taciturn, with a hand on His forehead – all pensive, isolated, with no one near Him. And even though He was in my interior, there was so much space within me that I was far away from Him, and He was far away from me. So, I was alone, Jesus was alone. But at any cost I wanted to go near Him, say a word to Him, keep Him company in His loneliness.

Then, I don't know how, that space became smaller. It seemed to me that that space was the world, and Jesus was in the center of it. Jesus seemed to be concerned about the destiny of the world, which runs hastily toward its ruin. Even more, Jesus took a point of that space and placed it upon me. I felt crushed under that weight, but I was happy that my Jesus, my Life, was close to me. So, in seeing Him near me, I wanted to cry so as to move Him to pity for my tormenting state; I wanted to tell Him who knows how many things. But – no – I just said to Him: 'Jesus, do not leave me any more, don't you see that without you I cannot last in this exile?' and He, all Goodness: "I do not leave you, no, no. This is a bad reputation you want to give to your Jesus. I never leave anyone. The creatures withdraw from Me, not I from them; rather, I go after them. So, do not want to make Me this affront – that I may leave you – ever again. And then, did you not see that I was inside of you, not outside of you; and not only Myself, but the whole world?"

Then, in looking at Jesus, I could see His intelligence as more than a sun, and all the thoughts of Jesus like many rays which came out from that sun; and extending, they went through all the thoughts of the creatures, past, present and future. These rays were moving in order to grab all created intelligences, as though in their power, and to substitute for them as perennial Glory to the Father, complete reparation for everything, and impetration of all goods for all created intelligences. Then, drawing me to Himself, Jesus said to me: "My daughter, this Sun you see within the intelligence of my Humanity, was formed by my Divinity, which endowed Me with Creative Power and All-seeingness of all things, in such a way that I became the new Sun of souls. And just as the sun which I created for the good of nature, covers all the earth with its light, without denying to anyone the effects of its light, even though it does not move from the heavens, but unleashes from its center the rays which bring upon earth the goods that the sun contains – in the same way, without departing from Me, with Its inaccessible light, my Divinity formed in Me spokes of Light. And these rays went through everyone and everything; and so, in every instant, I went through each thought, word and act of all creatures, becoming perennial Glory to my Father for each thought, act, word, etc., of all human generations. While rising to the Celestial Father, this light descended to grab, as though in its power, all human acts, in order to illuminate them, warm them and repair them. Therefore a light hangs over each human act, wanting to do good to it, continuously.

Doing this was as though natural for Me. You, my daughter, do not have this power to make one single act out of all acts, as I did. Therefore, in my Will, you will go through each one of my rays, one by one, and little by little, you will follow the same path as my Humanity."

So I tried to go through the first ray, then through the second, and so on with the others. But – oh, power of the Divine Will! – while going through those rays, I was so little that I seemed to have become an atom; and this atom was now in the Divine Intelligence, going through the intelligences of creatures; now in the Word, now in the Divine Motion, going through the words and the movements of

the creatures; and so on with all the rest. And the Divinity, in seeing my extreme littleness within Their Intelligence, in Their Word and in Their Motion, taken by love for my littleness, remained enraptured, and pleased, said: "This littleness enraptures Us, and in seeing it enter Our very acts to do them together with Us, to diffuse them upon all, We feel such joy and such satisfaction, in receiving Our own Glory, that with all Our love We give it the freedom to enter into Us, to let it operate together with Us."

In hearing this, I felt all confused, and I said to myself: 'I am doing nothing; it is the Divine Will that carries me in Its arms. Therefore, all the Glory is of His Adorable Will.'

1/22/28 – Vol. 23 *Insistences in asking for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat: the sign that It wants to reign. The martyrdom of the privation of Jesus. The human will, profaner of the creature.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and I wanted to overwhelm everything—Heaven and earth—so that all might have one single Will, one single voice, one single heartbeat. I wanted to animate everyone with my voice, so that all might say together with me: "We want the Kingdom of Your Will."

And in order to obtain this, I wanted to be sea, to make the waters speak; sun, to give my voice to the light; heavens, to animate the stars and make everyone say: "Your Kingdom come—Your Fiat be known." I wanted to penetrate into the Celestial Regions to make all Angels and Saints, and the very Celestial Mama, say: "Adorable Trinity, hurry, delay no more; we pray You, we press You, that Your Will descend upon earth, make Itself known, and reign on it as It does in Heaven."

Now, while I was doing this and other things, such that I would be too long in saying them on paper, I thought to myself: "And why so many insistences and cares of mine, such that it seems I can do nothing if I do not ask for His Fiat dominating upon earth?"

And blessed Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, if you knew who it is that pushes you, that makes you insist so much, that would want to move everything in you to call the life—the Kingdom of My Will upon earth, you would be amazed."

And I: "Tell me, my Love, who is it?"

And He, all tenderness, added: "Do you want to know? It is My Will Itself that pushes you to this, because It wants to make Itself known, It wants to reign, but It wants the insistence of Its little daughter who, pressing It in every way and moving everything, would call It with everyone, with the most powerful means, to come upon earth. Your insistences are the sign and the image of Its yearnings and of Its infinite cares and insistences for It wants to give Itself to creatures; and just as you want to move everything, so would It want to move everything—the sea, the sun, the heavens, the wind, the earth—so that all might move the creatures to recognize It, to receive It, to love It.

"And as soon as It sees Itself desired, It will tear the veils of all created things, and, like Queen and Mother longing for Her children, It will come out of their bosoms, in which It was hidden, and revealing Itself, It will embrace Its children and will reign in their midst, giving them goods, peace, sanctity and happiness."

After this, long days of privation of my sweet Jesus have passed. I was feeling tortured, exhausted of strength; so much so, that as I had tried to write what He had told me in the previous days, I felt myself in the impossibility of doing it.

And He, seeing that I could not, and the great efforts I was making in order to write, came out from the depth of my interior, like one who is waking up from a long sleep, and with a compassionate tone, told me: "Poor daughter, courage, do not lose heart. It is true that the martyrdom of My privation is terrible, and if, hiddenly, I did not sustain you, you could not endure it alive. More so, since the One who martyrs you is My Divine Will, which is immense and eternal, and therefore your littleness feels all the weight of Its immensity, and feels itself being crushed under It.

"But, know My daughter, that this is Its great love for you, Its little daughter, and therefore Its light wants to restore, not only your soul, but also your body. It wants to as though pulverize it; and animating the atoms of your dust with Its light, with Its heat, It wants to remove any germ or humor of human will, so that both your soul and your body, everything, may be sacred in you. It wants to tolerate nothing, not even one atom of your being, that would not be animated and consecrated by My Will. Therefore, your hard martyrdom is nothing other than the consummation of what does not belong to It.

"Don't you know that the human will is the profaner of the creature? When it has its little ways, the slightest holes through which to enter into her, it profanes the holiest things, the most innocent ones. And My Will, that made of man Its sacred and living temple, in which to place Its throne, Its dwelling, Its regime, Its glory, feels that if the creature gives the little entries to the human volition, It feels Its temple, Its throne, Its dwelling, Its regime and Its very glory being profaned.

"Therefore, My Will wants to touch everything about you—even My very presence, to see whether Its dominion is absolute over you and you content yourself that It alone dominate you and have primacy in you. Everything in you must be Divine Will, so that It may be able to say: 'I am sure, she has denied Me nothing—not even the sacrifice of the presence of her Jesus, whom she loved more than herself. Therefore, My Kingdom is safe.'"

On hearing this, I felt strengthened by His presence, and at the same time embittered by His words; and in my sorrow I said to Him: "My Love, so, You are not to come any more to the little and poor exiled one? And how shall I go on, how shall I be able to live without You?"

And Jesus: "No, no; and besides, where should I come from if I am inside of you? Remain in peace, and when you least expect it, I will reveal Myself, because I do not depart from you, but I remain with you."

1/22/33 – Vol. 31 *How Jesus does not want to keep accounts with the creature. The Celestial Gardener. The human will, field of Jesus. Dowry and trousseau that God gives to the creature.*

I was thinking about the Divine Volition, and a thousand thoughts crowded my mind, and I said to myself: "But why does Jesus so much love to want my will? If He wants to give me His, I gain the profit. To have a Divine Will in my power, I possess everything, enclose everything, even God Himself—but He wanting mine, for nothing less than in order to exchange His, here is more to astonish one, because what help can it bring Him, of what profit is it to Him, a will so weak and insignificant, that knows how to produce more evil than good? One sees that Jesus does not understand accounts, nor does He know how to give, or better, does He want to give the just value to what He gives, for the exchange that He receives. Provided He obtains His Intent, He doesn't mind if He obtains little or nothing compared to the much that He has given, yet here one sees that His Love is True Love, because it is disinterested."

But while my mind blundered, my sweetest Jesus made Himself seen, that He was all attentive and listening to my blunders, and all delighted He said to me: "My blessed daughter, if I wanted to keep accounts with the creature, I would never have given her anything, because first, what she can give to Me, everything has been given by Me. Therefore, giving to Me she gives Me nothing other than what is Mine, and so My Love makes Me always set aside the accounts. To keep accounts with the creatures would hinder My Love and make it lose the freedom of letting it give what it wants to give to the creature, and that would be awkward.

"Beyond this, to give you My Divine Will, it is necessary that you give yours, because two wills can not reign inside of one heart, they would war with each other, and yours would be an obstacle to Mine, and therefore It would not be free to do what It wants, and I, in order make Mine free, with so many instances I ask you for yours. But this is not yet everything. You must know that your will, being in you, is weak, insignificant, but as it arrives in My creative Hands, it is transformed, it changes aspect, and I make it powerful, vivified, and I enclose in it the productive value of Good, and I use it in order not to remain in idleness. And becoming Celestial Gardener, I work in this field of your will, and I make of it a beautiful flowery meadow, and a garden of My Delights.

"So, what in your hands is insignificant, and perhaps even harmful, in Mine changes nature and serves Me to entertain Myself and to have a little bit of earth at My Disposal in order to form the most beautiful flowerings. And then, in order to be able to give, I want the little, the insignificant, almost as pretense in order to be able to give the Great, and so say: 'She has given to Me, and I have given to her.' It is true that she has given Me the little, but that is what she had, and stripping herself even of the little for Me, is the greatest gift, and I entrust her to the exuberance of My Love, so that I can make up for what the creature lacks."

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and while I sought to follow Its Acts, my beloved Jesus said to me: "My blessed daughter, you must know that as you seek to follow the Acts of My Divine Will, you place yourself on the way to It, and My Fiat comes to meet you in order to receive you, so as to bring you Its Acts, so that you would make them one with yours. And I receive the sweet surprises of your attentions, the enchantment of your love, and I never lose sight of you, and I assist at scenes so moving—of your nothingness in the All, of your little being in the Great, of the finite in the Infinite—it seems an alternation in turn, God and the creature, and in this alternation one pours into the other with pure love. Now you must know that when We put the creature forth to the light of day, We gave her the dowry, the trousseau of Our Divine Particles. The dowry is Our Will, nor do We place a limit. On the contrary, We gave her the freedom to increase her dowry.

"Now, the acts that one does in Our Will are New Properties that she acquires, besides those that her Creator has given her, and We, in the emphasis of Love, tell her: 'However many more acts you will do in Our Volition, so many more Divine Fields We will give you for where to place your acts. So, you will work in Our Celestial Field, and We will give you however many more fields you want, enough that you would not keep them empty, but be attentive to putting them in traffic. Even more, We will have the great contentment of seeing your properties more extensive.' We act as a father when he gives his dowries to his son. This son works, sacrifices himself a lot, in a way that he increases his dowry, extends his properties more, and the father enjoys, more than if they were his, the properties and the fortune of the son.

"So do We do, rather, even more. When We see her all attentive, ready for any sacrifice, We do not leave her alone, but work together. We lend her everything that she needs: Will, Sanctity, Our Acts, everything, in order to have the contentment of seeing Our daughter possessor of many properties.

1/22/36 – Vol. 34 *One who Lives in the Divine Will forms the theater for the Works of her Creator, and He repeats in her the moving scenes of the Redemption.*

I was doing the round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and I sought to invest with my little love the sky, the sun, and the whole Creation. And the Divine Fiat, in order to reciprocate me, formed the place in my will so as to enclose there the sky and all Creation. Then I went around in the Acts of the Redemption, and sweet Jesus enclosed His Acts in me, and He repeated the most moving scenes in order to reciprocate my little love.

I remained surprised and my beloved Jesus, all Tenderness and Love, told me: "My good daughter, daughter of My Will, you must know that My Love is so much, that in order to pour Myself out I want to repeat My Works. But in whom can I repeat Them? In whom to find a place in order to enclose Them so as to feel Myself Loved? In the one who Lives in My Will. As the creature goes around in My Works in order to know Them, Love Them, and call Them into herself, They reproduce themselves in her, and she forms the theater of Our Works. How many moving scenes: now the sky is extended, now the sun rises with all its majesty, now the sea murmurs and forming its waves would want to inundate its Creator with its love, and now she forms the most beautiful flowered meadow, and by every flower she makes her little refrain said to Us: 'I love You, I glorify You, I adore You, and may Your Fiat come to Reign on earth.' There is no being that she would not call into herself in order to make her little recital told to Us: 'I love You, I love You.' My daughter, Our Love is not content if it does not give everything, and does not repeat Our Works in the one who Lives in Our Will.

"But this is not everything, listen still. She, by going around in the Acts of Creation, repeats My Works and I take greatest pleasure and delight in assisting at the most splendid scenes of the Creation in the creature. When she goes around in the Acts of Redemption in order to make them hers, I repeat My Life. In fact, I repeat My Conception, My Birth, in which the Angels repeat the 'Glory in the Heavens' and 'Peace to men of good will.' And if human ingratitude constrains Me to cry, I go to cry in her, because I know that My tears will be reciprocated and impearled with her 'I love You.' From there, I pass on to repeat My Life, My steps, My Lessons. And when the offenses renew for Me the sufferings, the Crucifixion, the Death, I never suffer it outside of this creature, but I go into her to suffer My sufferings, the Cross, the Death, because she will not leave Me alone. She will take part in My sufferings, she will remain Crucified with Me, and she will give Me her life in reciprocation for My Death.

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

1/23/08 – Vol. 8 *Jesus never goes to the soul uselessly. Temporizing gives time and space to the enemies to wage battle.*

As M. came, he told me that in these comings of Our Lord I did not deserve anything, and that I only deserved something when I practiced the virtues; and he also told me to pray for certain needs of his. Then, during the course of the day I was concerned about what I had heard, and in order to snap out of it I said to myself: 'My adorable Good, You know that I have never cared about merits, but only about loving You. It seems that they want to make me a servant in your house, as if I cared about gains. No, I don't want to be servant, but daughter – even more, You my beloved, and I, Yours.' But in spite of this, that thought would come back very often. Now, as I found myself in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, M. did not tell you the truth, because when I go to a soul, I never go uselessly, but I always bring her some usefulness - now I speak to her about virtues, now I correct her, now I communicate my beauty to her, in such a way that all other things appear ugly to her - and many other things. And even if I did not say anything to her, it is certain that love develops more in the soul, and the more she loves Me, the more I come to love her in return; and the merits of love are so great, noble and divine, that compared to other merits, those could be called lead, and these pure gold. Besides, he himself came, and indeed he did not come like a statue – he tried to say some words, and to do some good to you, though as a creature; and then I who am the Creator, would do useless things?"

At that moment, I remembered the needs that M. had told me, and I prayed Our Lord to answer him. In the meantime, I seemed to see him with a silver-colored garment; a black veil descended from his head, covering part of his eyes, and this veil seemed to communicate itself to another person who was behind him. I could not understand anything of this, and blessed Jesus told me: "The silver-colored garment that you see on him is his purity in operating, and the black veil is the 'human' that he mixes with it. This human that he mixes is like a veil which, covering the light of truth that shines in his mind, sometimes makes him act with fear, or to content someone else, and not according to the truth which my Grace makes shine in his mind."

And I: 'Lord, grant him what he told me, for it is something that regards your glory very much.' And He: "For an irresolute soul, temporizing gives time and space to the enemies to wage battle; while by not giving them time, and by showing oneself resolute and unshakeable, the doors are closed to the enemies, and one has the good of not even exposing oneself to the brawl. So, if he wants to reach his goal quickly, these are the means, and I will be with him, and he will be victorious. And then, the very ones who are most opposed to him will be the most supportive, and will admire him the most, seeing that he has undone their human views."

1/23/24 – Vol. 16 *Just as Jesus braided the Creating Fiat with His Redeeming Fiat, so does He want the third Fiat to be braided with the Creating and Redeeming Fiat. The Humanity of Jesus is smaller than His Eternal Will.*

I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Will of God, and I thought to myself: 'The Fiat formed the whole universe, and in the Fiat the Divinity made display of Its love toward man, exposing it in each created thing, in such a way that, impressed in each created thing, one can see that Fiat which, with such great mastery, power and harmony, was released from the divine bosom toward the creature. The Fiat

formed the Redemption, so much so, that in each thing which the Eternal Word did, the Fiat is present, and surrounding them like a crown, It gives them life. So, the Creating Fiat and the Redeeming Fiat are braided together, and one echoes within the other, forming one single Fiat, as there is no created act which my sweet Jesus did not braid with the requital of His Fiat. Now, my adored Jesus has told me many times that the third Fiat is needed so that the works of Creation and Redemption may be completed. So, how will this be done? Who will form so many Fiats as to braid the Creating Fiat and the Redeeming Fiat?' While I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, if the Supreme Majesty released so much love toward mankind in all the things created by His omnipotent Fiat, it was right that I, His Son, in His same Fiat, would do as many acts to requite Him for His love, braiding His Fiat with Mine, so that another Fiat, human and divine, might rise from the earth to exchange the kiss with His Fiat, be braided with It, and substitute for the return of love of all creatures. Until I came upon earth, the Fiat which was spread throughout all Creation was alone; but as I came, It was no longer alone. Indeed, my first task was that of forming as many acts in the Eternal Fiat for as many as my Father had done in Creation. So, with my Fiat, the Creating Fiat had Its sweet and harmonious company.

Now, this Fiat does not want to remain in two – It wants the third Fiat, It wants to be in three, and this third Fiat it is you who will do. This is why many times I have drawn you outside of yourself, and I have placed you within that very Creating and Redeeming Fiat – so that you might do your flight, and as you would braid your Fiat with Ours, the Creating and Redeeming Fiat might be braided by the third Fiat, your own. The more you operate in Our Fiat, the sooner you will reach the way of Our Fiat; and just as in the Fiat of Creation many prodigious and beautiful things - the whole universe - came out of Us, and the Fiat of Redemption substituted for all the acts of creatures, taking Its lost child by the hand to lead him back into the bosom of His Celestial Father, so will the third Fiat, once It has done Its course, let Its effects be seen: that my Will be known and loved, and take Its dominion in order to have Its Kingdom upon earth. Each additional act of yours which you will braid with Our Fiat, will be a human kiss that you will have Our Fiat be given, a greater bond that you will form between the Divine Will and the human will, in such a way that, placed in accord, It may have no reluctance to making Itself known and taking Its royal dominion. Everything is in making Itself known – the rest will come by itself. This is why many times I have recommended to you that you omit to write nothing of what regards my Will – because knowledge is the way, and its light serves as trumpet to call those who are listening, to make itself heard; and the more the trumpet sounds – and it sounds more for as many more knowledges as it has, to be manifested – the more people will rush up. Knowledge takes the attitude now of pulpit, now of teacher, now of compassionate father and excessive lover; in sum, it has all the ways in its power in order to enter the hearts, to conquer them and to triumph in everything. And the more knowledges it contains, the more ways it has in its power."

Almost confused by what Jesus was telling me, I said: 'My sweet Love, You know how miserable I am and in what state I find myself; therefore I feel it is impossible for me that with my acts I may reach the same way as that of the Creating Fiat and of the Redeeming Fiat.' And Jesus: "So, Our Fiat does not contain all the power It wants? If It did it in Creation and in Redemption, how can It not be able to do it in you? What it takes is your will, and I will impress my Fiat in yours, just as I impressed my Divine Fiat in the will of my Humanity; so we will follow the same way. My Will can do anything; in my all-seeingness It will make

present to you the acts of Creation and Redemption, and you, with ease, with your acts will braid the third Fiat to Our Fiat. Aren't you happy?" And I, in seeing that my adored Jesus, as he was speaking about His Will, was disappearing from me, remaining as though eclipsed within an immense light, just as when the sun makes the stars disappear, eclipsing them within its light, said: 'Jesus, my Life, do not speak to me about your Will, because then You eclipse Yourself within Its light, and I lose You, and remain alone without You. How can it be that your Will makes me lose my Life, my All?' And Jesus added: "My daughter, my Humanity is smaller than my Eternal Will; It has Its boundaries, Its limits, and therefore, as my endless Will draws near you with Its knowledges, my Humanity is lost within Its light, and as though eclipsed. This is why you do not see Me, but I remain always in you, and I enjoy, as I see the little newborn of my Will eclipsed within the same light as my Humanity. So, we are together, but because our sight is dazzled by the blazing light of the Supreme Volition, we cannot see each other."

1/23/27 – Vol. 20 *How the Divine Fiat is a powerful magnet which draws God to the creature. How the human will is more than earthquake, and how it is exposed to all thieves.*

As I continued to be more sick than usual, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen – not Himself alone, but together with the Three Divine Persons. They all surrounded me, and I remained in Their midst, nor could I see anything but Their Supreme Height and the immense light which surrounded Them. And all Three of Them said to me: "We have come to make a visit to our daughter who is sick. Our Will, more than a powerful magnet, drew Us and called Us from Heaven to make Us come to you; nor could We do without coming to cheer the one who is the firstborn daughter of Our Will, and to keep her a little company in her sufferings. The strength of Our Fiat is irresistible for Us, and surrendering to Its strength is happiness for Us."

Now, who can say what I felt and comprehended while being in Their midst? I do not have the words to express myself. Then, since obedience had told me that I should have something to eat, though I could not take anything, out of obedience, before Jesus came, I had taken a few spoonfuls of broth, and I felt it in my throat, unable to go down to my stomach. I told Jesus to let me obey, and Jesus, all goodness, passed His holy hand from my throat to my stomach, making it go down to my stomach so that I could digest it - in such a way that I did not bring it up, as I am used to doing every day... that whatever I take, I bring up. Infinite goodness of Jesus for me, who am the most little and poor creature. Then, after this, I remained afflicted, because I thought that They would take me with Them; and since They didn't, I felt sad. And Jesus, to cheer me, placed Himself with His face at my chest, and as He breathed over me a light came out of His breath, which served not only for my soul, but also to recompose all of my body. As the breath ceased, my body would fall apart; and Jesus, to cheer me, said to me: "My daughter, courage, don't you see that the mere breath and light of my Will recompose also your body? So, if I stop my breath, your body will fall apart and you will quickly make your way to Our Celestial Fatherland."

And I: 'My Love, I am useless and I am good at nothing – would it not be better for You to get rid of Me by sending me to the Celestial Jerusalem?' And Jesus, all goodness, added: "My daughter, everything is useful for Me, even the little rocks, the rubble - in order to build. The same with you: everything that forms your body is like rubble; but when it is vivified by the vital fluid of the eternal Fiat, everything becomes precious and of incalculable value; in such a way, that

I can build the strongest and most impregnable cities over that precious rubble. You must know that as man withdrew from the Divine Will by doing his own, it happened as when a strong earthquake strikes a city. The strong tremor makes chasms open in the earth, and somewhere, it swallows the houses, somewhere else it tears them to pieces. The power of the tremor opens the coffers locked most securely, and casts out diamonds, coins, precious things, in such a way that thieves can enter and steal whatever they want. So, the poor city is reduced to a heap of rocks, ruins, rubble and wreckage. Now, if a king wants to build that city once again, he uses those very heaps of rocks, wreckage and rubble; and since he makes it all new, he builds it in modern style, giving it such sumptuousness of art and beauty that there may be no other city equal to it. And so he makes it the capital of his kingdom.

My daughter, the human will was more than earthquake for man, and this earthquake is still going on – sometimes more intense, sometimes a little less so, in such a way that it casts out of him the most precious things which God placed in the depths of man. So, this earthquake of his own will, makes him all upset. The key of the Supreme Fiat which kept men in custody and completely safe no longer exists for them. Therefore, since they have no more doors nor keys, but collapsing walls, the thieves of their passions loot, and they remain exposed to all evils, and many times shattered into wreckage and rubble, which can barely be recognized as the cities once built by their Creator. Now, since I want to build once again the Kingdom of my Will in the midst of creatures, I want to use your wreckage and rubble; and by investing them with the vital fluid of my creative Will, I will form the capital of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. This is how I use you - aren't you happy?"

1/24/01 – Vol. 4 *Luisa asks Jesus the reason for His privation. Jesus explains it.*

Having spent the past days in silence and sometimes also without my adorable Jesus, this morning, as He came, I lamented to Him saying: 'Lord, how is it that You do not come! How things have changed! It shows that it is either for the chastisement of my sins that You deprive me of your lovable presence, or because You no longer want me in this state of victim. O please! I beg You – let me know your Will. If I could not be opposed when You wanted the sacrifice from me, much less can I do it now that, finding me no longer worthy of being victim, You want to take me out of it.'

Interrupting my speaking, Jesus told me: "My daughter, by having made Myself victim for mankind, taking upon Myself all weaknesses, miseries and everything that man deserved before the Divinity, I represent the head of all; and since I am the head before the Divinity, the human nature finds in Me a most powerful shield that defends it, protects it, excuses it and intercedes for it. Now, since you are in the state of victim, you come to represent for Me the head of the present generation. Therefore, having to send some chastisement for the good of the peoples and to call them back to Me, if I came to you as usual, by just showing Myself to you, I already feel relieved, my pains are mitigated, and it happens to Me as to someone who feels a strong pain and screams because of the spasm: if his pain ceased, he would no longer feel like screaming and sending out laments. The same happens to Me: as my pains are mitigated, naturally I no longer feel like sending that chastisement. You then, also naturally, in seeing Me, try to spare Me and to take the pains of others upon yourself; you cannot help doing your office of victim before my presence, and if you did not do so, which can never be, I would

be displeased with you. Here is the cause of my privation. It is not because I want to punish your sins – I have other ways to purge you. However, I will repay you; on the days I come, I will double my visits - aren't you happy?"

And I: 'No Lord, I want You always; whatever the cause might be, I do not give way to remaining a single day without You.' While I was saying this, Jesus disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

1/24/20 – Vol. 12 *God created man so that he might keep Him company.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was uniting myself with Jesus, praying Him not to leave me alone, but to come and keep me company. And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, if you knew how I desire, yearn for, and love the company of the creature! So much that, if in creating man I said, 'It is not good for man to be alone, let Us make another creature similar to him, who may keep him company, so that one may form the delight of the other', I said these same words to my Love before creating man: 'I do not want to be alone, but I want the creature for my company. I want to create him in order to amuse Myself with him, to share all my contentments with him. With his company I will pour Myself out in Love.' This is why I made him in my Likeness; and as his intelligence thinks of Me and is interested in Me, he keeps company with my Wisdom, and as my thoughts keep company with his, we amuse ourselves together. If his gaze looks at Me and at created things in order to love Me, I feel the company of his gaze. If his tongue prays or teaches what is good, I feel the company of his voice. If his heart loves Me, I feel the company of his love; and so with all the rest. But if he does the opposite I feel lonely, and like a destitute king. But, alas!, how many leave Me alone and neglect Me!"

1/24/21 – Vol. 12 *The third FIAT will bring to completion the glory and the honor of the FIAT of Creation, and will be confirmation and development of the fruits of the FIAT of Redemption. These three FIATs will conceal the Most Holy Trinity on earth.*

I was feeling annihilated in thinking about this blessed FIAT, but my lovable Jesus wanted to increase my confusion. It seems that He wants to make fun of me, proposing to me astonishing and almost incredible things, taking pleasure in seeing me confused and more annihilated. And what is worse, is that I am forced by obedience to write them, to my greater torment. So, while I was praying, my sweet Jesus leaned His head against Mine, sustaining His forehead with His hand; and a light coming from His forehead told me: "My daughter, the first FIAT was pronounced in Creation with no intervention of creature. The second FIAT was pronounced in Redemption; I wanted the intervention of the creature, and I chose my Mama for the completion of the second FIAT. Now, for the fulfillment of both, I want to pronounce the third FIAT, and I want to pronounce It through you; I have chosen you for the fulfillment of the third FIAT. This third FIAT will bring to completion the glory and the honor of the FIAT of Creation, and will be confirmation and development of the fruits of the FIAT of Redemption. These three FIATs will conceal the Most Holy Trinity on earth, and I will have the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven. These three FIATs will be inseparable - each one will be life of the other. They will be one and triune, but distinct among themselves. My Love wants it, my Glory demands it: having unleashed the first two FIATs from the womb of my Creative Power, It wants to unleash the third FIAT, because my Love can no longer contain It – and this, in order to complete the work which came from Me; otherwise, the works of Creation and of Redemption would be incomplete."

On hearing this, I was not only confused, but stunned, and I said to myself: 'Is all this possible? There are so many. And if it is true that He has chosen me, it seems to me that this is one of the usual follies of Jesus. And then, what could I do or say from within a bed, half crippled and inept as I am? Could I ever face the multiplicity and infinity of the FIAT of Creation and of Redemption? Since my FIAT is similar to the other two FIATs, I must run together with them, multiply myself with them, do the good which they do, braid myself with them... Jesus, think of what You are doing! I am not for this much.' But who can tell all the nonsense that I was saying?

Now, my sweet Jesus came back and told me: "My daughter, calm yourself - I choose whomever I please. However, know that I begin all of my works between Myself and one creature; and then they are spread. In fact, who was the first spectator of the FIAT of my Creation? Adam, and then Eve. It surely wasn't a multitude of people. Only after years and years did crowds and multitudes of people become spectators of It. In the second FIAT my Mama was the only spectator; not even Saint Joseph knew anything, and my Mama found herself more than in your condition: the greatness of the Creative Power of my work which She felt within Herself was such that, confused, She did not feel the strength to mention it to anyone. And if, then, Saint Joseph knew it, it was because I manifested it to him. So, this FIAT germinated like a seed within Her virginal womb; the ear of grain was formed in order to multiply It, and then It came to the light of day. But who were the spectators? Very few. In the room of Nazareth my dear Mama and Saint Joseph were the only spectators. Then, when my Most Holy Humanity grew up, I went out and I made Myself known - but not to all. Afterwards, It spread more, and It will still spread.

So will the third FIAT be. It will germinate within you; the ear of grain will be formed; only the priest will have knowledge of It. Then, a few souls - and then, It will spread. It will spread, and will follow the same path as Creation and Redemption. The more crushed you feel, the more the ear of the third FIAT grows and is fecundated in you. Therefore, be attentive and faithful."

1/24/23 – Vol. 15 *How it had been reserved that the doors of the Divine Will would be opened to Luisa. The Divine Will, acting alone in Three distinct Persons in Heaven, wants to act alone in three distinct persons on earth.*

I spent all these days in a sea of bitterness, because blessed Jesus very often deprives me of His lovable presence; and if He makes Himself seen, I see Him in my interior, immersed in a sea whose waves rise above Him in the act of submerging Him. And in order not to be submerged and suffocated, Jesus moves His arm, rejecting the wave, and looks at me with pitiful eyes, asking for my help, and saying to me: "My daughter, see how sins are so many that they want to submerge Me! Don't you see the waves that they send Me, such that, if I did not motion my arm, I would be drowned? What sad times, which will bring sad consequences." And while He is saying this, He hides more within my interior. What pain, to see Jesus in this state - these are pains which torture the soul and tear it to shreds. Oh! how one would suffer any martyrdom in order to relieve sweet Jesus.

Then, this morning it seemed to me that my lovable Jesus could not take any more, and making use of His power, He came out from within that sea full of all those weapons, capable of wounding and even of killing, which struck terror to the mere sight. And leaning His head upon my breast, all afflicted and pale, but

beautiful, and of enrapturing beauty, He told me: "My beloved daughter, I could take no more. If justice wants its course, my love too wants to pour itself out and follow its way. This is why I have come out of that horrible sea which the sins of creatures form around Me, in order to give field to my love, to come and pour Myself out with the little daughter of my Will. You too could not take any more; in that horrible sea I heard the rattle of your agony because of my privation, and as though putting everyone aside, I have run to you to pour Myself out and to let you pour yourself out in love with Me, so as to give you life again." And while saying this, He squeezed me tightly to Himself, kissed me, and placed His hand at my throat, almost to relieve me from the pain that He Himself had given me a few days ago when, as He strongly pulled my nerves at the place of my heart, which correspond to my throat, I remained as though choked. My Jesus was all love, and wanted me to return to Him the kisses, the caresses, the squeezes that He gave me.

After this, I understood that He wanted me to enter into the immense sea of His Will, to be cheered from the sea of the sins of creatures; and I, clinging to Him more tightly, told Him: 'My beloved Good, together with you I want to follow all the acts which your Humanity did in the Divine Will. Wherever You reached, I too want to reach, so that in all of your acts you may find mine as well. So, just as your intelligence, in the Supreme Will, went through all the intelligences of creatures in order to give the Celestial Father glory, honor and reparation for each thought of creature in a divine manner, and seal each one of their thoughts with the light and the grace of your Will, I too want to go through each thought, from the first to the last which will have life in human minds, to repeat what was done by You. Even more, I want to unite myself with the acts of our Celestial Mama, who never remained behind, but always ran together with You, and with those which your Saints have done.'

At this last word, Jesus looked at me and, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, in my Eternal Will you will find all my acts, as well as those of my Mama, which enveloped all the acts of creatures, from the first to the last which will exist, as though within a mantle. This mantle is as though made as two, and one of them rose up to Heaven, in order to give to my Father, with a Divine Will, all that creatures owed Him - love, glory, reparation and satisfaction; while the other remained as defense and help of creatures. No one else has entered into my Divine Will to do all that my Humanity did. My Saints have done my Will, but have not entered into It, to do all that my Will does, taking all acts, as though in a twinkling of an eye, from the first to the last man, and becoming actors, spectators and divinizers. By doing my Will one does not arrive at doing all that my Eternal Volition contains; rather, It descends into the creature as limited, as much as the creature can contain of It. Only one who enters into It expands and diffuses himself like solar light in the eternal flights of my Volition, and finding my acts and those of my Mama, he places his own. Look inside my Will: are there perhaps other acts of creature multiplied within mine, reaching up to the last act which is to be performed on this earth? Look well - you will find none. This means that no one has entered. It had been reserved that the doors of my Eternal Volition would only be opened to my little daughter, so as to unify her acts with mine and with those of my Mama, and render all our acts triple, before the Supreme Majesty and for the good of creatures. Now, since I have opened the doors, others may enter, provided that they dispose themselves for such a great good."

Then I continued to go around in His Will together with Jesus, to do what was done by Him. Then we looked at the earth together: how many horrible things

could be seen, and how the preparations for the war continued, such as to be horrifying. All trembling, I found myself inside myself. Then, after a little while, He came back and continued to speak about His Most Holy Will, saying to me: "My daughter, my Will in Heaven contained the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. One was the Will of the Three Divine Persons; even though They were distinct among Themselves, Their Will was one, and being the only Will acting within Us, It formed all Our happiness, and Our equality in love, in power, in beauty, etc. But if instead of one Will there were three Wills, We could not be happy, and even less could We make others happy. We would have been unequal in power, in wisdom, in sanctity, etc. So, Our one Will, acting within Us, is all Our good, from which so many seas of happiness are released, that no one can penetrate down to the bottom. Now, in seeing the great good of acting alone in Three distinct Persons, Our Will wants to act alone in three distinct persons on earth; and these are: the Mother, the Son, the Spouse. Through them It wants to release more seas of happiness which will bring immense goods to all the pilgrim souls."

All amazed, I said: 'My Love, who will be this fortunate Mother, this Son and this Spouse, which will conceal the Trinity on earth, and in whom your Will will be one?' And Jesus: "What! Have you not understood? Two of them are already at their place of honor: my Divine Mama and I, the Eternal Word, Son of the Celestial Father, and Son of the Celestial Mother since, by incarnating Myself in Her womb, I became Her own Son. The Spouse is the little daughter of my Will. I am in the middle, my Mama is at my right, and the Spouse at my left. As my Will acts in Me, It echoes to the right and to the left, and forms one single Will. This is why I have poured so many graces in you, I opened the doors of my Will, I revealed to you the secrets, the prodigies which my Will contains: to open many ways, so that you might be reached by the echo of my Will, and, losing your own, you might live with my Will alone. Aren't you happy?"

And I: 'Thank You, O Jesus! And, I pray You, let it be so that I follow your Will.'

1/24/26 – Vol. 18 *The Divine Will is Mother of all human wills. In the Divine Will there are no deaths.*

I felt all abandoned by Heaven and by the earth, and I thought to myself that Jesus had told me a long time before that I was to live in the hard exile of life as if there were no one else but Jesus and I; everyone was to disappear from my mind and from my heart. And now, after everything has disappeared from me and I am used to living only with Jesus, He too has run away, leaving me alone, prey to unspeakable bitternesses, in this hard state of isolation. Oh! God, what pain. Have pity on me - come back to the one who feels the need of your Life, more than of her own life.

Now, while I was thinking of this, and of other yet more harrowing things, which it would be too long to say, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and sighing, told me: "Daughter of my Supreme Volition, courage in your isolation. This serves as company for my Will, abandoned by creatures. The sorrow of Its isolation – oh! how harder than yours it is. My Will is the Mother of all the wills of creatures. As most tender Mother, She left Herself in the center of Creation in order to deliver the human wills and keep them all around Herself, to raise them upon Her knees, nourish them with the milk of Her celestial teachings, and make them grow in Her likeness, giving them all Creation in which to amuse themselves. And since my Will is center of each created thing, wherever the creatures would go, She, as center of all things, would remain always near them, more than

affectionate Mother, that they might never lack Her maternal cares, nor descend from Her nobility and likeness.

But, alas!, these daughters, the human wills, delivered by this Celestial Mother, my Will, despising and neglecting all Her maternal cares, Her love, Her tenderesses and attentions, even though my Will is near them - these human wills are far away from this Mother; many of them don't even know Her; others despise Her and make fun of Her. Poor Mother, which is my Will, in the midst of so many daughters delivered by Her - She remains isolated, abandoned; and while all of them take from Her own in order to live, they use it to grow in dissimilarity from Her, and to offend Her. Can there be greater sorrow for a mother than the abandonment of her children? Not to be known by the fruit of her own womb, which, turning into enemies, offend the one who brought them to the light? Therefore, the sorrow of isolation of my Will is great and inconceivable. So, may your isolation be the company of this isolated Mother, who cries and searches for Her children; but as much as She cries, shouts, and calls Her children, whether with the most tender voices, with the most bitter tears, with the most ardent sighs, or with the most thundering voices of chastisements, these unruly children keep far away from the womb of She who generated them. My daughter, do you not want to share, as true faithful daughter of my Will, in Her sorrow and in Her isolation?"

Then, after this, I began to do the adoration to my Crucified Good; but before my mind passed a long line of soldiers, all armed up, which never ended. I would have wanted to think about my Crucified Jesus, rather than see soldiers, but, against my will, I was forced to see these soldiers, equipped for anything. So I prayed my sweet Jesus to take that sight away from me, that I might be free to be with Him; and Jesus, all afflicted, told me: "My daughter, the more it seems that the world is apparently in peace, and they sing the praises of peace, the more they hide wars, revolutions and tragic scenes for poor humanity, under that ephemeral and masked peace. And the more it seems that they favor my Church, and sing hymns of victories and triumphs, and practices of union between State and Church, the closer the brawl is which they are preparing against Her. The same was for Me. Up until they acclaimed Me as King and received Me in triumph, I was able to live in the midst of the peoples; but after my triumphant entrance into Jerusalem, they no longer let Me live; and after a few days they shouted at Me: 'Crucify Him;' all taking arms against Me, they made Me die. When things do not start from a foundation of truth, they have no strength to reign for a long time, because, since truth is missing, love is missing, and the life that sustains it is missing. Therefore, what they were hiding easily comes out, and they turn peace into war, and favors into revenges Oh! how many unexpected things they are preparing."

Jesus disappeared, and I remained all afflicted, thinking to myself: 'My beloved Jesus has told me many times that I was the little newborn of the Divine Will - just newly born, without having formed my little life in this Supreme Volition. And now that I am most in need in order to form my growth, Jesus leaves me alone. So, I will be like an aborted birth in the Divine Will, without having existence. Don't You see, then, my Love, in what pitiful state I find myself, and how your very designs upon Me are reduced to nothing? O please! if You do not want to have pity on me, have pity on Yourself, on your designs and on your works which You have made for my poor soul.' But while my poor mind wanted to go further into the sorrowful state I was in, my beloved Good came out from within my interior, and looking at me thoroughly, from head to foot, told me: "My

daughter, in my Will there are neither deaths nor abortions, and one who lives in It contains, as life, the Life of my Will; and even if she feels herself dying, or even dead, she is in my Will which, containing Life, makes her rise again, in every instant, to new light, to new beauty, grace and happiness, delighting in preserving her always little within Itself, so as to have her great with Itself – little but strong, little but beautiful, just newly born, so that she might have nothing human, but everything divine. So, her life is my Will alone, which will carry out all my designs, without dispersing anything. You will be like the drop of water submerged within the great sea; like the grain of wheat amidst the great masses of grains: as much as the drop of water seems as though disappeared within the sea, just as the grain amidst the innumerable grains, no one can deny or take away from them the right that their life exists. Therefore, do not fear, and make it so that you lose your life, in order to acquire the right to have my Will alone as life.”

1/24/32 – Vol. 30 *Every little visit of Jesus is bearer of Celestial Truths. One who lives in the Divine Will is under the rain of the New Act of God. Example of the flower. How every act done in the Divine Will is a stair. Office of Mother.*

I felt myself all worried about the so many Truths that Blessed Jesus had told me about His Divine Will, and while I felt the sacred deposit of His Truths in me, together I felt a holy fear of how I guarded them in my poor soul, and many times left them badly exposed, without that attention that befits a Truth that contains infinite Value. And O! how I would want to imitate the Blessed, that while they know so much about the Divine Will, they do not say anything to even one of the poor pilgrims, they keep them all with themselves. They beatify each other, they felicitate each other, but from up there they do not send even one word in order to make known one single truth of the so many that they know.

But while I thought this, my amiable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness told me: “My daughter, every Word that I have told you about My Divine Will, has been nothing other than so many little visits that I have made you, leaving in you the substance of the Good that every Word of Mine contains. And not trusting Myself to you, because you were incapable of guarding one single Word of Mine, I left Myself to guard the infinite Value of My Truths that I deposited in your soul. Therefore, your fears are not just. I am at watch over everything. They are Celestial Truths, things of Heaven, outpourings of Love, repressed in My Will, and for so many centuries. And before deciding to speak to you, already I decided to remain in you in order to guard what I deposited in you. You enter into the secondary order, I am the first Guardian.

“Now you will bring these little visits of Mine, bearers of Celestial Things, with you into the Celestial Fatherland as triumph of My Will, and as guarantee that Its Kingdom will not only come on earth, but that It has established Its beginning of Its Reigning. Those that will remain on paper will leave in perennial memory that My Will wanted to reign in the midst of the human generations, and they will be Spurs, Incitements, Divine Supplications, irresistible Strength, Celestial Messengers, Commanders of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, and also potent Reproaches for one who must occupy himself with making known such a good, and who because of laziness and vain fears does not let them go around through the whole world so that they bring the Glad News about the happy Era of the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore abandon yourself in Me, and let Me do.”

So I continued my acts in the Divine Will in which everything It had done in Creation is all in act, as if then It was creating the same in order to give them as

outpouring of Its Love for the creature. And since I am too little, I could not take them all together, and I go little by little, even where I can reach. And the Divine Love awaits me in each created thing in order to repeat and duplicate the Creating Act, and tell me: "Do you see how much I love you? For you I created them. For you I conserve the Creating Act in act in order to tell you not with Words alone, but with Deeds, 'I love you.' I love you so much that I am drowned by Love; I yearn, I am delirious, because I want to be loved, so much so, that in creating Creation before you, I prepared for you the Way, all of Love. By maintaining the Creating Act in act, I tell you in every instant 'I love you,' and I want love."

Therefore, I went through created things, in order to not leave the loving Craftsman sorrowful because I might not have received His Love that He had placed in each created thing, that He had put there for me. And arriving at the exuberant Act of Love of the Creation of man, I felt myself under the rain of this intense Love, and my always lovable Jesus told me: "Blessed daughter, Our Way with creatures never changes. As It had the beginning of manifesting Itself in Creation, so It continues and will always continue, always."

"Now, one who enters into Our Will, touches with her own hand Our Creating Act always in act, and Our Love always New in the act of giving itself to the creature. But it is not only Our Love, but Our great Love, that makes Us put It forth from Our Bosom and place as Life over them New Goodness, New Power, New Sanctity, New Beauty, in a way that We have the creature under the rain of Our New Acts, always New, and always in act. So, the whole of Creation is always in the act of repeating itself and giving itself to them. And since Our Ways are always equal and never change, what We do with the Blessed in Heaven, nourishing their beatitude with Our New, without ever ceasing, Act, so We do for one who lives in Our Divine Will on earth. We feed her Life with New Sanctity, New Goodness, New Love. We keep her under the rain of Our New, and always in act, Acts—with this difference: That the Blessed acquire nothing new, they only swim in the New Joys of their Creator. On the other hand, the fortunate pilgrim who lives in Our Volition, is always in act of making New Conquests."

"So, one who does not do and does not live in Our Divine Will, renders herself estranged from the Celestial Family, nor does she know the Goods of her Celestial Father, and hardly does she take little drops of the Love and of the Goods of her Creator. She herself renders herself illegitimate daughter who does not have full rights to the possessions of her Divine Father. Only My Will gives the right of children, and gives her the freedom of taking what she wants from the House of her Celestial Father. One who lives in Our Will is like the flower that remains on the plant, and the mother earth feels the duty of giving to the root of the flower a place in her own house, of nourishing it with her vital humors that she possesses, of keeping it exposed to the rays of the sun in order to color it. And she awaits the nocturnal dew, so that her flower could receive sufficient humors in order to resist the burning kisses of the sun, in order to let it develop and receive the most intense and most beautiful color and fragrance. In fact, one can say the mother earth is the food and the life of the flower."

"So is the soul who lives in Our Will. We must give her the place in Our House, and, more than mother, nourish her, make her grow, and give her so much Grace as to be able to sustain and be exposed, inside and outside, to the burning Light of the Immensity of Our Will. On the other hand, one who does not do and does not live in It, is like the flower snatched from the plant and placed in vases. Poor flower, it has already lost its mama who with so much love nourished it, and held it exposed to the sun in order to warm it and color it. And although there

is water in the vase, it is not the mother who gives it to the flower, therefore it is not nourishing water, and despite being kept in the vase, still it is subject to withering and dying. Such is the soul without My Will. She lacks the Divine Mama who has generated her, she lacks the nourishing and fecundating Virtue, she lacks the Maternal Heat that warms her and with its Light gives her the brushstrokes of Beauty in order to render her beautiful and flourishing. Poor creature without the Tendernesses and Love of the One who has given her Life; how she will grow weak and without Beauty, and as withered in true Good."

After this I was going around in the Divine Will in order to find all the acts of creatures in order to place my 'I love You,' and ask in each act of the creature for the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, when My Divine Will is invoked in the act of the creature, It removes the roughness of the human will, sweetens its ways, represses the violent ways, and with Its Light warms the works numbed by the cold of the human volition. So, one who lives in My Divine Will prepares the preventative grace for the human generations in order to make It known. And each of her acts in It forms the stair in order to climb, first her and afterwards creatures, in the Knowledges of the Supreme Fiat. In fact, It gives the Maternal Virtue to one who lives in My Divine Will, and It gives her the office of doing before God and before creatures, the office of true Mama.

"See, therefore, the necessity of your acts in My Will in order to form a long stairway that must touch Heaven in a way as to use violence with Its own Divine Strength so that My Fiat descends upon the earth and forms Its Kingdom there, making the first people found on this stairway—the ones who receive It and lend themselves to letting It reign in their midst. Without the stairway, one cannot climb, therefore it is necessary that one creature make it in order to give the field of letting the others climb. And in order to make it that this one would lend herself, We must give her the office of Mother who, loving creatures as her children given to her by My Divine Will, accepts the Mandate and does not spare herself either fatigues, or sacrifices, and, if necessary, even life itself, for love of these children.

"More so, because in giving her the office of Mother, My Divine Will endowed the soul with Maternal Love, and makes her feel these children in her own heart. And It gives her Divine and human Tenderness in order to conquer God and the creature, and unite them together so as to make him do His Divine Will. There is no greater honor that We can give to the creature than Maternity. She is bearer of generations, and We give her the Grace of forming Our Chosen People. And although Maternity says sorrow, yet she will feel Joy all Divine in seeing the children of My Will come forth from within the sorrow. Therefore always repeat your acts, and do not withdraw. Withdrawing is for the cowardly, the lazy, the inconstant, not for the strong, much less for the children of My Will."

1/24/37 – Vol. 34 *The Divine Will, for one who Lives in It, forms the repeater of Its Life and of Its Love, and It forms and extends in her the whole of Creation and everything that Jesus did. How It will give her a new name calling her: "My Fiat."*

I am at the mercy of the Supreme Fiat, that always wants to give me of Its, in order to keep me occupied and to always have something to do together with my poor soul. And if It perceives some little void that is not Its Will, with an admirable and inimitable activity, It sees what is lacking in me of all Its Acts that It has done for Love of creatures, and all in feast It seals it in my soul, giving me a little tiny Lesson.

I was surprised, and my always Lovable Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: "My good daughter, do not marvel. The Love of My Volition is Exuberant, but with Highest Wisdom, because It wants to do, for one who Lives in Its Volition, Works Worthy of It, the little repeaters of Its Life, of Its Love. And to hide in them the Sanctity and the multiplicity of Its Works. It wants to continue Its Creative Work. It wants to form, to repeat, and to extend the whole Creation, and even more, in one who Lives in Its Volition. Listen to where Its Love reaches: My Fiat Created the Creation, and for each created thing It places a Value, a Love, and a distinct Office, since it must produce a distinct Good for the creatures, so much so that the sky possesses one Value, one Love and one Office all its own. The sun, the wind, the sea, possess another, and they do distinct Offices. And the same for all created things.

"Now, listen to what My Will does for one who Lives in It: everything that It does is hers; therefore in one Act It encloses the Value, the Love, and the Office that the sky does, and It gives to the creature the Love and the Value of the sky. In another act It pronounces Its Fiat, and encloses there the Value, the Love, that It had in Creating the sun, and It lets her do the Office of sun. In another It encloses there the Value of the wind, its ruling Love, and pronouncing Its Fiat It lets her do the Office of wind. In another It encloses there the Value of the sea, and pronouncing Its Fiat It lets her do the Office of the sea and gives her the virtue of always murmuring 'Love, Love, Love.' In sum, there is no act that she does that It does not delight in pronouncing Its Fiat, and there It encloses the Value of the air, there the sweet song of the birds, the bleating of the lambs, there the beauty of the flowers. And if the acts of the creature do not arrive at extending the Work of Creation, It makes use of the heartbeat, of the breath, of the rapidity as the blood circulates in her veins, It animates everything with Its Fiat, and forms there the Complete Creation.

"And when It has Completed everything of all that It has done in Creation for Love of creatures, It extends Its Domain there, and with Its Creative Strength It Conserves everything, It maintains the Order of the New Creation that It has formed in the acts of the creature. And It feels so very Loved and glorified because It does not find Creation without reason, without will, and without life, but It finds the strength of a reason, of a will and life, that voluntarily has undergone in her acts the Power of Its Fiat, Its Creative Virtue, Its Divine Life Itself, Its Ruling and Untiring Love, in a word, she has let It do with her what It wanted, even with her breath and with her acts.

"My blessed daughter, continue to listen to Me. Let Me pour out My Love, I cannot contain it anymore. I want to tell you where My Love reaches, and where it can reach and can do for one who Lives in My Fiat. Do you believe that My Volition has been content, It has said 'enough,' because It has enclosed the Value, the Love and the different Offices of the whole of Creation in the creature who Lives as in harmony with It, with One Single Will? No, no! You must know that I came on earth, and in the ardor of My Love I offered My Life, My sufferings and My very Death, in order to Repurchase My Divine Will for the benefit of creatures who, with so much ingratitude, had rejected, and therefore lost, It. In fact, My Life served as disbursement of the price that was needed in order to reacquire It and give It into the possession of My children, therefore there was needed a God in order to be able to have sufficient Value to be able to Purchase a Divine Will. See, then, how it is certain that the Kingdom of My Volition will come, because the Purchase was made by Me.

"Now, My Will, after having formed the Order of Creation, with all the Sumptuousness and Sublimity of Its Creative Work, as the creature goes repeating her acts, in one Act It pronounces Its Fiat and forms there My Life and It encloses Its Value. In another Act It pronounces Its Fiat and encloses in her sufferings the Value of My sufferings; It pronounces Its Fiat over her tears and places there the Value of Mine. Its Fiat follows in her works, in her steps, in her heartbeat, and It encloses there the Value of My Works, of My steps, and of My Love. There is no prayer, or even natural acts, that she does, that It does not enclose the Value of My Acts. In fact, in one who Lives in My Divine Will, I feel Myself repeat My Life, and it Doubles the Value in order to Purchase My Divine Will for the benefit of the human generations. One can say that there is a contest between Me and her for who wants to give more, in order to make that My Will would be possessed again by the human family.

"But this is not yet everything. If It does not do Complete Works, It is not content. To the Value of the Creation and Redemption that It has enclosed in the soul, there It adds with an Incredible Love, there It encloses the Celestial Fatherland and makes resound Its Glory, Its Joys, the Eternal Beatitudes, as Seal and Confirmation of the Creative and Redemptive Work that It has formed in her. After this, in order to be more secure, It Creates there Its Heartbeat, Its Breath. It makes Its Life, Its Light, circulate more than blood, and as Triumphant It gives her a New name, calling her: 'My Fiat.' This name is the most Beautiful name that will make all of Heaven smile, and all of hell tremble, name that I can not give except to one who Lives in My Volition and has let Me do in her what I want. My daughter, what can My Omnipotent Fiat not do and give? It arrives at so much, that It gives her rights over Its own Power, over Its Love, over Its Justice. It incorporates the will of the creature with Itself, and It tells her: 'Be attentive, I do not want anything else from you than that you do what I do. Therefore it is necessary that you are always together with Me, and I with you.'"

1/24/38 – Vol. 35 *How our Lord left for Heaven remaining on earth in the tabernacles, to accomplish the Kingdom of the Divine Will. One who Lives in the Divine Will can say with Jesus: "I leave and I stay."*

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. While I was visiting Jesus in the Sacrament, I wanted to embrace all the tabernacles and each Sacramental Host in order to live together with my Prisoner Jesus. And I was thinking to myself: "What a sacrifice. What a long imprisonment—not of days, but of centuries! Poor Jesus... could He at least be repaid for this!"

And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all immersed in His Flames of Love, said to me: "My good daughter, My First Prison was Love. It imprisoned Me so much that I did not even have the freedom to breathe, to palpitate or to work if these too were not imprisoned in My Love. Therefore, My Love imprisoned Me inside the tabernacle, but with reason and with highest Divine Wisdom. Now, You must know that the chains of My Love made Me depart from Heaven during My Incarnation. I left to descend upon earth in search of My children and My brothers and sisters, in order to form for them, with My Love, so many prisons of Love as to make it impossible for them to leave. But while I left, I also remained in Heaven, since My Love—being My Prison—bound Me within the Celestial Regions.

"Now, having completed My Office down here, I left for Heaven, remaining imprisoned inside each Sacramental Host. Do you know why? Because My Love, being My Sweet Imprisonment, told me: 'The Purpose for which You descended from Heaven to earth is not accomplished. Where is the Kingdom of Our Will?'

It does not exist, neither is it known. So, remain there as a Prisoner in each Sacramental Host. In this way, there will not be only one Jesus, as in Your Humanity, but a Jesus for each Sacramental Host that will exist. In a fury of Love, Your many Lives will make a way to the Divinity, as well as in each heart that will receive You. These Lives will have a little word to say to make Our Will known, because when they descend into each heart, they will not be mute, but Speaking, and You will Speak about Our Fiat in the secret of their hearts. You will be the Bearer of Our Kingdom.' I recognized the demands of My Love as just, so I remained willingly on earth in order to form the Kingdom of My Will—until the Complete Fulfillment of the Work.

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

"But I was not satisfied to remain Prisoner by Myself. My Love, flaring up even more, made Me choose you to make you prisoner with chains so strong as to be impossible for you to escape Me. This, as an Outpouring of My Love and for company in My Imprisonment; to be able to talk to you extensively about My Will—Its anxiety, Its sighs for desire to Reign—and also as a pretext of My Love to be able to say before the Supreme Majesty: 'A creature of the human race is already Our prisoner. We speak with her about Our Will, to make It known, and extending Its Kingdom. This prisoner is like a deposit for the whole human family, so that We will have Our Kingdom by right. I can say that each of My Sacramental Lives is also like a deposit that I give You, sufficient to secure My Kingdom for My children. But to these many deposits, My Love wanted to add the deposit of a simple creature who carries the marks of My Imprisonment, so as to strengthen the bonds between creature and Creator, and therefore accomplish and Complete the Kingdom of Our Will in the midst of the creatures.'

"My Prayers from each tabernacle are Incessant, so that the creatures may know My Will and may let It Reign; and all I suffer—tears and sighs—I send to Heaven in order to move the Divinity to concede a Grace so Great. I send it to every heart, to move them to compassion for My tears and sufferings—to make them surrender to receive such a Great Good."

Jesus remained silent. I was thinking to myself: "By making Himself a Prisoner, my dear Jesus did an Act of heroism so Great, only a God could do it. But while He is Prisoner, He is also Free; more so, since He is Free in Heaven, where He enjoys the Fullness of His Freedom. Not only this, but even on earth, how many times does He not come to me without His Sacramental Veils? But having imprisoned my poor existence... He's really done it this time. He knows in what a narrow prison He has put me, and how hard my chains are; and I cannot be like Him, Who while being a Prisoner, is also Free... my prison is continuous.'

But as I was thinking this, He continued saying: "My daughter, poor daughter of Mine, you were given My own Destiny! When My Love wants to do Good, It does not hold anything back—neither sacrifices nor Pains. It almost seems as if It doesn't want to hear about anything else: Its whole Purpose is to make the Good

It wants arise. So, certainly I had to do this. This was not about any random good, but about a Kingdom of Divine Will to be established on earth. This Good will be so Great that no other good can be compared to it; all other goods will be like many little drops before the sea—like little sparks before the sun. Therefore, don't be surprised if 'I have really done it this time,' as you say. Your continuous imprisonment was necessary to My Love, to keep Me company and to let Me Speak about the Knowledge of My Will which is so important to Me, and which I felt the need to make known. You must know that as I Speak to you about It, My Love repays you and frees you from the shackles of your human will, setting you free in the fields and dominions of the Kingdom of My Will. All the knowledge is directed to this: to unchain the creature from her will, from her passions and from her miseries. Therefore, thank Me for what I have made of you. My Love will know how to repay you, and will take into account every single breath of yours, and every instant of your imprisonment."

After this, I continued to think about the Prodigies of the Divine Volition, and my beloved Jesus added: "Daughter of My Will, as your Jesus said, in descending from Heaven to earth: 'I leave and I stay;' when He Ascended into Heaven He said: 'I stay and I leave.' My Word repeats upon descending as Sacrament in the creatures: 'I leave and I remain in the tabernacles.' In the same way, the creature who Lives in My Will can repeat My Word in all her acts. As soon as she begins her act, her Jesus is formed in that act. My Life has the virtue of Multiplying Itself to Infinity as many times as I want. Therefore, in all truth, she can say: 'I leave and I stay. I leave for Heaven to beatify It, to reach my home and to make known to everyone my dear Jesus, Whom I enclosed in my act so that all may enjoy Him and Love Him. I stay on earth, as my life, support and defense for all my brothers and sisters.' How Beautiful one Act in My Will!"

1/25/02 – Vol. 4 *The fever of love makes the soul take flight toward Heaven. Sweet reproach of Jesus.*

This morning, after I went through much hardship, my adorable Jesus came, and as soon as I saw Him, I said to Him: 'My beloved Good, I can bear no more, take me with You to Heaven once and for all, or remain forever with me on this earth.' And He: "Let me observe a little bit where the fever of your love has reached. In fact, just as the natural fever, when it reaches a high degree, has the virtue of consuming the body and of making it die, in the same way, the fever of love, if it reaches an extremely high degree, has the virtue of melting the body and of making the soul take flight even unto Heaven." And while saying this, He took my heart in His hands as though to visit it, and He continued: "My daughter, the intensity of the fever of love has not reached that point; it takes a little more." Then He made the act of wanting to pour [His bitternesses into Me], but I did not say anything to Him; and He, almost reproaching me, added sweetly: "Don't you know your duty – that the first thing you should do on seeing Me is to check whether there is something in Me that afflicts Me and embitters Me, and to pray Me to pour it upon you? This is true love – to suffer the pains of the beloved, so as to be able to see the loved one fully content." Feeling ashamed, I said: 'Lord, pour.' And He poured and disappeared.



1/25/07 – Vol. 7 *Chastisements. She sees cities deserted.*

I am going through most bitter days because of the almost continuous privations of blessed Jesus. At the most, He makes Himself seen in passing and like a flash, and immediately He hides so very deep within my interior that I cannot even catch sight of Him; and always in silence. So, when I saw Him after much struggling, and He was all embittered and oppressed, I said to Him: 'But, tell me at least – what is it that makes You suffer so much?' And He, unwilling, only to content me, told me: "Ah, my daughter, you do not know what must happen; if I told you, you would break my indignation, and I would not do what I have to do. This is why I keep silent. So, calm yourself about the way I act with you in this period of time. But, courage, it will be so very bitter for you, but do it as an athlete, as a generous one, always living, but as though dead, in my Will, without even crying." Having said this, He hid deeper within my interior, leaving me as though petrified, without even being able to cry for His privation.

Now, to obey, I write that even before the month of January, until now, I do nothing but find myself outside of myself; it may also be a dream, but I seem to see places in desolation, cities deserted, entire streets with the houses closed, with no one walking along them; and dead people. My fright at seeing these things is such as to render me as though dazed, and I would like to imitate my good Jesus by remaining, I too, taciturn and silent. Why this, I am unable to say, because my light Jesus does not tell me anything. I wrote this only to obey. Deo Gratias.

1/25/19 – Vol. 12 *The Divine Will is light, and one who lives in It becomes light. Jesus dwells in one who lives in the Divine Will just as He did in His own Humanity.*

After having spent most bitter days in privation of my sweet Jesus, of my Life, of my All, my poor heart could not take any more. I was saying to myself: 'What a hard lot had been reserved for me! After so many promises, He left me. Where is His Love now? Ah, who knows whether I myself have not been the cause of His abandonment, becoming unworthy of Him! Ah, maybe it was that night, when He wanted to speak about the troubles of the world, and began by saying that the heart of man is still bloodthirsty, and that the battles are not finished because the thirst for blood is not yet extinguished in the human heart, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, you always want to talk about these troubles; let's leave them aside - let's talk about something else', and afflicted, He remained silent. Ah! maybe He was offended. My Life, forgive me, I won't do it any more - but come!'

While I was saying this and other nonsense, I felt I was losing consciousness, and I saw my sweet Jesus inside of me, alone and taciturn, walking from one point to another within my interior, as if He would now stumble at one point, now bump into another. I was all confused and did not dare to tell Him anything, but I thought: 'Who knows how many sins there are in me, that make Jesus bump?' But He looked at me all goodness, although He seemed tired and was dripping sweat; and He told me: "My daughter, poor martyr - not of faith but of love; not human, but divine martyr, because your most cruel martyrdom is my privation, which places on you the seal of divine martyr; why do you fear and doubt about my Love? And then, how can I ever leave you? I dwell in you as though within my Humanity; and just as I enclosed the entire world in my Humanity, I enclose it in you. Didn't you see that while I was walking, now I bumped, and now I stumbled? Those were the sins, the evil souls that I encountered. What pain for my Heart! It is from within you that I decide the destiny of the world. It is your humanity that

shelters Me, just as Mine sheltered my Divinity. If my Divinity did not have my Humanity as shelter, the poor creatures would have had no escape, either in time or in Eternity, and Divine Justice would no longer look at the creature as Its own, deserving preservation, but as an enemy, deserving destruction.

Now my Humanity is glorious, and I need a Humanity that may grieve, suffer, share the pains with Me, love souls together with Me, and place its life in order to save them. I chose you; aren't you happy? Therefore I want to tell you everything - my pains, the chastisements that creatures deserve, so that you may take part in everything and be one with Me. This is also why I want you in the height of my Will, because wherever you cannot arrive with your own will, you will do it with Mine, reaching all that befits the office of my Humanity. Therefore, fear no longer; do not afflict yourself with your pains, with fears that I may abandon you. I receive enough from other creatures - do you want to increase my pains with yours? No, no, be sure, your Jesus will not leave you."

Then He came back again, showing Himself crucified, transforming me in Him and in His pains; and He added: "My daughter, my Will is light and one who lives of It becomes light, and as light, she enters easily into my most pure light, having the key to open and take whatever she wants. But in order to be able to open, a key must be without rust or mud; and the lock itself must be of iron, otherwise the key cannot open. In the same way, to be able to open with the key of my Will, the soul must not mix the rust of her own will, nor a shadow of the mud of earthly things. Only in this way can we combine ourselves together - she can make whatever she wants of Me, and I whatever I want of her."

After this, I saw my Mama and a late Confessor of mine. I wanted to tell them about my state, and they said to me: 'In these days you have run the risk that the Lord would suspend you completely from your state of victim; and we, the whole of Purgatory and Heaven have prayed very much. How much we did, so that the Lord would not do that! From this you can comprehend how Justice is still full of grave chastisements. Therefore, be patient and do not become tired.'

1/25/22 – Vol. 13 *Each truth contains within itself a distinct beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty. What it means to have known on earth one more truth about the Divine Will when the soul will be in Heaven.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the more truths I manifest to you, the greater variety of beatitudes I give to you as gift. Each truth contains within itself a distinct beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty; therefore, every additional truth you know brings beatitude, happiness, joy and beauty into yourself, with which you are enriched. These are Divine seeds that the soul receives; and by manifesting them to others, she communicates these seeds and enriches whomever receives them. Now, since the truths that one has known on earth are Divine seeds which sprout with beatitudes, joy, etc., when the soul is in her Fatherland in Heaven they will be like electric wires of communication through which the Divinity will unleash from Its womb so many acts of beatitude for as many truths as one has known. Oh, how inundated the soul will be, as though by many different immense seas! She already has the seed, and by having the seed, she has space in which to receive these immense seas of happiness, of joy and of beauty. One who does not have the seed - who has not known a truth while on earth - lacks the space to be able to receive these beatitudes.

It happens as to a little one who did not want to study all the languages. As he grows up, and hears these languages being spoken, which he did not want to

study, or which he was not given the opportunity of studying - he will understand nothing. In fact, by not wanting to study, his intelligence remained closed, and he made no effort to prepare a little space in order to comprehend those languages. At the most, he will be amazed, and will enjoy from someone else's happiness, but he will not possess it, nor will he be the cause of happiness for others. See then, what it means to know one truth more, or one truth less - if all knew what great goods they miss, they would compete in order to acquire truths.

Now, the truths are the secretaries of my beatitudes, and if I do not manifest them to the souls, they do not break the secret which they contain. They swim within my Divinity, waiting for their turn to act as Divine agents, and make Me known - how many more beatitudes I contain. And the longer they have remained hidden in my womb, the more uproariously and majestically they come out to inundate the creatures and manifest my Glory.

Do you believe that all of Heaven is aware of all my goods? No, no! Oh, how much remains for It to enjoy, which It does not enjoy today! Each creature who enters into Heaven, having known one more truth, which was unknown to the others, will carry within herself the seed so as to have new contentments, new joys and new beauty unleashed from Me. And these souls will be their cause and fount, while the others will take part in them. The last day will not come if I do not find souls who are disposed, so that I may reveal all my truths - so that the Celestial Jerusalem may resound with my complete Glory, and all the Blessed may share in all of my beatitudes, some as direct cause for having known that truth, and some as indirect cause, through the one who has known it.

Now, my daughter, in order to console you, and so that you may be more attentive in listening to my truths, I want to tell you which ones are the truths that glorify Me the most: they are those which regard my Will, since the primary reason for which I created man was that his will be one with his Creator. But man, having withdrawn from my Will, rendered himself unworthy to know the values, the effects and all the truths It contains. This is the reason for all my attentions with you: that between Me and you, our wills would run together, and be always in perfect accord. In fact, so that the soul may open the doors and become disposed to know the truths that my Will contains, the first thing is wanting to live of my Will, the second is wanting to know It, the third is to appreciate It. Therefore, with you I opened the doors of my Will, that you might know Its secrets, which man had buried inside my womb, as well as Its effects and the value It contains; and as many truths as you come to know about my Will, so many seeds you receive, and so many Divine secretaries form your cortege. Oh, how they make feast around you, having found one to whom to confide their secret! But the most beautiful feast they will make when they will bring you to Heaven - when the Divinity, at your very entrance, will unleash so many different beatitudes of joy, of happiness and of beauty, all different among themselves, which will not only inundate you, but all the Blessed will take part in them. Oh, how Heaven awaits your coming, to enjoy these new contentments!"

1/25/27 – Vol. 20 *Jesus pushes Luisa to write. One who lives in the Divine Will breathes the All. The soul who lives in It copies God within herself, and she is copied in God.*

Feeling suffering, I felt I was incapable of writing that which blessed Jesus manifested to His little daughter; so I remained quite a few days without writing. In my interior, Jesus pushed me to do it, but I refused to do it because of the great weakness I felt. Finally, this morning, coming out from my interior, He said to me:

"Tonight my daughter must write, because even if she may be dying, I want her to give the last flashes of light, strong and dazzling, of the knowledges about the Supreme Fiat, so that all may know that my Will has kept her always occupied for Itself and for Its Kingdom, and her last breath will be nothing other than a strong flash of light, which will remain as the last proof of love and of manifestation for the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, while you write, I will help you, and the little daughter of my Will will refuse nothing to her Jesus and to that Fiat which, with so much love, keeps you on Its lap to entrust Its secrets to you."

So, after this, I made up my mind to write, even just a little, because my sweet Jesus is content with anything. Then, my sweet Jesus said to me: "My daughter, one who lives in my Divine Will breathes the All; and since the breath is taken and is given, and one receives it to then give it back with no time in between, one who breathes the All, which is God, in emitting her breath, gives the All which she has breathed. So, she takes All, and she gives All. She gives the All to God, giving God to God, and she gives the All to the creatures, to then breathe God again and everything that God does. It is natural that one who takes All, can give All. Only in the Divine Will is the Life of the Supreme Being bilocated continuously on the part of creatures."

And I: 'My Jesus, I feel I am doing nothing, and You tell me that in your Fiat I take All and I give All?' And Jesus added: "My daughter, when the All operates, the nothing remains at its place – it only makes itself available to receive the All. And then, do you not feel within yourself the strength of this All that, making you embrace and invade everything – heaven, stars, sun, seas and earth - and embrace all the acts which my Fiat exercises in the whole Creation, makes you bring them to your Creator, as though in one breath, to give everyone and everything back to Him? Has there been anyone until now who has given and has been able to say: 'I give everything to God, even God Himself, because since I live in His Will, God is mine, the heavens are mine, the sun and everything that this Supreme Fiat has done is mine. So, since everything is mine, I can give everything and I can take everything'? Now, it happens as a consequence that one who lives in my Will has the possession of the All, and this forms and draws the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth; because in order to form a kingdom, it takes the strength of the Power of the All."

Afterwards, He made Himself seen as a little child, staring at me so much, as to remain as though impressed within me; and He wanted me to look at Him, but so much as to remain impressed in Him. Then, all love and tenderness, He told me: "My daughter, this is the true image of the living in my eternal Will: the soul copies the Divine Will within herself, and the Supreme Will copies the soul, in such a way that your Creator keeps the copy of your image impressed within His womb. He holds her so dear, because He sees her exactly as He released her from her origin; she has lost nothing of her freshness and beauty. His paternal features are impressed in this copy; and this copy, in the paternal womb of God, sings for Him the praises of all Creation with all His works, and whispers continuously to His ear: 'You made everything for me. You loved me so much, and still do, and I want to convert everything – everything into love for You.' This copy is the portent of God in His womb; she is the memory of all His works."

This is the copy of the soul in God, and the copy of God in the soul, and the carrying out of the Divine Life within the creature. How beautiful is the Kingdom of my Will – the nothing dissolved in the All, and the All fused in the nothing; the lowliness of the creature rising into the Divine height, and the Divine height descending into the depth of the creature. They are two beings bound together,

inseparable, transfused, identified, such that it can barely be recognized that they are two lives palpitating together. All the magnificence, the sanctity, the sublimeness, the prodigies of the Kingdom of my Will, will be exactly this: the faithful copy of the soul in God, and the copy of God, whole and beautiful, in the soul. Therefore, the children of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will be as many images of little Gods in my Kingdom."

1/26/02 – Vol. 4 *The Queen Mama is enriched with the three prerogatives of the Most Holy Trinity.*

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

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

1/26/30 – Vol. 27 *How each word spoken by Jesus on His Fiat is like a child of His that comes out of His womb, and has the communicative strength to communicate itself to all Creation. Empire of the prayer done in the Divine Will.*

My flight in the Divine Fiat continues, and I comprehend more how Heaven and earth are filled with It; there is not one created thing that is not the bearer of a Will so holy.

But while my mind was wandering within the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, all created things, by virtue of My Divine Will in which they live, perceive when My Divine Volition wants to manifest a truth that belongs to It, a knowledge about It, or wants to do one of Its works. Since the Will that dominates all Creation is one, they feel within themselves the communicative, creative and preserving virtue that wants to operate and make itself known; therefore they feel as if another sister were adding into their midst, and they celebrate the newcomer. So, each word I have spoken to you on My Divine Volition has been a Fiat pronounced by Us, that has come out like a child from the womb of Our Will. This Fiat is the same Fiat as that of Creation, that, forming Its echo, makes Its vital strength felt there where Our Will resides.

"It happens, when Our Divine Fiat wants to operate, wants to pronounce Itself by making Itself known and manifest more of Its truths, as to a family when they see that their mother is about to give birth to other little children. The whole family celebrates, because the family becomes larger, and every time it increases by another little brother or little sister, they make feast and delight in the one newly arrived in their midst. Such is the Creation; since It has come out of the womb of My Divine Will, all My works form one family, and are so bound among themselves, that it seems that one cannot live without the other. My Will keeps them so united as to render them inseparable, because they feel that one is the Will that dominates them.

"Now, hearing a speaking so prolonged of My Fiat, the many of Its knowledges It keeps manifesting to you, they feel that the number of the Divine generation of My Fiat increases in their midst, therefore the family of Creation feels Itself expanding and celebrates the prelude of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Therefore, when I speak to you of My Fiat, and It pronounces Itself by manifesting Itself, the Heavens reverently lower themselves to receive the new birth and Its child into their midst, to pay him honors and to celebrate the newcomer. My daughter, when My Divine Will wants to pronounce Itself, It extends everywhere and makes Its echo and Its creative strength felt in all the things in which It reigns."

After this, I continued to pray so that blessed Jesus would hasten in making the so longed-for Kingdom of the Divine Will come upon earth. And my beloved Jesus, as though wounded by such a prayer, for He Himself so much longed to see the triumph of the Divine Will upon earth, told me: "My daughter, the prayers done in My Divine Volition to obtain the advent of Its Kingdom upon earth hold a great empire over God. God Himself cannot rid Himself of it, nor can He not grant it. In fact, as the creature prays in My Divine Fiat, We feel the strength of Our Will that prays with Its empire; with Its immensity, It extends everywhere, and embracing the universal strength, the prayer extends everywhere, in such a way that We feel surrounded from all sides, We feel Our own Will praying within Us; and from prayer it changes into command, and says: 'I want.' And as it rules over Our Divine Being with its sweet empire, We say: 'We want.'"

"Therefore, the prayers done in Our Divine Fiat can be called decisions, commands, that carry the signed deed of what is wanted; and if what is wanted cannot be seen instantly, it is because We are disposing the secondary causes so as to let what We have decided to give come out of Us. Therefore, it is not to be put in doubt that, sooner or later, one will see, descend from Heaven, what, with decision, has been granted to him. Therefore, continue the prayers in Our Fiat—prayers that move Heaven and earth, and even God Himself, if you love to see My Kingdom upon earth; and I will pray together with you in order to obtain the intent. More so, since the ultimate purpose of Creation is precisely this—that Our Divine Will was to reign on earth as It does in Heaven."

1/27/00 – Vol. 3 *The order of the virtues in the soul.*

I continue to be almost without my sweet Jesus; my life is leaving me because of the pain; I feel such tedium, boredom, tiredness of life... I kept saying in my interior: 'Oh, how my exile has been prolonged! Oh, what happiness would be mine if I could loosen the bonds of this body so that my soul might take wing, freely, toward my highest Good!' A thought said to me: 'And what if you go to hell?' And I, so as not to call the devil to fight me, immediately snapped out of it by saying: 'Well then, even from hell I will send my sighs to my sweet Jesus – even from there do I want to love Him.' While I was amid these and other thoughts – the story would be too long if I wanted to repeat them all – lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, but with a serious aspect, and He told me: "Your time has not yet come."

Then, with an intellectual light He made me comprehend that everything must be orderly in the soul. The soul possesses many little apartments in which each virtue takes its place, even though it can be said that one single virtue contains all others within itself, and that the soul, by possessing only one of them, comes to be endowed with all the other virtues. However, in spite of this, they are all distinct among themselves, so much so, that each of them has its own place in the soul. And here is how all virtues have their origin in the mystery of

the Sacrosanct Trinity: while It is One, there are Three distinct Persons, and while They are Three, They are One. I also understood that these apartments in the soul are either full of virtue or of the vice opposite to that virtue; and if there is neither virtue nor vice, they remain empty. It seemed to me that they are like a house which contains many rooms, all empty; or some rooms are full of snakes, some of mud; some are full of pieces of furniture full of dust, and some are dark. Ah, Lord, You alone can put my poor soul in order!

1/27/01 – Vol. 4 *The establishment of Faith is in the establishment of Charity.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen for a little while and, I don't know why, He said to me: "My daughter, the whole establishment of the Catholic Faith is in the establishment of Charity, which unites the hearts and makes them live in Me." Then, throwing Himself into my arms, He wanted me to refresh Him. After I did as much as I could, He gave me tit for tat, and He disappeared.

1/27/09 – Vol. 8 *'Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle'.*

Continuing in my usual state, I said to myself: 'What a useless life mine is – what good do I do? Everything is over; there is no more sharing in thorns, crosses, nails – it seems that everything is exhausted. I do feel suffering, to the point that I cannot move – it is a general rheumatism of pain; but it is something all natural. I am only left with the continuous thought of the Passion, and the union of my will with that of Jesus, offering what He suffered and all of myself as He wants, for whomever He wants; but apart from this, there is nothing but squalid misery. So, what is the purpose of my life?'

While I was thinking of this, blessed Jesus came, just a flash, and told me: "My daughter, do you know who you are? 'Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle'. When I share my pains with you, you are still 'of Calvary'; when I don't, you are 'of the Tabernacle'. See how true this is: in the Tabernacle, I show nothing on the outside – neither crosses, nor thorns; yet, my immolation is the same as on Calvary, the prayers are the same, the offering of my life still continues, my Will has not changed in anything, I burn with thirst for the salvation of souls... I can say that the things of my sacramental life, united with those of my mortal life, are always at one point – they have decreased in nothing; however, everything is interior. So, if your will is the same as when I used to share my pains with you, if your offerings are similar, if your interior is united with Me, with my Will – am I not right in saying that that you are Luisa of the Passion of the Tabernacle? With this difference alone: that when I share my pains with you, you take part in my mortal life, and I spare the world the gravest scourges; when I do not share them with you, I scourge the world, and you take part in my sacramental life – but the life is always one."

1/27/12 – Vol. 10 *The soul wants hiddenness.*

This morning, Jesus showed me a soul who was crying, but it seemed, rather, to be a crying of love. Jesus clasped her, and it seemed that inside His Heart there was a cross which, pressing against her heart, made her feel abandonments, coldness, agonies, distractions, oppressions; and the soul wriggled about, and a few times she escaped from the arms of Jesus to put herself at His feet. Jesus wanted that, in her state, she would hold on, remaining in His arms, telling her: "If you are able to hold on in this state, remaining in my arms without wavering,

this cross will be your sanctification; otherwise you will always stay at the same point."

On seeing this, I said: 'Jesus, what do these people want from me? It seems to me that they want to take holy freedom away from me, and enter into the secrets that exist between me and You.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, if I allowed them to hear something of what you say to Me, it was because of their great faith; and if I did not do it, I would feel as if I were defrauding them. But let others try, and you will see that I would not even let you peep."

And I: 'I fear, O Jesus, that even at this moment we are not alone; and if You allow things to get out, where will my hiddenness in You be any more? Listen, O Jesus, I'm telling You this, nice and clear: I don't want my nonsense to get out. You alone must know it, because You alone know me – how mad and bad I am, for I even reach the point of doing impertinences with You, and of becoming fussy as if I were a little girl. Who would ever reach this point? No one – only my madness, my pride, my great wickedness. And since I see that You love me more, in order to have more love from You I continue with my nonsense, caring about nothing but to be your amusement. What do others know about this, O dear Jesus?'

"My daughter, do not worry, I told you that I too don't want this habitually – at most, once in a hundred times." And almost to distract me He added: "Tell me, what do you want to say to those who are in Heaven?"

And I: 'By myself I can say nothing to no one – only to You can I say everything. Through You, You will tell them that I regard and greet everyone – the sweet Mama, the saints and the angels my brothers, and the virgins, my sisters. And You will tell them to remember the poor exiled one.'

1/27/18 – Vol. 12 *Things will rage more.*

Days are most bitter. Sweet Jesus almost does not come, or He flashes by; and in that flash He makes Himself seen while He dries His tears, and then runs away without telling the reason. Finally, after many hardships, He told me: "My daughter, after so long you have been dealing with Me you still have not learned to know my ways and the reason for my absence; yet, I told you many times. How easily you forget my words. Things will rage more – that is all."

Then, finding myself outside of myself, I saw some saying that two or three nations had to be rendered powerless to defend themselves. How many miseries, how many ruins, because other nations will constrain them so much, to the extent of laying hands on them in such a way as to render them powerless.

1/27/19 – Vol. 12 *The three mortal wounds of the Heart of Jesus.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus, in coming, showed me His adorable Heart, all full of wounds, from which rivers of blood gushed. All sorrowful, He told me: "My daughter, among the many wounds that my Heart contains, there are three wounds which give Me mortal pains and such bitterness of sorrow as to surpass all the other wounds together. These are the pains of my loving souls. When I see a soul, all Mine, suffering because of Me, tortured, crushed, ready to suffer for Me even the most painful death, I feel her pains as if they were Mine – and maybe even more. Ah! love can open the deepest gashes, to the extent of making one feel no other pains.

My dear Mama enters first into this first wound. Oh, how her Heart, pierced because of my pains, overflowed into Mine, and felt vividly all of Its piercings! In seeing her dying, without dying, because of my death, I felt the torment, the

cruelness of her martyrdom in my Heart, and I felt the pains of my death which the Heart of my dear Mama felt, and my Heart died together with Hers. Therefore, all my pains, united with the pains of my Mama, surpassed everything. It was right that my Celestial Mama had the first place in my Heart, both in sorrow and in love, because each pain suffered for love of Me opened seas of graces and of love, which poured into her pierced Heart. All the souls who suffer because of Me, and only out of love, enter into this wound. You yourself enter into it; and even if all offended Me and nobody loved Me, I would find in you the love which can compensate Me for all. Therefore, when creatures drive Me away and force Me to run away from them, I very quickly come to take refuge in you as though in my hiding place; and finding my own Love, not their own, and a Love suffering only for Me, I say: 'I do not regret having created Heaven and earth, and having suffered so much. A soul who loves Me and who suffers for Me is all my contentment, my happiness, my reward for everything I have done'. And as though putting all the rest aside, I delight and play with her.

However, while this wound of my Heart is the most painful, such as to surpass everything, it contains two effects at the same time: it gives Me intense pain and highest joy; unspeakable bitterness and indescribable sweetness; painful death and glorious life. These are the excesses of my Love - inconceivable to created mind. In fact, how many contentments did my Heart not find in the sorrows of my pierced Mama?

The second mortal wound of my Heart is ingratitude. With ingratitude, the creature closes my Heart; even more, she herself turns the key with double locks. My Heart swells, wanting to pour out graces and love, but It cannot, because the creature has closed It, and has sealed It with her ingratitude. And I become delirious - I agonize, without hope that this wound of Mine may be healed, because ingratitude keeps embittering it more and more, giving Me mortal pain.

The third one is obstinacy. What a mortal wound for my Heart! Obstinacy is the destruction of all the goods I have done for the creature; it is the signature that the creature puts on her declaration that she no longer recognizes Me - that she no longer belongs to Me. It is the key of hell into which the creature hurls herself. My Heart feels this tearing; It is torn to pieces - and I feel one of these pieces being taken away from Me. What a mortal wound obstinacy is!

My daughter, enter my Heart and take part in these wounds of Mine. Compassionate my tormented Heart. Let us suffer together, and let us pray." I entered into His Heart. How painful but beautiful it was to suffer and pray with Jesus.

1/27/25 – Vol. 17 *Just as things created by God do not go out of Him, because the Divine Will becomes their nourishment and preservation, the same happens for the soul who lives in the Divine Will.*

While I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, I thought to myself: 'Before, when I used to fuse myself in the Holy Supreme Volition, Jesus was with me, and I entered into It together with Him; therefore entering was a reality. But now I don't see Him, so I don't know whether I am entering the Eternal Volition or not. In forming the act of entering the Divine Will, I feel, rather, like one who is reciting a little lesson, learned by heart, or that those words of entrance are just a way of saying.'

Now, as I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior, and taking my hand in His own, pushed me up high, and told me: "My daughter, you must know that, whether you see Me or not, every time you fuse yourself in

my Will, from within your interior, I take your hand and push you high, and from Heaven I give you my other hand to take your other hand and pull you up into Our midst, in Our interminable Will. Therefore, you are between my hands, in my arms.

You must know that all the acts done in Our Will enter into the prime Act when We created all beings. And the acts of the creature, in kissing Ours – because One is the Will which gives Life to these acts – diffuse in all created things, just as Our Will is diffused everywhere; they become return of love - continuous adoration and glory, for all that We have delivered in Creation. Only that which is done in Our Will begins, almost together with Us, to give Us return of perennial love, adoration in a divine manner, glory that never ends.

And since the love We feel for all the things We created is so great that We did not allow them to go out of Our Will, they all remained with Us, just as We created them, and Our Will became the preservation and nourishment of the whole creation. This is why all things remain always new, fresh and beautiful - nor does the substance of any of them increase or decrease, since they were created all perfect by Us, and therefore not subject to any kind of alteration: because they all conserve their origin, as they let themselves be nourished and preserved by Our Will, and remain around Us to sing Our glory. But, miserably, the creature of reason does not do so, when, by sin, she separates from Our Will.

Now, the work of the creature in Our Will enters into Our works, and Our Will becomes nourishment, preservation and Act of the very act of the creature. These acts done in Our Will by the creature, place themselves around Us, and transfused in all created things, sing our perpetual glory.

How different is Our Work, and the Love with which We operate, from that of the creature! In Us, Our love for the work We do is so great that We do not allow it to go outside of Ourselves, that it may lose nothing of the beauty with which it was made. On the other hand, if the creature of reason does a good work, or even one virtuous act, she is unable to keep it with herself. Rather, many times she doesn't know what happened to her work, whether it got dirty, or whether they reduced it to a rag - sign of her little love for her own works. And since the creature, because of sin, went out from her foundation – that is, the prime Divine Will from Which she took origin – she lost true love toward God, toward herself, and toward her works.

I wanted man to be in my Will by his own will, not by force, because I loved him more than all other created things; and I wanted him to be like a king in the midst of my works. But man, ungrateful, wanted to go out from his origin; therefore, he was transformed and lost his freshness and beauty, and was subject to alterations and continuous changes. And as much as I call him to return into his origin, he plays deaf, pretending not to hear Me. But my love is such that I keep waiting for him, and I continue to call him."

1/27/28 – Vol. 23 *How the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat is enclosed in the Redemption. How God, in operating, chooses one in whom to deposit His work.*

I was continuing my round in the Supreme Volition, and as I arrived at the Acts that my Beloved Jesus did in Redemption, I tried to follow, step by step, everything He had done with so much love and sorrow; and I thought to myself: "Another time Jesus told me that He loved me so much that He made me the owner of His works, of His words, of His Heart, of His steps, of His pains. There was no Act He had done that He did not give me as gift; and only Jesus could and

wanted to do this, because He loved as God, while creatures, if they give, give external goods, the riches of the earth, but none of them her own life. This means that that's a love of creature, a finite love."

So I thought to myself: "If this is so, my lovable Jesus should call me wherever He is about to do His Acts, so as to deliver them to me."

And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you must know that in the Redemption was enclosed the Kingdom of My Divine Will, and there was no Act that I did that did not enclose both one and the other; with this difference alone: that what pertained to the Redemption I manifested outside, I made known and I gave as gift, because it was to serve as preparation for the Kingdom of My Divine Will; while what pertained to the Kingdom of My Fiat I withheld within Myself, as though suspended in My Divine Will Itself.

"Now, you must know that when Our Divinity decides to issue an Act outside of Itself, to do a work, a good, first We choose the creature in whom to deposit Our work, because We do not want that what We do remain in the empty space and without effect, and that no creature should be the depository of Our goods. Therefore, We call at least one of them, so that, if the other creatures, ungrateful, do not want to receive Our goods, Our works are deposited in this one at least; and when We are sure of this, then do We operate.

"So, in the Redemption, the depository of all My Acts was My inseparable Mama. It can be said that, as I was about to breathe, to cry, to pray, to suffer, and everything else I did, first I called Her to receive My breaths, My tears, My suffering, etc., in order to deposit them in Her, and then I breathed, cried and prayed. It would be unbearable to Me, and a sorrow that would surpass any other sorrow, if I did not have My Mama in whom I could deposit My Acts.

"Now, since all the acts of the Kingdom of My Divine Will are enclosed in those of Redemption, even from that time I called you; and as I deposited in the Sovereign Queen of Heaven everything that regarded the Kingdom of Redemption, so did I deposit in you what regarded the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. This is why I want you to follow Me, step by step; and if, a little child, I cry, I want you near Me in order to give you the gift of My tears, with which I impetrated for you the great Gift of My Divine Kingdom. If I speak, I want you near Me to give you the gift of the word of My Will; if I walk, to give you the gift of Its steps; if I work, to endow you with Its works; if I pray, to give you the gift of My prayer, in order to impetrate Its Kingdom for the human family; if I make miracles, to give you the Gift of the great Miracle of My Will.

"And so, if I give sight to the blind, I remove from you the blindness of your human will to give you the sight of My Will; if I give hearing to the deaf, I give you the gift of acquiring the hearing of My Will; if I give speech to the mute, I loosen you from your muteness in My Will; if I straighten up the lame, I straighten you up in My Will; if I calm the storm with My Empire, I command the storm of your human will to no longer dare to agitate the pacific Sea of Mine. In sum, there is nothing I do and suffer that I do not give you as gift, in order to deposit in you the Kingdom of My Will, so loved by Me, and formed within Myself.

"It would have been for Me the greatest of My sorrows, while forming with so much love the Kingdom of My Divine Will within Me, in My Humanity—the primary purpose for My coming upon earth—and forming this Kingdom of Mine in order to restore It in creatures, if I were not to be sure, as I was for the Redemption, that at least one creature would receive the restoration of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

"And so I looked at the centuries as one single point, and I found you, the chosen one, and even from that time I directed and deposited My Acts in you, in order to dispose My Kingdom. And just as for the Kingdom of Redemption I spared nothing—neither toils, nor pains, nor prayers, nor graces, and not even death—so as to be able to give to all sufficient and abundant graces and means so that all might be saved and sanctified, even though I placed and secured everything in the Celestial Queen—the same for the Kingdom of My Will: even though I secure everything in you, I am giving so much, I am sparing nothing—neither teachings, nor light, nor graces, nor attractions, nor promises—in such a way that, if all want to receive the great good of My Will to let It reign within themselves, all will find superabundant means and helps in order to live a good so great.

"Therefore, your coming on earth in time was awaited by Me with such love, with such yearning, that you cannot even imagine; because I wanted to deposit the many suspended Acts done by My Humanity in order to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. If you knew what a suspended Act done by your Jesus means—oh! how you would hasten to receive all the deposit of My Acts so as to give life to these suspended Acts, because they contain as many Divine Lives; and you would hasten to make them known to the other creatures."

1/28/00 – Vol. 3 *What mortification does.*

It still continues in the same way. This morning He transported me outside of myself; after a long time, I seemed to see Jesus with clarity, but I saw myself as so bad, that I did not dare to utter a single word. We looked at each other, but in silence. Through those mutual gazes I understood that my good Jesus was filled with bitternesses, but I did not dare to say: 'Pour them into me.' He Himself drew near me and began to pour them; but unable to contain them, as I received them I threw them to the ground.

He said to me: "What are you doing? You do not want to share in my bitternesses any more? You no longer want to give Me relief in my pains?" And I: 'Lord, this is not my will; I myself don't know what has happened to me. I feel so full that I do not know where to contain them. Only a prodigy of Yours can enlarge my interior so that I may receive your bitternesses.'

Then Jesus marked me with a large sign of the cross, and He poured them again. So it seemed I was able to contain them; and then He added: "My daughter, mortification is like fire which dries up all humors. In the same way, mortification dries up all the bad humors which are present in the soul, and it inundates her with a sanctifying humor, in such a way as to make the most beautiful virtues sprout."

1/28/05 – Vol. 6 *The cross is seed of virtue.*

As I was feeling in suffering more than usual, my adorable Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the cross is seed of virtue, and just as one who sows harvests for ten, twenty, thirty, and even one hundred - in the same way, the cross, being seed, multiplies virtues and perfections, and it embellishes them in an admirable way. So, the more crosses thicken around you, the more seeds of virtue are sown into your soul. Therefore, instead of afflicting yourself when a new cross comes to you, you should rejoice, thinking that you are acquiring another seed, with which you can enrich, and even complete, your crown."

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1/28/09 – Vol. 8 *What victim means.*

Having read a book that talked about the different ways of operating interiorly, and about how Jesus would compensate these souls with a great capital of grace and with superabundant love, I compared everything I had read to the many ways and the many different acts that Jesus had taught me in my interior, which, compared to those of the book, seemed to me to be so vast as the sea compared to a little river. And I said to myself: 'If this is true, who knows how much grace my always lovable Jesus pours in me, and how much love He has for me!' Then, as I found myself in my usual state, good Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, you do not yet know well what it means to be chosen as victim. Just as I, by being victim, enclosed in Me all the acts of creatures, their satisfactions, reparations, adorations and thanksgivings, in such a way that I did for all and for each one that which they were supposed to do; in the same way, since you are victim, it is useless to compare yourself to others, because you must enclose within you, not the way of one, but the variety of the ways of each one. And since I must have you make up for all and for each one, as a consequence I must give you, not the grace that I give to one alone, but as much grace as to equal what I give to the whole of creatures. Therefore, love too must surpass all the love I have for the whole of creatures, because grace and love always go together; they have one single step, one single measure, one single will. Love draws grace, grace draws love – they are inseparable. This is why you see the most extensive sea which I have placed in you, and the little river in others." I remained astounded, comparing so much grace to so much ingratitude and badness of mine.

1/28/11 – Vol. 10 *Love forces God to tear the veils of faith. The Church is agonizing, but will not die.*

As I was in my usual state, the Heart of my sweet Jesus made Itself seen, and as I looked inside of Jesus, I could see His Heart in Him, and in looking inside of myself, I could see His Most Holy Heart also within me. Oh! how much gentleness, how many delights, how many harmonies could be felt in that Heart! Then, while I was delighting with Jesus, I heard His most gentle voice coming out from His Heart, telling me: "Daughter, delight of my Heart, Love wants its outpourings, otherwise one could not go on, especially one who really loves Me and does not admit within herself any other pleasure, any other taste, any other life but Love. I feel so drawn toward them, that Love Itself forces Me to tear the veils of faith, and I reveal Myself, making them enjoy, down here also, Paradise at intervals. Love gives Me no time to wait for death with those who really love Me, but I anticipate It also in this life. Enjoy - feel my delights, see how many contentments there are in my Heart; take part in everything, pour yourself out in my Love, so that yours may expand more and you may love Me more."

While He was saying this, I saw some priests, and Jesus continued: "My daughter, the Church in these times is agonizing, but will not die – on the contrary, She will rise again more beautiful. The good priests strive for a life more stripped, more sacrificed, more pure; the bad priests strive for a life more interested, more comfortable, more sensual – all earthly. I speak - but not to them; I speak to the few good ones, be they even one per town. To these do I speak, and I command, I beg, I supplicate that they make these houses of reunion, saving for Me the priests who will come into these shelters, by rendering them completely free from any bond of family. And through these few good ones will my Church recover from Her agony. These are my support, my pillars, the continuation of the life of the Church. I do not speak to the others – that is, to those who do not feel

like freeing themselves of any bond of family; because if I speak, I am certainly not listened to – even more, at the mere thought of breaking every bond, they become indignant. Ah!, unfortunately they are accustomed to drinking the cup of interest and the like, which, while being sweetness for the flesh, is poison for the soul. These will end up drinking the sewer of the world. I want to save them at any cost, but I am not listened to; therefore I speak, but for them it is as if I were not speaking.”

1/28/16 – Vol. 11 *Pains and fears of Luisa; but the greatest pain of Jesus is His constrained love.*

I felt oppressed. I thought to myself: ‘Everything is over! State of victim, suffering, Jesus - everything!’ I add that my Confessor was not well, therefore I probably would have to do without Communion. I felt all the weight of the suspension of my state of victim by Jesus. I had received no order from the guide - neither in favor nor against it... I added to this also my affliction, as I remembered that on March of last year, when my Confessor was not well, and finding myself in the same conditions, Jesus had told me that if I or the one who guides me had kept me in the state of victim, He would have saved Corato. Therefore - new fears: that I might also be the cause of some great trouble in Corato. But who can say all my apprehensions and bitternesses? They were so many that I felt petrified.

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

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

It happens as to the creatures who occupy public offices or government roles for a given time. When they retire, they receive a life salary, even if they no longer occupy those places. Should I be outdone by the creatures? Ah, no! If rulers and administrators give a life pension, I give them for eternity. Therefore, you must not be concerned for the pauses I make. And then, why do you fear? Did you forget how much I have loved you? The one who guides you will be prudent in your regard, knowing how things are, and knowing that they are in my Will. And I will have a regard for Corato. As far as you are concerned, whatever might happen, I will hold you tightly in my arms.”

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1/28/22 – Vol. 13 *How Jesus opened for us many founts in His Will.*

I was praying, and my sweet Jesus drew me to Himself, and transforming me completely into Himself, told me: "My daughter, let us pray together, so as to hold Heaven in our power, and prevent the earth from falling even more into the current of evil." So we prayed together, and then He added: "While on earth, my Humanity saw Itself as very narrow before the Divinity; and since It was inseparable from the Divinity, I did nothing but enter into the immensity of the Eternal Will, and open many founts for the good of creatures. In fact, since they were being opened by a Man-God, I could give the human family the right to approach these founts, and take whatever they wanted. Therefore, I formed the fount of Love, that of prayer, the other of reparation, the fount of forgiveness, that of my Blood, another of Glory.

Now, do you want to know who shakes these founts so as to make them rise and overflow, in such a way that all the earth may be inundated? The soul who enters into my Will. As she enters, if she wants to love, she approaches the fount of Love, and by loving, or even if by placing the intention to love, she shakes the fount. Being shaken, the waters grow, overflow and flood the whole earth; and sometimes this shaking is so intense, that the waves rise up so high as to touch Heaven and flood the Celestial Fatherland. If she wants to pray, repair, impetrate forgiveness for sinners, or give Me glory, she shakes the founts of prayer, of reparation, of forgiveness; and they rise, overflow and flood everyone. How many goods did my Humanity not impetrate for man? I left the doors open, so that they might enter with all ease - but how few are those who enter."

1/28/26 – Vol. 18 *After sin, Adam did the same acts as before, but because he had withdrawn from the Supreme Will, they were empty of the substance of Divine Life. The Humanity of Jesus, the Tree of Life which will produce the fruit of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven.*

I was thinking about the Holy Divine Volition, and I thought to myself: 'How can it be that Adam, after sin, having broken his will from that of God, lost strength, dominion, and his acts were not so pleasing to God as to form His delight? Indeed, before sinning, Adam had done his acts toward God, he had learned them; why then, in repeating them afterwards, they no longer sounded the same sound, they no longer contained the fullness of divine love and the complete glory of God?' Now, while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and through a light that He sent to me, told me: "My daughter, first of all, before he withdrew from my Will, Adam was my son; he contained my Will as center of his life and of all his acts, therefore he possessed a strength, a dominion, an attractiveness which was all divine. His breath, his heartbeat, his acts, gave of divine; all of his being gave off a celestial fragrance, which drew Us All toward him. So, We felt wounded from all sides by this son; if he breathed, if he spoke, if he did even the most innocent, indifferent and natural things, those were wounds of love for Us. And We, amusing Ourselves with him, filled him more and more with Our goods, because everything he did came from one single point, which was Our Will; therefore We liked him all - We found nothing which might displease Us.

Now, after sin, Adam descended from the state of son and reduced himself to the state of servant; and as soon as he broke up with the Supreme Will, the divine strength, the dominion, the attractiveness, the celestial fragrance, went out of him. Therefore, his acts, his being, no longer gave of divine, but were filled with a human sensation, which, making him lose attractiveness, caused that We

no longer felt wounded, but rather, we kept our distance – he from Us, and We from him. His repeating the same acts as those he did before sinning, as in fact he did, says nothing. But do you know what the acts of the creature are without the fullness of Our Will? They are like those foods without condiments and without substance, which, instead of being enjoyed, disgust the human palate; and so do they disgust the divine palate. They are like those unripe fruits, which contain neither sweetness nor taste; they are like those flowers without fragrance; they are like those vases, which are full, yes, but of old, fragile and ragged things. All this can serve a strict necessity of man, and maybe a shadow, a shade of the glory of God, but not the happiness and the complete well-being of the creature, and the fullness of the glory of God.

Now, on the other hand, with what pleasure does one not eat a food which is well flavored and nourishing? How it strengthens the whole person; the mere smell of its condiment whets one's appetite and the eagerness to eat it. In the same way, before sinning, Adam flavored all of his acts with the substance of Our Will, and therefore he whetted the appetite of Our love to take all his acts as the most enjoyable food for Us; and We, in return, gave him Our delicious food – Our Will. But after sin, poor one, he lost the direct way of communication with his Creator; pure love was no longer reigning in him; love was divided by apprehension, by fear, and since he no longer contained the absolute dominion of the Supreme Will, his acts of before, done after sin, no longer had the same value. More so, since the whole Creation, including man, came out of the Eternal Creator as their source of Life, in which they were to be preserved only with the Life of the Divine Will. Everything was to be founded upon It, and this foundation of the Divine Will was to preserve all things as beautiful and noble, just as they had come out of God. And, in fact, all created things are just as they were created – none of them has lost anything of its origin; only man lost the life, the foundation, and therefore he lost his nobility, the strength, and the likeness to his Creator.

But in spite of this, my Will did not leave man completely. Unable to still be his source of life and the foundation that would sustain him, because he himself had withdrawn from It, It offered Itself as medicine so that he might not perish completely. So, my Will is medicine, is sanity, is preservation, is food, is life, is fullness of the highest sanctity. In whatever way the creature wants It, so does It offer Itself. If she wants It as medicine, It offers Itself in order to take away from her the fever of passions, the weaknesses of impatience, the vertigo of pride, the sickness of attachments; and so with all the rest of evils. If she wants It as sanity, It offers Itself to preserve her healthy, to free her from any spiritual illness. If she wants It as food, It gives Itself as food to make her strengths develop and grow more in sanctity. If she wants It as life and as fullness of sanctity – oh! then my Will makes feast, because It sees man returning into the womb of his origin, from which he came; and It offers Itself to give him the likeness of his Creator, the only purpose of his creation. My Will never leaves man; if It left him, he would resolve into nothing. And if man does not give himself to letting my Will make him a saint, my Will uses the ways to at least save him."

On hearing this, I said to myself: 'Jesus, my Love, if You love so much that your Will operate in the creature as in the act in which You created her – as if there had been no fracture between your Will and that of the creature – why, in coming upon earth to redeem us, did You not give us this great good – that your Will, triumphant of everything, would place us in the order of Creation, just as we came out of the hands of our Celestial Father?' And Jesus, coming out from my interior, pressed me all to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness, told me:

"My daughter, the primary purpose of my coming upon earth was indeed this one – that man would return into the womb of my Will, as he came out of it when he was created. But in order to do this, I had to form, by means of my Humanity, the root, the trunk, the branches, the leaves, the flowers, from which the celestial fruits of my Will were to come out. No one can have the fruit without the tree. This tree was watered by my Blood; it was cultivated by my pains, by my sighs and tears; the sun which shone upon it was the Sun of my Will alone. Therefore, the fruits of my Will will certainly come, but in order to desire the fruits, one must know how precious they are, the good which they bring, the riches they produce. Here is the reason, then, for the many manifestations of my Will which I have made to you. In fact, knowledge will bring the desire to eat it; and once they have enjoyed what it means to live only to do my Will, if not all, at least part of them will return to the path of my Volition. The two wills will exchange the perennial kiss; there will be no more dispute between the human will and that of the Creator; and after the many fruits It has given, my Redemption will give also the fruit of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven. Therefore, you, be the first one to take this fruit, and want no other food, nor any other life but my Will alone."

1/28/27 – Vol. 20 How Our Lord will have three Kingdoms. The Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will be the echo of the Creation. How poverty and unhappiness will be banished. How in Our Lord and in the Virgin there was voluntary poverty, not forced. How the Divine Will is jealous of taking care of Its daughter.

I was all abandoned in the Supreme Fiat, following Its acts in the Creation, and my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, look at how beautiful is the order of the heavens; in the same way, when the Kingdom of the Divine Will will have Its dominion on earth in the midst of creatures, also on earth there will be perfect and beautiful order. Then I will have three Kingdoms – one in the Celestial Fatherland, another in the Creation, and the third among the creatures – and each one will be the echo of the other, each one the reflection of the other. All created things have their place of honor, and while they are all ordered and in harmony among themselves, one has no need of the other, because each one of them not only abounds, but overabounds in the goods with which God endowed it in creating it. In fact, having been created by a Being who is happy and most wealthy, and whose riches never decrease by giving them, all created things carry the mark of happiness and the abundance of goods of their Creator. Just as all created things, so will all the children of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat have their place of honor, of decorum and of dominion; and while possessing the order of heaven, and being in perfect harmony among themselves, more than celestial spheres, the abundance of good which each one will possess will be so great, that one will never need the other – each one will have within himself the source of the goods of his Creator and of His perennial happiness. Therefore, poverty, unhappiness, needs and troubles will be banished from the children of my Will. It would not be decorous for my Will, so immensely rich and happy, to have children who would lack something, and would not enjoy all the opulence of Its goods which rise continuously.

What would you say if you saw the sun poor in light, barely sending a few glimmers to the earth? And If you saw a hem of heaven at one point, with just a few stars, and all the rest without the enchantment of the azure heavens? Would you not say: 'The One who created the sun does not possess the immensity of the

light that rises, and therefore he has the earth lighted by just a few glimmers. He does not possess the power to extend a heaven everywhere, and therefore He has laid just a hem of it above our heads'? So, you would make yourself the idea that God is poor in light, and that He does not have the power to extend everywhere the works of His creative hands. But, instead, by seeing that the sun abounds so much with light, and that the heavens extend everywhere, you are convinced that God is rich and possesses the source of light; therefore He has lost none of His light by endowing the sun with so much light, nor has His Power decreased in extending the heavens everywhere.

In the same way, if the children of my Will will not possess everything in abundance, one could say that my Will is poor and does not have the Power to make the children of Its Kingdom happy – which will never be. On the contrary, since It will be the image of the Kingdom which my Will has in Creation, just as the heavens extend everywhere and abound with stars, and the sun abounds with light, the air with birds, the sea with fish, the earth with plants and flowers, in the same way, since the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat echoes the Creation, the children of my Kingdom will be happy and will possess everything in abundance. Therefore, each one will possess the fullness of goods and full happiness, in the place in which the Supreme Will has placed him; whatever the condition and the office they will occupy, all will be happy of their destiny. And since the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will be the perfect echo of the Kingdom which my Will possesses in Creation, one sun will be seen up high, and another sun down in the midst of the creatures who will possess this Kingdom. The echo of the heavens will be seen in these fortunate children, which they will populate with stars, with their acts. Even more, each one of them will be a heaven and a distinct sun, because wherever my Will is present, It cannot be without heaven and without sun; rather, as It takes possession of each of Its children, It will form Its heaven and Its sun, because Its nature is that, wherever It has Its stable possession, Its sanctity, Its unending light, It forms as though heaven and sun, and multiplies them everywhere.

But this is not yet all. The Creation, echo of the Celestial Fatherland, contains music, the royal march, the spheres, the heavens, the sun, the sea, and all possess order and perfect harmony among themselves, and go around continuously. This order, this harmony and this going around without ever stopping, form such admirable symphony and music, that it seems to be like the breath of the Supreme Fiat blowing into all created things like many musical instruments, and forming the most beautiful of all melodies, such that, if creatures could hear it, they would remain ecstatic. Now, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will have the echo of the music of the Celestial Fatherland and the echo of the music of Creation. The order, the harmony and their continuous going around their Creator will be so great, that each one of their acts, words and steps will be a distinct melody, like many different musical instruments which will receive the breath of the Divine Will, in such a way that everything they do will be as many distinct musical concerts which will form the joy and the continuous feast of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. For your Jesus there will no longer be difference between staying in the Celestial Fatherland, and descending to be in the midst of creatures in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat upon earth. Then, Our work of Creation will sing victory and full triumph, and We will have three Kingdoms in one – symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity, because all of Our works carry the mark of the One who created them."

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'Though the true children of the Supreme Fiat will be happy and will possess everything in abundance, yet, my Queen Mama and Jesus Himself, who was the very Divine Will, were poor on this low earth;

they suffered the pains and the hardships of poverty.’ And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, true poverty is when a creature is in need – she wants to take, but has nothing to take, and is forced to ask others for a bare means of living. This poverty is of necessity, and almost forced; instead, both in Me and in the Celestial Mama, who possessed all the fullness of the eternal Fiat, it was not poverty of necessity, and even less forced, but it was voluntary poverty, spontaneous poverty, squeezed by the press of Divine Love. Everything was ours; at one wish of ours, sumptuous palaces would have been raised, and banquets prepared with foods never before seen and tasted. And in fact, when it was needed, at a little wish of ours, the very birds served us, bringing us fruits, fish and other things in their beaks, making feast because they were serving their Creator and their Queen. With their trilling, singing and warbling, they played the most beautiful melodies for us; so much so, that in order not to attract the attention of the creatures with our uniqueness, we had to command them to depart, following their flight under the vault of the heavens where our Will was waiting for them; and, obedient, they would withdraw. Therefore, our poverty was of love – it was poverty of example, to teach the creatures detachment from the low things of the earth. It was not poverty of necessity, nor could it be so in an absolute way, because wherever the fullness, the life of my Will reigns, all troubles end, as though under one single blow, and they lose life.”

Then, since most reverend Father Di Francia heard that I had a fever, he let me know that, if I were in need, I should take whatever I needed from the money he had left with me for one of his works. And my lovable Jesus, in coming, almost smiling said to me: “My daughter, let father know, in my name, that I thank him and I will reward the goodness of his heart for the care he has for you. However, let him know that the daughter of my Will has no need of anything, for my Will abounds with everything; even more, It is jealous that others may offer something, because It alone wants to give everything to Its daughter. In fact, wherever my Divine Will reigns, there is no danger that natural means and abundance of goods may do harm; on the contrary, the more means she has, and the more abundance she enjoys, the more she looks at the Power, the Goodness, the wealth of the Supreme Fiat in them, and she converts everything into most pure gold of Divine Will. So, the more my Will gives to her, the more It feels glorified in carrying out Its life in the creature, in offering Its own things to the one who lets It dominate and reign. It would be absurd if a very wealthy father had poor children – such a father would deserve to be condemned. And then, what would be the purpose of his riches if the birth that came from his own body – his very children – conducted a life of hardships and miseries? Would it not be a dishonor for this father, and an unbearable bitterness for these children – knowing that, while the father is extremely wealthy, they lack everything and can hardly satisfy their hunger?

If this would be absurd and a dishonor for a father in the natural order, much more so in the supernatural order of the Supreme Fiat. It is more than father, containing the fount of all goods, and therefore wherever It is present, happiness reigns and It abounds with everything. More so since, with the soul who has possession of the Divine Will, It administers to the soul and to the body a sharp and penetrating sight, in such a way that she penetrates into the natural things, which hide It as a veil; and tearing these veils, in the natural things she finds the noble queen of the Divine Will reigning and dominating within her. So, natural things disappear for her, and in all things she finds that adorable Will which she possesses; she kisses It, she adores It, and everything becomes Divine Will for the soul. Therefore, each additional natural thing is a new act of Divine Will for

her, which she possesses. So, natural things are means for one who is child of my Will, in order to make better known what my Will does, can do, and possesses, and to what excessive point It loves the creature. Do you want to know, then, why creatures lack natural means, and many times these are snatched away from them, and they reduce themselves to the most squalid misery? First, because they do not possess the fullness of the Supreme Fiat; second, because they confuse natural things, and put nature in the place of God; nor do they look at the Supreme Will in the natural things, but, greedy, they become attached to them to form a vain glory for themselves, an esteem that blinds them, an idol for their hearts. Given this, it is necessary that natural means be lacking, in order to put their souls in safety. But for one who is child of my Will all these dangers do not exist, and therefore I want them to possess everything in abundance, and to lack nothing."

1/28/34 – Vol. 33 *Fraternization between the Supreme Being and the creature on earth, Fraternization in the Glory. Power over Jesus Himself. How one who works in the Divine Will acquires the Unitive, Communicative, and Diffusive Strength.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, and my poor mind now stopped at one point of Its Divine Acts, now at another, in order to look at in some the Beauty, in some the Power, in some the Interminability, and other things, of the Creative Divine Will. They seemed to me all the Supreme Qualities exposed in all the Created in order to Love creatures, in order to make Themselves known, to fraternize with creatures and take them as on Their lap and bring the creatures into the Womb of the Creator, from where everything had come forth, such that all the Acts of the Divine Will are Powerful Helps, Revealers to who lets himself be dominated by Them, and They act as Bearers of souls to the Celestial Fatherland.

So I came to stop when the Divine Fiat made the Solemn Act of the Creation of Man. And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My blessed daughter, stop together with Us to look at with how much Mastery, Sumptuousness, Nobility, Power and Beauty man was Created. All Our Divine Qualities poured themselves over man. Each one of Them wanted to display and pour Itself more than dense rain over him whom They wanted to fraternize with them. All put Themselves to work: Our Light poured Itself over him in order to form Its brother of Light. Goodness poured Itself in order to form Its brother all Goodness. Love poured Itself in order to fill him with Love and form Its brother all of Love. Power, Our Wisdom, Beauty, Justice, poured Themselves over him in order to form Their brother Powerful, Wise, Just and of an enchanting Beauty. And Our Supreme Being rejoiced in seeing Our Divine Qualities all at work in order to fraternize with man, and that Our Will, taking life in man, maintained the order of Our same Divine Qualities so as to make him as Embellished and as Beautiful as They could.

"In fact, Our Occupation was man. Our Gaze was fixed over him in order to let him imitate, copy and fraternize with Us. And this not only in Creating him, but for the whole course of his life Our Qualities offered Themselves for the continuous Labor of maintaining the fraternization with him whom They Loved so much. And after having fraternized with him on earth, They prepared the Great Feast of Fraternization of Glory in the Celestial Fatherland—Fraternization of Joy, of Beatitude, of Perennial Happiness. Therefore I Love him very much. Because he was Created by Us, he is all Ours. I Love him because Our Divine Being always flows over him, and It pours Itself over him more than an impetuous torrent in order to leave of Ours and gather New courses so as to always give.

"Therefore, because he possess of Mine, so I Love Myself in him. I Love him because he is destined to populate Heaven, and being My Brother of Glory, we will glorify each other. I will be his Glory as Life, and he will be My Glory as My Work. This is why I Love so much that he would do and Live in My Will, because with It My Divine Qualities find Their place of honor and They can maintain the fraternization with the creature. Without It They cannot find the place, nor do They know where to put Themselves, the fraternization remains broken and My Life remains suffocated. My daughter, what fatal change, when the creature withdraws from My Will I do not find My Image, or My Life growing in him anymore. My Qualities are ashamed to fraternize with him, because the human volition not being United to the Divine, everything has been upset and becomes numbed. Therefore you take to heart to not go out of My Will. With It you will fraternize with everything that is Holy, you will be the sister of all Our Works, and you will have in your power your Jesus Himself."

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, and my Sovereign Jesus added: "My daughter, everything that one does in My Will remains identified with It, acquires the Unitive, Communicative, and Diffusive Strength. And since Our Divine Acts extend to everyone—there is no creature who is set aside—so one who works in Our Volition together with Our Act extends herself to everyone, wants to do good to everyone, and remains honored and glorified to have been the Universal Bearer of Good to everyone and everything."

And I: "My Love, and yet one does not see in creatures the fruit of such a Universal Good, O! if everyone would receive It, how many Transformations there would be in the low world."

And Jesus repeated: "This means that they do not receive It with love, and their hearts are as sterile earth because they do not have the Generative Seed, therefore Our Light cannot bring fecundity. It happens as to the sun, that even though it illuminates and warms all lands, yet if it does not find the seed in order to fecundate it, it cannot communicate its generative and productive virtue, and even though with its light and heat it has molded those lands, they have not received one good, they remained what they were in their sterility. But with this the sun has remained honored and glorified because it has given its light to all, no one has been able to escape it, and it remains triumphant only because it has given its light in a Universal way to everyone and over everything."

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

1/29/19 – Vol. 12 *God will accomplish the third renewal of humanity by manifesting what His Divinity did within His Humanity.*

I was doing the adoration of the wounds of blessed Jesus, and at the end I recited the Creed, intending to enter into the immensity of the Divine Will in which there are all the acts of the creatures, past, present and future, and even those acts which the creature should do, but did not, because of negligence or wickedness. And I was saying: 'My Jesus, my Love, I enter your Volition, and with

this Creed I intend to redo and repair all the acts of faith which the creatures have not done, all the disbeliefs, and the lacks of adoration which is due to God as Creator...'

While I was saying these and other things, I felt my intelligence being dissolved in the Divine Will, and a light investing all my intellect, in which I could see my sweet Jesus. This light spoke and spoke... But who can say everything? I will say it confusedly; and then, I feel such repugnance that if obedience were not so severe, but more indulgent, it would not force me into such sacrifices. But You, my Life, give me the strength, and do not leave this poor little ignorant one on her own.

Now, it seemed that He was saying to me: "My beloved daughter, I want to let you know the order of my Providence. Every two thousand years I have renewed the world. In the first two thousand years I renewed it with the Deluge; in the second two thousand I renewed it with my coming upon earth when I manifested my Humanity, from which, as if from many fissures, my Divinity shone forth. The good ones and the very Saints of the following two thousand years have lived from the fruits of my Humanity and, in drops, they have enjoyed my Divinity. Now we are around the third two thousand years, and there will be a third renewal. This is the reason for the general confusion: it is nothing other than the preparation of the third renewal. If in the second renewal I manifested what my Humanity did and suffered, and very little of what my Divinity was operating, now, in this third renewal, after the earth will be purged and a great part of the current generation destroyed, I will be even more generous with creatures, and I will accomplish the renewal by manifesting what my Divinity did within my Humanity; how my Divine Will acted with my human will; how everything remained linked within Me; how I did and redid everything, and how even each thought of each creature was redone by Me, and sealed with my Divine Volition.

My Love wants to pour Itself out; It wants to make known the excesses which my Divinity operated in my Humanity for the creatures - excesses which greatly surpass the excesses that my Humanity operated externally. This is also why I often speak to you about living in my Will, which I have not manifested to anyone until now. At the most, they have known the shadow of my Will, the grace and the sweetness of doing It. But to penetrate inside of It, to embrace immensity, to be multiplied with Me and - even while being on earth - penetrate everywhere, both into Heaven and into the hearts, laying down the human ways and acting in Divine ways - this is not yet known; so much so that not to a few will this appear strange, and those who do not keep their minds opened to the light of the Truth will not understand a thing. But little by little I will make my way, manifesting now one truth, now another, about this living in my Will, so that they will end up understanding.

Now, the first link which connected the true living in my Will was my Humanity. My Humanity, identified with my Divinity, swam in the Eternal Volition, and kept tracing all the acts of creatures in order to make them Its own, to give to the Father a divine glory on the part of creatures, and to bring the value, the love, the kiss of the Eternal Volition to all the acts of creatures. In this sphere of the Eternal Volition, I could see all the acts of creatures - those which could be done and were not done, and also the good acts done badly - and I did those which had not been done, and redid those done badly. Now, these acts which were not done, except by Me alone, are all suspended in my Will, and I await the creatures to come to live in my Volition, and repeat in my Will that which I did.

This is why I chose you as the second link of connection with my Humanity, a link which becomes one with mine, as you live in my Volition and repeat my own acts. Otherwise, on this side my Love would remain without Its outpouring, without glory from the creatures for all that my Divinity operated within my Humanity, and without the perfect purpose of Creation, which must be enclosed and perfected in my Will. It would be as if I had shed all my Blood and suffered so much, and nobody had known it. Who would have loved Me? Which heart would have been shaken? No one; and therefore in no one would I have had my fruits - the glory of Redemption."

Interrupting Jesus' saying, I said: 'My Love, if there is so much good in this living in the Divine Will, why didn't You manifest it before?' And He: "My daughter, first I had to make known what my Humanity did and suffered externally, to be able to dispose souls to knowing what my Divinity did inside. The creature is incapable of understanding my work all together; therefore I keep manifesting Myself little by little.

Then, from your link of connection with Me, the links of other souls will be connected, and I will have a cohort of souls who, living in my Volition, will redo all the acts of the creatures. I will receive the glory of the many suspended acts done only by Me, also from the creatures - and these, from all classes: virgins, priests, lay people, according to their office. They will no longer operate humanly; but rather, as they penetrate into my Will, their acts will multiply for all in a way which is fully Divine. I will receive from the creatures the divine glory of many Sacraments administered and received in a human way, of others which have been profaned, of others sullied with interest, and of many good works in which I remain more dishonored than honored. I yearn very much for this time... And you, pray and yearn for it together with Me, and do not move your link of connection with Mine, but start - as the first one."

1/29/28 – Vol. 23 *Immense value of the Writings on the Divine Will. How they are characters transmitted by the Celestial Fatherland. How they will lay siege to the human will. Desire of the Heart of Jesus. His Acts, an army asking for the Kingdom of the Fiat.*

I was reading in the 20th volume what regarded the Divine Will, and I felt such impression, as if I would see a Divine Life, alive and palpitating, flowing in the written words. I could feel the strength of the light, the life of the warmth of Heaven, the virtue, as though operating, of the Divine Fiat in what I was reading, and I thanked my Jesus from the heart, who, with so much love, had deigned to make me write.

But while I was doing this, my Beloved Jesus, as though unable to contain, Himself, the throbs of His Heart, came out from within my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, He pressed me tightly to His Heart to let me feel His ardent heartbeats, and told me: "My daughter, you thank Me for I have made you write what regards My Will—Doctrine all of Heaven, and that has the virtue of communicating the life of It, palpitating and all celestial, to those who will read these Writings.

"My Will is palpitating in the midst of creatures, but It lives suffocated by the human will. These Writings will make Its heartbeat felt so strongly, that It will suffocate the human will and will take Its first place of life that is due to It, because My Will is the heartbeat and the life of all Creation. Therefore, the value of these Writings is immense; they contain the value of a Divine Will. If they were written in gold, they would not surpass the great value that they contain in themselves.

"These Writings are suns impressed with characters of most refulgent light in the walls of the Celestial Fatherland, and they form the most beautiful ornament for those walls of the Eternal City, in which all the Blessed remain enraptured and amazed in reading the characters of the Supreme Will. Therefore, greater grace I could not give in these times, than transmitting, through you, the characters of the Celestial Fatherland to creatures, that will bring the life of Heaven into their midst.

"So, just as you thank Me, I thank you, for being willing to receive My lessons and to make the sacrifice of writing under My dictation. It was My Will that, while you were writing, made flow the living virtue of Its ardent, eternal and vivifying heartbeat, that It impressed in your characters. This is why, in rereading them, you feel the renewing of it, all celestial, that is impressed in them. Oh! how hard it will be for those who will read these Writings, not to feel the palpitating life of My Will, and not to be stirred, by the virtue of Its vivifying heartbeat, from the lethargy they are in.

"These Writings on My Supreme Fiat, by the strength of Its light, will eclipse the human will; they will be balm to the human wounds, they will be opium to all that is earth; passions will feel themselves die, and from their death will rise again the life of Heaven in the midst of creatures. They will be the true celestial army that, while laying siege to the human will and to all the evils produced by it, will make peace, the lost happiness, the life of My Will, rise again in the midst of creatures. The siege that they will lay will cause no harm to anyone, because My Will is to lay siege to the human will so that it may no longer tyrannize the poor creatures, but may leave them free in the Kingdom of My Will.

"This is why I have insisted, and I insist so much in making you write, I have kept you on the cross, I have sacrificed you—it was necessary; it was about the most important thing, it was the echo of Heaven, the life of up there that I want to form upon earth. And this is the reason for My continuous refrain: 'Be attentive, omit nothing, and may your flight in My Will be continuous.'"

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

But while I was saying this, I thought to myself: "Did my sweet Jesus have His desires while He was on this earth, or did He not have them at all?"

And He, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, as God, no desire existed in Me, because desire arises in one who does not possess everything; but in one who possesses everything and lacks nothing, desire has no reason to exist.

"However, as man, I had My desires, because My Heart associated Itself with the other creatures in everything; and making the desires of all My own, I desired for all, with all ardor, to give the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat to all creatures. So, if I sighed, I sighed for the Kingdom of My Will; if I prayed, cried and desired, it was only for My Kingdom, that I wanted in the midst of creatures, because, since It was the holiest thing, My Humanity could not do without wanting and desiring the most holiest thing⁷, so as to sanctify the desires of all, and give them what was holy and of greatest and most perfect good for them.

"Therefore, everything you do is nothing other than My echo that, resounding in you, makes you ask, in each one of My Acts, for the Kingdom of My Will. This is why I make present to you each Act of Mine, each pain I suffer, each tear I shed, each step I take—because I love that, investing them, you repeat after each one of My Acts: 'Jesus, I love You, and because I love You, give me the Kingdom of Your Divine Will.'

"I want you to call Me in everything I do, to make resound for Me the sweet memory of My Acts saying: 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven'; in such a way that, in seeing your littleness—the little daughter of My Will echoing all My Acts and placing them around Me like an army, I may hasten to grant the Kingdom of My Will."

1/29/33 – Vol. 31 *Power of the Truth. Steps on both sides, God and the creature. Unusual aspect of the Supreme Being.*

I was thinking about the many Truths that my adorable Jesus had manifested to me about the Divine Will, and O! how many thoughts crowded in my mind of surprises, of joys, of emotions, about these Truths. It seemed to me that they descended from Heaven all ordered so as to fill the earth, and their Work was to form the way in themselves, in order to let us re-enter into these Truths, then they would wall themselves around creatures, in order to not let them leave.

And my Celestial Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, you must know that every Truth that I have manifested about My Divine Will, was nothing other than one more approach towards creatures. Our Supreme Being, as It spoke, so It took one more step toward them, It placed one more Divine Particle at their disposition, and cast New Bonds of Union and of Love. Our Word is always Our Birth, it is Our Word that We placed on the way from Heaven in order to seek Our yearned for creature, and Our Sacrosanct Trinity, drawn by the Power of the Word—because He was inseparable from Us—made Us take Our next Steps, and, step by step, We arrive at where Our Word reaches.

"Now you must know that when We decide to manifest a Truth by means of Our Word, since it is a part of Ourselves that We are putting forth, Our Supreme Being takes an unusual Aspect, a New Joy invests Us, a Strength communicative of New Beatitudes comes forth from Us. The whole of Heaven, in seeing Our unusual Aspect, already senses that We were about to put forth one Word of Ours of Truth, because the first to celebrate the Truths that We put forth were the Three Divine Persons, and then the whole of Heaven together with Us. They are Gifts of the Great King, who knows how to move everything, invest everything; and Our Word has the creative, vivifying, transforming Virtue, and at times it knocks down, it crushes, it smashes everything to pieces, and over the ruins makes arise the Life of Our Word, and it forms there the most beautiful things, a New Creation, works of magnificence as to amaze Heaven and earth.

"What can one Fiat of Ours not do? It can do everything, and what will the chains of so many of Our Fiats not do! Our Fiat transformed into Word of Truth possesses the invincible Virtue, unreachable Power, immovable Firmness of the Good that It wants to form in the Power of My speaking Fiat. You do not understand the great Gift and the great Good that one single Word of Mine about Divine Truth encloses; but you will understand it with time, when you will see the Deeds, the Works, that My Truths have produced, because My Truths not only have the Power of drawing Our Supreme Being near, of letting Us take the steps—and many times it also makes Us race in order to come near the creatures—but they give graces to them of letting them take steps, and making them race to

meet He who already was coming to meet them, and to give them the great Good that Our Fiat pronounced.

"So, Our Truths act powerfully when they come forth from Our Diving Being, because if they go forth they want to give the Life and the Good that they possess, and at the same time they want to dispose creatures to draw near to the Font from which they came, in order to transform them into the Good of the same Truth. If a New Truth comes forth from Us, it is everything. At the most, times, centuries, can pass, but this says nothing, because they are armed not only with Power, but with invincible and Divine Patience, and they don't become tired in waiting, they are tireless, they are inflexible; first they must give what Good they have, the Life that they possess, and then, triumphant and victorious, they send back to Heaven the Fruits that they have conquered.

"Therefore, My daughter, be attentive in to listening to My Truths. First you must think about where they come from, Who hands them to you, the Good that they want to make you, the steps of both sides to draw near each other. Do not want to put them in doubt because you do not see in the world the Effects, the Good, the Life that My Truths possess. Time will do and will say everything, for now do your part, for the rest, let your Jesus think about it.

"Beyond this, you must know that first We form the support, the place, the soul where Our Truths must descend, and then We decide to send them forth from inside Our Paternal Bosom, because Our Supreme Being, in sending the Truths forth from Us—that change into Works for creatures—in sending them forth, We do not let them remain in the air and idle, no, Our Wisdom never does useless things. If We put them forth, they must be bearers of the Good that they contain. Here is the reason for the necessity of the support for where Our Goodness can send them in order to immediately begin their Work of participation and of transformation of the Good that they possess—perhaps only to begin with one soul alone, but then to diffuse so much as to form the armies of creatures of the Good that Our Truths possess. And when they have formed these noble armies, Our Truths carry them to Us, onto the lap of Our Celestial Fatherland. They are conquerors who populate Heaven; they act as messengers, they run over the earth, they cast the seed, they work it, they gather it, and, triumphant for placing it in safety, they bring it into the Celestial Regions. They are untiring, nor do they ever stop if they have not obtained their intent. Therefore, be attentive and do not transgress in anything of what your Jesus has taught you."

1/30/01 – Vol. 4 *The poison of interest. The virtues and the merits of Jesus are as many towers of fortitude on which everyone can lean along the journey on the way to Eternity.*

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus transported me outside of myself, in the midst of many people of different conditions – priests, nuns, secular; and beginning His sorrowful lament, Jesus said: "My daughter, the poison of interest has entered into all hearts, and they have become soaked with this poison like sponges. This pestilent poison has penetrated into monasteries, into priests, into secular. My daughter, that which does not surrender to the light of truth and to the power of virtue, surrenders before a most wretched interest; and before this poison, the most sublime and excelling virtues fall shattered like fragile glass." And while saying this, He cried bitterly. Who can say the torment of my soul in seeing my most loving Jesus cry! Not knowing what to do to make Him stop crying, I spoke some nonsense: 'My dear, O please! - do not cry. If the others do not love You, offend You and have their eyes dazzled by the poison of interest, in

such a way as to remain all soaked with it, there is I who love you, praise You, look at all that is earthly as rubbish, and aspire to nothing, but in You. Therefore You should be content in my love and stop crying; and if You feel embittered, pour it upon me, for I am more content with it than seeing You cry.'

On hearing me, He stopped crying and poured a little bit. Then He shared with me the pains of the cross, and then He added: "My virtues and the merits I acquired for man in my Passion, are as many towers of fortitude on which everyone can lean along the journey on the way to Eternity. But man, ungrateful, running away from these towers of fortitude, leans on mud and conducts himself along the way of perdition." Then Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

1/30/06 – Vol. 7 *Constancy orders everything.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, how necessary it is that the soul be constant in doing the good which she has started. In fact, though she has a beginning, she will have no end, and not having an end, it is necessary that she conform to the ways of the Eternal God. God is just, is holy, is merciful, He is the One who contains everything – but perhaps only for one day? No – always, always, always... In the same way, the soul must not be patient, humble and obedient one day, and impatient, proud and capricious another day. These are broken virtues, it is like mixing black and white, light and darkness; everything is disorder, everything is confusion – ways which are completely dissimilar to her Creator. In this soul there is continuous war, because passions wage war against her; in fact, in seeing themselves being nourished so very often, they hope the victory is theirs. Demons, creatures, and even virtues themselves in seeing themselves disappointed, wage a fierce war against her, and end up nauseating her. If these souls are saved – oh, how much work the fire of Purgatory will have to do!

On the other hand, for a constant soul everything is peace; mere constancy itself already keeps everything in its place; passions already feel they are dying, and who is the one who, nearing death, thinks about waging war against anyone? Constancy is the sword that puts everything to flight, it is the chain that binds all virtues, in such a way as to feel caressed by them continuously; and the fire of Purgatory will have no work to do, because constancy has ordered everything and has made the ways of the soul similar to those of the Creator."

1/30/09 – Vol. 8 *The story of 'why'.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself; I seemed to see a soul in Purgatory, whom I knew, and I said to her: 'Take a look at how I am before God – I am so concerned about it, especially about the state in which I find myself.' And she told me: "It takes nothing to know whether you are doing well or badly: if you appreciate suffering, you are doing well; if you don't, you are doing badly. In fact, one who appreciates suffering, appreciates God; and by appreciating Him, one can never displease Him. Things which are appreciated, are also esteemed, loved, and one cherishes them and keeps them safe, more than oneself. Can it ever be possible that one wants evil for himself? In the same way, it is impossible that one may displease God, if he appreciates Him."

Then, afterwards, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, in almost all of the events that occur, creatures keep repeating, over and over again: 'And why? And why? And why? Why this illness? Why this interior state? Why this scourge?' And many other why's. The explanation of 'why' is not written on earth, but in Heaven, and there everyone will read it. Do you know

what 'why' is? It is egoism, which gives continuous food to love of self. Do you know where 'why' was created? In hell. Who was the first one that pronounced it? A demon. The effects produced by the first 'why' were the loss of innocence in Eden Itself, the war of untamable passions, the ruin of many souls, the evils of life. The story of 'why' is long; it is enough to tell you that there is no evil in the world which does not carry the mark of 'why'. 'Why' is destruction of divine wisdom in souls. And do you know where 'why' will be buried? In hell, to make them restless for eternity, without ever giving them peace. The art of 'why' is to wage war against souls, without ever giving them respite."

1/30/16 – Vol. 11 *When the soul lives completely in the Divine Will, all her work is reflected in Jesus, and the work of Jesus is reflected in her.*

I was fusing myself completely in my always adorable Jesus, and while I was doing this, Jesus came, fusing Himself all in me, telling me: "My daughter, when the soul lives completely in my Will, if she thinks, her thoughts are reflected in my mind in Heaven; if she desires, if she speaks, if she loves - all is reflected in Me, and all I do is reflected in her. It happens as when the Sun is reflected in the glass: one can see another Sun in it, completely similar to the Sun in the heavens - with this difference: the Sun in the heavens is fixed and remains always in its place, while the sun in the glass is passing.

Now, my Will crystallizes the soul, and all she does is reflected in Me; and I, wounded and enraptured by these reflections, send her all my Light, so as to form another Sun in her. Therefore, one Sun in Heaven and another one on earth appear. What enchantment! What harmonies between them! How many goods are poured out for the benefit of all!

But if the soul is not fixed in my Will, it can happen to her as to the sun which is formed in the glass, which is a passing sun; after a while, the glass remains obscured, and the Sun in Heaven remains alone."

1/30/22 – Vol. 13 *The truths are new creations. The truth is light, and light extends by itself; but in order for it to extend, it is necessary to make it known - the rest it will do by itself.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came, and seeing me all reluctant to manifest and write what He tells me, with such an imposing look as to make me tremble, He said to me: "My daughter, my word is creative, and when I speak making known a truth that belongs to Me, it is nothing less than new Divine creations that I make in the soul. When I created the heavens, with one single 'FIAT' I stretched them out and studded them with billions of stars, to the extent that there is not one point of the earth from which one cannot see this heaven; and if it could not be seen from any point, it would be a dishonor for the Creative Power, and some could say that the creative force did not have the power to extend everywhere. In the same way, my truths are more than heavens, which I would want to make known to all, from one end of the earth to another, and make them pass from mouth to mouth like many stars, to adorn the heaven of the truths I manifested.

If the creature wanted to hide my truths, it would be as if she wanted to prevent Me from creating the heavens; and by the secret she would want to keep, she would dishonor Me, as if someone wanted to prevent others from looking at the heavens, at the Sun, and at all the other things created by Me, so as not to make Me known. Ah! my daughter, the truth is light, and light extends by itself; but in order for it to extend, it is necessary to make it known - the rest it will do

by itself. Otherwise, it will remain compressed, without the good of being able to illuminate, and to follow the course it wants. Therefore, be attentive, and do not prevent Me from extending the light of my truths."

1/30/26 – Vol. 18 *Death of the confessor Fr. Francesco De Benedictis. Fear that she might do her own will.*

I was at the summit of my affliction because of the almost sudden death of my confessor. To my many interior pains due to the frequent privations of my sweet Jesus, He wanted to add such a painful blow for my poor heart, depriving me of he who was the only one who knew my poor soul. But may the Fiat Voluntas Tua be always done, loved and adored. The earth was not worthy to possess such a person, therefore the Lord, to chastise us, brought him to Heaven with Himself. So, in my intense bitterness for having been left without confessor, not knowing, myself, to whom to turn, I prayed to my lovable Jesus for that blessed soul, saying: 'My Love, if You took him away from me, at least bring him straight to Heaven with You.' And, crying, I said to Him: 'I place him in your Will. Your Will contains everything – love, light, beauty, all the good which has been done and will be done; may these purify him, embellish him, enrich him with all that is needed in order to be in your presence, so You will find nothing in him which might prevent his entrance into Heaven.'

Now, while I was doing and saying this, a globe of light came before me, and within that light there was the soul of my confessor, taking its way toward the vault of the Heavens, without saying to me even one word. I remained consoled, yes, for his destiny, but embittered to the summit for my own. And I prayed Jesus that, since He had taken the confessor away from me and I myself had no one to whom to turn, by His goodness He would free me from the bother I gave to the confessor – however, not because it was wanted by me, but as something wanted by Jesus; because I feel that if Jesus conceded this to me as something wanted by me, I would feel as if I were lacking the earth under my feet, the heavens above my head, the heartbeat in my heart; so, for me it would be disgrace rather than grace. And all abandoned in sorrow, I offered everything to Jesus, that He would give me the grace to do His Most Holy Will in everything. And Jesus, compassionating my sorrow, clasped me all to Himself, and told me: "My daughter, courage, do not fear, I do not leave you, I will always be with you; and I promise you that if no priest wants to make himself available for your assistance, not wanting to follow my Will, I will free you from this bother for them – not because you want it, but because I Myself want it. Therefore, do not fear, for I will not let your will enter into this. I will do everything Myself; I will be jealous even of your breath, that your will may not enter into it, but only Mine."

Then, when the night came, I felt such fear that blessed Jesus might take me by surprise and make me fall into the state of my usual sufferings, that I trembled and cried; more so, since I felt as if I wanted Him to free me. And blessed Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His face close to mine, He cried - so much that I felt my face too wetted by His tears. And, sobbing, He said to me: "My daughter, have patience; remember that the destiny of the world weighs upon you. Ah! you do not know what it means to be in this state of pain together with Me, even for half an hour or five minutes. It is my real Life that is repeated upon earth; it is this Divine Life that suffers, that prays, that repairs in you, and transmutes my very Will into you, so that It may operate in you as It operated in my Humanity. And do you think this is trivial?" And, keeping silent, He continued to cry. I felt my heart break in seeing Jesus cry, and I comprehended that He was

crying for me, to give me the grace that His Will have Its full rights over me, that It maintain Its Life whole within my soul, and that my will would never have life. So, the reason for His tears was to place His Will in safety within my poor soul. And He cried for priests, in order to give them the grace to comprehend His works, that they too would be willing to do His Will.

1/30/27 – Vol. 20 *Why Jesus did not write. How in these manifestations there are neither threats nor frights, but the echo of the Celestial Fatherland. When this Kingdom will come. How the pains of the Most Holy Virgin and those of Our Lord were pains of their office, and how They possessed true happiness. Power of voluntary pains; happiness of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.*

I was thinking to myself: 'My sweet Jesus told me many times that I had to imitate Him in everything; yet, He never wrote. Only once it is said in the Gospel that He wrote, but not even with a pen, rather, with His finger; yet, He wants me to write. So, He wants to make me go out of His imitation – He did not write at all, and I must write so much.' Now, while I was thinking of this, He came as a gracious little child; and placing Himself in my arms, drawing His face near mine, He told me:

"My daughter, give Me your kisses, and I will give you Mine."

Then, after I kissed Him various times, He incited me to kiss Him again, and then He said to me: "My daughter, do you want to know why I did not write? Because I was to write through you. It is I who animate your intelligence, who feed you the words, who give motion to your hand with my hand, to make you hold the pen and write the words on paper. So, it is I who am writing, not you. You do nothing but pay attention to what I want to write. Therefore, all of your work is attention – the rest, I do all by Myself. Do you yourself not see how many times you have no strength to write and you decide not to do it; and in order to make you touch with your own hand that it is I who write, I invest you, and animating you with my own life, I Myself write what I want? How many times have you not experienced this? Now, since an age was to pass before making known the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, to allow some time in order to first make known the Kingdom of Redemption and then the other of the Divine Fiat, I decreed not to write at that time, but to write together with you, through you, when this Kingdom would be nearer, also to give a new surprise to the creatures with the excess of love of this Will of Mine – what It did, what It suffered, and what It wants to do for love of them.

Many times, my daughter, novelties bring new life, new goods, and the creatures are so very much drawn to novelties, and let themselves be as though transported by the novelty. More so, since the novelties of the new manifestations about my Divine Will, which have a divine strength and a sweet enchantment, and which will pour like celestial dew upon the souls burnt by the human will, will be bearers of happiness, of light and of infinite goods. There are no threats nor fright in these manifestations; and if there is anything about fear, it is for those who want to remain in the maze of the human will. But then, in all the rest, one can see nothing but the echo, the language of the Celestial Fatherland, the balm from on high which sanctifies, divinizes and makes the down payment of the happiness which reigns only in the Blessed Fatherland. This is why I delight in writing that which regards the Divine Fiat – because I write about things which belong to my Fatherland. Too perfidious and ungrateful will be those who will not recognize in these manifestations of mine the echo of Heaven, the long chain of love of the

Supreme Will, the communion of goods which our Celestial Father wants to give to the creatures; and as though wanting to put aside everything that happened in the history of the world, He wants to begin a new era, a new Creation, as if the new history of Creation were beginning just now. Therefore, let Me do, because whatever I do is of highest importance."

After this, I said to Him: 'My Love, it seems that, more than anything, You love this Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat very much; in It You concentrate all your Love, all your works, and You almost boast about the fact they these will serve this Kingdom. If You love It so much, when will It come? Why don't You hasten Its coming?'

And Jesus added: "My daughter, when the knowledges about my Divine Will have followed their course, in view of the great good which they contain – goods which no creature has thought about until now, that the Kingdom of my Will will be the outpouring of Heaven, the echo of the Celestial happiness, the fullness of terrestrial goods – ...so, in view of this great good, unanimously, they will yearn, they will ask that this Kingdom may come soon. The same in the whole Creation, with Its mute language – only apparently mute, because inside of It there is my Will, asking for Its rights with loud and eloquent voice, to be known, to dominate and to reign over all. Therefore, one will be the echo from one end of the earth to another, one the sigh, one the prayer which will be unleashed from all beings: May the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat come.

Then, triumphantly, It will come into the midst of creatures. From here the necessity of the knowledges: these will be incitements, and will whet the appetite of the creatures for tasting a food so delicious; and they will feel all the will, the yearning, to live in a Kingdom so happy, so as to free themselves from the tyranny and the slavery in which they have been kept by their own will. And as they will advance in the knowledge of all the manifestations, of the goods contained in the Supreme Fiat, they will find your norms – how you have turned Heaven and earth upside down, going around everywhere and asking that this Kingdom may soon become known. They will find what you have suffered to obtain such a great good for them, how they must behave, and what they must do in order to have free access to live in It. Therefore, it is necessary to make everything known, so that my Kingdom may be all complete, and nothing may be lacking to It, either the greatest or the smallest things. So, certain things which to you seem to be small, may be a divine rock transformed into most pure gold, which will form part of the foundations of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will."

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'My sweet Jesus sings so much the praises of the happiness of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat; yet, He Himself who is the very Divine Will, and my Celestial Mama who possessed It as whole, were not happy on earth; rather, they were the ones who suffered the most on earth. And even myself – He says I am the firstborn daughter of His Will, yet, He has kept me forty-three years and more confined in a bed, and Jesus alone knows what I have suffered. It is true that I have also been a happy prisoner and I would not exchange my happy destiny even if they offered me scepters and crowns, because what Jesus has given me has made me more than happy; yet, apparently, to the human eye, this happiness disappears. Therefore it seems that this happiness which Jesus talked about clashes, if one thinks of His pains, of those of the Sovereign Queen, and my own state – the last of His creatures.' But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My daughter, there is an immense difference between one who must form a good, a kingdom, and one who must receive it in order to enjoy it. I came upon earth to

expiate, to redeem, to save man; and to do this I had to receive the pains of the creatures, and take them upon Myself as if they were Mine. My Divine Mama, who was to be co-redemptrix, was not to be dissimilar from Me; rather, the five drops of blood which She gave Me from Her most pure Heart in order to form my little Humanity, came from Her crucified Heart. For Us the pains were offices which We came to fulfill; therefore they were all voluntary pains, not impositions of a fragile nature.

However, you must know that in spite of so many pains We suffered in order to carry out our office, highest happiness, unending and ever new joys, continuous Paradise, were inseparable from Me and from my Queen Mama. It was easier for Us to separate from our pains - because they were not things intrinsic to Us, things of nature, but things of our office - than to separate from the sea of the immense happinesses and joys that the nature of Our Divine Will, which We possessed, produced in Us as things belonging to and intrinsic to Us. Just as the nature of the sun is to give light, and that of water to quench one's thirst, that of fire to warm and to turn everything into fire - and if they did not do so, they would lose their nature - so it is the nature of my Will to make happiness, joy and Paradise arise, wherever It reigns. Will of God and unhappiness does not exist, nor can exist; maybe Its complete fullness does not exist, and this is why the rivulets of the human will form bitternesses for the poor creature. For Us, because the human will had no access into Us, happiness was always at its peak, the seas of joys were inseparable from Us. Even when I was on the Cross, and my Mama was crucified at the my divine feet, perfect happiness never dissociated itself from Us; and if this could happen, I should have gone out of the Divine Will, dissociate Myself from the Divine nature, and act only with the human will and nature. Therefore, Our pains were all voluntary, chosen by Our very selves as the office which We came to fulfill - they were not fruits of the human nature, of fragility, or of the imposition of a degraded nature. And then, don't you remember that your pains too are pains of office - voluntary pains? In fact, when I called you to the state of victim, I asked you if you would accept it willingly; and you, with full will, accepted and pronounced the Fiat. Some time passed, and I repeated my refrain - if you accepted to live in, and with, my Divine Will - and you repeated the Fiat which, regenerating you to new life, made you Its daughter, to give you the office and the pains which befit It for the fulfillment of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

My daughter, voluntary pains have such power over the Divinity, as to have the strength, the empire, to tear the womb of the Celestial Father, and from this tearing which they form in God, to make seas of grace overflow which form the triumph of the Supreme Majesty and the triumph of the creature who possesses this empire of her voluntary pains. Therefore, both for the great portent of Redemption and for the great prodigy of the Kingdom of my Fiat, voluntary pains were needed - pains of office, which were to be animated by a Divine Will; and ruling over God and over the creatures, they were to give the great good which their office enclosed. Therefore, my praised happiness of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat does not clash, as you say, just because I was the Divine Will Itself and I did suffer, and just because I have kept you in bed for so long. One who must form a good, a kingdom, must do one thing - suffer, prepare the necessary things, and win over God in order to obtain it; those who must receive it must do something else - that is, receive it, appreciate it, and be grateful to the one who has fought and suffered and, after winning, gives them his conquests to make them happy. Therefore, the Kingdom of my Will in the midst of creatures will carry the echo of the happiness of Heaven, because one will be the Will that must

reign and dominate in both one and the other. And just as my Humanity was formed from the most pure blood of the Sovereign Queen, and Redemption was formed from my continuous crucifixion, and on Calvary I placed the seal of the cross on the kingdom of the redeemed ones, in the same way, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will come from a crucified heart, and my Will, crucifying yours, will release Its Kingdom, and happiness for the children of Its Kingdom.

This is why, from the time I called you to the state of victim, I always spoke to you about crucifixion. You thought it was the crucifixion of hands and feet, and I let you run in this crucifixion – but it was not this one; it would not have been enough to release my Kingdom. The complete and continuous crucifixion of my Will in your whole being was needed, and this was exactly what I intended to speak to you about – that your will would go through the continuous crucifixion of Mine, in order to release the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.”

1/30/30 – Vol. 27 *As Redemption unfolded, so will the Kingdom of the Divine Will unfold. Analogy between the two of them. Leap of joy and of sorrow of Jesus.*

I was thinking about how the Kingdom of the Divine Will could come upon earth, and in what way It may unfold. Who will be the first fortunate ones to have such a great good?

And my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen, clasped me all to Himself, and giving me three kisses, told me: “My daughter, in the same way as the Kingdom of Redemption unfolded, so will the Kingdom of My Will unfold. It can be said that Redemption is making Its round throughout the whole world, a round that It has not yet entirely completed, because not all the peoples know about My coming upon earth, and therefore they are without its goods. Redemption keeps preparing and disposing the peoples for the Kingdom of My Divine Will.

“So, just as My Redemption had Its beginning, not in the whole world, but in the center of Judea, because in this nation there was the little core of those who were awaiting Me, there was She whom I had chosen as Mother, and Saint Joseph, who was to be My putative father—in this nation I had manifested Myself to the prophets by letting them know that I was going to come upon earth; it was right that, there where this was known, they be the first ones to have Me in their midst; and even though they were ungrateful, and many did not want to know Me, yet, who can deny that My Celestial Mama, the Apostles, the disciples, were from the Jewish nation, and that they were the first criers who exposed their lives to make known to the other nations My coming upon earth and the goods that are in My Redemption?—so it will be for the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat: the towns, the provinces, the kingdom, that will have been the first to know the knowledges about My Divine Will and Its expressed Will of wanting to come to reign in the midst of creatures, will be the first to receive the goods that Its Kingdom will bring. And then, making Its way with Its knowledges, It will do Its round in the midst of the human generations.

“My daughter, there is much analogy between the way in which Redemption unfolded and the way in which the Kingdom of My Divine Will will unfold. See, in My Redemption I chose a Virgin; in appearance She had no importance according to the world, either of riches, or of height of dignity or positions that would indicate Her; the very city of Nazareth was not important—a tiny little house was Her whole abode. But even though I chose Her from Nazareth, I wanted for it to belong to the capital city, Jerusalem, in which there was the body of the Pontiffs and Priests who then represented Me and announced My laws. For the Kingdom of My Divine

Will I have chosen another virgin who, in appearance, has no importance, either of great riches or of height of dignity; the very city of Corato is not an important city, but it belongs to Rome, in which resides My representative on earth, the Roman Pontiff, from whom come My Divine laws; and just as he makes it his duty to make My Redemption known to the peoples, so will he make it his duty to make known the Kingdom of My Divine Will. It can be said that one and the other will proceed in the same way and manner, as the Kingdom of My Supreme Fiat must unfold."

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Volition, and as I arrived at Eden, I prayed Jesus that He would soon restore the purpose of the creation of man, just as he came out of His creative hands.

But while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus, making Himself felt in my interior, made Me feel His Divine Heart leaping so very strongly, and, all tenderness, told me: "My daughter, every time Eden is mentioned My Heart leaps with joy and with sorrow in remembering the way—the manner in which man was created, his happy state, his enrapturing beauty, his sovereignty, Our innocent joys and his, with which We delighted together. How beautiful was Our child, a birth worthy of Our creative hands. Now remembering this is so sweet and pleasing to My Heart, that I cannot help leaping with joy and with love.

"But then, in seeing him changed in his lot, descended from his happiness into the evils of the human will—because Our Divine Will was the safeguard against all his evils and the preserver of the way in which he came out of Our creative hands, and placing him in a contest with his Creator, It placed him in the condition of being able to give his love, his innocent joys to He who had created him—so, in seeing him unhappy, My leap of joy is followed immediately by the leap of intense sorrow. And if you knew how pleasing to Me is your coming back into this Eden to place before Me what was done, beautiful, holy, great, in the creation of man....

"You give Me the contentment, the joy of letting Me repeat My leap of joy, and of placing a lenitive to My leap of sorrow, that is such that, if it were not followed by the sure hope that My child, by virtue of My Fiat, must return to Me happy, by giving Me his innocent joys, as it was established by Us in creating him, My leap of sorrow would have no respite, and I would emit shouts so loud as to make even the Heavens cry. And therefore, in hearing your continuous refrain: 'I want the Kingdom of Your Divine Will,' My Divine Heart feels Its leap of sorrow being stopped, and, leaping with joy, I say: 'The little daughter of My Will wants and asks for My Kingdom.'

"But why does she want It? Because she knows It, loves It and possesses It, and therefore she prays that other creatures may possess It. In fact, since My Divine Will is the origin of life of the creation of man, It alone gives him the capacity to be able to receive everything from his Creator, and to be able to give back to Him everything he wants, that He wants. My Fiat has the virtue of making the conditions of man, his fortune, change; with It everything smiles at him, all love him, all want to serve him, and they consider themselves fortunate to serve My Divine Will in him—that is, in the creature in whom My Divine Will reigns."

1/30/32 – Vol. 30 *The Divine Will: Spy, Sentinel, Mother and Queen. Its Breath forms the support of Love in order to enclose Its Truths in the soul. Ecstasies of Love of the Creator, Foods that He gives by His Gifts.*

I was following the acts of the Divine Fiat, and it seemed to me that in every Act of It that I followed, It prepared for me Its Breath of Love that It contained in Itself, and that It yearned to put forth from Itself in order to make It Prisoner

in my poor soul. And I, feeling Its Love, from inside Its same Love, put forth my love toward the One who loved me so much. And I yearned for Its New Breath of Love, in order to tell It with more intense affection: "I love You."

It seemed to me that so much is the desire that the Divine Will wants to be loved, that It Itself places in the soul the dose of Its Love in order to make Itself be loved; and then It awaits the love of the creature in order to be able to say to her: "How content I am that you love Me."

But while I thought this, my adored Jesus, making His little visit, told me: "My daughter, you must know that Our Love gives of the incredible. Our Divine Will is the Spy of the creature, and spies when she is disposed to receive Its Breath of contained Love, because It knows that the creature does not possess a great quantity of Divine Love. She hardly holds the particle of the infinite Love from when she was created, and if this has not been nourished, it is like the fire when it is under ash, that while the fire exists, the ash keeps it covered and repressed, in a way that the heat is not even felt.

"We do not want human love, and therefore Our Divine Will uses Its loving Stratagems, It spies the dispositions, and It breathes. Its Breath, like a light breeze, puts to flight the ash that the human will has produced; the particle of Our infinite Love revives and ignites. My Divine Volition continues to breathe, and It adds more Divine Love. The soul feels herself emptied, re-warmed. She experiences loving Refreshments. And from inside the particle of the infinite Love that she possesses, she loves Us, and gives Us Our Divine Love as hers. You must know that so much is the Love of this Divine Will of Mine, that It uses all the Artifices. It acts as Spy, and It breathes on her; It acts as Mother and cradles her in Its Arms; It acts as Sentinel and watches over her; It acts as Queen and dominates her; It acts as Sun and illuminates her, and lends Itself even to serving her. And when It wants to deposit in you Its Knowledges, Its Truths, even one of Its Words, what does It do? It breathes on you so much that It forms in you, first Its Support of Love, of Light, in order to enclose Its Truths inside of the Support of Its Love and Light that It has formed in you, so that It entrusts Its Truths to Its own Love, to Its Light, knowing that only Its Love could have the true Interest of conserving them, of spurring you on, so that they do not remain hidden.

"O! if it were not for this Support of Love of Mine that encloses all the Knowledges of My Fiat, how many things would have been buried in your soul, without anyone knowing anything about it. This is the reason why before It manifests Its Truths to you, It acts like the All-Doer around you, in order to prepare you, to place New Love in you, so as to form the New Support for Its Truths, and place them in the secure bank of Its Divine Love. And if I await you in Its Acts with so much Love, they are Our usual Pretexts, occasions that We seek in order to find the comma, the period, of the creature so as to give her New Love, New Graces. But even more than wanting her company, We do not know how to be without the one who wants to do Our Will. Already It carries her in Its Arms in Our Acts, so that she is with Us, and with everything that We do."

After this I was continuing my round in the Acts of the Divine Will, and arriving at the point of the Creation of man I stopped in order to be like a spectator to the Love with which the Divine Craftsman had created him.

And my highest Good Jesus added: "Little daughter of My Will, to the little ones We feel Ourselves brought to tell Our ineffable and infinite Secrets. We want to tell Our Story, even more because her origin enters into the midst of it, in order to let her touch with her hand with what Love her littleness has been loved and re-loved by Us, because she was present, she was already in Us in the Act of the

Creation of man. And this in order to let her celebrate, and we celebrate together the solemn Act of his Creation. Now, you must know that Our Supreme Being found Itself in a kind of profound Ecstasy in the Act of Creating the creature. Our Love enraptured Our Divine Being, Our Love enraptured Us, and Our Fiat put Itself in the Act of operating with Its Creative Virtue, and it was in these loving Ecstasies that all the Graces, the Inheritances, the Virtues, the Beauties, the Sanctities, and so forth, that would endow and enrich all creatures, were put forth from Us. Our Love was not content, until it placed in order, outside of Us, all that must serve for everyone and each one, all the diversity of Sanctity and specialties of Beauty and Gifts in order for each one to be the likeness of his Creator.

"These Inheritances and Riches are already at the disposition of everyone, such that at the birth of every creature, It already has ready his Gift that God, even before man was created, put forth from Himself for each one. But how many do not know it, nor avail themselves of the Rights that God has given them, and while they are rich, they live life poor. And they are so very distant from true Sanctity, as if they were not beings brought forth from that God three times holy; that He does not know how to make creatures Holy, Beautiful, and Happy, similar to Himself. But the centuries will not end, nor will the last of days come, until all that We have put forth in Our Ecstasies of Love becomes taken by creatures, because one can say that very little has been taken of the so much that We have placed at their disposition.

"But listen, good daughter, to another excess of Our ardent Love. In putting the Inheritances, the Graces, the Gifts outside of Us, We did not detach them from Us. Outside of Us, yes, but inseparable from Us, so that the creature, taking Our Gifts with Our Inseparability would receive the continuous Food in order to nourish Our Gifts, Our Sanctity, Our Beauty, Our Graces. In fact, together with Our Gifts We render the creature herself inseparable from Us, because she does not have the necessary Foods and the Sanctities in order to nourish Our Gifts. And We offer Ourselves to give Gifts and Foods in order to nourish Our Sanctity and Our Celestial Graces, so that We are in the continuous Act of being together with her in order to give her now the Food in order to nourish Our Sanctity, now the Food in order to nourish Our Strength, now the distinct Food in order to nourish Our Beauty. In sum, We are around her and always occupied to give the different Foods of each Gift that We have given her. And this serves to conserve, to make grow and to crown Our Gifts. And together the happy creature remains crowned with Our, and in Our, same Gifts.

"Therefore, to give a gift to the creature serves to commit Ourselves to her, not only to nourishing her, but We give as pledge Our Work, the Inseparability, and Our very Life, because if We want Our Likeness We must give Our Life in order to be able to produce Our Likeness in her. And this We do gladly. Indeed, Our Love repeats Our Ecstasy for Us, and makes Us give everything in order to let Us take the littleness of the creature, who is also Ours, and who came forth from Us. From this you can comprehend what are Our Solicitudes, Our Ecstasies of Love, when We give not a gift, but Our own Will for the life of the creature. To nourish Our Gifts is one thing, to nourish Our Will is another. Already the creature, in virtue of It, enraptures Us continuously with herself, and We suffer continuous Ecstasies of Love. And in these Ecstasies We do nothing other than pour forth in torrents Love, seas of Light, and indescribable Graces. Nothing is given by measure, because We must not only nourish her, but We must keep her courted and honored with Divine Honors in the creature. Therefore, My daughter, be attentive, and let nothing human come forth from you, in order for you also to be able to honor, with Divine Acts, My Will in you."

1/30/38 –Vol. 35 *All that is done by one who Lives in the Divine Will acquires Divine Nature. Its Prodigies in Creating the Divine Life within the human act. Feast for the whole of Heaven. The True Return for the Creation.*

My poor mind swims in the Sea of the Divine Volition. Its murmuring is continuous—but about what is It murmuring? Love, souls, and Light that want to Invest each one of Its children, and Reign within them. O, how many stratagems of Love It uses to make them enter again into the Womb of Its Light from which they were delivered! And, in Pain, It says: “My children, my children, let Me Reign, and I will give you so much Grace that you will recognize that you are children of your Celestial Father!”

But as my mind was getting lost in this Divine Sea, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, renewed His short little visit and all Goodness told me: “My little daughter of My Divine Volition, so great is the anxiety—so many the sighs because My Will wants to Reign in the act of the creature, that It begins spying to see if the soul calls It Prime Act of her own acts. Once being called, It puts on a festive air and runs, blowing inside the act of the creature to impress Its Creative Strength on it, and to convert it into Divine Nature. Therefore, this creature feels the Nature of the Divine Love that Invests her, surrounds her and flows like blood in her veins—even in the marrow of her bones, in the beating of her heart.... So, her entire being says nothing other than Love.

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

“So, We keep her at Our disposal. Our Love finds one who Loves It with Its own Love, and feels the need to pour Itself out, having found one to whom to unleash Its Outpourings. Our Majesty finds Its Eternal Adorations in the creature who can really say to It a Divine ‘Thank You’—a Divine ‘I bless You.’ In sum, We find someone who can give Us of Ourselves. O, how We Love this more than Celestial creature! She keeps Us always in activity, so that We can give her whatever We want; and giving for Us is being more Beatified and more Happy. On the other hand, one who does not Live in Our Volition keeps Us, as if idle—without activity. And if We give something, all is measured, since We don’t know where to put it. We fear that she will waste it and will not be able to appreciate what little We give her.”

Then, with even stronger anxiety, He added: “My good daughter, the Prodigies that My Fiat Operates in the act of the creature who Lives in It are Unheard-of. As It sees that she is about to perform it, My Fiat runs to take the act in Its hands; It Purifies it, molds it and Invests it with Light. Then It looks at it, to see if that act can receive Its Sanctity and Its Beauty; if It can enclose it within Its Immensity; if It can let flow within it Its Power, Its Love.... Once It has done everything—because nothing can be lacking to Its Act—It kisses it, hugs it, and pours Itself all over it; with Indescribable Solemnity and Love, It pronounces Its Omnipotent

Fiat, and Creates another Self in that act. The Heavens become all attentive when My Will is about to Operate in the act of the creature; they are moved, remaining Amazed and Enraptured, exclaiming: 'Is it possible that a God and His Will, Trice Holy, can reach so much Love—to the extent of Creating Himself in the act of the creature?'

"My very Fiat goes back to look at what It has done in the act of the creature, and It feels enraptured—delighted in seeing Its New Life. Taken by Indescribable Joy, It makes Feast for the whole of Heaven, and Abounds in pouring out Graces upon all the earth. I call these acts 'My Life, My Act, Echo of My Power—the Prodigies of My Love.'

"My daughter, make Me happy. These are the Joys of My Creation—the Feasts of My Creative Virtue: being able to form one of My Lives for each act done by the creature. Therefore, call Me always in your acts, never put Me aside, and I will always do New Things in you—to Astonish all peoples. Only then will I have the return and the Glory of the whole Creation, when I will have filled Heaven and earth with many of My New Lives."

1/31/00 – Vol. 3 *Grace, and correspondence to It.*

After He came quite a few times, but always in silence, I felt a void and a pain for I could not hear the most sweet voice of my sweet Jesus; and He, coming back, almost to content me, told me: "Grace is the life of the soul. Just as the soul gives life to the body, so does grace give life to the soul. However, in order to have life it is not enough for the body to have the soul; it also needs food with which to nourish itself and grow to the proper stature. In the same way, it is not enough for the soul to have grace in order to have life, but food is needed to nourish her and raise her to the proper stature. And what is this food? It is her correspondence. So grace, and correspondence to it, form the links of the chain which lead her to Heaven, and according to the measure in which the soul corresponds to grace, she keeps forming the links of this chain."

Then He added: "What is the passport to enter into the kingdom of grace? It is humility. Through humility, by always looking at her nothingness and seeing that she is nothing but dust or wind, the soul will place all her trust in grace, so much so, as to make of it her master. And grace, taking dominion over all of the soul, leads her along the path of all virtues, and makes her reach the summit of perfection."

What would a soul without grace be like? It seemed to me that she would be like the body without the soul, which becomes stinking and spews worms and rot from all parts, so much so, as to become an object of horror to the human sight itself. In the same way, without grace, the soul becomes so abominable as to be horrifying to the sight – not of men, but of God Trice Holy. Ah, Lord, free me from such misfortune, and from the abominable monster of sin!

1/31/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus explains the greatness of the virtue of patience.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus was not coming. Then, after much waiting, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, patience is superior to purity, because without patience the soul easily unbridles, and it is difficult for her to remain pure; and when a virtue needs another virtue in order to have life, the second one is called superior to the first. Even more, it can be said that patience is custody of purity; not only this, but it is staircase to ascend to the mountain of fortitude, in such a way that if one went up without the staircase of patience, he would immediately fall from the highest point to

the lowest. In addition to this, patience is seed of perseverance, and this seed produces branches called firmness. Oh, how firm and stable in the good she has started is the patient soul! She pays no attention either to rain, or to frost, or to ice, or to fire, but all her attention is on bringing to completion the good she has started. In fact, there is no greater foolishness than that of one who today does some good because he likes it, and tomorrow he neglects it because he finds no more pleasure in it. What would one say of an eye which at one hour possesses sight, and at another is blind? Or of a tongue which now speaks, and now is mute? Ah! yes, my daughter, patience alone is the secret key to open the treasure of virtues; without the secret of this key, the other virtues do not come out to give life to the soul and to ennoble her."

1/31/03 – Vol. 4 *Effects of the crown of thorns of Jesus.*

After much struggling, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior for just a little, wearing a crown of thorns. I began to look at Him and to compassionate Him, and He told me: "My daughter, I wanted to suffer these thorns in my head not only to expiate all the sins of thought, but to unite the divine intelligence to the human. In fact, the divine intelligence was as though dispersed in the human minds, and my thorns called it from Heaven and grafted it once again. Not only this, but for those who were to manifest divine things I obtained help, strength and elucidation so that they might make them known to others."

1/31/18 – Vol. 12 *Dissolving oneself in Jesus, to be able to say: what belongs to Jesus is mine.*

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

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

1/31/28 – Vol. 23 *Round in the Divine Will. Assault at the Divine Majesty. Attractions of littleness; the secret of it. How the human will is nauseating. Example.*

I was gathering, all together, all the acts of the Divine Will done in Creation, the seas of the Celestial Queen, those of my Beloved Jesus—in sum, all the acts that the Divine Fiat has issued outside of Itself. So, I was recapitulating everything, in order to bring them before the height of the Supreme Majesty, so as to make, through this, the final assault at It, and force It to give me Its Kingdom on earth.

But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: "I am little, I am just an atom—how can I bring the vastness of the heavens, the multiplicity of the stars, the immensity of the light of the sun, and then all the seas of my Mama and those of Jesus, which are endless? So, does my little atom not remain lost in the midst of so many works, so great? I believe that all Heaven will smile in seeing my littleness wanting to make this assault, as the latest device of its round in the

Divine Will. In fact, since I am little, I get not only lost, but also knocked down by even just one work of the Divine Volition, therefore my assault will be without effect, and perhaps it will serve to make the whole Celestial Court smile behind my poor back."

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and, all tenderness, told me: "My little daughter, your littleness has such attraction as to draw the attention of all Heaven, to see what your littleness wants to do and can do. To see a grown-up person do great things does not earn attention, nor does it bring joy; but if one sees a little girl doing the same great thing, she causes such amazement and surprise, that all would want to see the great work of the tiny little one—which does not happen if the same work were done by a grown-up person.

"If you knew how the Divine gaze and that of the whole of Heaven fixes on you, in seeing you gather, all together, as though in a hurry, all the works of the Divine Will in order to launch an assault at your Creator, carrying His very weapons to wage the holy war on Him, to make Him surrender His Kingdom. It can be said that your hurrying, your gathering everything, is the true smile of Heaven, it is the new feast that your littleness brings to the Celestial Fatherland, and all await the assault of the tiny little one.

"But do you want to know where lies the secret of your strength in your littleness—that while you remain lost, now in the light of the sun, now in the midst of the stars, now inside My Seas and those of the Celestial Mama, your atom does not stop, it frees itself and enters the field again to make its recapitulation of all the works of the Divine Fiat? All the secret is enclosed in It, as It moves you, invests you, winds you, in order to make you go around and to make you enclose all of Its acts, so that, It Itself, through your littleness, may have the assault made at Itself, so as to be drawn to come to reign upon earth.

"What can the atom animated by My Will not do? It can do anything, because it becomes an act in the midst of all of Its acts of Divine Will, and this is enough to be able to make of all Its acts one single act, and say: 'Everything is mine, and everything must serve me in order to snatch the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat upon earth.'"

After this, I was thinking of how much evil the human will has done to the poor creatures, and therefore I abhor it, I do not want to know it ever again, and not even look at it, because it is too nauseating.

But while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, the human will on its own is nauseating, but united with Mine is the most beautiful thing I created. More so, since the Divinity could never issue anything created by Us that would be nauseating. United with Ours, the human will would have the continuous motion of good, of light, of sanctity, of beauty; and through Our continuous motion, that never ceases, it would have been the greatest prodigy of Creation. Our motion would purify it from any shadow of stain.

"It would happen as to the sea: because it murmurs continuously and has its perennial motion, its waters are pure and crystal clear. Oh! if the waters of the sea were still, the waters would lose the purity and would become so nauseating, that no one would look at the sea; the waters would be so dirty and filled with filth, that the ships would not be able to cross the sea, and no one would make the fish of waters so putrid, his food. So, the sea would be a burden for the earth, and would cause the contagion of all maladies to the human generations.

"On the other hand, by its mere murmuring and having its continuous motion, how much good does it not do to creatures? And while it hides who knows how much dirt inside its bosom, by its murmuring it has the power to keep it buried at the bottom, and it masters the purity of its waters, pure and emptied of any dirt. Such is the human will—more than sea: if the Divine motion murmurs in it, it is beautiful and pure, all evils remain buried and without life; but if My Will does not murmur in it and does not have its first motion, all evils arise again, and from the most beautiful it becomes the ugliest, such as to arouse pity.

"Another image is the human nature. United with the soul, it is beautiful; it sees, it hears, it walks, it operates, it speaks, it does not stink; separated from the soul, it becomes putrid, it stinks in a horrible way, it is disgusting to look at; it can be said that it can no longer be recognized. Who caused such remarkable change from a body that is alive to a dead body? The lack of the murmuring of the soul, of its continuous motion that had primacy in the human nature.

"As such was My Will placed for the human will—as soul, from which it was to receive life, its continuous murmuring. So, as long as it stays united with Mine, it is a prodigy of life, of beauty; separated from Mine, it loses legs, hands, word, sight, warmth, life, and, as a consequence, it becomes so horrid, more than a cadaver, as to deserve to be buried inside the deepest abyss, because its stench is unbearable. So, one who does not stay united with My Will, loses the life of his soul, therefore he can do nothing good, and everything he does is without life."



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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

