

VOLUME 34

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Fiat!!!

In Voluntate Dei! Deo Gratias

December 2, 1935

How the Divine Will darts through the creature and forms in her the divine nobility; and performing the role of Actor, It renders God and the creature inseparable. Example: the sun.

My King of love, Jesus, and my divine Queen Mama, O please! braid my will with Yours and make them one. Even more, enclose me inside your Hearts, that I may write, not outside of You, but either inside the Heart of my Jesus, or on the lap of my Celestial Mother, so that I may be able to say: 'It is Jesus who is writing, and my Mama who is feeding me the words.' Therefore, help me, and give me the grace to conquer the great repugnance I feel in starting yet another volume, You who know my state. I feel the need to be sustained, fortified and totally renewed by the power of your Divine Fiat, to be able to do, in everything and always, your Divine Will.

So, I was feeling immersed in the Divine Volition, which took the aspect of Actor, to be able to enter into the inmost receptacles of my soul, and form Its operating act in me. I remained surprised, and my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness, told me: "My blessed daughter, when the creature does and lives in the Divine Will, Our Supreme Being darts through her with Its light continuously. It darts through her mind, and casts into it the nobility of the divine thoughts, in such a way that she feels in her intelligence, memory and will, the Sanctity, the remembrance of her Creator, the Love and the Will of He who, assuming the role of Actor, forms in it the divine order and wisdom; and darting through it, with Its kisses of light It casts the divine substance into her mind, in such a way that everything is noble, everything is holy, everything is sacred in her. This Actor of my Volition, forming Its dwelling in the created intelligence, with Its power and mastery forms in it Its image. It darts through her heart, and forms the nobility of love, of the desires, of the affections and heartbeats. It darts through her mouth, and forms the nobility of the words. It darts through her works and steps, and forms holy works, and the nobility of the steps. And It darts not only through the soul, but also through the body, and with Its light It invests her blood and ennoble it, in such a way that the creature feels the fullness, the sanctity, the substance of divine nobility flow within her blood and through her members. This Actor of my Divine Will takes the office of insuperable Artisan, of transforming God in the creature and the creature in God. When my Will has reached this, which is the greatest act It can do – that is, to form of God and of the creature one single life, rendering them inseparable from each other – It rests in Its work and feels such happiness in it, because It has conquered the creature, It has formed Its work in her, and has fulfilled Its Will. Then It seems that in the emphasis of Its love It says: 'I have done everything, there is nothing left for Me to do other than possess her and love her.'

I remained pensive in hearing this, and my lovable Jesus added: "My daughter, why do you doubt? Doesn't the sun also do this office? As it darts through the flower with its light, so does it give it the substance of its color and fragrance; as it darts through the fruit, so does it infuse in it sweetness and taste; as it darts through the plants, so does it communicate to each of them the substance and the effects that befit them. If the sun does this, much more so does my Divine Will, which can do anything and knows how to do everything; and just as the sun keeps looking for the seed in order to give what it possesses, so does my Divine Will keep searching for creatures who want

to live of my Will, darting through them immediately, communicating divine substance and nobility, forming and making Its life grow in them.”

Fiat!!!

December 8, 1935

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

I was doing my round in the acts of the Divine Will, and as I arrived at the act in which the Omnipotent Fiat created the Immaculate Virgin I stopped, and – oh! what a surprise of unheard-of prodigies united together! The enchantment of the heavens, of the sun and of all Creation could not compare to it. Oh! how they were left behind in front of the Sovereign Queen! And my sweet Jesus, in seeing me so surprised, told me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that there is no beauty, nor value, nor prodigies, that can be compared to the Immaculate Conception of this Celestial Creature. My Omnipotent Fiat made of Her a new Creation - oh! how much more beautiful and more prodigious than the first. My Divine Volition in Itself has no beginning and no end, and the greatest prodigy was that in this creature it was as if It were reborn; and not only this, but It grew in each instant, act and prayer that She did; and in this growth my Will multiplied Its prodigies in an infinite way. The creation of the universe was done by Us in an admirable way, and it was kept by Us under the empire of Our creating and preserving act, without Our adding anything. But in this Virgin We maintain the creating, the preserving and the growing act. This is the prodigy of prodigies – the Life of Our Will being reborn in Her, and Its continuous growing in each act that She did; and in order to be reborn in Her, Our Fiat pronounced Itself in the act of Her Conception; and once It is pronounced, Our act possesses such sumptuousness, sublimeness, height, immensity and power, as to catch everyone in the net of Its love. It puts no one aside; everyone can take the good that Our operating Fiat possesses, unless someone did not want to.

Our Divinity, in seeing this Holy Creature as though reborn in Our Will, shared with Her Its divine rights, in such a way that She was the owner of Our love, power, wisdom and goodness, and Queen of Our Fiat. With Her growing act in Our Volition She captivated Us, She loved Us so much, to point of loving Us for all. She covered all creatures, She hid them inside Her love, and She made Us hear the echo of the love of all and of each one. Oh! how We felt bound and made as though prisoners by the love of this Most Holy Virgin. More so since, as She loved Us, adored Us, prayed and operated with the growing act of Our Fiat that She possessed, so did She enclose Her Creator within Herself; as She loved Us, so did We feel absorbed into Her, unable to resist Her. Her power was so great, that She dominated Us and enclosed Our Sacrosanct Trinity within Herself; and We loved Her so much, that We let Her do whatever She wanted. Who would have the heart to deny Her anything? Rather, We felt happier in contenting Her, because a soul that loves Us is Our happiness, for We feel the echo, the joy of Our happiness in her; and one who possesses Our Will as life is everything for Us.

This is the great prodigy of one who possesses Our Will as life: to feel herself as sharing in Its very divine rights; and with this she feels that her love never ends, and she has so much of it as to be able to love for all and give love to all; with her growing act, she never says enough to her sanctity. More so since, by possessing Our Will as life, the Sovereign Queen, had always something to give Us, always something to say; She kept Us always occupied, and We had always something to give, and always Our loving secrets to communicate to Her, so much so, that We do nothing without Her: We deal with Her first, then We deposit that good in Her maternal heart, and from Her Heart it descends into the fortunate one who must receive that good. Therefore, there is no grace that

descends upon earth, there is no sanctity that is formed, there is no sinner that is converted, there is no love that departs from Our throne, which is not deposited in Her Heart of Mother first; and She forms the maturation of that good, She fecundates it with Her love, She enriches it with Her graces and, if needed, with the virtue of Her sorrows; and then She deposits it in the one who must receive it, in such a way that the creature who receives it feels the Divine Paternity and the Maternity of her Celestial Mother. We can do it without Her, but We don't want to. Who would have the heart to put Her aside? Our Love, Our infinite wisdom, Our very Fiat impose themselves on Us and don't let Us do anything that would not descend through Her.

See then, to what extent Our love reaches, for one who lives of Divine Will – to the point of doing nothing without her. It is the harmony of Our infinite wisdom that, just as the creation of the universe always revolves around Us, and as it revolves, the earth is fecundated and the natural life of all creatures is maintained, in the same way, this new creation of the Conception of the Immaculate Lady revolves always around God, and God revolves around Her, and this revolving maintains the fecundity of good, forms the sanctity of souls, and the calling of creatures to God.”

Fiat!!!

December 15, 1935

How true love wants to make itself known, it expands and flies in search of the beloved, because it feels the need to be loved in return. Power of the creating act that one receives when going around in the Creation.

My poor mind is transported constantly into the sea of the Divine Will, which makes present to me, and keeps as though in act, everything It has done for love of the creatures; and It longs for them to recognize what It has done, how much It has loved us; and It awaits us into Its acts in order to tell us: “Let us do this together, don't let Me operate by Myself, so that what I did you may do as well, and in this way we will be able to say, with equal love: We have loved each other.” How beautiful it is to be able to say to each other: ‘You have loved me and I have loved You’ – it is the reward for the greatest works and the most painful sacrifices.

Then, my mind was going around in the Creation, within that act in which the Omnipotent Fiat, pronouncing Itself, created and stretched out the azure heavens as well as my eternal love, so as to have me together with It in this act; and my sweet Jesus made feast, because He had company, and making me pause, told me: “My good daughter, to love without making oneself known is against the nature of true love. In fact, true love of its own expands and runs – it flies in search of the beloved; and only when, finding her, encloses her and hides her within itself, then does it stop; and transforming her into its own flames, it wants to find its same love in her, and its same works done by the beloved as the requital of its love. And since the creature can never do what We do for her, Our love, in order to obtain the intent, calls the creature to itself, it hides her within its own love, and it lets her operate together with Our creating and preserving act. In this way, the creature can say, in reality: ‘I have loved You. What You have done for me, I have done for You.’ And We, in reality, feel loved back by her with Our love and with Our same works.

You must know that as the creature rises with her will into Our own, inside the works created by Us, Our Supreme Being renews upon her the creating act, and – oh! the wonders We perform, of graces, of sanctity, of heavens and suns, inside her soul! Our act delights in repeating itself, and as she goes around in the created things, Our love wants to make itself known, it wants her to touch with her own hand how much it loves her, and it repeats upon her Our creating act which is never subject to ceasing, in such a way that she feels all the ardor of Our love, the power of Our works, and taken by awe, she loves Us with Our own creative strength that We infused in her. And, oh! Our

contentment in seeing Ourselves known and loved by the one We love so much. Indeed, this is why We created so many things – because We were waiting for the creature in order to make known how much We love her, and to give her, in each created thing, the potential of Our love in order to be loved back. When it is not known, love becomes unhappy, and when it is not requited by the beloved, it feels its life being lost, hindered, its steps broken, and its most beautiful works being put into oblivion. On the other hand, when it is known and loved, its life is multiplied; and here comes Our creating act upon the creature, so as to be loved back as We love her; Our steps are free, or rather, they fly, to capture Our beloved creature, clasp her to Our bosom, to love her and be loved by her; Our love feels the happiness of the love that she brings to it. Therefore, there is no greater honor that she can give Us than for her to come into Our Divine Will. As soon as We see her coming, We place all Creation at her disposal – because It is hers, It was made for her; and as she goes around in each created thing, she finds Our creative power which, investing her, communicates Our love that each of them possesses; and she can love Us with Our same creative strength that springs up, and she can love Us the way she wants and how much she wants. And in this way the love of the Creator and of the creature exchange the kiss, one rests within the other, and both feel the contentment of truly loving each other.

Oh! how beautiful is the company of the one who loves Us. Our contentment is so great, that Our love rises and invents new works, more beautiful, and new industries of love, to love and be loved.”

Fiat!!!

December 29, 1935

The royal place of the creature in the union of the Divine Unity. How she remains enclosed in It, and how she can form the rarest beauties and the enchantment for her very Creator.

I am in the arms of the Divine Fiat, which attracts me so much, that my little ‘nothing’ feels dissolved within the All; and even though dissolved, it feels its life sustained, nourished, vivified by the All; and if – God forbid – I wanted to subtract myself, which can never be, because I would find not even a hole where to enclose myself without finding my All – oh! then I would feel my little ‘nothing’ without life.

So, I felt that the Divine Volition was blowing Its breath over my ‘nothing’, and made me feel Its Life, Its Love, Its Power; but while my mind was swimming in the All, within Its interminable light, my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness, told me: “My little daughter of my Will, how surprising, marvelous, sublime is the operating in my Divine Volition. As the creature does her act in It, her act remains stripped of what is human, and unifying itself, it acquires the union of the Unity of the divine act.

Now, the creature holds her royal place, her act in the Unity of Our single act, and therefore if she loves, she loves in Our Unity; if she adores Us, if she blesses Us, it is inside Our Unity; if she comprehends Us, she does so within Our Unity. She sees, does and feels nothing outside of Us, but everything inside Our Divine Being. She can say: ‘I do not know, nor do I love or want anything but the Divine Will alone – that Its Unity keep me enclosed inside.’

Now, the greatest fortune, the grace most sublime for the creature, and the greatest glory and honor for Us is to possess the human will – its act inside Our Unity. And do you know why? Because We can give love, as much as We want, and be loved, as much as We desire; We can enrich her with grace, with sanctity, with beauty, so much as to feel enraptured by the very goods and beauty We have infused in her. In sum, We can interact with the creature, love her, entrust the All to the

‘nothing’, because she possesses something of Our own, and she will feel such power and love as to be able to defend the All; and We feel safe in this ‘nothing’, because We have surrendered to it Our weapons to keep Us safe and defended. But this is not all. Everything that the creature can do – her natural actions, the most indifferent acts, the words, the works, the steps – by possessing her act within Our Unity, becomes the effect of her act united with Ours - symbolized by the sun which, with the effects of its light, forms the beauty, the flowerings, the enchantment for all Creation. In the same way, as the creature is invested by the light of my Fiat, everything becomes the effect of It: one is the act, one is the Will, but the effects are innumerable, such that they can form the beauties most rare and the enchantment most seducing for the One who created her, and Who possesses her within His Unity.

My daughter, Our Supreme Being possesses one single act, therefore the whole Creation and all creatures are nothing other than the effect of the Unity of Our act; hence, the human will, unified with Ours, becomes Our continuous effect. And do you know what this means? Giving always to the creature and receiving always from her.”

Now, I remained stupefied and fixed in the Divine Volition, and I comprehended many things of this union of the Divine Unity; and while It was one, It enclosed all Creation and all were enclosed in this Unity and had sprung out from It, but sustained, unified, bound within this Unity; and since It is one and all, It sustains and gives life to everything. At that moment, I looked at the sky, and I could see many lights of diverse beauty, which possessed all the variety of colors, but in such an admirable way as to be enrapturing. These lights meandered in the azure vault, and while they were many, they formed a single one, penetrated into the Heavens and descended down below; they wanted to give life of light to all, they never stopped, they ran - they flew; and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, these lights are the marvels of the acts done in my Divine Will. How beautiful they are – they carry the imprint of their Creator.”

Fiat!!!

January 5, 1936

One who lives in the Divine Will forms the little Life of the Divine Will in the creature. How she is loved with new and doubled love by God.

My little and poor will feels the extreme need of the Divine Volition; without It I feel I am on an empty stomach, without strength, without warmth and without life; even more, I feel death at each instant, because if I am deprived of It, there is no one who can take Its place in nourishing Its Life in me. Therefore I keep repeating: ‘I am hungry – come, oh Divine Will, to give me your Life to satiate me of You; otherwise I will die.’ But while I was raving for I wanted to feel in me the fullness of the Divine Will, my sweet Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness, told me: “My blessed daughter, your raving, your hunger, feeling the extreme need to feel in each instant the Life of my Will, are wounds to my Heart, are tearings of love that, using violence on Me, make Me run – fly, to come to you and 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 emit her acts in It, she calls her Creator, Who feels called by the power of His own Volition in the creature, in the face of which He cannot resist, or even just slightly hesitate. On the contrary, since We never let Ourselves be surpassed in love, as soon as We see that she is about to call Us, We give her no time, but We Ourselves call her, and she runs into Our Divine Being as into her own center, she flings herself into Our arms, and We clasp Her so tightly as to transform her into Ourselves. A perfect accord takes place between Creator and creature, and Our emphasis of love is so great, that We love her with new and doubled love. But this is not enough. We give her such communication of 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 Him with new and doubled love... Only in Our Divine Will there are these wonders and prodigies. God loves Himself in the creature, everything is His, therefore it is no wonder that He puts in the field His love ever new, He doubles it, He multiplies it a hundredfold as much as He wants, and He gives her the grace to love Him with His own love. If it were not so, one would see great disparity between One who can love and one who cannot love, and the poor creature would remain as lowly, annihilated, without enthusiasm 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 It freely gives Its love to the creature in order to be loved, It gives Its sanctity in order to make her holy, Its wisdom in order to make Itself known. There is nothing It possesses that It would not want to give to her.

More so, since by her living in Our Fiat, as she has put her will aside in order to give life to Ours in her acts, she has formed the little Life of Our Volition within her, which claims and longs for Its growth; and one more act in It is enough to make It grow, a sigh to be satiated, a total desire for my Will to run in all of her being is enough to form sufficient food for her to feel completely satiated of what belongs to her Creator. It take highest attention, and my Will will do everything that is needed in order to form Its Life in the creature.”

Fiat!!!

January 22, 1936

One who lives in the Divine Will forms the theatre of the works of her Creator, and repeats within herself the moving scene of Redemption.

I was doing the round in the acts of the Divine Will, and I was trying to invest with my little love the heavens, the sun and all Creation; and the Divine Fiat, to requite me, formed the place in my will in which to enclose the heavens and all Creation. Then I went round in the acts of Redemption, and sweet Jesus enclosed His acts in me, and repeated the most moving scenes to repay me of 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 great, that in order to pour it out I want to repeat my works. But in whom can I repeat them? In whom can I find the place to enclose them, to feel Myself being loved? In 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 are reproduced in her, and she forms the theatre of Our works. How many moving scenes: now are the heavens stretched out, now the sun rises with all its majesty, now the sea murmurs, and as it forms its waves, she would want to inundate her Creator with her love; and now she forms the most beautiful flowery field, and in each flower she makes them say to Us her refrain: ‘I love You, I glorify You, I adore You – and may your Fiat come to reign upon the earth.’ There is not one being which she does not call into herself, to make them say to Us her singsong: ‘I love You, I love You’. My daughter, Our love is not content if it does not give itself completely and does not repeat Our works in one who lives in Our Will.

But this is not all – keep listening. If by going around in the acts of Creation she repeats my works and I take highest pleasure and delight in assisting at the most splendid scenes of Creation within the creature, when she goes around in the acts of Redemption in order to make them her own, then I repeat my life. So, I repeat my conception, my birth, at which the Angels repeat the ‘*Glory in the highest and peace to people of good will*’. And if human ingratitude forces Me to cry, I go and cry within her, because I know that my tears will be requited and pearled with her ‘*I love You*’. And so I move on, repeating my life, my steps, my lessons; and when the sins renew my pains, my

crucifixion, my death, I never suffer it outside of this creature, but I go into her to suffer my pains, my cross, my death, because she will not leave Me alone, she will take part in my pains, she will remain crucified with Me, and will give Me her life as the requital for my death. Hence, in one who lives in my Will I find the theatre of my Life, the moving scenes of my childhood and of my passion; I find speaking heavens, suns that love Me, winds that moan with love for Me; in sum, all created things have a little word to say to Me, an *'I love You'*, an attestation of gratitude. But who is it that renders them speaking to Me? Who is it that feeds all things with a voice? One who lives in my Will. My Will transforms her so much, that there is no love It does not make her give to It, nor works It cannot repeat in her. Therefore, these souls can be called Its living lives, and the repeaters of the works of their Creator.”

Fiat!!!

March 1, 1936

Prodigies of the Incarnation of the Divine Word. How the Heavens were stupefied and the Angels remained mute. Prodigies when the Divine Will operates in the creature. The Divine Trinity, called into Council. How God, in creating us, places a dose of His love in the creature.

I am under the press of the privation of my sweet Jesus. I feel squeezed, undone, as if my life wanted to end. But the Divine Volition, triumphant over my little being, rises within my soul, and calls me to live my day in Its Will. It seems to me that while I feel myself dying without dying, the Divine Will forms Its victory, and this is Its triumph, and Its Life rises again over my dying human will – more beautiful, all full of majesty and of doubled love. Oh! Divine Will, how much You love me! You make me feel death so as to centralize more your Life in me.

So, I continued my day within Its divine acts, and as I arrived at the Incarnation of the Word, such love could be felt as to feel oneself burning, being consumed, in its divine flames. And my highest Good, Jesus, as though drowned within His flames of love, told me: “My blessed daughter, my love in incarnating Myself in the womb of my Celestial Mother was so great, that Heaven and earth could not contain it. The act of incarnating Myself took place in an act of love so intense, so strong, so great, as to be more than enough to burn up everyone and everything with love. You must know that before incarnating Myself my Celestial Father looked into Himself, and in the ardor of His love, unable to contain it, He poured out of Himself torrents and seas of love. In this ardor of love He looked at His Son, and I was there in the same flames of love; and He commanded Me to incarnate Myself. I wanted it so, and in a surge of love, without leaving my Father, nor the Holy Spirit, the great portent of the Incarnation took place. I remained with my Father, and at the same time I descended into the womb of my Mother. We, the three Divine Persons, were inseparable, nor subject to separating; therefore I can say: ‘I remained in Heaven, and I descended upon earth; and the Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me upon earth and remained in Heaven.’ Hence, in this act, so great, Our Divine Being overflowed so much with love, that the Heavens were stupefied and the Angels remained astounded and mute – all enwrapped with Our flames of love. The Incarnation was none other than an act of Our Divine Will. What can It not do, or is It not able to do? Everything. With Its Power and infinite Love It reaches the point of operating the prodigy never heard or done before - of making Us remain in Heaven and descend into the prison of the Maternal womb. So did Our Will want, and so It did.

Now, my daughter, each time the soul wants to do my Will, my Celestial Father looks inside of Himself first, He calls the Sacrosanct Trinity as though into Council in order to fill that act of Our Will with all possible and imaginable goods; then He unleashes it from Himself, and has the creature invested with His operating, communicating, transforming Will; and just as in the Incarnation the

Three Divine Persons remained in Heaven and descended into the womb of the Immaculate Virgin, in the same way, my Will with Its Power transports with Itself, within Its operative act, the Divine Trinity into the creature, while leaving It in Heaven, and forms Its divine act in the human will. Now, who can tell you the wonders that are enclosed in this act of Our Will? Our Love rises and diffuses so much as to find no place where to put Itself; and when It has filled everything, It withdraws into Our source; Our Sanctity feels honored with a divine act by Our very Will operating in the creature, and It spreads with surprising grace in order to communicate Its Sanctity to all creatures. These are unspeakable prodigies which It performs when the creature calls It to operate in her. Therefore, let everything disappear in my Will, and We will give you everything in your power, and you will be able to give Us everything – even Ourselves.”

After this, I felt my little intelligence so filled with Divine Will, that I was unable to contain It, and I continued my round in Its divine acts; and as I reached the act in which the Immaculate Queen was conceived, I comprehended how the Supreme Being, before calling Her to life, poured so much love into Her, that as soon as She felt the life, She felt the need to love Her Creator. She felt inside of Herself that love which She expressed outside. I remained surprised, and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, do not be marveled, it is Our usual way, when We deliver each creature to daylight, in the act of creating her, to give her a dose of love, therefore giving her part of Our Divine Substance; and according to Our designs that We make upon her, so do We increase the dose of Our love. So, each creature possesses within herself the particle of the Substance of Divine Love. Otherwise, how could she love Us if We Ourselves did not put something of Our own in order to make Ourselves loved? It would be like asking for something she would not possess. We already know that the creature has nothing of her own, and this is why We must enclose in her, as though in a sacrarium, Our Love, Our Will, to ask her to love Us and to do Our Will. And if We ask, it is because We know that she has Our Love and Our Will in her power, which We Ourselves have placed in the depth of her soul. Now, if she loves Us, this dose of Our Love rises, it increases, and she feels, more powerfully, the need to love Us and to live of the Will of her Creator. If she does not love Us, it does not grow, and the human weaknesses, the passions, will form the ash over Our Love, in such a way that she reaches the point of feeling no need to love Us at all. Ash has covered and suffocated Our divine fire, and while the fire exists, she does not feel it. On the other hand, every time she loves Us, she does nothing other than blow her breath in order to dispel the ash; and in this way she will feel the living fire that burns within her bosom, and will increase it so much as to be unable to live without loving Us.

Now, my daughter, the Immaculate Queen, from the very first instant of Her Conception, because She felt within Herself the love for Her Creator and Our Will operating more than Her own life, She loved Us so much that She did not lose an instant without loving Us; and by loving Us and loving Us again, She increased so much this dose of love as to be able to love Us for all and give love to all, and to love everyone always without ever ceasing. You must know that Our Love is so great, that by placing this dose of love within the creature, We placed the seed of happiness within her, because true happiness must hold its royal place inside the soul. The happiness from outside, if it does not reside within, cannot be called true happiness; on the contrary, it embitters the poor creature and it is like a mighty wind that quickly disperses it, leaving only traces of it, converted into thorns that embitter her. Not so with the happiness from inside, placed by Us; it is lasting and it always grows. And besides, to love is to become happy and to make Us happy; one who does not love can never be happy; one who does not love has no purpose, nor any interest in doing any work, nor does he feel the heroism to do good to anyone; the sacrifice that confers the most beautiful tints to love does not exist for him. So, the Most Holy Virgin possessed the sea of happiness because She possessed as many lives of love for as many existing creatures; not only this, but by never doing Her

will, but always Mine, She formed as many lives of my Divine Will within Her, in such a way that She can give a life of Love and a life of Divine Will to each creature; and this is why – by right – She is Queen of Love, and Queen of the Supreme Will. Therefore, the Sovereign Queen loves and longs to deliver these lives in order to deposit them inside the creatures and form the Kingdom of pure Love and the Kingdom of Our Will; and in this way She will reach the highest point in loving Her Creator, and the highest point in loving and doing good to creatures.”

Fiat!!!

April 21, 1936

Divine display for one who lives in His Will. How God renders her participant in His works. How He has always something to give and to operate together with the creature.

I am always in the sea of the Divine Volition, in which I find the strength, the peace, the love; even more, as I enter into It, on seeing my littleness - that I am good at nothing - the Divinity, who loves so much for Its Will to operate in my littleness, arms Its Sanctity around me, Its Wisdom, Goodness, Strength, Divine Light, so that Its Will may find in me Its divine qualities, in order to be able to carry out Its operating act in me. Therefore, It puts something of Its own, to give grace to the creature to let her operate in It. So, I was following the acts of the Divine Will, and It carried me in Its arms, It sustained me, It breathed upon me, to let me receive the participation of Its acts. Then I arrived at the act of the Conception of the Virgin, and I found myself inside the little Heart of the Virgin newly conceived. My God, I don't know how to say it, I am unable to continue on... But my sweet Jesus, in order to let me comprehend, told me: “Blessed daughter of the my Volition, you are right, the waves of my Will inundate you, drown you, and your little capacity remains lost; and you need your Jesus to explain to you better that which you see but cannot express. Now, know, my daughter, that Our love for one who wants to live, and does live in Our Divine Volition is such and so great, that We want to render her participant in all Our works, for as much as it is possible to a creature, giving her also the merit of Our divine works. As the creature enters into Our Will, Our Will calls Its divine works in act, as if It were operating in that very instant; and identifying the creature within Its act, It lets her see the prodigies of Its operating, and receive and be confirmed in that good, making her feel the new life of Its act.

You have seen the Conception of the Sovereign Queen, and how you, being present in my Will, found yourself as conceived within Her maternal Heart. See the great difference: for one who lives in my Will the prodigies of the Immaculate Conception were unheard-of; my Will – which animated this Conception and from which no one can escape – called all creatures to be present, that they might remain conceived within Her virginal Heart, and receive Her maternity, Her help, Her defense, and find refuge and the support of this Celestial Mother. Now, one who lives in Our Will finds herself in this act of conceiving; she is the daughter who, spontaneously, of her own will, seeks Her Mama and takes her place, enclosing herself in Her Maternal Heart, to let the Celestial Queen be her Mama. This creature will take part in the riches of the Sovereign Lady, in Her merits, in Her love; she will feel within herself Her nobility, Her sanctity, because she knows to Whom she belongs, and God will let her participate in the infinite goods and exuberant love He had in the Conception of this Holy Creature. And so with all Our works: as the creature in Our Will seeks them and calls them in order to know them and love them, We call Our works in act, We place her in the center of them, We make her feel and experience all Our Love and the Power of Our creative Strength; and the littleness of the creature receives and becomes filled, up to being unable to contain any more. My daughter, not to let one who lives in Our Will participate in Our works is impossible for Us, nor would Ours be true love, because We possess by nature the communicative force, and would want to communicate Our divine goods to all. It is the creatures that reject them from Us; but for one who

lives in Our Volition We show off in communicating Our goods, We find no opposition in her; and if it were not so, We would hinder Our Divine Being; while, on the contrary, ‘to love, to give, to abound with Our creatures’ is one of Our happinesses.

Now see, then, the great difference from one who lives in Our Will: the other creatures are present in Our works, in the Conception of the Holy Virgin, in the Incarnation of the Word, in my pains, in my death, and even in my Resurrection; but they are there by virtue of Our Power and Immensity; I could say, almost by necessity, not out of love, nor because they know Our goods or love to make their dwelling in them in order to enjoy them – not at all. It is because no one can escape Our Divine Being. On the other hand, with one who lives in Our Will it is the creature herself that seeks Our works, knows them, loves them, appreciates them, and comes to take her place inside of them, and she loves and operates together with Us, therefore, as a consequence, she participates, acquires new knowledges and new love; while the others are there but do not know Our works, they do not love Us, they have not a word to tell Us. They are there – if one could say this – only to clutter Our immensity; and many to offend Us. Therefore, this is Our ardent longing – that the soul live in Our Will; We have always something to give, and always to do with her, and she has things to do together with Us. We give each other no time, one act calls for another, and We know each other well; Our Will makes Us known, makes Us loved first, and then forms the perennial union of the creature in Our Will.”

Fiat!!!

May 20, 1936

Difference that passes between one who calls the Divine Will into her acts, and one who does good works without It. The Ascension; how Jesus departed for Heaven, still remaining on earth.

My poor mind continues to go around in the acts of the Divine Will; and I thought to myself: ‘What is the difference between one who calls the Divine Will into her acts, and those who do good works but do not call It, do not give It the first place in their acts.’ And my sweet Jesus, making me His short little visit, told me: “My daughter, there is no comparison between the two. The first, by calling my Will into her acts, strips herself of what is human and forms the void in her human will in which to give place to Mine; and Mine embellishes, sanctifies, forms Its light within that void; then It pronounces Its creating Fiat and calls to life Its divine operating within the human; and the creature not only participates, but becomes the owner of the divine act, which possesses the Power, the Immensity, the Sanctity and the Divine value that is never extinguished. Therefore, in one in whom Our Will reigns We look and find Our very Selves and Our own acts that honor Us and form a crown around Us. On the other hand, with those who do good works, but are not animated by Our Will, We do not find Ourselves, but the finite act of the creature; and since We can’t really keep anything of whatever good they may do, We give them the merit as recompense. A recompense is not a property that can always produce, therefore they are symbolized by those who live one day to the next, who, though they may get by with the salary they receive, never become rich; they have always the need to get paid for their work in order to live; and if they don’t work, they are in danger of dying of hunger – that is, of not feeling the satiety of good, the life of the virtues, but rather, the squalid misery of passions. On the contrary, for one who lives in Our Volition, everything is abundance. We say to her: ‘Take whatever you want, and as much as you can take. Even more, We place at your disposal Our riches, Our light, Our Sanctity, Our Love, because what is Ours is yours, and what is yours is Ours – there is nothing left to do than for Us to live and operate together’.”

After this, I was accompanying the Ascension of Jesus into Heaven. How beautiful He was – all majesty, clothed with most refulgent light that enraptured and chained the hearts to loving Him.

And my sweet Jesus, all goodness and love, told me: “My blessed daughter, there is not one trait of my life that does not symbolize the Kingdom of my Divine Will. On this day of my Ascension, I felt victorious and triumphant; my pains were now ended, or rather, I was leaving my pains, already suffered, in the midst of my children, leaving them on earth as help, as strength and support, and as the refuge for them in which to hide in their pains, in order to draw from my pains the heroism in their sacrifices. I can say that I left my pains, my examples and my very Life as seeds which, maturing and growing, would sprout the Kingdom of my Divine Will. So, I left and I stayed: I stayed by virtue of my pains, I stayed in their hearts in order to be loved; after my Most Holy Humanity would ascend into Heaven, I felt, more closely, the bond of the human family, therefore I would not have adapted Myself to not receiving the love of my children and brothers, whom I was leaving on earth; I stayed in the Most Holy Sacrament in order to give Myself continuously to them, and for them to give themselves to Me, that they might find rest, refreshment and the remedy to all their needs. Our works do not suffer any mutability - whatever We do once, We repeat always.

Moreover, on this day of my Ascension I received the double crown: the crown of my children whom I was taking with Me to the Celestial Fatherland, and the crown of my children whom I was leaving on earth – these too, symbol of the few who would form the beginning of the Kingdom of my Divine Will. All those who saw Me ascended into Heaven received many graces, such that all of them laid down their lives in order to make known the Kingdom of Redemption, and laid the foundations on which to form my Church, so as to gather in Her maternal bosom all of the human generations. In the same way, the first children of the Kingdom of my Will will be few, but the graces with which they will be invested will be such and so great, that they will lay down their lives in order call everyone to live into this Holy Kingdom. A cloud of light invested Me, removing my presence from the sight of my disciples, who remained as though ecstatic in contemplating my Person, for the enchantment of my beauty was such as to keep their pupils enraptured, so much so, that they were unable to lower them in order to look at the earth. In fact, it took an Angel to stir them and have them return to the Cenacle. This too is a symbol of the Kingdom of my Will: the light that will invest Its first children will be such and so great, that they will bring the beauty, the enchantment, the peace of my Divine Fiat, in such a way that creatures will easily surrender to wanting to know and love so great a good.

Now, in the midst of the disciples there was my Mama, who was present at my departure to Heaven; and this is the most beautiful symbol. Indeed, She is the Queen of my Church; She attends to Her¹, protects Her, defends Her. She will then sit in the midst of the children of my Will; She will be the engine, the life, the guide, the perfect model, the Teacher of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, which She so greatly cherishes. Hers are the longing, the ardent desires, the delirium of maternal love, for She wants Her children on earth in the same Kingdom where She lived. She is not content with having only Her children in Heaven, in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, but She wants them also on earth; She feels that the task given to Her by God - as Mother and Queen - She has not yet fulfilled, that Her mission is not ended until the Divine Will reigns on earth in the midst of creatures. She wants Her children to be like Her and to possess the inheritance of their Mama. Therefore the great Lady is all eyes to look, all Heart to love, to help whomever She sees somehow disposed to wanting to live of Divine Will. So then, in the difficulties, think that She is all around you, sustaining you, fortifying you, taking your will into Her maternal hands, to let it receive the Life of the Supreme Fiat.”

¹ My Church

Fiat!!!

May 31, 1936

How the Divine Will encloses all the acts of the life of Jesus as though in act of repeating them always for love of creatures. The life of Jesus symbolizes the calling of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.

My poor intelligence was following the life of my sweet Jesus in the Divine Will, in which I found Him in act of continuing His life when He was on earth; and – oh! how many wonders, how many surprises of love never thought-of before! So, the Divine Fiat encloses all the acts of the life of Jesus as though in act of repeating them always for love of creatures, to give to each one His whole life, His pains, His ardent love. Then, my sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: “My little daughter of my Volition, my love wants to pour itself out, it feels the need to make known to one who wants to live of my Will that which I did, and I do, in order to make It return to reign and dominate in the midst of creatures. You must know that my entire life was no other than the continuous calling of my Will into their midst, and the calling of creatures into my Supreme Fiat. In fact, as I was conceived, so did this symbolize the calling and the return of It, to make It be conceived in the creatures, who had so outrageously cast It out of their souls; and It also called them to be conceived in It. As I was born, so did I call my Volition to be reborn in all the human works. In all my baby tears, wailing, prayers and sighs, I called with my tears and sighs my Will into the tears, pains and sighs of the creatures, so that they might do nothing in which they would not feel the strength, the empire of my Will reigning in them, which, moved to pity by my tears and by theirs, would give them the grace of the return of Its Kingdom. Also my exile symbolized how creatures had exiled themselves from my Will; and I wanted to be exiled in order to call back my Will into the midst of the poor exiled ones, in order to call them back and convert the exile into fatherland, in which they would no longer be tyrannized by enemies, by strangers, by vile passions, but live with the fullness of the goods of my Will. And my return to Nazareth – how well it symbolizes my Divine Will. I lived in It hidden, Its reigning was in full vigor within the Holy Family; I was the Word, the Divine Will in Person, veiled by my Humanity; and that same Divine Will that reigned in Me diffused to all, embraced all, It was motion and life of each one; I felt within Me the motion and life of each one, as my Fiat was the Actor. What pain, what sorrow – not to be recognized, nor receive a ‘thank You’, an ‘I love You’, an act of gratitude, either from the entire world, or even from the very Nazareth, where not only my Will, but also my Holy Humanity lived in their midst, never ceasing to give light to whomever could see Me and approach Me, in order to make Myself known; while in my sorrow I remained always the hidden God.

Such is the lot of my Divine Volition: man was created with the Creative Power of my Fiat, he was born, he was kneaded, soaked in It; my Will administers to him continuous motion, warmth, life; he will end his life in the Fiat. Yet, who knows It? Who is grateful to this divine act so continuous, never tiring, enveloping with so much love the life of the creature in order to give her life? Almost no one, my daughter. To do good, to be the primary cause of conservation, giving perennial life to the creature; to maintain the order of all created things around her, and only for her sake – and not to be recognized... This is the sorrow of sorrows; and the patience of my Will gives of the incredible. But do you know the reason for this patience so invincible and constant? Because It knows that Its Kingdom will come, Its Life palpitating in the midst of creatures will be recognized, and in view of the great glory It will receive in being known as Life of each life – and while It is Life, It will receive each life in order to reign in them – It will no longer remain hidden, but will be unveiled and recognized. In view of this It bears such great lack of recognition, and only a divine patience could tolerate the length of so many centuries of such great human ingratitude.

From Nazareth I went to the desert, where there was extreme solitude and, for the most part, fierce animals deafening the desert with their roars, surrounding Me – symbol of my Divine Will which, since It is not known, forms Its desert around the creature, and a solitude that strikes horror and fright. What is good is deserted, and the soul feels surrounded by more than fierce animals – that is, her brutal passions that send out roars of rage, of bestial furies, of cruelty, of every sort of evil. My Holy Humanity kept re-tracing, step by step, all the sorrows that my Divine Will had suffered, in order to repair and call It back again to reign in the midst of creatures. I can say that each of my heartbeats, breaths, words, steps and pains was the continuous calling of my Will to make Itself known by creatures in order to reign; and it also called them into my Will, to let them know the great good, the sanctity, the happiness of the living in the Fiat.

From the desert I moved on to my public life, in which few were those who believed that I was the Messiah, especially the learned – almost none of them; and I wanted to use my power, sowing miracles in order to form my people, so that, if they would not believe my words, they might believe in the power of my miracles. Those were my divine and loving industries, for at any cost I wanted to make Myself known – that I was their Savior; because if they did not know Me, they could not receive the good of Redemption. Therefore it was necessary to make Myself known, so that my coming upon earth would not be useless for them. Oh! how my public life symbolizes the triumph of the Kingdom of my Fiat in the midst of creatures, which I will make known by means of surprising truths; and in order to obtain the intent I will perform miracles and prodigies; with the power of my Will I will call back to life those who are dead to grace, I will repeat the miracle of the resurrection of Lazarus – such that even though they have become putrid in their evil, rendered as stinking cadavers like Lazarus, my Fiat will call them back to life, It will make the stench of sin cease, It will make them rise again to good; in sum, I will use all of my divine industries to have my Volition dominate in the midst of the peoples.

See, then, how in each word I spoke, in each miracle I performed, I called back my Will to reign in their midst, and I called the people to live in It. From the public life I passed on to my Passion, symbol of the Passion of my Will which for many centuries had suffered the so many rebellious wills of creatures who, by not wanting to submit to It, had closed Heaven, broken the communications with their Creator, and had rendered themselves unhappy slaves of the infernal enemy. My Humanity, lacerated, beaten up to death, crucified, represented the unhappy humanity without my Will before Divine Justice; and in each pain I called my Fiat to exchange the kiss of peace with the creatures in order to render them happy, and I called them into It, to make the sorrowful Passion of my Will cease. Finally, my death, which matured the Resurrection, which called all to rise again in my Divine Fiat; and – oh! how vividly does my Resurrection symbolize the Kingdom of my Will. My Humanity, wounded, deformed, unrecognizable, rose again whole, of an enchanting beauty, glorious and triumphant. It prepared the triumph, the glory, for my Will, calling all into It and impetrating that all might rise again in my Volition – from dead, alive; from ugly, beautiful; from unhappy, happy. My risen Humanity ensured the Kingdom of my Will upon earth; It was my only act full of triumph and of victory; and this befitted Me, because I did not want to depart for Heaven without first providing all the aids to creatures, for them to reenter into the Kingdom of my Will; as well as all the glory, the honor, the triumph to my Supreme Fiat, to let It dominate and reign.

Therefore, unite yourself with Me, and let there be no act you do, or pain you suffer, which does not call my Will to take Its royal and dominating place, and conquer all as the winner, to make Itself known, loved and wanted by all.”

Fiat!!!

June 14, 1936

God and His Will; His Will in relationship with Creation; His Will in relationship with the Celestial Beings. His Will in disaccord with the human family.

The Divine Volition, with powerful strength, calls me into the interminable sea of Its Will; and – oh! how well one feels in It, how many surprises, how many beautiful things one comprehends, which produce infinite joys, divine lives, love that never says enough. But what makes one the happiest is to see and feel that everything is Divine Will; the whole of Creation forms one single act of Supreme Volition. But while my mind was wandering within It, sweet Jesus, making me His short little visit, with an unspeakable love, told me: “Blessed daughter of my Will, you must know that at the head of the Kingdom of my Divine Will there is God Himself; Our Divinity does nothing other than a continuous act of It; We never do the will of anyone, but always Our own; the crown of Our attributes are dominated by Our Fiat; Its Kingdom is inside of Us and extends outside of Us in Our Immensity, in Our Love, Power and Goodness – in everything. Hence, for Us everything is Our Will.

In the second place comes the Creation – heavens, suns, stars, winds, waters, and even the little blade of grass; they do nothing other than a continuous act of the Fiat. Between the created things and Us there is a respiratory act; We emit the breath of Our Will and the Creation receives it; and emitting it again, It gives Us the breath We have given to It – that is, all the effects that Our Will, breathed by It, has produced; and It unites with Our one and single act. How much glory and honor do We not receive! How extolled is Our Supreme Being, only because We let Our Will be breathed by all Creation, and It gives Us back the breath We gave It. There is such unity of Will with all Creation, that everything that comes out of It, or enters into It, forms one single act of Supreme Will, and the multiplicity and diversity of the things that can be seen and take place are nothing other than the effects that Our one and single act produces. In fact, Our Fiat never changes, nor is It subject to mutating; all of Its Power lies precisely in this – to do one single act in order to produce all possible and imaginable effects.

In the third place come all the Angels, Saints and Blessed of the Celestial Fatherland. They revolve around Our Supreme Being and they breathe the Strength, the Sanctity, the Love, the infinite joys, the innumerable happinesses of the Divine Volition. They form one single life with It - they feel this life inside as their own life, and they feel it outside, bringing them the ocean ever new of divine happinesses. But one is the act that is formed in Heaven: Divine Will. One is the breath; only one thing is wanted: Divine Will. If – God forbid – even just one act or one breath alone could enter Heaven which is not Divine Will, the Celestial Fatherland would lose the whole enchantment, the beauty, the awe with which It is invested. But this can never be.

See, then, how all the supremacy is held by my Fiat. The Blessed, by just merely breathing It, remain filled with seas of joys and incomprehensible happiness; and as they emit the breath, Our Divinity feels the happiness that all the Saints enjoy; and We all magnify Our Supreme Volition as the beginning, fount and origin of all goods.

In the fourth place comes the human family. It revolves around Us, but since their will is not one with Ours, they do not breathe Our Volition that establishes the order, the sanctity, the union, the harmony with their Creator, and because of this they remain scattered, disordered and as though lost, away from Us. They are unhappy beings; the peace, the happiness, the abundance of goods, is far from them; and all the evil comes from the fact that Our Will is not theirs - we do not breathe each other, and this hinders the communication of Our goods, the perfect union with Our Supreme Being. Our Creative Hand, which was to form Its masterpiece, and the most beautiful one, in each creature, is stopped because Our Will is missing; It does not find their souls as suitable, adaptable in order to render Our divine art doable; wherever Our Will is lacking, We don't know what to do with that

creature. Here is the reason why We so long for Our Divine Will to reign and form Its life in them – because Our creative work is hampered, Our works suspended, the work of Creation is incomplete. And in order to obtain this, one must be the Will of Heaven and of the earth, one the life, one the love, one the breath – and this is the greatest love We have for the creatures. We still have many beautiful works to do, but the human will hinders Our step, binds Our arms, and renders Our Creative Hands inoperative. Therefore, one who wants to do Our Will and live in It gives Us work to do, and We make of her whatever We want.

Now, you must know that as the creature decides to live of Divine Will, she secures her salvation and her sanctity. We dwell in her as in Our home, and her will serves Us as material by which, in each of her acts, We pronounce the Fiat in order to form Our works worthy of the One who inhabits her. We act like a king, who makes use of stones, tuff, bricks and lime in order to form for himself a sumptuous royal palace, such as to leave the whole world astounded. If he did not have the stones, the necessary material to build his palace – poor king, in spite of all the goodwill he might have and money to spend for the edifice, yet, lacking the raw material, he would remain without his royal palace. So are We – if We don't have the will of the soul, with all Our Power and Will that We have, lacking the material, We cannot form in the soul the beautiful royal residence worthy of Our dwelling. Therefore, when the creature gives Us her will and takes Ours, We are safe, We find everything at Our disposal – small things and big things, natural things and spiritual things – everything is Ours, and We make use of everything in order to let Our Omnipotent Fiat operate. And since Our Will cannot be without Its works, It recalls all of Its works into the royal residence It has formed with so much love in the creature; It surrounds Itself with all the works of Creation – heavens, sun and stars pay It homage; and It places in order within her everything I did in Redemption – my life, my birth, my baby tears, my pains and prayers – everything. Wherever my Will is present, nothing must be missing, because everything came out of It, everything belongs to It by right, and therefore wherever It reigns It forms the centralization of all Its works. And, oh! the beauties, the order, the harmony, the divine goods that can be seen in this creature... The Heavens are stupefied, and all admire the Love and Power of the Divine Will, and, trembling, they adore It. So then, let yourself be worked by It, and It will do great things as to leave you astounded.

Moreover, Our Love and Our eternal Wisdom have established all the graces that We must give to the creature, the degrees of sanctity she must acquire, the beauty with which We must pearl her, the love with which she must love Us, and the very acts she must do. Wherever Our Fiat reigns, everything is realized, the divine order is in full vigor, not a single comma is misplaced, Our operating is in full harmony with the works of the creature; and – oh! how We delight! And once We have given her Our final love in time and she has fulfilled Our final act of Divine Will in her mortal life, then Our Love will make her fly to the Celestial Fatherland, and Our Will will receive her in Heaven as triumph of Its operating and conquering Will which, with so much love, It conquered on earth. Hence, her final act will be the entrance she will make into Heaven, to then begin in Our Will-bearer-of-happiness, which will have no end. On the other hand, there where Our Volition does not reign, the divine order does not exist – how many works broken and not fulfilled; how many divine voids, maybe filled with passions, with sins. There is no beauty, but such deformity as to arouse pity. Therefore, be attentive, and let Our Will reign and live in you.”

Fiat!!!

July 4, 1936

How an act of the human will can spoil the Divine Order and Its most beautiful works. The first

thing that God wants is absolute freedom. How the Divine Will will form many Jesuses wherever It reigns.

My poor mind cannot be without going around and flying in the Divine Volition, and my poor human will feels as though under the pressure of the Divine Will; and I thought to myself: ‘Ah, yes, it is beautiful - one feels the victory, the triumph, the dominion, the happiness, the beautiful conquests of the living in the Divine Volition; but the human will, while it feels alive, must die continuously. It is true that it is the greatest honor, the greatest love of God – His deigning to descend into the will of the creature, and with His Majesty and Power operate and do whatever He wants, while the human remains in its place – it can only do what God does; but it must stop anything of its own. This is the sacrifice of sacrifices, especially in certain circumstances – oh! how painful it is to feel one’s own life, and to keep it as if one did not have it, because the Divine Fiat does not tolerate even one fiber of the human will to act in Its Will...’; and a crowd of thoughts kept crowding my poor mind. And my sweet Jesus, compassionating my ignorance and the painful state I was in, with unspeakable tenderness, placing His most holy hand upon my head, told me: “Blessed daughter, courage, do not lose heart; my Divine Volition wants everything, because It knows that even just one small act, one desire or one fiber of the human will would spoil Its most beautiful works, the Divine Order. Its Sanctity would remain hampered, Its Love restricted, Its Power limited; this is why It does not tolerate even just one fiber of the human will to keep its life. It is true that this is the sacrifice of sacrifices – no other sacrifice can equal the weight, the value, the intensity of the sacrifice of living without a will; so much so, that it takes the perennial life, the continuous miracle of my Divine Volition in order to be able to endure this sacrifice, which is such that, in the face of it, other sacrifices can be called shadows, pictures, paintings, or a game for children who cry for nothing. In fact, there is the human will which, in the pains, in the sorrowful encounters or in the works, does not feel undone, without life, without satisfactions; therefore the sacrifices are felt - oh! how much lighter, but emptied of God, of sanctity, of love, of light, of true happiness, and perhaps not even exempt of sins, because the human will without Mine can never do good and holy things.

Besides, if my Fiat did not have the virtue of keeping the human will with Itself without giving it life - but rather, enclosing Its Life within it, so that it would not be able to find either the place or the time to be able to act – It would not be able to operate with that lavishness, opulence and divine pomp which We are used to displaying in Our works. If in Creation there had been another will, it would have prevented Us from using the sumptuousness, magnificence and divine pomp We had in the whole Creation; it could have hindered the expanse of the heavens, the multiplicity of the stars, the vastness of the light of the sun, the variety of so many created things – it would have set a limit before Us. This is why Our Will wants to be alone, in order to do what It can do, and wants to do; and therefore It wants the human will with Itself, concurring as spectator and admirer of what It wants to do in it. But it must be convinced – if it wants to live in my Will – that its will cannot act, but must serve to enclose Mine in it, to let It do Its works with all freedom, with all the sumptuousness, with the opulence of grace and with the pomp of Its divine varieties. The first thing We want is absolute freedom – We want to be free, my daughter, whatever the sacrifice might be that We ask, or the works that We want to do. If it were not so, the living in my Will would be a way of speaking, but would not exist in reality.”

Dear Jesus became silent, and I kept thinking of all that Jesus had told me; and I said to myself: ‘He is right that the human will cannot act before the Sanctity and Power of His Will. Of its own, it already puts itself in its place of nothingness; it takes too much to act in the face of a Will that is Divine; it feels incapable, and by itself it would pray the Divine not to give it the great misfortune of letting it form even a single motion, or a fiber, of its own will. But my cross... and You know what a maze You put me into... I feel hampered and humiliated unto dust... Being in need of, You know

who... without being able to help myself – and not for one day, or one year. Oh! how hard this is. I know that only your Will gives me the strength, the grace, for by myself I could not have endured.’ And I felt such bitterness as to feel myself dying. And my always lovable Jesus, compassionating me, continued: My daughter, when my Divine Will wants to do a fulfilled act in the creature... And do you know what a fulfilled act of my Will means? It means a complete act of God, in which He encloses sanctity, beauty, love, power and light, such as to leave Heaven and earth astounded. God Himself must feel enraptured, but so much, as to form His dwelling, His throne of glory in this, His complete act, which will serve Him, and will descend like beneficial dew for the good of all creatures. Well then, in order to do this fulfilled act, I had to dispose a new cross upon you, given to no one else, in order to mature you and make arise in you the dispositions that were needed – for you to receive, and for God to do this, His fulfilled act of His Will. With nothing one can do nothing, therefore in order for you to receive and for Us to give, We had to dispose new crosses which, united to the continuous crafting of Our Will, would prepare everything for an act so great.

You must know that my Fiat has never left you, and this is why you feel Its sweet impression; and ruling over each fiber, motion and desire of your will, jealous of you and of Its own fulfilled act It wanted to do, It kept and maintained Its royal dominion. But do you know why? Here is a sweet and dear secret – listen to Me: as my Will dominated your mind, your gaze, your word, so did It form your Jesus in your mind, His gaze in yours, His word in yours; as It dominated your fibers, motion and heart, so did It form His fibers, the motion and the Heart of your Jesus in you. And as It dominated over your works, steps and your entire being, so did It form His works, His steps, the whole of Jesus within you. Now, if my Will had given you the freedom to let yours act, even in the smallest and most innocent things, It would not have been able to form your Jesus in you; and I cannot, nor do I want to live of a human will. Nor would my Volition have taken on the commitment of forming Me in your soul, had It not been certain that I would find my own Will, which animated my own Humanity. Its Kingdom on earth will be precisely this – to form as many Jesuses for as many creatures as want to live of Divine Will. With Jesus in the souls Its Kingdom will have Its sumptuousness, sublimeness, and Its opulence of things unheard-of; and It will be secured. Then, in the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, will I have as many living Jesuses that love Me, glorify Me, and will give Me complete glory. This is why I so much long for this Kingdom; and you too – long for It, and occupy yourself with nothing else. Let Me do, trust Me, and I will take care of everything.”

After this, I continued to think of the Divine Will; and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the light – symbol of my Divine Will – the very nature of it, is to spread as much as it can; and whomever it finds, it denies its light to no one, whether they want it or not. At the most, it may happen that those who want the light make use of it, and may use it in order to do even great works, while those who do not want it don’t do any good, but still cannot deny that they have received the good of the light. Such is my Will – more than light It expands everywhere, It invests everyone and everything; and the sign that the soul possesses It is her feeling the need, together with It, to give herself to all, to do good to all. With her acts she runs to all and would want to make as many Jesuses in order to give Him to each one. My Will belongs to all, I am the Jesus of all, and therefore only then am I content - when the creature makes my Will, my Life, her own, and wants to give Me to everyone. She is my joy and my continuous feast.”

Fiat!!!

August 23, 1936

The little field assigned to the creature within the immensity of the Divine Will. Jesus places His

life at the creatures' disposal, as long as He obtains that they live in the Divine Will. The greatest prodigy of Creation is the Virgin.

I continue my abandonment in the Fiat. My poor mind swims within Its Divine Sea, and comprehends celestial secrets – but I am unable to repeat them, because those are not words from down here. While I am inside this Divine Sea I look at Its immensity - there is not one being or anything that can escape It, everyone and everything form their life and receive it in the Divine Volition. But what can the creature take of this immensity? Just little drops, such is her littleness. But while she takes the little drops, she cannot go out of this immensity; she feels it flowing inside and out, to the right and to the left – everywhere, unable to sneak out of it even just for one instant. Oh! Divine Will, how admirable You are! You are all mine, You raise me within You, I find You everywhere, You love me always, unto forming the life of my life.

But while my mind was wandering within this Sea, my sweet Jesus, all goodness, came out from within this Sea, and drawing near me, told me: “Daughter of my Volition, did you see how the immensity of my Fiat is unreachable? No created mind, as holy as it might be, can embrace It and see where Its boundaries end. All have their place in It; even more, each creature has her little field within the immensity of my Divine Will. But who works this little field that was assigned to the creature? One who lives in It, because by her living in It, my Will makes Itself the first worker, and taking the creature upon Its lap, It keeps her occupied, identified with the work It wants her to do in the tiny little field that was given to her in my Will. And since she possesses Its Creative Strength, whatever the creature might do in a century, together with It she does in one hour. So, in an hour she can acquire a century of love, of works, of sacrifices, of divine knowledges, of profound adorations; and after the work my Will calls the soul to rest in order to delight each other and rest together; and then, seeing the beauty of the little field and the joy that they experience, in order to delight each other more they return to work. It is an alternation of work and of rest; in fact, among the many qualities that my Divine Will possesses, there is continuous motion and attitude. It is never idle; on the contrary, to each creature It gave Its continuous work in order to be glorified and to do good to all. Lazy beings do not exist in my Will, but rather, in It everything is work: if she loves, that is work; if she applies herself to getting to know Us, it is work; if she adores Us, if she suffers, if she prays, that is work – and divine work, not human, which, converting into a little coin of infinite value, lets her acquire the value with which to make her little field bigger.

Now, my daughter, you must know that it is my absolute Will for the creature to do my Will. How I long to see her reigning and operating in It; how I wish to hear her say: ‘The Will of God is mine, whatever God wants I too want; whatever God does I do as well.’ Now, because it is my Will for her to live in It, I had to give her the means, the necessary aids; and here comes my Humanity, placing Itself at the creatures' disposal in the tiny little field of the immensity of my Will assigned to her, as I display my strength in order to sustain her weakness, my pains as help of hers, my Love so as to hide hers inside Mine, my Sanctity with which to cover her, my Life as prop and support of hers, and to make of It the model for her; in sum, my Divine Will must find as many Jesuses for as many creatures as want to live of my Will. Only then will It no longer find any hindrance on their part, because I will keep them hidden within Me, and my Will will have to deal with Me more than with them; and the creatures will find all the aids, necessary and overabundant, in order to live of my Will. This is God's usual way – that when He wants something He gives everything that is needed so that what He wants may have its fulfillment.

Therefore, I would want creatures to know that I place Myself at the disposal of those who want to live of my Will; they will find my Life that will make up for everything that is needed in order to have them live in the sea of my Divine Volition. Otherwise, their tiny little field within my immensity will remain without work, and therefore without fruit, without happiness and without joy;

they will be like those who live under the sun, doing nothing – the sun will serve only to burn them and give them such ardent thirst as to feel themselves dying. So, all creatures, by right of creation, find themselves all within this immensity, but if their will does not deal with Mine, they live off of themselves, they will feel all goods burning for them, and will have a thirst for passions, for sin, for weaknesses, that will torment them. Therefore, there is no greater evil than not to live of my Will.”

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

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

Therefore, the prodigies were continuous and unheard-of, alternating in Her; Heaven and earth were stupefied, the Angels remained enraptured before my Divine Will operating in the creature. My daughter, this Great Lady, by living in the Divine Volition felt, by deeds, as Queen of everyone and of everything, and also Queen of the Great Divine King; but so much, that She Herself formed the door in Heaven, to make the Eternal Word descend; She prepared for Him the way and the room of Her womb, in which He was to form His dwelling; and in the emphasis of Her ruling love She would say to Me: ‘Descend, Oh Eternal Word – You will find in me your Heaven, your joys, that same Will that reigns in the Three Divine Persons.’ Not only this, but She formed the door and the way in order to let souls ascend unto the Celestial Fatherland; and only because this Virgin lived on earth of Divine Will as It is lived in Heaven could the Blessed enter into the celestial regions and enjoy Its delights, because this Celestial Mother keeps them covered, enveloped and as though hidden within Her glory and in all the acts She did in the Divine Will. So, the Blessed feel within their joys the love, the

works, the power of this Mother and Queen, which render them happy. What can my Will not do? All possible and imaginable goods; and in the creature in whom It reigns It places such power as to reach the point of saying to her: ‘Do whatever you want – command, take, give; I will never deny you anything. Your strength is irresistible, your power debilitates Me. Therefore I place everything into your hands, that you may act as Owner and Queen.’

Now, you must know that this holy creature, even from Her Conception, felt the heartbeat of my Fiat within Hers, and in each heartbeat She loved Me; and the Divinity loved Her back with doubled love in each heartbeat of Hers. In Her breath She felt the breath of the Divine Volition, and She loved Us in each breath; and We requited Her with Our love, doubled in each breath of Hers. She felt the motion of the Fiat in Her hands, in Her step, in Her feet; in all of Her being She felt the Life of the Divine Will and what It did; and in everything She loved Us, for Herself and for all; and We loved Her always - always; in each instant Our love ran like rapid torrent. Therefore She kept Us always attentive and in feast, to receive Her love and give Our own; so much so, that She came to cover all sins and the creatures themselves with Our love. This is why Our Justice remained disarmed by this invincible lover, and We can say that She did whatever She wanted with the Supreme Being. Oh! how I wish that all would comprehend what living in the Divine Will means, so as to render all happy and holy.”

Fiat!!!

November 3, 1936

Reflections between Creator and creature. Inseparability from each other. How in each instant God asks the creature to receive the Life of His Will. How with one who decides to live of It, God covers everything she has done with His Divine Will.

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition. I felt Its Creative Power inside and outside of me, such that, giving me no time for anything else, I want and I ask, for myself and for all, for nothing other than the coming of the Divine Will to reign upon the earth. My God, what a magnetic force It possesses; such that, while It gives Itself completely and invests you from all sides, at the same time It takes everything that belongs to the littleness of the poor creature.

But while my mind was immersed in the crowd of so many thoughts concerning the Divine Fiat, my always lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness, told me: “My blessed daughter, Our infinite Love is always excessive and gives of the incredible. It is enough to tell you that It is so great, that We do nothing other than reflect Ourselves continuously in the creature – she lives under Our continuous reflections: if We move, Our incessant motion reflects itself in her, in order to give her life; Our Love reflects Itself in her in order to tell her, constantly: *‘I love you’*; Our power reflects itself in her in order to sustain her. In sum, Our wisdom reflects itself and directs her; Our light reflects itself and illumines her; Our goodness reflects itself and compassionates her; Our beauty reflects itself and embellishes her; Our Supreme Being pours Itself without ever ceasing over the creature. But this is not all. As We reflect Ourselves in her, so does she reflect herself in Us; so, if she thinks, We feel the reflection of her thoughts; if she speaks, she reflects her word in Us; We feel the reflection of her heartbeat deep inside Our bosom; the motion of her works, the treading of her steps. Such inseparability passes between the Divine Being and the human, that One pours Himself constantly into the other.

Our Love is so great, that We place Ourselves in the condition as if We could not be without the creature. But this is nothing yet – if Our Love does not give unto excesses, It is not content: now, knowing that if the creature does not possess the life of Our Divine Volition, there is a great difference between her reflections and Ours, assuming the attitude of supplicating Love, as she prays,

It prays her to let Our Will reign in her mind; if she speaks, It begs her to let It reign in her words; if she palpitates, works and walks, It beseeches her to let my Divine Will reign in everything. In sum, in each thing she does, It has a moan, a sigh, a plea, which, enveloping her, says to her constantly: ‘Receive my Fiat; let yourself be invested by my Fiat. O please! possess my Fiat; let Me see in you the life of my Fiat reigning, dominating and celebrating. I pray you – do not deny Me your will, and I will give you Mine.’ And if It obtains this, as though having obtained the most precious thing, It encloses her within Its Love, It veils her with Its light, and gives rise to Its perennial feast in the creature. It changes Its moans and sighs into joys, and placing Itself as her guard, my Will, triumphant, hears in her the notes of Its love, saying on both sides: ‘We love each other of one single love; we have and live the same Life – Your Fiat is Yours and mine.’ So, in her arises the harmony, the order of her Creator. Our Will, Our Love, has obtained Its purpose; there is nothing left for It but to enjoy Its beloved creature.

This is why, my daughter, We so much take to heart giving the gift of Our Will as life, which is Our deep longing from all centuries - or rather, Our eternal longing - that We have been yearning for the creature to be with the portent of Our Will in her; We felt the joy, the happiness of the many lives of Ours bilocated, multiplied and formed in them. Otherwise, the Creation would not have been so great after all; and if We created so many things and issued them to the light of day, it was because this was to serve for the portent of portents – that of forming, by virtue of Our Fiat, Our life in the creature. And if it were not so, it would be for Us as if We had done nothing. Therefore, content your Jesus, give peace to my Love that is constantly delirious; and, unifying yourself with Me, long, pray and ask that my Will may reign in you and in all.” And as He was saying this, He took a veil of light and covered me completely, and I could not come out from within it.

After this, I continued to think of the Divine Will, and – oh! how many sweet and dear surprises passed through my mind. Oh! if I could express them with words, I would make the whole world astounded, and all would love to possess the Divine Will; but, alas! the language of Heaven does not adapt itself to the language of the earth; and so I am forced to move on. And my beloved Jesus, coming back to His little and poor ignorant daughter, with an unspeakable love, told me: “Daughter of my Volition, listen to Me, pay attention to Me – I want to tell you of the act most beautiful, most tender, and of love most intense, of my Fiat. Now, you must know that all the acts, thoughts, words - past, present and future - are all present before the Supreme Being; hence, the creature did not yet exist in time, and her acts were dazzling before Us. And why this? Because the prime act of the creature is done by my Fiat; there is not one thought, word or work, which my Fiat does not initiate. It can be said that the creature is formed in God first with all of her acts, and then We issue her to the light of day.

Now, the creature, by doing her will, detaches herself from the divine acts, but cannot destroy the fact that the life of her acts has had the Fiat as its beginning – all of them were Its properties, but by using her own free will she has exchanged the divine acts with the human. But if man denies the One who gave life to his acts, my Will does not deny Its own acts. Therefore, listen to the greatest excess of the Love of my Will: as soon as the creature decides with immutable firmness to want to live of my Will, letting It reign and dominate within her, Our infinite goodness is so great, and so is Our Love, which knows not how to resist a true decision from the creature – more so, since It does not want to see acts dissimilar from Ours in her – listen to what It does: It covers with my Will everything she has done up to that point, It molds them, It transforms them with Its light, in such a way that It sees everything through the prodigy of Its transforming Love – that everything is Its Will in the creature; and with Love, fully Divine, It continues to form Its life and Its acts in the creature. Is this not an excessive and astounding Love of my Volition; and together with this, Its making everyone decide – even the most ungrateful ones – to let my Will live in them, knowing that It wants

to put everything aside and cover and make up for all that is lacking in them of my Will? This also says the absolute Will of Ours, of wanting to reign in the midst of creatures, as It does not want to look at anything, or at what the creature lacks, wanting to give to her, not as recompense, checking on whether she deserves it or not, but as a free gift from Our great generosity, and as the fulfillment of Our own Will – and to fulfill Our Will is everything for Us.”

Fiat!!!

December 8, 1936

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

My poor mind, immersing itself in the Divine Fiat, found in act the Conception of the Immaculate Queen. It² was all festive, and called all around Itself, Angels and Saints, to show them the unheard-of prodigy, the graces, the love with which It called out of nothing this excelling Creature, that all might know Her and sing Her praises as their Queen and Mother of all.

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

Now, my daughter, this conceiving of this Celestial Creature in the Incarnate Word, was done by Us with highest wisdom, with unreachable power, with inexhaustible love, and with the decorum that befits Our divine works. I, Word of the Father, having to descend from Heaven in order to incarnate Myself in the womb of a Virgin, the mere virginity, and Our having made Her exempt from original sin, was not sufficient to the Sanctity of my Divinity; therefore it was necessary for Our Love

² The Divine Fiat

and Our Sanctity that this Virgin be conceived in Me first, with all those prerogatives, virtues and beauties which the Life of the Incarnate Word was to possess; and because of this I was then able to be conceived in She who had been conceived in Me, and in Her I found my Heaven, the Sanctity of my Life, my very Blood which had generated Her and watered Her many times. I found my very Will which, communicating to Her Its divine fecundity, formed the Life of Her Son, and Son of the Father. My Divine Fiat, in order to render Her worthy to conceive Me, kept Her invested and under Its continuous empire that possesses all acts as if they were one act alone, so as to give Her everything; It called into action all of my foreseen merits, the whole of my Life, and poured It constantly into Her beautiful soul.

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

Fiat!!!

December 20, 1936

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

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

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

Our Will, having free life in Her, Its total dominion, with Its power called all into this Celestial Creature, to have the joy of seeing all enclosed in Her, so as to hear Her say: ‘My children and Yours are all enclosed in Me already - therefore I love You for all’. Then Our Will bilocated Her in all and in each one, so as to feel in each soul the love of this, Our daughter, all beautiful and all love. We can say: ‘There is not one creature within whom She did not take on the commitment of loving Us.’ Our Fiat elevated Her so high as to give Her everything, and from the very first instant of Her life, We constituted Her Queen of Our Fiat, Queen of Our Love. And when She loved Us, in Her

love We could feel Her Maternity, harmonizing the love of all creatures, and – oh! how beautiful She was, as She formed one Love out of all. How She wounded Us! She delighted Us unto making Us feel Ourselves languishing. Her Love disarmed Us, It made Us see all things – heavens, sun, earth, seas and creatures – covered and hidden within Her Love. Oh! how beautiful it was to see Her and hear Her, acting as Mother in each creature. And forming in them Her sea of love, She would send Her notes, Her arrows, Her loving darts to Her Creator; and acting as true Mother, She would bring them to Us, unto the foot of Our Throne, within the sea of Her love so as to make Us look at them, to incline Us toward them; and with the strength of the Our Divine Volition, She would impose Herself on Us, She would place them in Our arms, She would make Us caress them and kiss them, and would make Us give surprising graces. How many sanctities were formed and impetrated by this Celestial Mother! And in order to be sure, She would leave Her love as their guard.

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

The Love of Our Will toward the creatures and Its great desire to have them live in It is so great, that if It obtains this, It launches them into an abyss of graces, of love, to the point of drowning them; so much so, that the human littleness is forced to say: 'Enough, I am drowned now. I feel I am being devoured by your own Love – I can take no more.' Now you must know that Our Love is not yet content, It never says 'enough' – the more It gives, the more It wants to give; and when We give it is Our feast, We set the table before one who loves Us and press her to stay with Us, to live life together.

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

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

Now, my daughter, I must tell you of a sorrow of the Celestial Mother: in the face of so much love, the ingratitude of creatures. This endowment that She gives with so many sacrifices, unto the heroism of sacrificing the life of Her Son-God, with so many atrocious pains – some don’t even know it; some take only a small interest³ and conduct a life poor in sanctity. Oh! how She suffers in seeing Her children poor! To possess immense riches of love, of grace, of sanctity – because Hers are not material riches, but the riches of this Celestial Mother are riches such that She laid down Her life in order to acquire them – and for Her to see that Her children do not possess them, and keeping them without the purpose for which She acquired them, is a continuous sorrow; and this is why She wants to make known this great good to all, because if it is not known it cannot be possessed. And since She acquired these endowments by virtue of the Divine Fiat that reigned in Her and loved Her so much as to let Her do whatever She wanted, and reach wherever She wanted to reach for the good of creatures, it will therefore be my Divine Will reigning that will make creatures aware of these celestial endowments and will let them take possession of them.

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

Fiat!!!

December 24, 1936

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

Continuing the same topic on the Most Holy Virgin. A light descending from the bosom of the Eternal One invests my poor mind; but it is a speaking light, speaking so many things about the Celestial Sovereign, that I don’t know how to be able to repeat them all. But my beloved Jesus, with His usual goodness, says to me: “Courage, my daughter, I will help you – I will administer to you the words. I feel the irresistible need to make known Who this Mother of Mine is, the qualities, the privileges, and the great good that She does and can do to all generations. Therefore listen to Me, and I will tell you things never before thought-of either by you or by others, such as to stir the most incredulous, ungrateful and sinful ones; I will tell you to what extent Our Love can reach.

Well then, Our Love gave Itself no peace – It ran and ran, but with such rapidity as to engage the whole of Our Divine Being into giving unto such excesses as to astound Heaven and earth, and make all exclaim: ‘How is it possible that a God has loved the creatures so much?’ And so, listen,

³ rather than the whole endowment

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

So, the Humanity of the Word and the Mother, Celestial and human, are like pledges in order to conquer the love of all, and tell them with all love: ‘Do not fear, come to Us, We are like you in everything. Come, and We will give you everything.’ ‘My arms will always be ready to embrace you; and in order to defend you, I will keep you enclosed inside my Heart, to give you everything. It is enough to tell you that I am your Mother, and that my Love is so great that I keep you conceived inside my Heart.’

But all this is nothing yet. I was God, I was to operate as God. Our Love kept running and running, and went on inventing new devices of love, yet more excessive. You yourself will remain stupefied in hearing them; and when the human generations will hear them, they will love Us so much as to repay Us, for the most part, for the great race of Our Love. Now, pay attention to Me, and thank Me, my blessed daughter, for what I am about to tell you: for Our Love it was not enough, as I said before, that by virtue of Our Fiat all be conceived in the Heart of this Virgin, to have the true Maternity, not by words, but by deeds; nor was it enough that She be conceived in each creature, so that each one might have a Mother all for himself, and have the full right and possession, all being Her children. Now Our Love moved on to another excess. First you must know that this Celestial Queen, by possessing all the fullness of Our Divine Fiat – which possesses by Its own nature the generative and bilocating virtue – together with the Divine Fiat She can generate and bilocate Her Son-God as many times as She wants. And so Our Love imposes Itself on this Celestial Creature and, delirious, by virtue of my Fiat that She possessed, gives Her the power to generate Her Jesus in each creature; She makes Him be born, She nurtures Him, She does for the creature everything that is needed in order to form the Life of Her dear Son. She makes up for all that the creature does not do for Him: if He cries, She dries His tears; if He is cold, She warms Him; if He suffers, She suffers together with Him; and while She mothers and raises Him, She mothers and raises the creature. It can be said that She raises them together, She loves them with one single love, She guides them, nourishes them, clothes them; and with Her maternal arms She forms two wings of light, and covering them, She hides them inside Her Heart, to give them the most beautiful rest.

Therefore, it was not enough for Our Love that the Word would incarnate Himself in order to generate one single Jesus for all and give one single Mother to all the human generations – no, no, Our Love would not have been excessive. Its race was so fast as to find no one to stop It; and only when, with Its Power, It generated this Mother in each soul, and let Her generate Her Jesus, so that each one would have Mother and Son at his disposal – then did It somehow calm down. Oh! how beautiful it is to see this Celestial Mother, all love, and all intent, in each creature, on generating Her Jesus, in order to form a portent of love and of grace. And this is the greatest honor and glory that Her Creator has given Her, and the strongest love that God could give to creatures. Nor should anyone be marveled: Our Fiat can do anything and can reach anywhere; everything is in Its wanting it so – if It does want it, it is already done. Rather, the marvel should be in knowing unto what excesses Our Love toward man carried Us.”

Fiat!!!

December 28, 1936

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

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

Immediately I said Fiat, and my beloved Jesus, assuming His usual sweet and lovable appearance, with such love that I felt my heart crack, added: “My blessed daughter, there is nothing to doubt, my Being is all Love, and when it seems that I have given unto such excesses of love as to be unable to show any more excesses of love, as though starting anew, I come up with more and new excesses of love, more devices, as to surpass – oh! how greatly, the other excesses of love.

Now listen, my daughter, and you will be convinced of what I am telling you. Adam, by sinning, caused all human generations to inherit all evils, and having gone out of the beautiful inheritance of the Divine Will in which he lived in the opulence, lavishness and sumptuousness of the goods of His Creator, he lost the right to Our goods, and with him, all his descendants. But these goods were not destroyed – they exist and will exist; and when a good is not destroyed there is always the certainty that someone will come who will have the good of possessing it. Now, the Great Queen began Her life within the inheritance of this Divine Will – and with such abundance that She felt drowned in the goods of Her Creator; but so much, that She can render all other creatures happy and rich. Now, in this inheritance of the Fiat She inherited the fecundity, the Maternity, human and Divine; She inherited the Word of the Celestial Father; She inherited all human generations, and these will inherit all the goods of this Celestial Mother.

Therefore, as Her heirs, and as their Mother, She has the right to generate Her children in Her Maternal Heart. But this was not enough to Our Love and to Hers – She wanted to generate in each creature, and since She is the Heiress of the Divine Word, She has the power to have Him generated in each of them. How? If evils, passions, weaknesses, can be inherited, why should it not be possible to inherit the goods? And this is why the Celestial Heiress wants to make known the inheritance that She wants to give to Her children – She wants to give Her Maternity to the creatures, so that, as She generates Him, they may act as mamas to Him, and may love Him as She loved Him. She wants to form as many mamas for Her Jesus in order to place Him in safety, and so that no one may offend Him any more. In fact, the Love of Mother is so very different from the other loves; it is a love that burns always, a Love that lays down Its life for Its dear Son. See, She wants to endow the creature with Her Maternal Love and make them heirs of Her own Son. Oh! how honored She will feel in seeing that the creatures love Her Jesus with Her same Love of Mother. You must know that Her Love toward Me and toward creatures is so great, that unable to contain It any longer, She prayed Me to manifest to you what I have told you - Her great inheritance; that She is waiting for Her heirs, and what She can do for them - saying to Me: ‘My Son, do not wait any longer, hurry – manifest my great inheritance, and what I can do for them. I feel more honored, more glorified, if You Yourself reveal what your Mama can do, than if I said it Myself.’ However, all this will have its full effect, its palpitating life of this Sovereign Lady, when my Will is known and the creatures, within the inheritance of their Mother, will take possession of it.”

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

Fiat!!!

January 1, 1937

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

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

of love. But, no! they would convert these seas into pains, while I made use of the pains in order to convert them into yet more seas of love, for as many pains as they gave Me.

Now, my Mama wanted to make Me smile upon my being born, and prepare the feast for Her Baby Son. She knew that I cannot smile if I am not loved, nor can I take part in any feast if love does not run in it. Therefore, loving Me as true Mother, and possessing by virtue of my Fiat seas of love, Queen as She was of all Creation, She enveloped the heavens with Her love, and sealed each star with the *'I love You, O Son, for myself and for all'*. She enwrapped the sun within Her sea of love and impressed in each drop of light Her *'I love You, O Son'*; and She called the sun to invest its Creator with its light, so that, being warmed, He might feel in each drop of light the *'I love You'* of His Mama. She invested the wind with Her love, and in each breath of it She impressed the *'I love You, O Son'*; and then She called it, so that it may caress Him with its breeze and make Him feel in each blowing of its breath: *'I love You, I love You, O my Son'*. She enveloped all the air within Her seas of love, so that, in breathing, He might feel the breath of love of His Mother. She covered the whole of the sea with Her sea of love, and each dart of the fish. And the sea murmured: *'I love You, O my Son'*; and the fish darted: *'I love You, I love You'*. There was nothing She did not invest with Her love; and with Her empire of Queen She commanded all to receive Her love, to give back to Her Jesus the love of His Mama. So, each bird – some trilled *'love'*, some twittered, some warbled *'love'*. Even each atom of the earth was invested by Her love. The breath of the animals reached Me with the *'I love You'* of my Mother; and the hay was invested by Her love. Therefore, there was not one thing that I saw or touched in which I would not feel the sweetness of Her love. With this She prepared for Me the most beautiful feast upon my birth – a feast all of love. It was the requital of my great love that my sweet Mother made Me find; and it was Her love that calmed my crying, warmed Me while I was numb with cold in the manger. More so, since I found in Her love the love of all creatures, and for each of them She kissed Me, clasped Me to Her Heart, and loved Me with love of Mother on behalf of Her children; and I, feeling in each of them Her Maternal love, was drawn to love them as children of Hers and as dear brothers of Mine.

My daughter, what can the love animated by an Omnipotent Fiat not do? It makes itself magnet and draws us to each other in an irresistible way; it removes any dissimilarity; with its warmth it transforms and confirms the creature into the Beloved; then it embellishes her in an incredible way, so much so, that heaven and earth feel drawn to love her. Not to love a creature that loves Us is impossible for Us; the whole of Our divine power and strength become powerless and weak before the winning force of one who loves Us. Therefore, you too – give Me the feast that my Mother gave Me upon my birth; envelop heaven and earth with your *'I love You, O Jesus'*; let nothing escape you in which your love would not run – make Me smile. In fact, I was not born only once, but I am reborn always, and many times my births are without smile and without feast, and only my tears, sobs and wailings are left to Me, and an icy cold that makes Me shiver and all my limbs numb. Therefore, clasp Me to your heart in order to warm Me with your love, and with the light of my Will form for Me the garment to clothe Me, so that you too will make feast for Me; and I will make it for you by giving you more love and new knowledge of my Will.”

Fiat!!!

January 4, 1937

How each creature, from the beginning of his existence, holds an act of Divine Will, wanted and decided, which creates him, nurtures him, forms him. Feast of Jesus in each act of the creature that does His Will.

I am in the arms of the Divine Fiat, which surrounds me with Its light and recalls upon my poor existence Its continuous act of Its Will – but an act that gives me life, that loves me, without which I could not live, nor find anyone who really loves me. Therefore It wants me all intent on receiving this act of life of Its Will, that I may not expose It to not fulfilling what It wants to do upon me and to hindering Its Love. In fact, Love and Divine Will compete with each other – one cannot be without the other. Now, while I was under this act of the Fiat, my beloved Jesus, with a goodness that I cannot express, all tenderness, clasped me to His Divine Heart and told me: “My blessed daughter, my Will is everything for the creature; without It he could not even have life. You must know that each single creature, from the beginning of his existence, holds an act of my Will, wanted and decided, which carries with itself an intense act of Love toward him, or her, who begin their life. See then, 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 Divine Will – are equipped with all the graces, of power, wisdom, sanctity and beauty, from which the creature will live and carry out his life. Now, having formed Its first wanted act, It never moves away from upon the creature – It creates him, forms him, nurtures him, carries out Its operating act in order to strengthen him in Its wanted act. So, my Will and my Love run in each human act, they make themselves life, support, defense, refuge; and surrounding it with their power, they nourish this life: my Love embraces it and keeps it clasped to Its bosom; my Will surrounds it from all sides, more than a home, to keep Its wanted act safe, which my Fiat pronounced in order to call the creature into existence.

Now, this act, wanted by Our Fiat, is the greatest, the most powerful act and that which most glorifies Our Divine Being, so much so, that not even the Heavens can contain it or comprehend it. Does it seem trivial to you that Our Will runs in each act of creature and says to him, not with words, but with facts: ‘I am yours, at your disposal O please! recognize Me, I am life of yours, act of yours. If you recognize Me, you will give Me your little requital of love, and, though little, I want it, I demand it, to find refreshment from my continuous crafting, and the life I lay down for you.’ And my Love, so as not to remain behind my Fiat, feels the irresistible need to run in order to love each act of creature, saying to him, in each of his acts: *‘I love you’* and *‘Love Me’*.

Moreover, everything is in whether this act, wanted by my Fiat, is recognized; then it makes unheard-of prodigies of sanctity and of beauty which will form the most beautiful ornaments for the Celestial Fatherland and the most refulgent lives that resemble their Creator. In fact, Our Will knows not how to make beings that do not resemble It; the first thing It casts into them is the likeness to Us, because It wants to find Itself in the operating act It carries out in the creature; otherwise It would say: ‘He is not like Me – hence he does not belong to Me.’ If, on the other hand, It is not recognized and not loved, then the creature forms the sorrow of my Volition, even though It runs in each act of the creature; and if It did not run, It would take his life. Therefore, in Its sorrow, It feels Its divine life rejected, the sanctity It wants to unfold hindered, and the seas of graces that were to inundate him, the beauty that was to cover him, being shut inside Its wanted act. So, my Will can say: ‘There is no sorrow similar to my sorrow.’ More so, since there was no good It did not want to give him, there is no act of his in which I have not placed of my own. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive, think that each act of yours hangs upon a Divine Will that envelops it, forms it and gives it life; and because It loves you, It wants you to know the life It gives you; and this, as confirmation of Its acts in you. So, content yourself with dying rather than hindering this act, wanted by my Will from the very beginning of your existence. How beautiful it is to be able to say: ‘I am Will of God, because It has done everything in me – It created me, It formed me, and will carry me in Its arms of light into the celestial regions as victory and triumph of the Omnipotent Fiat and of Its Love’.”

After this, my mind continued to swim in the sea of the Fiat, and - oh! how beautiful it was to see It, standing at attention, and as I breathed, palpitated, loved, so did It invest my breath in order to form Its divine breath, the divine heartbeat, and upon my little love It formed Its sea of Love; and It delighted so much, as to anxiously await my little human acts in order to form Its divine crafting. And my beloved Jesus celebrated the triumph, the work of the Fiat in my little soul; and, all goodness, told me: “Daughter of my Volition, how I delight in seeing that my Divine Will places something of Its own in the act of the creature; and since her act is small, It delights in dissolving it within Its great act, which has no boundaries; and as though triumphant, It says: ‘I have won – the victory is Mine’; and I, in each act of my Will in her, make my feast. Now, you must know that the satisfaction of Our Supreme Being in seeing the little human act dissolved – dissolved and identified as if it had lost its life to give life to Our Life – is so great, that We elevate this act, which We called ‘Our act’, unto the height of Our Eternal Act. Eternity, the whole of It, draws around and surrounds this act, and everything that has been done and will be done within the round of It identifies itself with this act in such a way that all Eternity belongs to this act; and this act remains in 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 help, strength and defense for the whole earth. The creature doing Our Will, Our making her live in It, is the only satisfaction that We feel, it is the true requital that We receive for having created the Creation, it is a contest of love between Creator and creature, it is for Us to move in order to give ever new surprises of graces, for her to receive. Therefore, if the creature runs into Our Fiat, to give It free field of action, in Our emphasis of love We say: ‘The creature is repaying Us for everything We have done. After all, did We not make all things and the very creature so that she would do Our Will in everything? As she does this, it is enough for Us, even if she did nothing else.’ And if this is enough for Us, more so should it be enough for them – doing and living always in Our Will. By this, the creature is Ours, and We are fully hers; and do you think it is trivial for her to be able to say: ‘God is mine – all mine; nor can He escape me, because His Omnipotent Fiat keeps Him clasped to me’?”

Fiat!!!

January 10, 1937

Intertwinement between the Divine Will and the human. Tenderness of Jesus for one who lives in His Will, unto feeling happy for having cried and suffered. The refuge of the works of God.

I feel I am under the waves of the Eternal Fiat, and my poor mind runs, runs always, to be invested, and the waves run to invest me; and this investing of each other forms the most beautiful rest on both sides. But while I was running, my Highest Good, Jesus, making me pause, told me: “My daughter, how beautiful is the race of my Fiat with the daughter of my Divine Will. An intertwinement takes place between the two: in all created things, in which runs my Volition, one can see the little thread of the human will intertwining everything; and my Fiat, intertwining with it, renders it extendible in all of Its acts. It seems It is not content if It does not see this thread of the human will in the heavens, in the sun, in everything. It is a contest that takes place: the Divine Will wants to invest the human, and the human will wants to let itself be invested.” Surprised, I said: “But how can it be that the human will, so small, can extend in all created things and, together with the Fiat, embrace the great vastness of all Creation?” And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, do not be marveled; since all things were created for the creature, it was right and decorous that the soul and the human will be able to invest and embrace everything, exercise lordship over everything, and possess greater marvels than those of the very Creation. More so, when the creature is united with my Will – where can she not reach then? She cannot embrace Our immensity because to no one is it given to be able to embrace it, but of everything that was made for her, as long as she remains in Our

Fiat, she was given by Us the right to be able to enter everywhere, to embrace everything, and to make Our works her own. My Fiat would not be able to tolerate it – It would feel Its purpose being snatched away – if It did not find within Its works the human will which, wanting to live together with It, recognizes them as Its works, and recognizes how much the Fiat has loved it and how It wants to be loved. Therefore my Will is all eyes, almost on the lookout 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 Fiat and say to her: ‘I have done my works for you, and you must operate for Me. Therefore, what you have done is Mine, it is my right, just as my works are your right.’

These are the laws of the living in my Will – ‘yours’ and ‘mine’ cease on both sides, they form one single act, and possess the same goods. But this is not all; for one who lives in Our Fiat, this thread of the human will runs within my Conception, in my birth, in my baby tears, in my pains. Listen to this, something so very tender: when this thread of the human will intertwines with Mine, and Mine with it, investing all the acts and pains of your Jesus, I feel the joy and the purpose of being conceived and born, I feel happy for having cried for love of the creature; even more, my tears stop on my face, and seeing that the human volition pearls them with itself, kisses them, adores them, loves them – oh! how happy and victorious I feel that my tears and pains have conquered the human will, as I feel it flow in all my acts, and even in my very death. So, just as there is nothing We have not done for love of creatures, in the same way, there is nothing in which my Will does not call the human will; and to be more sure It intertwines it with Itself and with Its works – there is no danger It might leave it behind. And with unspeakable emphasis of love, It says to it: ‘My Will is yours, my works are yours. Recognize them, love them – do not stop, run, fly, let nothing escape you. You would lose a right in what you do not know or possess, and you would give Me the sorrow that in my Will I would not find yours intertwined within my works, and would feel my purpose snatched away, betrayed in my love, and like a father who, while having children, does not find them in his works, in his possessions, in his house, as they remain far away and lead a life of poverty and unworthy of so great a father. This is why the longing, the sighs, the yearnings of my Fiat are incessant – It would move Heaven and earth, It would spare nothing, as long as the creature would live in intimacy with It and be possessor of Its same goods.

Moreover, everything We have done, both in Creation and in Redemption, is all in act of giving itself to man; they hang upon his head, but are as though suspended, unable to give themselves, because he does not know them and does not call them, and does not love them so as to enclose them in his soul and receive so great a good. Now, one who possesses Our Will, Our works, the whole of my life that I carried out down here, finds the refuge, the space, the room in which to be able to continue my life, my works; and the soul acquires the practicing act and converts into her own nature my works and my life. So, this creature is the refuge of Our Sanctity, of Our Love, and the Life of Our Will. And when Our Love, unable to contain Itself, wants to give into excesses, We take refuge in her and give vent to Our Love, and We pour such charisms of graces, that Heaven and earth are stupefied and, trembling, adore Our Divine Will operating in the creature.”

Fiat!!!

January 24, 1937

For one who lives in It, the Divine Will forms the repeater of Its Life and of Its Love, and forms and extends in her the whole 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 wants to always give me of Its own, to keep me occupied and have always something to do for my poor soul; and if It detects any little void that is not

Its Will, with an admirable and inimitable activity It sees what is missing in me of all Its acts It did for love of creatures, and, all festive, It impresses it in my soul, giving me a tiny little lesson. I remained surprised, and my always lovable Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: “My good daughter, do not be marveled, the Love of my Will is exuberant, but with highest Wisdom, because for those who live in Its Will It wants to make works worthy of It – the little repeaters of Its Life, of Its Love – and hide in them the sanctity and multiplicity of Its works. It wants to continue Its creative work, It wants to form, repeat and extend the whole Creation and even more, in one who lives in Its Will. Listen to where my Love reaches: my Fiat created the Creation, and in each created thing It placed a value, a love and a distinct office, from which to produce a distinct good for the creatures, so much so, that the heavens possess a value, a love and an office fully unique; the sun, the wind, the sea, possess another and perform distinct offices; and so with all created things.

Now, listen to what my Will does for one who lives in It: anything she does belongs to It, therefore in one act It encloses the value, the love and the office that the heavens do, and gives to the creature the love and the value of the heavens; in another act It pronounces Its Fiat and encloses in it the value, the love It had in creating the sun, and makes it do the office of sun; in another It encloses the value of the wind, Its ruling love, and pronouncing Its Fiat, it makes that act do the office of wind; in another It encloses the value of the sea, and pronouncing Its Fiat, It makes it do the office of the sea, and gives it the virtue to always murmur: love, love, love. In sum, there is not one act that the creature does in which It does not delight in pronouncing Its Fiat; and in one It encloses the value of the air, in another the sweet singing of the birds, the bleating of the lambs; in another the beauty of the flowers. And if the acts of the creature do not reach the extension of the work of Creation, It makes use of her heartbeat, of her breath, of the rapidity of her blood circulating in her veins, and It animates everything with Its Fiat, forming in her the complete Creation. And when It has completed everything of what It did in Creation for love of the creatures, It lays Its dominion over it, and with Its Creative Power It preserves everything, It maintains the order of the new Creation It has formed in the acts of the creature, and It feels so loved and glorified, because It does not find a Creation without reason, without a will and without life, but It finds the power of a reason, of a will and life which, voluntarily, has undergone the Power of Its Fiat inside its acts, Its creative virtue, Its very Divine Life, Its ruling and untiring Love – in a word, the creature has let It make of her, even of her breath and of her acts, whatever It wanted.

My blessed daughter, keep listening to Me, let Me give vent to my Love – I can no longer contain It; I want to tell you where my Love reaches, and where It can reach and what It can do for one who lives in my Fiat. Do you think that my Will was satisfied and said ‘enough’ because It has enclosed the value, the love and the different offices of all Creation in the creature that lives as though identified with It from one single Will? No, no. You must know that I came upon earth, and in the ardor of my Love, I offered my Life, my pains and my very death in order to purchase back my Divine Will for the good of creatures, who, with so much ingratitude, had rejected It and therefore lost It. So, my Life served as the disbursement of the price that was needed in order to buy It back and give It in possession to my children; hence, a God was needed to be able to pay a sufficient price in order to purchase a Divine Will. See, then, how certain it is that the Kingdom of my Will will come – because the purchase was made by Me.

Now, my Will, after having formed the order of Creation with all the sumptuousness and sublimeness of Its creative work, as the creature keeps repeating her acts, in one act It pronounces Its Fiat and forms in it my Life, enclosing the value of It; in another It pronounces Its Fiat and encloses in her pains the value of my pains; It pronounces Its Fiat over her tears and places in them the value of mine; Its Fiat continues in her works, in her steps, in her heartbeat, and encloses in them the value of my works, of my steps and of my Love. There is not one prayer or act, even natural, that she does, in

which It does not enclose the value of my acts. So, in one who lives in my Will I feel my Life being repeated, and she redoubles the price in order to purchase my Divine Will for the good of the human generations. It can be said that there is a contest between she and I, to see who can give more, so that my Will may be possessed again by the human family.

But this is not all yet. If It does not do fulfilled works It is not content: to the value of Creation and Redemption It has enclosed in the soul, It adds on with an incredible love - It encloses in her the Celestial Fatherland and makes Its glory, Its joys, Its eternal beatitudes resound in her, as the seal and confirmation of the Creative and Redemptive work It has formed in her. After this, in order to be more sure, It creates in her Its heartbeat, Its breath, It makes Its life, Its light, circulate more than blood, and, as though triumphant, It gives her a new name, calling her: '*My Fiat*'. This name is the most beautiful name, which will make all Heaven smile and the whole of Hell tremble – a name which I cannot give other than to one who lives in my Will and has let Me do in her whatever I want. My daughter, what can my Omnipotent Fiat not do or give? It reaches such extent as to give Its own rights over Its own Power, over Its Love, over Its Justice. It incorporates with Itself the will of the creature and says to her: 'Be attentive, I want nothing else from you other than for you to do what I do. Therefore, it is necessary that you remain always with Me, and I with you.'

Fiat !!!

February 10, 1937

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

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

Do you think that at this speaking of my Mother, which resounds constantly to my ear and sweetly invests my Heart with continuous darts and wounds of love, I can remain indifferent? No I can not, nor do I want to. More so, since She has never denied anything to Me, therefore I lack the strength to deny Myself to Her; my Divine Heart pushes Me to make Her content. You – unite yourself to Us, and long and pray that my Will be known and come to reign upon earth; and in order to confirm you more in this, I want to let you hear my sweet Mama.”

At that moment, I felt Her near me; and hiding me under Her azure mantle, holding me on Her maternal lap, with a love I cannot express She said to me: “Daughter of my Maternal Heart, the Kingdom of the Divine Will will be my Kingdom – to Me has the Sacrosanct Trinity entrusted It. Just as They entrusted to Me the Eternal Word, when He descended from Heaven to earth, so did They entrust to Me Their Kingdom and Mine; therefore my yearning is ardent, my prayers incessant, I do nothing other than assault the Most Holy Trinity with my love, with the rights of Queen and of Mother that They gave Me, so that what They entrusted to Me may come out to light, may form its life, and my Kingdom may triumph on the face of the earth. You must know that the desire that ignites Me is so great, that I feel as if I had no glory - while I have so much of it that Heaven and earth are filled with it – if I do not see the Kingdom of the Divine Will formed in the midst of my children, because each of these children that will live in It will give Me so much glory as to redouble the glory I possess. So, seeing Myself deprived of it, I feel as if I did not have the glory of Queen and the love of Mother from my children; and this is why in my Heart I call them constantly and I keep repeating: ‘My children, my children, come to your Mama, love Me as your Mother, as I love you as my children. If you don’t live of that same Will from which I lived, you cannot give Me the love of true children, nor can you get to know the extent of my love for you.’

You must know that my love and my ardent longing for this Kingdom to exist on earth is so great, that I descend from Heaven, I go around from soul to soul to see who is more disposed to live of Divine Will; I spy on them, and when I see them disposed I enter into their hearts and form my life in them as preparation, honor and decorum of that Fiat which will take possession of them and will form Its Life in them. Therefore I will be inseparable from them, I will place my life, my love, my virtues, my sorrows at their disposal as a wall of insurmountable fortitude, that they may find in their Mother whatever is needed in order to live in this Kingdom so holy. Then will my feast be complete, my love will rest in my children, my Maternity will find those who love Me as children of Mine; and I will give surprising graces, and will put all Heaven and earth in feast – I will act as Queen, lavishing unheard-of graces. Therefore, my daughter, remain united with your Mama, that you may pray and long with Me for the Kingdom of the Divine Will.”

Fiat!!!

February 26, 1937

What one more act is, which the creature does in the Divine Will: it is harmony and music; it is to overwhelm Heaven and earth; it is for her to settle in God, and God in her.

I feel my little and poor soul being surrounded by the Divine Will, inside and outside of me, to the right and to the left – It flows even under my feet; It runs everywhere around me, to say to me: “It is I who form your life, who warm you with my warmth, who form your motion, your breath. Recognize Me – recognize that your life is animated by Mine, and I will do things worthy of Me in you.”

But while my mind was wandering in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, making me His short little visit, as though He felt the need of love to speak to me about His Will, told me: “My little daughter of my Volition, my Love, constrained inside of Me, feels the need to pour out; otherwise It causes Me

such delirium as to feel suffocated by my own flames. Therefore my speaking is an outpouring of love, it is a relief for my Heart; and in order to feel refreshed, I keep looking for one who wants to listen to Me.

Now listen to where my Love reaches and the great prodigy of the operating life of my Will in the creature. One more act that the creature does in my Will is one more harmony that she launches between Heaven and earth; it is new celestial music that she forms for her Creator, which is so pleasing to Him, more so, since it comes to Him from the earth. In fact, the things of Heaven are all Our own, no one in the Celestial Fatherland can say that he gives anything to Us, but We are the Ones who give to them, as We delight and beatify all. On the other hand, the soul from the earth can say: 'I give to my Creator'; and We, feeling captivated, give again Our Will as life operating in her, so that she may form for Us more beautiful and new melodies. How beautiful it is to hear Our Heaven on earth – to hear the new celestial melodies that are unleashed from the pilgrim soul. All Heaven makes new feast, and We feel that the earth is Ours too, and We love it more. Each additional act that is done in my Divine Will is like drawing Heaven and earth into it, because all – Angels and Saints – run into that act, even the Creation Itself, to take their place of honor in the operating act of my Will. No one wants to remain outside of the act of my Divine Fiat.

The true centralization takes place - of everything and of everyone; nor could my Will do without letting all those who live in It participate in that act. Whenever It operates, my Will wants to enclose everything and give everything, because It knows not how to do incomplete acts, but rather, fulfilled, and with the fullness of all goods. But who can tell you my daughter, what happens in this drawing of Heaven and earth into that operating act of my Will in the creature? That motion of all, each one wanting its place in that act – such marvels take place, such unheard-of prodigies, such moving scenes, that the Heavens are stupefied and remain ecstatic before the operating power of my Will. But where? In the little circle of the creature. And they remain with the yearning to be drawn again into the operating act of my Will in her. Oh, how they long for It – they feel more embellished, and experience the beautiful happiness of the conquering act of my Will in the creature, which they don't have in Heaven, because up there there are no conquests, nor can they acquire them – what they have done on earth sets for them a 'that's it' and 'no more'.

But this is not all yet. One additional act done in my Will is like God incorporating Himself in the creature, and the creature in God; it is their settling within each other, and the life of One flows within the other almost like blood in the veins; it is the fusion of the human heartbeat in the Eternal Heartbeat, and the creature feels within herself as life, the Love, the Sanctity, the Life of her Creator, and the Eternal One feels the little love of the creature flowing within Himself, which, living in Him, forms one single love and one single Will. Each breath, heartbeat and motion are wounds, arrows and darts of love that she gives to He who created her; and – oh! the whole of Heaven remains as though stupefied, as they look to God and find the creature fused in Him, loving with His love, and a conquering love; and they look to the creature on earth and find their Creator who, while keeping His throne in her, lives together with her.

These are the greatest excesses of Our Love toward one We so much love. When We find the creature being disposed, and she denies nothing to Us, We do not look at her littleness, but rather, We look at what We Ourselves know how to do and can do. Indeed We can do anything, and making a display of Our Love and of all Our Divine Being, We invest the creature and let Ourselves be invested, and We do great things worthy of Us, but with such magnanimity, that all remain astonished and stupefied. It is enough to tell you that for one more act that is done in Our Will, as if We were in need of the creature, We give so much, that We increase greater bonds of union and of love on both sides, and We reach the point of giving her new rights over Our Divine Being, and We over her. This

operating act of Our Fiat in her is so great, that ‘the centuries’ are not enough to tell what happens in It, nor can the Angels or the Saints tell all the good it contains. Only your Jesus can tell you all the good that is formed in this act, because, I being the Operator, I can tell what I do and the great value I put into it. Therefore, be attentive – greater content, love and glory you could not give Me than by lending Me your little acts, your little love, to let my Will descend into them and let my Will operate. Its Love is so great, that It feels the need to have Its field of action in the little acts of the creature.”

Fiat!!!

March 6, 1937

Creation, first means of help in order to form the Life of the Divine Will in us. Second: God Himself directly. Third: the circumstances of life.

I continue to swim in the immense sea of the Divine Volition; and I thought to myself: ‘But, how can the creature form this Life of the Fiat within her? I feel so small that it seems impossible to me. Perhaps to live inside of It is easier, because I find so much space that I cannot see where Its boundaries reach; but to enclose It inside of me, I feel I lack the space to be able to do this.’ And my always lovable Jesus, with His usual goodness, told me: “My daughter, you must know that Our Power is so great, that We take delight in forming Our Life within the littleness of the creature, as long as it is not cluttered with other things that do not belong to Us. Even more, many times We do the greatest things over sheer nothingness, and since it is Our Will for the creature to form and possess this Life of Our Will in her soul, everything We have created and that exists in Heaven and on earth, they all have the mandate from Us to help and serve the creature as means in order to form and grow this Life in her.

So, the first thing that is there to communicate and make the creature feel the Power, the Love of my Will, is the whole Creation. Creation has this virtue, given by Us: that while It increases, nourishes, helps and sustains the natural life, in the same way, penetrating inside the soul by means of the human acts, It penetrates into the soul and performs a double office; and if It finds the little Life of my Will, then my same Will that is found in the created things kisses my Will present in her, molds her, blows Its breath into her, expands her capacity, and finding Its little paradise, It rests and administers the aids and means which that created thing contains so that nothing may be lacking in order to raise and maintain the Life of my Will in the creature. So, the heavens are always stretched out over her head in order to guard her, that nothing may enter into her which is not Will of God. The sun gets closer, and displaying yet more love, it makes her feel its warmth, it fills her eyes with light, it invests her hands and feet; and making a way into her soul it fills her with the love, the light, the fecundity of which it is filled by my Will. And it leaves the deposit of its warmth, of its light, so that the creature may live only of love and of light, things which belong to my Will; and this sun, following its course, forms the beautiful flowerings, the variety of colors, and all the rest, for love of one who possesses my Will. It can be said that each time the sun invests the creature, my Will visits the creature to see whether she wants anything, to make sure she lacks nothing in order to make Its Life grow in her. What have I not done and would not do in order to obtain my intent, of forming the Life of my Fiat in the creature? Therefore the air, while it serves to give breath to the body, serves to give the breath of my Will to the soul; the wind, while it serves to purify the air of her nature, serves to give the caresses, the kisses, the might of my Will to my Life that she possesses. Hence, there is not a created thing - my Will unleashing from within them – which does not run within the interior of the soul as help and defense, and to make her grow as I want. But this is not all. My Will in the created things remains veiled, to form Its Life in them, but how many do not receive It, and It remains behind Its veils, repressed, unable to give the goods It possesses.

Now, there is the second way, more splendid, more lavishing with Love. The love that burns Us, Our desire for the creature to possess Our Will as life is so great, that each act, thought, word, heartbeat, work and step that she does, is a divine emanation that We give her - Our Divine Being runs in each of her acts in order to give her from Our own; We surround it, We vivify it so as to make it be reborn in Our Will; We can say that We place Ourselves at her disposal in order to form this Life. But do you know the reason for so much interest on Our part? Because We want Our Will to form the beautiful generation of the Divine Will in the will of the creature. Then will We have as many Lives of Ours that love Us, that glorify Us. How beautiful will Creation be – everything will be Ours, everywhere will We find Our throne, Our palpitating Life.

Now, there is the third way: the circumstances of life, the occasions, the order of Our providence for each one, the mortifications, the sorrows – these are all means to make and develop in an admirable way this Life of my Will in them. Therefore, there is nothing in which It does not prepare Its prime act of life to give it to creatures. Oh! if all paid attention, how happy they would feel – secure, under the rain of a Will so holy, that loves them so much as to reach the excess of wanting to form Its Life in the poor creature.”

Fiat!!!

March 14, 1937

The Divine Will is life and, as life, It forms the generation of Its Life in the acts of the creature who will live in It, forming the long generation of the children of Its Divine Fiat.

The Divine Volition never leaves me. It seems to me that in order to confirm me more and make me long to live in It – and not only me, but all those who will want to – It wants to say new things and what it means to do one more act in His Most Holy Will. And my sweet Jesus, who acts as the crier of a Will so holy, visiting my little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, I want to tell you again of the good that is enclosed in one more act that the creature can do in my Volition. My Will is life and knows not how to operate or do anything if It does not generate life, nor can It help but doing so. Now, each additional act that is done in It encloses the generative act It possesses; the creature, by doing her act, lends to It the veil in which to form and hide this divine birth. As the act is performed, so does my Will go around the whole world in order to find the souls who are more disposed, and It deposits in them the birth It has generated, forming one more child of the Kingdom of Its Fiat. See then, what one more act is: to form one more child in my Kingdom. Hence, the more acts are done in It, the more populated will the Kingdom of my Will be. My daughter, this is a delirium of Our Supreme Being – that We want the creature to live in Our Will; and We will use all Our devices of love in order to obtain Our intent. How beautiful it is to see that Our first children of Our Fiat will serve, with their acts, to form the new generation of the Life of Our Will in the creature. Our Love is so great, that We take the occasion of the act of the creature in order to give this great good that encloses Heaven and earth.”

While He was saying this, my sweet Jesus showed how He held inside His Divine Heart all the acts done in His Will, including those of the Celestial Mama, which were many; and inside each act the Life of the Divine Will, generated in it. As though unable to contain them any longer, He moved His step to go around all generations, and wherever He found a soul who was more disposed, He approached her, embraced her, whispered to her ear, blowing His breath into her, as though wanting to renew the new creation. Then, as though in feast, He deposited the Life of His Will together with the act – He did not want to detach the act from the Life of His Volition; in fact, it being the primary act in which He had generated His Life, He did not want to detach it, wanting to make use of it as custody for His own Life. On seeing this, I remained surprised and, pensive, I said to myself:

‘Is all this possible? It seems rather incredible to me.’ And my sweet Jesus continued: “Daughter, why are you marveled? Can my Will perhaps not do whatever It wants? It is enough to want it, and everything is done. And besides, the sun does this, which can be called the shadow of my Fiat: as it finds the flower, the plants, by the touch of its light it generates color and fragrance, it matures the plants and generates sweetness in the fruits, and so many colors and such great diversity of sweetness for as many flowers and fruits as it touches with its light and warms with its heat; but if the sun does not find flowers or fruits, and does not invest anything with its light and with its heat, it gives nothing, it keeps all the goods it possesses within itself. Such is my Will: more than sun, as It finds the creature who wants It and calls It into her act, It descends into the lowliness of the human act, It invests it, warms it, transforms it; and since It possesses life, It generates life and forms in it a divine portent. And, like the sun, if It does not find anyone who wants to live in my Will to form his acts in It, in spite of the many Divine Lives of Mine that I could give, they remain inside of It, waiting with invincible and divine patience for one who would let Me generate my Life in his acts.

My Will is like a tender Mother, who feels within Her the long generation of Her Lives that She wants to issue to daylight, to form for Herself the long generation of Her children, who must form Her Kingdom; and therefore my Will keeps looking for those who would lend It their acts. But do you know why It keeps looking for the acts of the creatures? Having to descend into the lowliness of the human acts in order to form Its Life, It wants to make Its way by means of the acts in order to give Its own Life to the creatures; more so, since life cannot be formed outside of a person, but always inside, otherwise it would lack the necessary things, the vital humors to form a life. In the same way, my Will cannot form Its Life from Heaven or outside the creature, but must descend inside of them, and the human will must surrender its place to the Divine – it must concur with It, because We do not want things done by force. And once We have found this creature - who can tell you what We do, the graces We pour, the love We have for her? This is not about works, but Life of Ours that We want to develop, therefore We hold nothing back, and only in Heaven will it be known what We have done. Therefore, be attentive and live always under the rain of my Volition; in this way, investing all your acts, It will animate them with my Life, and you will give Me as many children for as many acts as you will do.”

Fiat!!!

March 18, 1937

The Divine Will gives all Its works as gift to one who lives in It. The breath of God in His works and in all the holy works of creatures. The Divine Will acts as the supplier of all that the creature lacks.

I was doing my round in the Divine Fiat, in order to follow, as much as it is possible to me, Its divine acts – that is, the Creation and all the holy acts of the creatures, not excluding either those of my Celestial Mother or those of my dear Jesus. But the great thing was that as I tracked them down they became mine, the Divine Volition gave them to me as gift; and I, as though having the right over everything, offered them to my Creator as the homage most beautiful, the love most intense, the adoration most profound, to He who had created me. I felt invested by the sun, by the heavens with all the stars, by the wind, by everything – everything was mine, because everything belonged to the Divine Will. I remained surprised, and my sweet Jesus, repeating His short little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, why are you surprised? You must know that anything that is holy and good belongs to my Fiat, which wants to give everything to one who lives together with It. An exchange takes place on both sides: the creature does not want to hold anything for herself, she wants to give It everything; and my Will wants to give everything to her, even Itself. More so, since Creation, Redemption, the Queen of Heaven, all good and holy acts, are nothing other than the breath of God.

He breathed and said '*Fiat*', and created the whole Creation; He breathed and called to life the Most Holy Virgin; He breathed and made the Word descend upon earth; He breathes and gives life to the good works of all creatures.

Now, one who lives in my Will does nothing other than track down all of Its works, so as to find Its divine breath and bring them back to God as fruits and power of the breath of her Creator. Oh! how glorified and loved He feels, because He find His own breath, His very Life, in the works offered to Him by the creature; and as many times as she goes around in His works, so many times does He feel His Life, His glory, His Love, being given back to Him. And, oh! how He longs for these presents, because He feels that which He gave being returned to Him, He feels loved back in His works as He has loved; He feels His Love and Power being recognized, and His divine satisfaction is so great that He pours torrents of love and of graces into the one who has known His works and His Love. Here is why, my daughter, as the creature lives together with It, my Will, with incomparable love, gives her all It possesses as gift, renders her the owner of everything; in fact, if one does not possess something he does not have the right to give it to others, and therefore my Will, giving her everything as gift, gives her the power to be able to give to her Creator, and to receive, redoubled, His requital. But only when she recognizes Our works, esteems them, loves them, then is she granted this gift; Love gives her the right to make what belongs to the Eternal Will her own. If my Will were unable to give to the creature as gift everything that belongs to It, It would feel hindered in Its love, separated in Its works, because It would not be able to say: 'What is Mine is yours; whatever I do, you do as well.' My Will would not tolerate this; It would say: 'Living together, forming the same life, and not being able to give her everything – this is impossible for my Love. It would be as if I could not trust her.' No, no, I want to give everything to one who lives in my Will.

You must know that the Love of my Fiat toward one who lives in It is so great, that if the creature, not out of her own will, but out of weakness and impotence, does not follow all the acts of my Will, or due to necessity of sufferings or else, her life does not flow in It, Its Love is so great that It does what the creature should do, It makes up for her in everything, It calls her back to the attitude, the order, the Love of my Will, so that the soul may be stirred and resume her life together with It. And It does this so that the human life may not be divided or separated from Its own. If It did not do so, a divine void would be left, but Its Love does not tolerate this, and acts as the supplier of what the creature lacks, because It wants Its Divine Life never to be missing in her, but to be continuous. Can there be greater love – such as to reach the extent of saying: 'Courage, do not fear, come with full trust to live with Me. Trust Me; and even if you should fall short of flowing constantly in my Fiat, I will compassionate you and I Myself will take on the operating part that you cannot do, and I will make up for you in everything.' The Kingdom of my Will is Kingdom of love, of trust, of accord on both sides."

Fiat!!!

March 22, 1937

Need of love that the Divine Fiat feels of being loved back. How to one who lives in It the Divine Will gives so much love as to make her love in all hearts and in all Creation, in order to be requited with the love of all. How the soul without the Fiat is like soil without water. Evils of disturbance.

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. It seems to me that It does nothing but pour love over the creatures, who, feeling so intensely loved, unable to contain this love so great, feel the need to love He who so much loves them. It can be said that the Divine Love is so great, that It stirs and moves the creatures in an irresistible way to love It back. The arrows of love It sends in order to

wound the creatures serve them to dart through the One who had pierced them. Now, while I was under this abyss of love, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, surprising me, told me: “Daughter of my Will, you must know that Our Love is so great, that if unhappiness and restlessness could enter Our Divine Being – which cannot be – the Divine Being would become the most unhappy and restless being. Since We love with infinite and incessant love, such that We can drown everything and everyone with Our Love, We then feel the need to be loved in return. But, no, in vain do We wait, and Our Love moans, becomes delirious, and instead of stopping, It runs more. But do you know where Our Love goes to unload Itself and, pausing, It rests a little to then resume Its flight immediately and pour Its continuous love? In the souls who live in my Will. In fact, being already drowned in my Love, they feel my moans, my need to be loved back, and promptly they requite Me in love; and just as We feel the need to be loved in return, so do they feel the necessity, the need, to be loved by the One who so much loves them.

Now, my daughter, Our Will circulates like blood in all the hearts of creatures and in all Creation – there is not one point where It is not present, Its dwelling place is extendible everywhere, and with Its powerful and creating Love, as though in one single breath, It preserves and gives life to everything and to everyone, and in each thing It carries out Its life of love. So, why does It create? Because It loves. Why does It preserve and circulate in all? Because It loves. Now, with one who lives in Our Will We want to feel her loving Us in all hearts. How beautiful is the note of love of the creature in each heart, such that, if these do not love Us, there she is – loving Us; in all hearts, past and future, We want to feel her loving Us. In the heavens, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea – in everything do We want her note of love. More so, since Our Will carries her everywhere; by her living in It, the first gift It gives her is love; but It gives out so much of it as to be able to receive the requital of the love of all and of everything. The delirium of love of Our Divine Fiat is so great, that It carries this note of love of the creature even into the Empireum, and says to all the Blessed: ‘Listen, how beautiful is the note of the love that lives on earth in my Will.’ And It makes this loving note resound in the Saints, in the Angels, in the Virgin, in the Sacrosanct Trinity, in such a way that all feel their glory doubled and celebrate the Divine Will operating in the creature; and they also celebrate the creature who let It operate. So, she is on earth and she is celebrated in Heaven. My Divine Will would not tolerate that one who lives in It would not give It the requital of the love of everything and of everyone. My Divine Fiat finds whatever It wants in the love of the creature – It finds her life as Its own, It finds the glory she owes It, It finds the appreciation and the esteem that is due to It, It finds true filial trust so as to be able to give her everything. Hence, love is generative, as to generate all divine goods. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive – love, and love in my Will, and you will find so much love as to be able to love all, and love for all the One who so much loves you.”

After this, because of the miserable circumstances of my life – which it is not necessary to say here on paper; it is better if they become known in Heaven – I felt oppressed, bothered and almost disturbed, without my usual peace and full abandonment in the Divine Fiat. And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, what are you doing? Don’t you know that the soul without the fullness of my Will and full abandonment in It is like soil without water, like the plants without the sun, like the body without the soul? And the poor creature - just like soil with no water, which is incapable of producing a single blade of grass - dies of thirst and is incapable of doing even the slightest good; she burns with thirst and there is no one who can quench it; and lacking the Sun of my Fiat, she will die in the dark, which will obfuscate her vision, rendering her unable to look at what is good in order to know it and do it; nor will she have any warmth with which to mature that good. Besides, without my Will, she will feel without Divine Life; and just as the body without the soul becomes putrid and gets buried, in the same way, without the Life of my Volition passions make her putrid and bury her in sin. Moreover, oppressions and disturbances block her flight in my Will, she

loses speed and cannot follow all of Its works; and therefore, if she has not followed all Our works, I cannot carry her to take rest in the bosom of Our Divinity. So, be attentive, place any oppression, bother or anything that disturbs you in the hands of your Jesus, and I will place them in the light and heat of my Fiat, that they may be burned; and you, feeling free, will continue with greater speed your flight in my Volition. Nor do I want you to worry about it – I will take care of everything. My daughter, let us preserve our peace, otherwise I will not be able to carry out and develop as I want the Life of my Will in you; and this will be the greatest sorrow for Me – I will not feel free to breathe and palpitate, I will feel hindered in continuing my Life in you.”

Fiat!!!

March 26, 1937

The Creation and the Humanity of Our Lord are the fields in which one who lives in the Divine Will carries out her acts. How the Divine Will forms the Humanity of Our Lord and Paradise on earth for Jesus.

My flight in the Divine Fiat continues, and in It I feel that everything is mine, and I feel the need to know, to love what belongs to me and was given to me with such great love. And while I was going around in the works of the Divine Volition, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, repeating His short little visit, all goodness, told me: “My little daughter of my Divine Volition, how true it is that in order for love to arise, one must possess what one loves. If one does not possess, love does not arise; not to love what one possesses is almost impossible – it is only natural and just for a love to love what it possesses. This is why I so much love the creatures, I preserve them, I give them life – because they are my works, I created them, I issued them to daylight, they are Mine, I am the Heartbeat of their heartbeat, their breath, the Life of their life; I can’t help loving them. If I did not love them, my Love would give Me continuous reproaches, and say to Me: ‘Why did You create them since You would not love them?’ This is a right of love – to love what it possesses. My Justice would condemn Me; all of my attributes would wage war against Me. This is why, in order to be loved by creatures, I say: ‘I am your God, your Creator, your Celestial Father – I am all yours’ – as indeed I am. And this is also the reason why I say to one who wants to live in my Will: ‘Everything is yours – the heavens, the sun and all Creation is yours; my Life is yours; my pains and even my breath are yours.’ Here is why, then, you feel the need to love – just as I feel it – to love what is yours, that which your Jesus gave you as your possession.

Now, you must know that the Creation and my Humanity are the fields in which the soul who does and lives in my Divine Will carries out her acts. Having them in her possession, she feels the need to circulate, like blood in the veins, within the works of her Creator; she wants to know the value, the good that they do, the office they occupy, also to love them more, to appreciate them, and also to feel happier and richer of the many goods she possesses. And so now she draws near the sun in order to know the secrets of its light, the iris of its colors, the virtue of its heat, the continuous miracle it performs over the face of the earth, such that, by merely touching it with its light, it vivifies, it colors, sweetens and transforms. And – oh! how she loves the sun because it is her own, and she loves He who created it more. And she does so with all other created things – she wants to know the secret virtue they contain in order to love them more, and to be more grateful and love more the One who gave her the possession. Therefore, it is no wonder that one who lives in my Divine Fiat is called the heiress of all Creation.

Now, from the field of Creation move on to the field of my Humanity. What to tell you now, my daughter, of the wonders that take place in this live field, not of mere works, like in Creation, but of life, human and Divine! These souls take my place, nor can I oppose Myself, because I belong to

them, they have a right over Me, and I am happy that they possess Me, because they will love Me more. Now, these creatures in this field of Mine repeat my Life, love with my same Love; their acts fused with Mine form many suns, heavens and stars - oh! how much more beautiful than those of Creation, as they fill the field of my Humanity. Oh! how loved and glorified I feel, because these suns, heavens and stars are not mute like those of Creation, but they are speaking, with fullness of reason; and how well they speak of my Love. They speak and love Me, they speak and narrate to Me the story of souls and that of my Love, and so they impose themselves on Me, to have Me place them in safety. They speak and cover themselves with my pains in order to repeat my Life, and I feel these souls flowing in my tears, in my words, in my works and steps, and in them I find refreshment from my pains; my prop, my defense, my refuge; and my Love for them is so great that I reach the point of calling them *'my Life'*. Oh! how I love them – I possess them and they possess Me. To possess and to love unto folly is all the same.

Now, these souls who live in my Will are disposed to receive all the pains of my Humanity; in fact, since my Humanity is incapable of suffering - as It is now glorious in Heaven – with Its omnipotent breath my Will creates the pains and sorrows and forms in them my living Humanity, as they stand in for Me in everything. They are the new saviors that lay down their lives in order to save the entire world. So, from Heaven I look at the earth and I find as many Jesuses, who, taken by the same folly of my Love, lay down their lives at the cost of pains and death, to say to me: 'I am your faithful copy. The pains make me smile because I enclose souls.' And I – oh! how I love them, I no longer feel lonely, I feel happy, victorious, because having company in carrying out the same life, in suffering the same pains, in wanting what I want, is my greatest happiness and my Paradise on earth. See then, how many great and portentous things can my Divine Will do, as long as they live in It. It forms for Me my very living Humanity and procures for Me the same joys of my Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, take to heart living always in my Will – be concerned with nothing else, because if you don't, I feel my Love broken in you; and if you knew how much it costs Me not being loved, be it even for one moment... In fact, in that moment I remain alone, you break my happiness, and in my delirium of love I keep repeating: 'How can this be? I love her always – and she doesn't?' Therefore, be attentive, for I never want to remain alone."

Fiat!!!

April 4, 1937

As the creature gives her will to God, so does God acquire His divine rights over it. How three walls of fortitude are formed so as not to let her get out from within the Fiat.

I am under the eternal waves of the Divine Volition, and if a thought escapes me, these waves becomes stronger and suffocate my thought and my fears, in such a way that I am immediately pacified and I run together with the Divine Fiat. So, my thought often torments me – that I might be getting out from within It. My God, what pain, I feel myself dying at the mere thought of it. It seems to me that I would no longer be the sister of the created things, I would move my place away from their midst, they would no longer be mine. And I, what would I then give to my God? Nothing but pure nothing would be left to me. I felt so bad in thinking of this, that I felt tortured; and my sweet Jesus, having compassion on me and on the state to which I had reduced myself, ran to sustain me in His arms and, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, what are you doing? Courage, you oppress yourself too much, and your Jesus does not want this. And besides, the very pain you feel means that you do not want to get out of my Divine Will; and to Me your will is enough, it is the surest pledge, and I keep it enclosed in my Divine Heart as the most precious thing, so that nobody may touch it. The feeling of the creature I take into no account; it is as if it did not exist for Me, and many times it

serves her in order to throw herself into my arms, that I may free her of this enemy that makes her lose peace.

Now, you must know that when the soul has given me her will with firm decision, and with sure knowledge of what she has done, without ever wanting to know it again, she has already taken her place in Mine; and I, by right, am the Owner of her will, and she is the owner of Mine. So, do you think that I easily surrender these rights? Not at all. I will use all arts, I will put in the field my own Power, so that what interests Me so much may not be taken away from Me. You must know that this is the strongest bond between Creator and creature – her surrendering her will; in this way she becomes inseparable from Us as to no longer be able to detach herself; We feel her life as Our own, because one is the Will that animates us. Now, do you think that with one thought, with one feeling, these bonds can be broken, our inseparability lost, and We would surrender what is Ours, without any resolute and repeated acts on her part, that she wants her will back? My daughter, you deceive yourself. More so, since Our Love for her is so great, that as soon as she gives Us her will, We wall the creature up, first with a wall of light, in such a way that if she wanted to get out, the light eclipses her and she does not know where to move her step, because she finds light everywhere, and not knowing where to go, she draws back and hides in the bosom of her Creator. The second wall is everything that my Humanity did while on earth: my tears, my works, steps and words, my pains, my wounds, my Blood, form a wall around this happy creature to prevent her exit. In fact, my Humanity contains the secret, the strength, the life in order to give life to one who lives in the Divine Volition; and do you think that after having obtained the intent of conquering this will by dint of pains, I would let what costs Me blood, life and death escape from Me?

Ah! You have not yet understood my Love well. If it was about mere resignation, it is easy to do and not to do my Will, because these creatures have never really surrendered their rights to Me; they keep holding on to their will, and therefore now they are resigned, now impatient; now they love Heaven, now the earth. But for one who has given me her will, she has taken her place in the divine order, she wants and does what We want, she feels herself queen; therefore it is almost impossible for her to get out of Our Fiat, nor would she adapt herself to becoming a servant, a slave, if she went out of Our Will.

The third wall is the whole Creation, which feels in her the operating virtue of the Divine Volition, whose life all created things possess; and in order to pay her homage they form a wall around her: the sun with its light, the wind with its might... In sum, all created things feel the creative power, the operating virtue, ever new, that operates in the creature, while they cannot do more than what they are doing; so they run around her to enjoy the works of that Fiat by which they are animated. Therefore, don't you worry – enjoy the peace of that Will that possesses you, and your Jesus will take care of everything.”

Fiat!!!

April 8, 1937

Everything that is done in the Divine Will constitutes a right for all, and all can do that good. These rights were given by Adam, by the Queen of Heaven, by Our Lord, who prepared for us the royal garment.

My poor mind does nothing other than plunge itself into the sea of the Supreme Fiat; and as much as I feel in me the Heaven of the Divine Volition, many times I lose sight of Jesus within the immensity of this Heaven, and I do not find Him, and His privation is the hardest martyrdom of my poor existence down here. And how hard it is to find Him! – to the point of reducing myself to such a pitiful state that I feel I am dying. And only then does He come, either with a stratagem of love, or

with a more surprising truth, such that I feel life come back to me, to the point of forgetting of the pains suffered. Ah! Jesus, how much You can come up with! So, I was thinking: ‘And why doesn’t Jesus take me into His celestial regions? Why let me struggle so much? I seem to see the harbor and I am about to take a leap to get in - but, no, a powerful force makes me draw back and I return to be the poor exiled one.’ Then, while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, all goodness, compassionating me, told me: “My blessed daughter, courage – courage knocks down the strongest bastions, defeats the fiercest armies, debilitates Our Power; or rather, it appropriates It and, courageous, the soul wins what she wants; and We, in seeing that she doesn’t have the slightest doubt to obtain what she wants – because doubt decreases courage – We give her more than what she wants. My daughter, courage, trust, insistence, without ever ceasing, love in Our Will, are the weapons that wound Us, such that, debilitating Us, We let her take by herself whatever she wants.

Now I want to tell you why I am still keeping you on this earth. You know that Our Divine Will is immense, and the creature lacks the capacity, the space to be able to embrace It all together; therefore it is more suitable for her to take It sip by sip – and you take them, now when you do your acts in my Volition, now when It manifests to you a truth that belongs to It. If you pray, if you desire for my Kingdom to come, if you suffer in order to obtain It – these are all sips that expand your capacity and form the space in which to enclose the sips of It. And while you do this, you come to enclose now one generation, now another, which must possess the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat. Now, you must know that since the generations are like one family, such that all have the right to the inheritance of the Father, and, like members, they form one single body, of which I am the Head, when a member does some good, obtains it and possesses it, the other members acquire the right to do and to possess that good. Now, you have not yet enclosed all those generations that must possess my Will as life, therefore more is needed of the chain of your acts, of your insistence, your pains, so as to drink more sips in order to form the space to give the right to those who, wanting it so, might possess my Kingdom. As soon as you have done the last act that is needed, immediately I will take you into the Celestial Fatherland.

Now, my daughter, with Its immensity my Divine Will envelops everyone and everything – there is not one being that does not swim in It; therefore everything that is done becomes a right of all, and all can repeat that act. At the most, there might be some who do not want to repeat it and possess it, and do not want to recognize that they live within It and their lives are animated by the Divine Fiat. These are like the blind who, while the sun darts through them, can see nothing and lie there as if it were nighttime for them. They are as though paralyzed, such that, while they can receive the use of their limbs in order to do good, they content themselves with remaining immobilized. They are like the mute, who cannot talk; but voluntary blind, paralytics and mute. As for all the rest, since my Will is life and is in communication with all, everything that can be done in It is life and good and right of all, and all can repeat that act in order to form the life of the Divine Will operating in them.

The first rights to have the Kingdom of my Will possessed by the human generations were given by Adam, because during the first period of his life his acts were done in the Divine Will, and even though he sinned and lost voluntarily the operating life of the Divine Will within himself, and he in Us, however his acts remained, because what is done in Our Volition never gets out – those are Our gains, Our victories over the human will, therefore they are Our own, and We never put out what is Ours. So, one who enters into It finds the first love of Adam, his first acts, which give her the right to possess Our Fiat and to repeat the same acts that he did; in fact, his acts are still speaking, his love is still fused within Ours and loves Us incessantly with Our own Love. Therefore, the operating in Our Divine Will becomes eternal with Us and is not subject to ending, and it places itself at

everyone's disposal, in such a way that only one who is ungrateful does not take it and does not want to avail himself of the life in order to receive life.

These rights to possess my Will as life were given by the Queen of Heaven because She too was of human offspring, but in a more extensive way and with greater sacrifice, because it cost Her the life of Her very Son and God to give the possession of the Kingdom of Our Fiat to the human generations; and because it cost Her so much, She is the one who longs and prays the most that Her children may enter into this Kingdom so Holy.

Then came my descent from Heaven to earth. As I took on human flesh, each act of Mine, pain, prayer, tear, sigh, work and step, constituted a right to let the Kingdom of the Fiat be possessed by the human generations. I can say: 'My Humanity is yours and belongs to all, and whoever wants to enter into this Kingdom will find in It the door, the rights and the royal garment in order to get in.' My Humanity is the garment that must cover and clothe with decency all those who will possess It. My Love is so great, that I call other creatures, and with portentous graces and with the sacrifice of their lives, I let them live in my Will; and they constitute the new rights, laying down their lives in order to give the possession of my Kingdom to the human family. Therefore, let your will run always in Mine, so that, once your acts are complete, you may take flight to the Celestial Fatherland."

Fiat!!!

April 18, 1937

Continuous encounters between the Divine Volition and the creature. How one who lives in It has formed the tiny little sea of the Fiat. How It runs always in each thing in order to give new graces and new love.

My flight in the Fiat continues. Or rather, I feel It runs toward me in each instant, in each thing I touch or do, in the pains and in the joys, in each created thing, which It places around me to let me be served by them. It seems to me that It remains as though on the lookout, to make Itself known and say to me: 'I am here. Tell me – what would you like? You will make Me happier if you put Me in the condition of being able to abound more, so that, making you happy, I may feel happier because of the happiness of my daughter.' Now, while my mind was drowned within Its divine sea, my beloved Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, with a love He could not contain, told me: "My blessed daughter, the excessive Love of my Divine Will gives of the incredible. When the creature lives in It, she has formed her little sea of the Fiat within her soul; and my Will, drawn by Its own power, wants to constantly expand this, Its little sea, within the circle of the soul. Listen to what It does: taken by irresistible love, It runs and runs always, in each act that she does; and if It sees that she must make use of the word, It runs to meet her, It invests her word with Its Fiat and increases Its Divine Power within the word of the creature. If It sees that she must operate, It runs, takes her hands, clasps them to Itself, invests them with Its Fiat, and increases Its Divine Power in her works. If It sees that she is about to take a step, It runs, invests her steps, and gives her such power as to be able to run always toward He who always runs toward her. If she loves, It runs to give her new love; if It sees that she desires to be ever more good, It runs and increases her goodness. There is not one thought, heartbeat or breath which It does not invest with Its Fiat, to make Its Wisdom, Its Beauty, the heartbeat of Its eternal Love increase.

But this is not all. Do you think that my Will can take a break from running always toward one who possesses Its Volition? Not at all. And in order to run, It makes use of everything. If the sun invests her, It runs to give her more light, and since the creature is more than sun, It gives her the properties that the light contains; or rather, It increases them, It gives her Its divine sweetness, Its fecundity, the variety of Its celestial fragrances, the taste of Its divine flavors and Its supreme

qualities, like the most beautiful varieties of colors, and with the Power of Its Fiat It makes it so that of Its beloved creature, more than sun, nothing may be left other than light and heat, to invest her and let Itself be invested. If the wind blows upon her, It runs, It invests her and with Its Fiat It increases the power of Its ruling Love, Its divine moans, to let her moan with Its own moans and sighs, that Its Kingdom may come upon earth. It kisses her, caresses her, clasps her tightly to Itself to let her feel how much It loves her and how It wants to be loved back. If she drinks water, It runs to invest her with Its freshness and celestial refreshments. If she takes food, It runs to nourish her with the food of Its Will, so that the Divine Life may grow in the creature, and It may be consolidated and confirmed more in her. In sum, there is nothing in which my Will does not run, and – oh! the feast It makes when It sees that she receives this sweet encounter and receives the good It wants to give to her unceasingly. And if the creature also runs in each thing toward He who runs to her – oh! my Fiat is taken by such love then, that Its interminable sea swells, forms its gigantic waves and unloads them into the tiny little sea, expanding in an admirable and prodigious way the capacity and expanse of Its sea within the tiny little sea of the soul.

My daughter, these are Our divine ways – to love always without ever ceasing; to give without ever stopping to give. If it were not so, We would have to set a limit to Our Power, an ‘*enough*’ to Our Love; but We cannot even do this because, since Our Being is infinite; of Its own It runs in search of the beloved and wants to be loved in return. Hence, limits have no value, and ‘*enough*’ does not exist for Us. At the most, there are those who, ungrateful, do not want to recognize Us, and because they do not recognize Us, it happens with them as to the blind man who, in spite of the fact that the sun does not deny its light to him, but rather, it invests him everywhere, cannot see it, nor does he know it, yet cannot deny that he feels its warmth. But this cannot happen with one who lives in Our Will; Our Will Itself already keeps her watchful, in act of constant waiting to receive Our encounters, to meet each other; Our races, to run to one another. And if Our Love, in order to make her run more, hides from her Our racing, though We are racing anyway – oh! how she fidgets, the poor daughter; to the point that We are forced to immediately break the veil that hides Us and say to her: ‘We are here, calm down, do not fear, for We will never leave Our daughter - the daughter of Our Will.’ And in order to calm her We let her feel Our Love more vividly, and We lavish greater graces upon her.”

Fiat!!!

April 25, 1937

Prodigy of the operating act of the Divine Will in the creature. How one who lets It operate within herself is the longed-for creature, the welcome one, the beloved of all Celestial Court. Everything that is done in It acquires the virtue of producing Divine Life.

I was thinking of the Divine Will operating in the creature... My God, how many surprises, how many touching scenes, how many wonders and prodigies, which only a God can do! And the human littleness remains stupefied, enchanted, in seeing the immensity of the Divine Fiat which, while remaining immense, encloses Itself within her little act, and with the Creative Power forms in It its operating act with a chain of divine prodigies unheard-of; but such and so many, that the Heavens are astounded and the earth trembles before the operating act of the Divine Will in the creature. But while my mind was wandering amid these surprises, my Highest Good, Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness, told me: “My little daughter of the Supreme Fiat, Our Love is so great, that as soon as the creature calls Our Volition into her act, It runs and descends into it. To even just call It is nothing other than to prepare the little place for It to operate; to call It means to love It, and that the creature feels the need of the operating act of my Will, so that her own would not only not operate, but remain as a footstool for, and an admirer of so Holy a Volition. So, in descending, It brings with

Itself Its creative virtue, Its celestial joys and beatitudes, the very Sacrosanct Trinity as Spectator and Actor of Its operating; and while pronouncing Its Fiat in the little space of the creature, It forms in it such prodigies and wonders that heavens and sun remain behind; It surpasses the whole beauty of Creation; It creates in it Its divine melodies, the suns most refulgent; It creates in it Its Life operating, Its joys ever new. This act is such and so great, that the Angels, the Saints, would want to empty the celestial regions in order to enjoy the operating act of their Fiat-Creator.

The beauty, the sumptuousness, the vivifying virtue of this divine act is such and so great, that my Divine Volition brings it to Heaven as conquest and triumph of the soul in whom It has operated, so as to gladden the whole Celestial Court with new joys and beatitudes. And the joy and glory they receive is such, that they do nothing but thank my Divine Will for having operated in the creature with so much love, because there is neither glory nor joy greater than Its operating and conquering act in her.”

On hearing this, surprised, I said: ‘My Love, but if the Divine Will takes this act with It into Heaven, the poor creature remains without and as though empty of this act.’ And Jesus added: “No, no, my daughter, the act is always hers, no one can take it away; and while it gladdens the Celestial Fatherland, it remains as basis, foundation and property in the depth of the soul. The conquest is hers, and while it delights the Celestial Court, she loses nothing; on the contrary, she feels within herself the creative and continuous virtue of my Fiat in act of making ever new conquests; and while it remains in the soul, at the same time It bring it into Heaven as new glory and joy of the Saints, and as beneficial rain for all pilgrim souls. More so, since the human family is linked to Heaven, and Heaven to the earth; there is a bond among them, such that all have the right to participate in the good that they do; they are members united to one another, and as though naturally any good runs to give itself to all. Moreover, as my Will operates in the soul, Heaven places Itself in waiting; in fact, since they swim in the Fiat, they can feel that It is about to operate, and therefore they stand at attention, they claim and yearn to receive the new conquests and joys of the Life of the Divine Will that they possess. My Will is primary life of the Saints in Heaven, therefore all of them concur in the acts It does, and, by right, they want to receive the new joys and the beautiful conquests that my Will knows how to make. Hence, one who lets It operate in her acts is the new joy of Heaven, the welcome one, the beloved and longed-for of the whole Celestial Court. More so, since there are no joys of conquests up there, and therefore they expect them from the earth. Oh! if all knew all these secrets of my Divine Fiat, they would lay down their lives in order to live of It and let It reign in the entire world.”

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, nor can I help doing so, for I feel It inside of me giving me life, I feel It outside of me as the most tender mother, carrying in Its arms, nourishing me, nurturing me and defending me from everything and from everyone. And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, how beautiful is my Will. No one can boast of loving the creature as It loves her. Its Love is so great, that It wants to do everything for her, It does not want to entrust her to anyone. With Its Fiat It creates her, It raises her, It nourishes her, It carries her always in Its arms of light; It acts as her Teacher, teaching her the most sacred sciences; It reveals to her the secrets most obscure and hidden of Our Supreme Being; It makes her aware of Our Love, of the flames that burn Us, to make her burn together with Us in each act that she does. It never leaves her alone; It runs to place Its Life in her. So, each act is animated by Its Divine Life, and possesses the virtue of being able to produce Divine Life; and my Will takes these lives from within the acts of the creature in order to give Divine Life, life of grace, life of light, life of sanctity to the other creatures, as well as life of glory to the whole Celestial Court. My Will is the true All-Doer; It wants to give Itself to all by means of one who lives in Its Will. And when It has formed the fullness of Its masterpiece, It takes her into Heaven as triumph and victory of Its power and divine art, which knows how and can

do anything in the creature, as long as she is disposed to living with It and lets herself be carried in Its arms. Therefore, be attentive, and let yourself be worked by a Will so Holy, that loves you so much, and wants to be loved.”

Fiat!!!

May 6, 1937

How Jesus doesn't know what to do with a soul who does not possess peace. To one who lives in the Divine Volition God gives all His works as gift, and even His very Life, to show her how much and in what way He wants to be loved.

My abandonment in the Divine Will continues. My poor mind, oppressed because of the incidents of life, too painful for me, seeks my refuge in the center of the Fiat, in which I feel as though being reborn to new life, rejuvenating, restored from my painful stages. But as I soon as I move away from the center of It, my oppressions rise again, so much so that I get the just reproaches of my dear Jesus, to the point of telling me: “My daughter, mind it, for I don't know what to do with a soul who is not peaceful. Peace is my celestial dwelling. The little bell that calls my Will to reign with its vibrating and sweet sounds is peace. Peace possesses such powerful voices as to call the whole of Heaven, and make It stand at attention to be spectator of the beautiful conquests of the operating of the Divine Volition in the creature. Peace puts to flight the frightening storms and makes arise the sweet smile of the Saints, the most beautiful enchantment of a springtime that never ends. Therefore, don't give Me this sorrow – of not seeing you at peace.”

So, I tried as much as I could to plunge myself in the Divine Will, to no longer feel myself, following Its acts of Creation as well as of Redemption; and my beloved Jesus invested my intellect, and with His creative voice, all love, told me: “My daughter, leave yourself and come into my Will. We feel the extreme need to make known where Our Love reaches for one who lives in It; and Our Love is so great, that We anxiously wait for her to unite herself - to identify herself with Our works, so as to give her the right as if they were her own. And since Our Creative Power is always in act, as she identifies herself with Us, as though renewing Our works, We give them to her as gift and say to her: ‘These are your works – do with them whatever you want. With Our works in your power you can love Us as much as you want, you can give Us glory in an infinite way, you can do good to whomever you want. You acquire the right, not only of Our works, but of He who created everything; and We take Our right over you, who are already Ours.’ How sweet are these rights of the human littleness in Our Divine Being; they are sweet and loving chains that make Us love Our creative work with more intense and stronger love; and in Our emphasis of love, We keep repeating: ‘How beautiful she is! She is Ours, fully Our own; and We are all hers. There is nothing left for us to do other than to love each other: We will love her with love eternal, and she will love Us with eternal love.’

I remained surprised, as if I wanted to doubt it; and Jesus added: “Daughter, do not be marveled – your Jesus is telling you the sheer truth: wanting to be loved, I want to make known where the creature can reach and how much I love her; and as if I were not content with Our endless joys, We want the contentment that she may possess what We possess, and may love Us as We can love. See, for one who lives in Our Divine Will this is almost natural: she finds Our Fiat in act of creating the heavens, the sun, and she unites herself to that act in order to do what It does. Our goodness is so great, that by Our union with her We have formed our marriage together, and in Our Will We have formed the resolute act of giving heavens and sun as gift to the creature. With this gift she gives Us the glory of a heaven, stretched out; she loves Us in every point of it; she does to the creatures the good of letting them possess and enjoy a heaven. And since she holds the sun in her

power, she gives Us the glory that the terrestrial globe possesses the light; each man that remains invested by the light and heat of the sun is one more glory that she gives Us, it is a little love sonata that she plays for Us, that captivates Our Love to love more. Each plant, each fruit, each flower, fecundated and warmed by its heat, is one more cry of glory and love that she makes for Us. The little bird that sings at the rising of the sun, the little lamb that bleats, are all accents of glory and of love that she sends to Us. And the merit of so much good that the sun does to the earth – which is incalculable – whose merit is it? Of one who lives in Our Will. In It what is Ours is hers, and since We have no need of merits, having given her the gift, We leave to her the meritorious part, and in exchange We want her cry of love, always and in each thing. The same with the good that all created things do: the wind, the air, the water, and everything.”

On hearing this, not only was I marveled, but I wanted to raise many difficulties, and moving on to the acts of Redemption, I found myself immersed in His pains; and my always lovable Jesus, perhaps to convince me, made Himself seen in my interior in act of suffering the painful Crucifixion. I took part in His pains and died together with Him. His Divine Blood was flowing, His wounds were open; and He, with a tender and moving tone, such that I felt my heart split, told me: “I am inside of you – I am yours. I am at your disposal. My wounds, my Blood, all my pains are yours – you can do with Me whatever you want. Or rather, be magnanimous, be brave, act as lover and true imitator of Me – take my Blood to give It to whomever you want; take my wounds to heal the wounds of sinners; take my Life to give life of grace, of sanctity, of love, of Divine Will to all souls; take my death to make many souls who are dead in sin rise again. I give you all the freedom - do as you please. See to it, my daughter - I have given Myself and that’s enough. You will make sure that everything may come back to my glory and to make Me loved. My Will will make you fly to bring my Blood, my wounds, my kisses, my paternal tendernesses to my children and brothers of yours. Therefore, do not be marveled, the divine operating is precisely this – to constantly remain in act of repeating Its works, to give them as gift to the creatures. Each one can say: ‘Everything is mine – even God Himself is mine.’ And, oh! how We enjoy seeing them endowed with Our works – the possessors of their Creator. These are the excesses of Our Love – that in order to be loved, We want the creature to find out for herself how much We love her and the gifts We want to give her. Besides, with one who lives in Our Will, We would feel as if We were defrauding the creature, if We did not give her everything as gift – and this We cannot do.

Therefore, be attentive, let your soul be embalmed with Our divine peace - for We do not know what disturbance is – and all things will bring you the smile, the sweetness, the love of your Creator.”

Fiat!!!

May 10, 1937 **sent to Mary**

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

The sea of the Divine Will continues to inundate me, and since I am incapable and unable to do anything, It seems to delight in feeding me, tiny little one, with Its own hands, more than maternal, the food of Its Fiat, and in teaching me, word by word, syllable by syllable, the first vowels of the science of the Divine Will. And when it seems that somehow I have understood It – oh! how It celebrates, because It feels all the certainty of forming a soul all of Divine Will. And I, in seeing Its maternal cares, how happy I am, and I thank It wholeheartedly. And my beloved Jesus, as the Speaker of His Volition, all goodness, told me: “My little daughter of my Will, each truth I manifest

to you about my Fiat is one more growth of It that you go through, it is one more bite of food that serves to strengthen you, warm you and conform you more in It, it is one more sip you drink of the immense sea of my Will, it is one more divine property you acquire. Now, you must know that for each additional act you do in It, We set before you Our celestial table, and if you love, It feeds you Our Love; if you move on to comprehend Us, It feeds you Our Wisdom; and – oh! how many beautiful news and knowledges It gives you of your Creator. So, your God becomes your exquisite food. Therefore, in everything you do, now It feeds you with Our Power, now with Our Goodness, now with Our Sweetness, with Our Strength, Light and Mercy of Ours. So, the human littleness, by living in Our Eternal Volition, absorbs Us sip by sip, bite after bite, because, being little, it is not given to it – even as much as possible for a creature – to take, all together, what it must take of Our Divine Being. More so, since this serves to delight each other – We, in giving, she, in receiving; We, giving of Our own; she, giving Us her littleness; We, working her as We want, and she, letting Us work. It is our mutual exchange, our harmonizing, our speaking to each other, that form Our most beautiful works, as We carry out the Life of Our Will in the creature. In doing nothing, nothing is accomplished, therefore it is necessary to operate, to speak, to let Ourselves be comprehended, to work, in order to make the beautiful statues - the repeaters of Our Life. So, when We find one who wants to listen to Us and give herself to Us in order to receive, We hold nothing back of what We can and know how to do for the creature.

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

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

Indeed, I feel them like twins born of one labor – my Son-God and the creature. How not to love them?”

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

Fiat!!!

May 16, 1937

The truths: divine birth, the greatest miracle that God can make, and the good it brings to creatures.

I am always back into the sea of the Divine Volition. The many truths manifested to me were crowding my little mind like many refulgent suns; and each of them wanted to tell the story of the Divine Fiat, but one distinct from the other: one wanted to tell the story of Its eternal light, another of Its sanctity, another of the way It forms Its Life in the center of the soul. In sum, all of them had something to say about a Will so Holy, and all had a special task – to be bearers of the good that each of them enclosed, in such a way that, united together, they formed one single life. However, in order to be able to deposit the good they enclosed, they wanted to be listened to, to be received through the doors of the soul, to be recognized, and almost begged and appreciated, so that they would deposit the Life which they contained.

I kept wandering in the midst of so many messengers, as all of them wanted to tell the eternal story of the Fiat; and my Highest Good, Jesus, repeating His short little visit, with an unspeakable love, told me: “My little daughter of the Divine Volition, you must know that the greatest miracle that Our Divine Being can make is to manifest a truth that belongs to Us. In fact, each truth is formed and matured within Our bosom first, and then We issue it outside as a birth from Us, to be bearer of Divine Life for the good of creatures. And only when Our Love raises Its flames so high, that in order not to remain suffocated We feel the need to issue Our divine births – only then do We deliver of this birth. See then, what We put out by manifesting a truth – not heavens, sun or wind, but Life of Ours as bearer of Divine Life to the creatures. The other miracles, even Creation Itself, are works of Ours, not life; but the truths are perennial life, and if they find one who receives them, they bilocate, they multiply in an incredible way for each creature, so much so, that each creature can keep them for herself, as life that belongs to her.

These truths, as births from Us, resemble Our Supreme Being in everything: they are not voice, yet they speak and make others speak; they have no feet, yet they walk, but so fast that no one can reach them or prevent their step; they enter into the intellects and form the thought in order to make themselves known; they transmute the will to let themselves be possessed; they renew the memory so as not to be forgotten; they walk through the avenues of the heart to make themselves loved. So, they have no hands, and they operate; they have no eyes, and they look; they don't have a heart, but generate love. The truths are nothing other than palpitating lives of Our Divine Being in the midst of creatures – heartbeat without a heart, because Our heart is the creature, while We, as most pure Spirit, present everywhere, are the heartbeat that can be felt, though it cannot be seen; and We form the life and give it to all the human generations. Hence, there is no miracle similar to the great miracle of when We issue a truth from Ourselves. It is a Life of Ours that We expose, which, more than sun, will become light of the creatures, such that, darting through them with its vital

warmth, will mature its life, first in the creature to whom it is directed, and then by diffusing among those who want to receive it. And if Our truths find ungrateful creatures who do not want to receive so great a good, they are not subject to either dying or losing life, but they wait with invincible patience, even centuries if needed, for new generations to whom they will give the goods they possess, and will accomplish the purpose for which they came out of Our divine bosom. In issuing Our truths, We look at the centuries, and when We are certain that they will bilocate and multiply Our lives in the midst of creatures, then do We issue them, to give the good that they possess and to receive the honor and divine glory that Our truths possess.

We never do useless things. Do you think that the many truths We have manifested to you about Our Will with so much love will not bear their fruit and will not form their lives within souls? Not at all. If We have issued them, it is because We know with certainty that they will indeed bear their fruit and will establish the Kingdom of Our Will in the midst of creatures. If not today – because it seems to them that it isn't food adaptable for them, and perhaps they even despise what could form Divine Life in them – the time will come when they will compete to see who can get to know these truths more. By knowing them, they will love them; love will render them food adaptable for them, and in this way my truths will form the life that they will offer to them.

Therefore, do not be concerned – it is a matter of time. I, who know how things will unfold, do not stop; I continue to manifest my truths. And you, follow your flight, be ready to listen to Me, and to put them into practice.”

Fiat!!!

May 23, 1937

How the Divine Will is order and peace, and this is the sign wherever It reigns. One who lives in the Divine Volition is constantly renewed in the divine sanctity, love and freshness, and in her act runs the creating and growing act of the divine goods.

The sea of the Divine Volition murmurs continuously, but with such harmony, order and peace... Its waves, though gigantic, are always peaceful, and as they invest the creatures and Heaven and earth, first they give them the embrace and the kiss of peace, and then they enter into their souls. If they do not receive the kiss of peace, it seems that they pass over them, because the Divine Will does not adapt to a place where there is no peace – it is unfit for It.

But while my mind was wandering within this sea, my always lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, with divine sweetness and peace, told me: “My blessed daughter, my Will is order, and the sign It reigns in the soul is perfect order, which generates peace. Hence, peace is a daughter of order, and order is a direct child generated by my Fiat. But you don't know the great good that order produces. Order gives dominion to the creature and renders her dominator of herself and dominator of all created things; and since her dominion is divine – because it is generated by my Will – she dominates over my Will Itself and over all. But this is not all yet. The virtue of order is admirable, it binds itself to all, it gives itself to all, and with its peaceful and dominating waves it takes and appropriates the strength of Creation and that of the Saints that are in Heaven; even the very Divine Strength – she makes It her own. Her manners, orderly and peaceful, are so penetrating and insinuating, that all let her operate; more so, since she has given herself to all, she has kept nothing for herself, therefore it is right that all give themselves to her. So, she feels within herself the peace, the joy, the happiness of the celestial dwelling. All feel unified and bound with inseparable union, because what my Will unites is not subject to separation. Hence, true order brings the union and the accord with all; the creature has a place in everyone, and all will find a little place in her, who will love them with that same love with which their very Creator loves them. These are the prodigies that my Omnipotent Fiat

knows how to do – wherever It reigns It can but do works that resemble It and generate in the soul the effects that form Its very Life, so much so, that no one will be able to find fault in her, and I must be able to say: ‘Nobody touch her’. Indeed, no one will be able to touch her, because she is Will of Mine; and if anyone dared to, I will know how to defend Myself, my Love will convert for them into fire of justice, and I will humiliate them unto dust. Therefore, be attentive that everything be order and peace in you. If you perceive anything contrary, put yourself on guard, and pray Me – press Me – that I may knock down with my dominion anything that is not order and perennial peace.”

Afterwards, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, as the creature calls my Will into her acts in order to live in It, my Will invests the creature and her act with Its Creative Strength, and renews Its Divine Life. Suppose that she calls It while she is operating – listen to what my Will does: It calls in act all the times she has operated, It unites them together as if they were one single act, and putting in Its Creative Strength, It transforms everything she has done and is doing into divine, It seals on it the sanctity of Its works, and gives her the new merit and glory as if she had done everything anew for love of It. If she loves, It calls back to life all the times she has loved and makes of them one single love. If she suffers, It calls to life all the times she has suffered, unites them together, places on the them the seal of divine pains, and gives her the new merit for as many times as she has loved and suffered. In sum, everything that she has done and that she repeats, it all returns in act by uniting together in order to receive the new beauty, sanctity, grace, freshness, love and new merit. In my Will there are no separated or divided acts, but highest unity – everything must resemble Me, with this difference alone: that in the creature there is Our creating and growing act, while Our Supreme Being is not subject to either growing or decreasing; Our fullness, immensity and infinity is such, that in order to give vent to Our Love We feel the need to give, to love the creatures, and to be loved; but without decreasing a tiny bit. This is why We are all eyes, We are as though on the lookout to see when she wants to live life in Our Will, so as to have the occasion to love her more and enrich her with Our Love, to receive love.

We can say that We cover her with Our Divine Being, We harmonize her with Us in order to enjoy her and give her from Our own. And when she, stirred by the fever of Our Love, and by Our burning breath that tells her constantly, *‘I love you, I love you, O daughter’* – when she makes Our echo her own and repeats to Us, *‘I love You, I love You, Life of my life, Love of my love, my Father, my Creator, my All... I love You’*, she puts Us in feast and gives Us the pure joys that We want, for having given her life. This is why We want her in Our Will – to keep her as We want, to give her what We want to give her, and to receive what We want from her. Outside of Our Fiat Our Love remains hampered for her; there is such distance between she and Us, that she ends up feeling far away from Us, and We far away from her; and she reaches the point of fearing Us and of being afraid of Us. **Human will, where does it cast my creature, whom I so much love!”**

Fiat!!!

May 28, 1937

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

The living in the Divine Will continues. Its Love is so great, that It hides me inside of Its light, that I may see, feel or touch nothing but Its Most Holy Will. Even more, this morning my Celestial Mother gave me a dear and sweet surprise: after I had received Holy Communion, She made Herself seen in my interior as She was as though harmonized with Baby Jesus, holding Him tightly to Her Maternal Heart, keeping Him covered with Her arms, so much so, that in order for me to look at Him and cheer Him with my little love, I had to abandon myself in Her arms so that I too

could remain harmonized with them, and love like Jesus and the Queen Mama loved each other Oh! how happy they were that I wanted to live life together with them.

Now, while I was there, clinging to them, the Sovereign Queen, all goodness and tenderness, told me: “My beloved daughter, you must know that I am the bearer of Jesus. This is a gift that the Supreme Being entrusted to Me; and when He was certain that I possessed grace, love and power, and the very Divine Will to keep Him safe, defended and loved – only then did He deliver the gift to Me, that is, the Eternal Word. As He incarnated Himself in my womb, They told Me: ‘Daughter of Ours, We give You the great gift of the Life of the Son-God, that You may take ownership of Him and give Him to whomever You want. Be careful, though, to keep Him protected - never leave Him alone, whomever You may give Him to, so as to make up for them if they don’t love Him, and repair if they offend Him. You will make it so that nothing may be lacking to Him of the decency, the sanctity, the purity that befit Him. Be attentive, this is the greatest gift that We give You, and We give You the power to bilocate Him as many times as You want, so that whoever wants it, may receive this great gift and possess it.’

Now, this Son is Mine, He is my gift, and because He is Mine I know His loving secrets, His yearnings, His longing, such that He reaches the point of crying, telling Me with repeated sobs: ‘My Mama, give Me to souls – I want souls.’ And I want what He wants; I can say that I sigh and cry together with Him, because I want everyone to possess my Son; but I must keep His Life safe - the great gift that God entrusted to Me. This is why, if He descends sacramentally into the hearts, I descend together with Him for the security of my gift – I cannot leave Him alone. Poor Son of Mine, if He did not have His Mama who descends together with Him... How poorly they treat Him! Some don’t even say to Him an ‘*I love You*’ from the heart, and I must love Him; some receive Him in a distracted way, without thinking of the great gift they are receiving, and I pour Myself upon Him so as not to let Him feel their distractedness and coldness; some reach the point of making Him cry, and I must calm His crying, and give sweet reproaches to the creature, that she would not make Him cry. How many touching scenes take place in the hearts that receive Him sacramentally. There are souls who are never satiated with loving Him, and I give them my love, and even His own love, to let them love Him. These are scenes of Heaven, and the very Angels remain enraptured, and We feel restored from the pains that other creatures have given Us.

But who can tell you everything? I am the bearer of Jesus, nor does He want to go without Me; so much so, that when the priest is about to pronounce the words of the consecration over the holy host, I make wings with my maternal hands, that He may descend in-between my hands to be consecrated, so that, if unworthy hands touch Him, I let Him feel my own that defend Him and cover Him with my love. But this is not enough. I am always on guard, to see if they want my Son; so much so, that if a sinner repents of his grave sins and the light of grace dawns in his heart, immediately I bring him Jesus as confirmation of the forgiveness, and I take care of everything that is needed to make Him stay inside that converted heart. I am the bearer of Jesus, and I am so because I possess in Me the Kingdom of His Divine Will. The Divine Will reveals to Me who it is that wants Him, and I run, I fly to bring Him, but without ever leaving Him. And not only am I the bearer, but the spectator and listener of what He does and says to souls. Do you think that I was not present, listening to the many lessons that my dear Son gave You on His Divine Will? I was present, I listened, word by word, to what He was telling You, and in each word I thanked my Son, and I felt glorified twice as much for He was speaking of the Kingdom which I already possessed, which had been all my fortune and the cause for the great gift of my Son. And in seeing Him speak, I could see the fortune of my children grafted with Mine. Oh, how I rejoiced! All the lessons He gave you, and even more, are already written inside my Heart, and in seeing them being repeated to you, in each lesson I enjoyed one more Paradise; and each time you were not attentive and would forget them, I

asked forgiveness for you, and I prayed Him to repeat His lessons; and He, to make Me content – because He is unable to deny anything to His Mama – would repeat to you His beautiful lessons.

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

Fiat!!!

June 6, 1937

Interest that God has for the creature to live in His Will. Dowry that He will give. The sentry of Jesus to make up for what the creature lacks; and if needed He will even make miracles. Example of a king.

I feel I am in the arms of the Divine Volition; and I thought to myself: ‘It seems difficult to me that one could live perfectly in It. Life is full of obstacles, of pains and circumstances, such that the creature remains as though absorbed by them, and she escapes her rapid course in the Divine Fiat, which should flow like the breathing and the beating of the heart, just as It flows constantly within us, like breath and heartbeat, to give us life without ever stopping.’ And my sweet Jesus, compassionating my ignorance, all goodness, told me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that the first thing, most interesting, is that Our Supreme Being wants the creature to live life in Our Will, this being the only purpose for which We gave her life. Now, when We want something, We give her all the means, the aids, the necessary things that are needed so that she may give Us what We want from her; and if a continuous miracle on Our part is needed, We make it, as long as We obtain Our intent. You do not know what an act wanted by Us and fulfilled in the creature means; its value, the glory it gives Us is so great, as to reach the extent of forming Our crown, embracing the Eternal; and the contentment it gives Us is such that We place Our Divine Being at the creature’s disposal, so that Our wanted and fulfilled act may have its life in her.

Now, the first dowry We give to one who wants to live in Our Divine Will, the first support, the sure defense, are the truths. The truths open the gate, they pave the way for her and, jealous, they place themselves as faithful sentries around the one who wants to live in my Fiat. The light of Our truths concerning my Fiat no longer moves from upon the fortunate creature; it invests her, caresses her, molds her, kisses her, and gives itself sip by sip to her intelligence in order to let itself be comprehended; and this, as the cortege of the Life of my Will that reigns in her. When they are unleashed from Our bosom, the truths carry with them the task of the good that they must do – the souls that they must enclose into the light they possess; and therefore they are all eyes upon them, they fix on them so intently that they cannot escape them; nor do they become tired – even if centuries should pass, they remain always at their post. See then, what great dowry I will give to one who must live in Our Eternal Volition: all the knowledges I have manifested about It; the immense value of It, Its qualities, Its love, and the love that compelled Me to manifest them – this will be the great dowry, and divine dowry, I will give to those who will want to live in my Fiat, in which they will find all the aids, superabundant, in order to become rich and happy. In these truths they will find the tender

mother who, taking them onto her lap like little children, swaddles them with light, feeds them the food, and makes them sleep upon her breast. In order to keep them safe, she walks in their steps, works in their hands, speaks in their voice, loves and palpates in their hearts; and in order to keep them attentive and amused, she acts as their teacher, narrating to them the most enchanting scenes of the Celestial Fatherland. In these truths they will find she who cries and suffers together with them, and who knows how to put to good use even their breath. The littlest things, even their trifles, she will change into divine conquests and eternal values.”

And I: ‘My Jesus, You are right, but the human weakness is great, and I am afraid it may make its little escapes from inside your Will.’ And Jesus, resuming His speech, added: “My daughter, your concern sorrows Me. You must know that my interest, and the love that burns Me for I want the soul to live in my Will is so great, that I Myself take on the commitment of everything, I make up for her in everything. However, I do this when there has been a firm and constant decision of wanting to live in It, and on her part she is not at fault and does as much as she can. Listen to a secret of Mine, my daughter, and where my Love makes me reach - listen to what I do: when, out of strict necessity of the human life, this life, which is also Mine, due to pains that I Myself dispose, causes the creature to remain as though dazed and dismayed, and therefore she is unable to follow the acts of the Life that reigns in her, I, who want this Life not to be broken, because It is Life indeed, not virtues which can be practiced at intervals and circumstances, but with Life there is the whole necessity for a continuous act – I, who keep guard and maintain my jealous sentry, as soon as I see that she interrupts her course, I Myself do what she should be doing. Then my operating in my Fiat stirs her, and she comes back to herself and continues her course in my Volition; and I, without even telling her anything about her stop, I bind it from where she left and where my act followed, so that the Life of my Fiat may not remain broken in her, because I Myself have made up for everything; more so, since in her will she wanted, but her weakness interrupted it. Here then, my Love for creatures to live in my Will is so great, that at any cost, even if it should take continuous miracles, I will make them.

But, have you noticed my tenderness, my strong Love? After she has failed to follow her course, I do not scold her, I don’t say anything to her; and if I see that she realizes her falling short, I encourage her, I compassionate her so that she may not lose confidence, and all goodness I say to her: ‘Do not fear, I Myself have made up for you; and you will be more attentive, won’t you?’ And she, in seeing my goodness, loves Me more. I know that I must give of my own so that the creature may live in my Will; this is why I will act like a king who greatly desires for his kingdom to be populated: he lets the whole world know that if anyone wants to come into his kingdom, he wants to know it, so that he can send them money for the trip, and will let them find a home at their disposal, as well as clothing and abundant food. The king commits to giving them such riches as to make them rich and happy; and the goodness of this king will be so great, that he will conduct his life together with his people, who loves him so much for he has ransomed them with his riches from the miseries and unhappinesses of life.

So I am. I will let the entire world know that I want the people of my Divine Will, and as long as they give Me their names and make known to Me that they want to come into my Kingdom, I will give them all goods. In It unhappinesses will have no place; each one will possess his Kingdom, will be king of himself, and all will live together with their Creator. I will make such great display in giving, that all will remain captivated. My daughter, oh! how I long for this living of the creature in my Will. And you - pray and long for it together with Me; and may it be sweet for you to lay down your life for a Kingdom so Holy.”

Fiat!!!

June 18, 1937

What one obtains and what it means to submit oneself to the Divine Will. Exchange of abandonments between the Divine Will and the soul; merit that she acquires. Outpouring of love. How in each created thing there is the deposit of love for us.

I was following the Divine Volition in Its acts and – oh! how many surprises, how many consoling things. One feels so much love as to remain drowned within the divine flames. And my sweet Jesus, wanting to let me know better what one submission, one more act in the Divine Will means, all goodness told me: “My daughter, if you knew how my Love feels an extreme need to pour Itself out and make known what It pours into the creature when she submits to my Will and comes as Our daughter to live in It. As she submits and We see her within Our divine boundaries, which are interminable, We feel captivated and We pour into her a new sea of love, but so great that she feels drowned, and unable to contain it all, she makes it a gift to all - to all created things, to the Saints, to the Angels, to her very Creator, and even to the hearts on earth who are more disposed – the gift of the sea of love that she has received. We feel Ourselves being given to all, to make all love Us. What traffic, what loving industries – We feel Our surprises of love being repeated, Our divine modes exchanged. As soon as the creature submits to Our Will to let It reign, she forms for Us the place within her own, to let Us operate as God inside her tiny little field; and the prodigies We make, Our industries of love, are such and so many, that the Heavens lower themselves, they are shaken and, astounded, admire what We do in the creature in whom reigns Our Divine Fiat.

You must know that Our Creation did not end with man, because It was interrupted by his withdrawing from Our Will. Since It was not reigning in him, We could not trust him, and therefore the continuation of Our creative work remained as though suspended. This is why We anxiously await his return into the arms of Our Fiat, that he may let It reign; then will We resume the continuation of Creation, and – oh! how many beautiful things We will do. We will give surprising gifts, Our Wisdom will put out all of Its divine art, and - oh! how many beautiful images that resemble Us will It issue from Its divine light; all beautiful, but distinct, one from the other, in sanctity, in power, in beauty, in love, in the gifts. Our Love will no longer be hindered; finding Our Will, It will be able to do and give whatever It wants, and therefore It will make such great display in giving, to be repaid of Its constrained Love. And since We will be free in giving, We will call them ‘*Our temples*’, We will make known to them Who We are, how much We love them and how they must love Us. We will place Our Love at their disposal, that we may love one another other with one single Love. So, one who lives in Our Will will be Our triumph, Our victory, Our divine army, the continuation of Our Creation, and the fulfillment of It.

Do you think that wanting to give and being unable to give is nothing for Us? Being able to create innumerable prodigies of graces, of sanctity, but because Our Will does not reign in the souls We are as though rejected and prevented from creating Our most beautiful works? This is the highest of Our sorrows. Therefore, by never doing your will, you will be able to soothe this sorrow of Ours, and in this way captivate Our Fiat, to make It reign in the midst of the human generations.”

Afterwards, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and was saying to myself: ‘Is it not enough to give oneself prey to the Divine Fiat just once? What can be the good of giving oneself always?’ And my always lovable Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, you do not know the secrets of Our Love and Our infinite stratagems that reach unto the excess. One must truly love to be able to find many devices of love by which to give oneself and receive from the beloved. You must know that each time the creature gives herself to Us, prey to Our Volition, We give Ourselves to her, as

though abandoning Ourselves in the bosom of the creature. And if you knew what this abandoning of Ourselves means – the grace, the good that We leave to her, the renewing of Our Life that We repeat for her – your heart would explode with joy, with happiness and with love. But this is nothing. Each time she gives herself to Us, We give her the merit that she has given Us her life; and if she gives herself ten, twenty, a hundred, a thousand times and even more, so many times do We give her the merit as if she had given Us so many lives for as many times as she has given herself to Us; and We give her Our Life, We renew her in It, We repeat the good for her, or rather, We increase it, for as many times as she has given herself to Us. Our satisfaction, the delight that We experience when the creature gives herself to Us is so great, that We abound so much toward her as to give her the merit of possessing as many Divine Lives; and bilocating her life, We give her the merit of so many lives for as many times as she has given herself.

This is Our divine commerce: We want in order to give Ourselves; We give Ourselves in order to receive the life of the creature into Our Supreme Being. This exchange of lives maintains the conversation, We make Ourselves known for Who We are, We let her feel the ardent heartbeats, the love that consumes Us, how We love her, and how We want to be loved. And besides, if she did not feel the need to give herself constantly to Us, it is a sign that she does not love Us, and her heart is not in possession of Our irresistible Love. This is the sign of true Love: wanting to give oneself always, almost at each instant, to the beloved. But while the creature gives herself, the power of love imposes itself, for it wants to receive; and if it did not receive, it would feel suffocated and would burst into cries of sorrows as to deafen Heaven and earth. This is why, in order not to reach such pangs of sorrow, my Love awaits the creature's giving herself to Me, and immediately I give Myself to her, with all the infinity of Our Will."

Later, I was continuing my round in Creation, and – oh! how many beautiful surprises! Each created thing was telling me how much God loved me; each of them possessed a space that contained a deposit of love that was to tell me always: *'He loves you, your Creator loves you...'* I remained surprised, and my sweet Jesus, coming back, continued: "My daughter, you know that Creation was an outpouring of Our Love, and as We issued the Creation to the light of day, We kept everyone present, not a single creature escaped Us, and We placed for each of them, in each created thing, a deposit of love that was to love her and always say to her: *'He loves you, your Creator loves you...'* So, if the created things run in order to give to creatures the good that they possess, it is Our Love that makes them run. If the heavens extend above everyone's head, it is Our deposit of love that gives them the right. If the sun gives its light to all, that is the inheritance of love that each one holds in the sun of their Creator. If the earth is stable under her steps, it is Our deposit of love that makes mother earth take the creature as though onto its lap, and securing her step, makes it say to her, under her feet: *'He loves you, He Who created you loves you...'* If water quenches your thirst, it is Our cry of love that runs in the water and quenches your thirst, washes you, gives sap to the plants, and the so many other benefits it produces. If the fire does not burn you, it is Our deposit of love, which is the property of creatures, that cries out: *'Warm Our daughter, do no harm to her...'* And so with all other things.

Now I want to tell you something consoling: if the creature enters into the created things, recognizes this, Our deposit of love in each of them, and makes her love resound within Ours, she prepares a banquet for her Creator. Look at how much diversity of foods of love you can prepare for Us even just in the sun: in that light there is the sweetness of Our Love; and you, by loving Us, at the touch of Our Love, sweeten your own love and give Us the food of the love that sweetens Us. In that light there are the flavors of Our Love; and you, by loving Us, give Us the joys of the many flavors of Our Love. In that light there is Our fecund Love, the Love that wounds, burns and consumes; and you, by loving Us, will acquire into your love the divine fecundity, the virtue of wounding Us, and of

burning and being consumed for Us. There is also the variety of colors that embellishes everything; and you, by loving Us, will acquire the virtue of the beautiful love in which you will remain as though wrapped with an enchanting beauty; and – oh! how enraptured We will feel. Daughter, if I wanted to tell you the multiplicity and diversity of love that We have placed in each created thing for each creature - and how she has the duty to know this multiple Love of Ours in order to find the model by which to love Us with many distinct loves as We have loved her - I would never end. But, alas! Our Love remains isolated, without the company of the love of the creature, and this a sorrow for Us – that Our Love is not recognized in each created thing, while all of them have the mandate from Us to love her with a distinct love. In the wind runs the blowing of Our kisses, the waves of Our loving caresses, the moans of Our suffocated Love; in the might of the wind runs Our ruling Love that wants to make Itself known in order to rule over all; and at times It reaches the point of nearly speaking, almost with deafening screams, so that the creature may hear nothing but Our Love that loves her.

Oh! if the creature recognized Our Love that runs in the wind, she would return Our kisses and Our caresses with hers. After all, why do We kiss her and caress her? Because We want to be kissed and caressed by her. She would moan together with Our Love so as not to let Us suffocate; she would love Us with Our ruling love and hers; and screaming together with Our Love, she would deafen all by saying: *‘Let us love, Let us love He Who so much loves us!’* Even in the air that all breathe, how much love does not run? But no - not at intervals, like in the other created things; rather, in each instant, in each breath - if she sleeps, if she works, if she walks, if she eats, Our Love runs always, but with a Love that is distinct and new compared to all other created things. In the air runs Our Love that gives life, with an enchanting rapidity such that no one can resist It; It runs in the heart, in the blood, in the bones, in the nerves, in everything, and constitutes Itself vital act of the human being, tacitly saying to him: *‘I bring you the continuous Love of your Creator, and because It is continuous, I can give you life.’* Oh! if she would recognize Us in the air that she breathes – the act of life We have placed in it, the ardor of Our Love that runs, runs always without ever stopping – she would give Us her life in exchange in order to love Us, to narrate to Us Our love story and repeat Our little refrain: *‘I love You, I love You always, in everything and in each thing, just as You have loved me.’* From the greatest thing to the littlest there is a Love of Ours, new and distinct, for the creatures; and because they do not know It, they do not requite Us; or rather, with highest ingratitude they return Our Love with offenses. This is why We await Our Will to be known and dominating in the midst of the human generations - because It will make Itself the revealer of Our Love; then will We be repaid and we will love each other with one single love. How happy We will be; and in seeing Ourselves loved, We will add more new and distinct loves. In this way Our Love will no longer be constrained, but will have Its outpouring of love and of being loved in return.

Therefore, pray that Our Kingdom may come; and you - recognize Our Love; and if you want love, love Us. If We do not find Our Love in the creature, We don’t know what to give her, nor what to do with her, because the prop is missing on which to lean Our graces, and the first element that forms Our Life in her.”

Fiat!!!

June 28, 1937

What God does to the creature when she decides to live in His Will. As she decides to live in It, her name is written in Heaven, she remains confirmed in the divine good, love and sanctity, and she is enlisted in the Celestial Militia. Example.

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. I feel I am being carried in Its arms, but with such love and tenderness as to feel confounded in seeing myself so loved, and surrounded everywhere by

Its maternal goodness. And my sweet Jesus, repeating His short little visit, with such love that I felt my heart explode, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, daughter of my Will, if you knew what Our contentment is in seeing the soul enter into Our Will... It can be said that she runs toward Us, and We toward her; and as we meet, Our Will invests her with light, Our Love kisses her, Our Power takes her into Its arms, Our Wisdom directs her, Our Sanctity invests her and impresses Itself like a seal, Our Beauty embellishes her; in sum, the whole of Our Divine Being surrounds her, in attitude of giving her of Our own. But do you know why? Because by her entering into Our Will in order to live, not of her will, but of Ours, We receive what came out of Us, We feel We are given back the purpose for which We created her, and therefore We make feast. There is no act more beautiful, no scene more enchanting, than the creature’s entering into Our Will; and each time she enters, so do We renew her within Our Divine Being, giving her new charisms of love. Therefore one who lives in Our Will keeps Us in feast; she feels the need to live in It in order to be cuddled by her Creator; and We feel the need to be cuddled by her, and to give her new charisms of grace and of sanctity.”

Jesus remained silent, and I felt sunken inside the Eternal Volition, and marveled from hearing how much we are loved by God if we live in His Will. A thousand thoughts were crowding my mind, and my beloved Jesus, resuming His speech, told me: “My daughter, do not be marveled by what I told you; rather, I will tell you even more surprising things. But how I wish that all would listen, so that all would decide to live in my Will! Listen to how consoling and beautiful is what my Love pushes me to tell you – my Love is so great, that I feel the need to tell you where We reach for one who lives in Our Will:

Now, you must know that as the soul decides – repeatedly and firmly – to no longer live of her will, but of Ours, her name is written in Heaven with indelible characters of light, and she is enlisted in the Celestial Militia as heiress and daughter of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. But this is not enough for Our Love. We confirm her in good, in a way that she will feel such horror toward the slightest sin, that she will no longer be capable of falling into it. Not only this, but she will remain confirmed in the goods, in the Love, in the Sanctity, etc., of her Creator; she will be invested with the prerogative of the Blessed – no longer will she be looked upon as an exiled one; and if she is on earth, she is there as a officiant of the Celestial Militia, not as an exile. She will have all goods at her disposal. She will be able to say: ‘Because His Will is fully mine, what belongs to God, is mine.’ Even more, she will feel as the possessor of her Creator, and since she no longer operates with her will, but with Mine, all the barriers that prevented her from feeling her Creator have broken, distances have disappeared, dissimilarities between she and God no longer exist. She will feel so loved by He who created her as to feel her heart explode with love, to love the One who loves her; and to feel loved by God is the greatest joy, honor and glory for the creature. My daughter, do not be marveled – these are Our aims, the purpose for which We created the creature: to find in her Our Life, Our Will reigning, Our Love in order to be loved and to love her; and if it were not so, the Creation would be a work unworthy of Us.”

I felt my heart burst with joy in hearing what my dear Jesus told me; and I said to myself: ‘Is this possible? Is all this great good possible?’ And my sweet Jesus added: “Daughter, am I not Free to do and to give what I want? It is enough for Me to want it, and all is done. Besides, even in the low world things happen that somehow resemble this: if a man gives his name to be enrolled in the government’s army, this government, in order to be sure about the man, has him swear loyalty to it. This oath makes him remain bound to that army; he wears the uniform of the militia so as to be recognized by all as belonging to that army; and after he has shown ability and loyalty he receives a pay for life. With this pay, which no one can take away from him, he will lack nothing; he can have servants who attend to him, he can live with all the comforts of life, even if in time he should retire. And what has this man given to the government? It is only the external part of his life, which has

constituted for him the right to receive a pay during his life. On the other hand, the creature who, with firm decision, has given Me her will, has given to Me the most noble part, the most precious - which is her will. In it she has given Me the whole of her interior, as well as the exterior - and even her breath; and because of this she has deserved to be enlisted in the Divine Army, so that all will recognize her as belonging to Our Militia. How can I ever let her lack anything? How not to love her? And if this could be, it would have been the greatest sorrow for your Jesus – it would have taken away from Me the peace which I possess by nature: not to love she who has given Me everything. While, rather, with infinite Love do I possess her; I hold her inside my Heart, and I let her live my own Life.”

Fiat!!!

July 4 1937

How God wants to form many of His Divine Lives in each creature. How one who lives in the Divine Volition becomes the bearer of all and of everything to her Creator.

I found myself all invested with the Divine Volition – everywhere and in all places I found It in act of wanting to give me Its Life. Oh! how happy I felt in feeling Its empire that, at any cost, with Its loving stratagems, wanted to enclose Its perennial Life in me. I remained surprised, and my always lovable Jesus, visiting my poor and little soul, with His usual goodness and sweetness, told me: “My blessed daughter, if you knew how I delight and how my Love pours Itself out in manifesting to you Our celestial secrets – in what state of love Our Supreme Being, Our Adorable Will, finds Itself – in order to give Me delight you would press Me to tell you in what state We find Ourselves in the midst of creatures, and the great good that We can do to them. Now, you know how Our Immensity envelops everything, Our Power and Strength are such that We carry everything and everyone as though in Our arms as if they were a little feather. All this is the Nature of Our Being Trice Holy; so much so, that if We wanted to become smaller, We could not. Our Immensity and Power flow in each fiber of the heart, in all the breaths, in the rapidity of the blood that flows in the veins, in the speed of each thought – We are Actors and Spectators, and aware of everything. But this is nothing – these are just the qualities of Our Supreme Being. What is most astounding, is that We want to form as many Lives of Ours in each creature.

This is the operating of God: to have the virtue of being able to form as many Divine Lives for as many creatures as He has issued to the light of day. After all, the creature is Ours, created by Us, We live together, and because We love her, Our Love leads Us with an irresistible Strength and Our unique Power to form Ourselves as Life in her; and Our Creative Art, not content with just creating the creatures, in the ardor of Its Love wants to create Itself in the created person. See then, in what condition We find Ourselves in the midst of the human family: in act of constantly forming Lives of Ours in them. But Our Creative Art remains rejected, suffocated, unable to continue Our Divine Creation. While We live together with them, and they live at Our expense – they live because they live of Us – yet We have the great sorrow of not being able to form Our Life in them, while this would be Our highest contentment, the greatest glory that they would give Us, if they gave Us the freedom to let Us be Life of each creature.

But do you know where We are free to form this Life of Ours? In one who lives in Our Will. Our Divine Fiat prepares for Us the raw materials with which to form Our Life; It puts Its Power, Its Sanctity and Its Love in attitude of operating, and calls Us into the depth of the soul; and We, finding the adaptable and workable materials, form Our Divine Life with unspeakable love. Not only do We form It, but We grow It, and to Our greatest enjoyment and delight We carry out Our Creative Art around this celestial creature, and We begin the chain of prodigies. She, by possessing her Creator

and Our Will operating in her, becomes the bearer of all and of everything: if she thinks, she brings to Us the thoughts of all, and makes herself substitutor and repairer of all human intelligences; if she speaks, if she works, if she walks, she brings the words, the works, the steps of all. The very Creation becomes her decorous cortege, and she makes herself bearer of the heavens, of the stars, of the sun, of the wind – of everything; she leaves nothing behind, she brings to Us the homage, the glory of all Our created things, even the homage of the sweet singing of the tiny little bird. Because she possesses the Life of He who created her, all things form a crown around her; even more, all of them want to be carried by she who possesses the speaking act, so that for each of them she may narrate the speaking love story through which they were created by their Creator.

So, one who possesses Our Will acquires Our jealousy of love, which is such that We want everything for Ourselves; and this, with highest justice, because there is nothing We have not given, and therefore, by justice, We want everything. In the same way, taken by Our same folly of love, she wants everything, in order to give Us everything, and she jealously wants to bring everything to Us so as to speak to Us, for all and for each created thing, her little word of love. Therefore, one who lives in Our Will is never alone: first, she is with her Creator, with Whom she is always in a contest of love to see how they can love each other more; and since all things are around her, she becomes the bearer of everything to the One who loves her, Who, being infinite Love, wants to see in the creature all things converted into love for love of Him.”

Fiat!!!

July 12, 1937

How human reflections take away the place of the divine, and are the little pebbles that render the fount of the soul turbid. How the Divine Will converts Its Love into her nature, and whatever It does at the moment of death It anticipates in one who lives in It.

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition which, more than vigilant sentry, not only wants to be life of each of my acts, but penetrating into each hiding place of my heart and of my mind, scolds me if anything enters into me which is not a birth from the Fiat. And my always lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, and assuming the attitude of Teacher who wants to instruct His daughter in everything, told me: “Blessed daughter of my Will, you must know that self-reflections, impressions, oppressions, melancholies, doubts, little fears, impede the divine reflections, the holy impressions, the rapid flight toward Heaven, the joys of true good, the celestial peace. They are like many little pebbles cast into a lake while a person is reflecting himself in those clear waters as in a mirror, and he sees his whole entire person beautiful and orderly as it is. And now what happens? While he is reflecting himself in those crystal clear waters, a little pebble is cast into that lake: the water ripples, becomes cloudy, and forms circles upon circles, such as to make the whole water turbid. And the poor person who was reflecting himself – what happened to him? As the circles were forming in the water, so were they taking away, one a foot, another an arm, another a hand, another the head, in such a way that the person appeared as though ripped apart by the ripples of those waters. What was the cause that made those waters lose their clearness, in a way that his image no longer appears as whole, but in such a state as to arouse pity? What was it? A little pebble.

Such is the soul created by God – more than crystal clear fount, in which, more than crystal clear fount, God was to reflect Himself. Now, the reflections, the oppressions, the doubts, the fears, etc., are like many little pebbles cast into the depth of her soul; and as God reflects Himself in her, she does not feel Him as whole, but as though divided into many parts. Hence, the strength is divided, the divine joy, the sanctity, the unity of peace, are divided. This will prevent her from knowing Who God is, how much He loves her, and what He wants from her; and if she wants to

reflect herself in God, these little pebbles will hinder her step, making her limp on the way, preventing her flight in order to reflect herself in the One who created her. They appear as things of no importance, yet in this is formed the knowledge of God in the creature, the union, the sanctity, God reflecting Himself in the creature, and she in God - if the soul is not disturbed by these little pebbles. These pebbles can be called the trifles of the soul, and because the firmness and substance of true Love is missing, she is always turbid, and God cannot reflect Himself in her in order to form His beautiful image. Therefore, be attentive, and always seek my Will.”

Jesus became silent, and I remained there, thinking of the great evil caused by self-reflections; and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, only in my Will can the soul reach the top of the highest sanctity and enclose within herself, as much as it is possible for a creature, a complete act that fills her so much as to leave no void in her; so much so, that the good that she does converts into her own nature. If she loves in my Fiat, the wave of Love pours upon her whole being, invests her inmost fibers; and while pouring upon her, overwhelming her completely in Love, it constitutes itself queen and converts its Love in the creature into her very nature; but so much, that she will feel her breath, heartbeat, motion, step, and the whole of her being as incapable of doing nothing other than love. This wave of love rises up to Heaven, without ceasing to rain down on her, and storms her Creator, loving Him always, because when a good converts into one’s nature, one feels the need to repeat the good received, as an act that constitutes her life. If she adores, she will feel her nature changed into adoration; hence, in everything will she feel profound adoration to her Creator burst out from within her. If she repairs, she will feel a surge to track down all the offenses in order to place her reparation. In sum, my Will, with Its Creative Strength, does not leave a single void, and knows how to convert into her nature everything that the creature does in It. See what difference between one who lives in my Will and possesses It as operating Life, and one who recognizes It as virtue, and maybe in the most sorrowful circumstances of life, but in everything else it is as if It did not exist for her.

Now I want to tell you another consoling surprise: when the creature decides, with unmovable firmness, to live in Our Volition, Our satisfaction is so great, that what We must do at the moment of death – to confirm the creature in the good in which she dwells... Indeed, you must know that everything she has done in life – prayers, virtues, pains suffered, good works – serve to form Our little Divine Life in her soul. Not a Blessed enters into Heaven if he does not possess this Divine Life, according to the good he has done. Insofar as they have loved Me and fulfilled my Will, so will they possess It – some smaller, some greater; because true happiness, true joys, must be possessed from within. So, each of them will possess their God, inside and outside of themselves, giving them ever new joys; so much so, that if, upon dying, souls are not filled up to the brim with Love and Will of Mine, I confirm them, yes, but they do not enter into Heaven; I send them to Purgatory, to fill these voids of my Love and of my Will by dint of pains, of longing, of sighs. And when they have filled themselves completely, in such a way that they now appear as fully transformed into my Love and into my Will – then do they take flight toward Heaven.

Now, for one who no longer wants to do her will, but only Mine, We do not want to wait until that moment; Our Love leads Us with an irresistible force to anticipate the confirmation of the good and the converting of Our Love and of Our Will into her own nature. Therefore she will feel that my Love and my Will are hers; she will feel my Life more than her own, but with what difference from those who are confirmed at the moment of death! These will no longer grow in good, their merits are finite; while in the others my Will will grow always, the merits do not end; rather, they will have divine merits. As they continue to love Me and to live in my Will, so will they know Me more; and I love them more and increase their glory. I can say that I run in each of their acts, to give it my kiss, my Love, to recognize it as my own, and give it the value, the merit, as if I Myself had done it.

Ah! you cannot comprehend what We feel toward one who lives in Our Will; how We love her and want to make her content in everything. Because in her We find the purpose of Creation realized; all the glory that all things should give Us, centralized in her; and, what's more, Our fulfilled Will is everything for Us."

Fiat!!!

July 25, 1937

How an act in the Divine Will can be a mighty wind, a celestial air and atmosphere Three circles. If God loves, He operates; if He speaks, He gives.

The sea of the Divine Volition always murmurs; and many times it forms its mighty waves to storm the creatures, to envelop them within Its loving waves, to give them Its Life; but with such insistence and loving pushiness - as if It were in need of us, poor creatures - that one remains stupefied. Oh! how true it is that only God knows how to love us. Now, while my mind was wandering within this sea, my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, told me: "Blessed daughter of my Volition, did you see how sweet was the murmuring of the sea of my Will? And also the souls who live in It do nothing other than murmur together in this sea. Perfect echo of my Fiat, they never cease to murmur love, glory, adoration - but in a simple way: if they breathe, they murmur love; if they palpitate, if blood circulates in their veins, if they think, if they move, in everything they murmur *'Love, love... glory to Our Creator...'* And if they call my Will into their acts, they form mighty waves to envelop God and the creatures, so that all - Heaven and earth - may do one single Will. An act in my Will can be a mighty wind, such as to transport and uproot with its strength passions, weaknesses, bad habits, the putrified air of sin, and substitute them with virtues, divine strength, holy habits, and the sanctifying air of my Will. An act in my Will can be a universal air which, penetrating everywhere and in everyone, day and night, can let itself be breathed in order to infuse its life, its sanctity; and dispelling the sickly air of the human will, it substitutes it with the salutary air of my Fiat, in such a way as to let creatures remain sweetened, embalmed, vivified, healed, by this divine air. An act in my Fiat can be a celestial atmosphere which, enclosing within itself all Our works and the very Creation, with the strength of Our works storms Our Divinity and imposes itself on Us, to make Us give graces and gifts such as to render the creatures capable of receiving the Kingdom of Our Will. An act in Our Will can contain such wonders, that the creature is incapable of comprehending all of its value."

Jesus became silent, and I remained as though soaked within this sea, and, I don't know how, I felt myself being transported into the Celestial Fatherland, in the midst of three circles of light, at the top of which there was the Queen of Heaven on one side and Our Lord on the other, with an enchanting beauty and an unspeakable love. In-between these there was a multitude of souls, all transformed into the light in which they lived and grew, but kept, directed and nourished by Jesus and by the Celestial Mother. How many beautiful surprises could be seen! These souls possessed the likeness and the Life of their Creator. And my sweet Jesus and His Mother told me: "These circles of light that you see are a symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity, and the souls are those who will form the Kingdom of the Divine Will. This Kingdom will be formed within the bosom of the Divinity. The rulers of this Kingdom will be Us - the Mother and the Son, who will keep It with jealousy. See then, the certainty of this Kingdom - It is already formed, because in God things are as though already done. Therefore pray that what is there in Heaven may be realized on earth."

After this, I found myself inside myself, with the highest sorrow of finding myself again inside the poor imprisonment of my body. Then, later, my highest Good, Jesus, all goodness told me: "My daughter, Our Divine Being is all Love; and this Love is so great, that We feel the need to issue this

Love outside of Us; nor do We care whether the creature deserves it or not. Had We wanted to care about merit, the whole of Creation would still be inside Our bosom. When We love, We operate; in fact, We loved and We created the Creation; and as gift of Our generosity and of the excess of Our operating Love, We gave It to man as gift. We don't like giving Our gifts as recompense, or as merit. Where could he possibly find enough coins to pay for Our gifts? Or as many acts to deserve them? It would be like hampering Our Love, repressing It within Us, and giving nothing to the creature; and not even loving her, because if We love, then We must operate and give. Our Supreme Being finds Itself, so very often, in such delirium of love, that We feel the need to issue from Our Divine Womb gifts and graces to give to creatures; but in order to form these gifts, We must love and manifest them, so as to make them known. Hence, if We love, We operate; if We speak, Our creative word delivers the gift, confirms it and endows the creature with Our gifts. Our word is the bearer, and puts Us in the condition of pouring out Our constrained Love.

But do you want to know why We do not give Our gifts as recompense or as merit? Because We give them to Our children, and when gifts are given to one's children, one doesn't care whether they deserve them; they are given because one loves them. At the most, they are made to be comprehended. Here is the necessity of the word, so that they may appreciate the gifts, keep them, and love the One who gave them and who so much loves them. On the other hand, it is to servants or to strangers that they are given as recompense or as merit, and - oh! with how many measures.

So, in the excess of Our Love, without anyone praying Us or deserving it, We made the Creation, to make of It a gift for man. In another excess We created the Virgin, to donate Her as a gift. In another excess, I, Eternal Word, descended from Heaven in order to donate Myself and give Myself sweet prey to man. In another greater excess of Love I will give them the great gift of the Kingdom of my Will. The Celestial Virgin, Heiress of this Kingdom, will call the creatures as Her children, that they may receive the gift of Her great inheritance.

Now, my daughter, if the soul lets my Divine Will reign, her love will no longer be sterile, but fecund, nor will it be reduced to mere words, or to just works. She will feel the Creative Strength of Our Love within herself and will be placed in Our same conditions – that if We love, We operate, and if We operate, We give. But what do We give? The great gift of Our Divine Being. Our Love is so great, that if We give, We want to give everything, even Our very Selves, prey to the creature. Our Love would not be content if It did not say: 'I have given everything, I had nothing left to give her.' More so since, by her possessing Our Will, We are safe, We dwell in Our home, with all the decorum, the honors, the decency that befit Us. The same with the creature: by possessing Our same Creative Strength, if she loves Us, inside her love she will give Us the gift of her life as the requital of Our gift. Hence, it is life that we will give each other; and each time she will love Us, Our Creative Strength will multiply her life so that she may give it to Us as gift; her love will not remain isolated, but with the fullness of its life that gives itself prey to its Creator. Here then, how both sides – between Creator and creature – are equaled: Life does she receive as gift, and life does she give. And if the creature has her limits, my Will makes up for her; more so, since in giving Us her life as gift, she gives Us everything, she keeps nothing for herself, and so Our Love remains satisfied and requited.

Therefore, if you want to give Us everything and receive everything from Us, let Our Will reign in you, and everything will be granted to you."

Fiat!!!

August 2, 1937

How Creation possesses the perfect happiness, such as to be able to give terrestrial happiness to

the creatures. How sin stopped the happiness. The great evil of one who moves away from his origin. Example.

I was doing my round in Creation, to follow the acts of the Divine Will done in It, and – oh! how many surprises! Each created thing contained such happiness as to be able to render everything and everyone happy. And my always lovable Jesus, seeing me surprised, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, Our Supreme Being possesses the fount of happiness, therefore not one thing or being that was not happy could come out of Us. So, the whole of Creation possesses such fullness of happiness as to be able to give perfect terrestrial happiness to all the earth. Hence, Adam enjoyed the fullness of happiness. All created things poured upon him joys and happinesses; and then, in his interior, by possessing my Will, he contained seas of contentments, of beatitudes, and joys without end – everything was happiness for him, inside and out. As soon as he sinned, by withdrawing from my Will, joy departed from him, and all created things withdrew into their bosom the joys that they possessed, giving to man – not as to the owner, but as to an ungrateful servant - the mere necessary means. See then, unhappiness did not come out of Us, nor could We give it since We had none – to give what one does not possess is impossible. So, it was sin that cast into man the seed of unhappiness, of sorrow, and of all the evils that surround him inside and out.

Then, as the Celestial Lady and then my Most Holy Humanity came upon earth, the whole of Creation assumed the attitude of feast, they smiled at Us with joy and resumed their course of pouring joys and happiness upon Us. As We would go out of the house, they would run, they would bow and unleash joys and happiness over Us: the sun would give Us the joys of its light; it would gladden Our sight with the variety of its colors; it would give Us the joys of the kisses of love it possessed and, reverent, would lay itself under Our feet to adore Us. The wind would pour upon Us the joys of freshness, and with its blowing would drive away from Us the putrid air of so many sins. The birds would run around Us to give Us the joys of their trills and singing. How many beautiful melodies they formed for Us! So much so, that I would be forced to command them to move from around Me and to take flight in the air, to sing hymns to their Creator. The earth would bloom under my feet, to give Me the joys of so many bloomings; and I would command to it not to make such display for Me, and it would obey Me. The air would bring Me the joys of Our omnipotent breath when, breathing upon man, We gave him life, filling him with divine joys and happinesses; and as I breathed so did I feel, coming to Me, Our joys and happinesses that We experienced in the creation of man. So, there was not a created thing that did not want to unleash the joys that they possessed, not only to delight Me, but to give Me the homages and honors as their Creator. And I offered them to my Celestial Father, to give Him the glory, the honor, the homage, the love, for such magnificence and so many marvelous works that We did in Creation for love of man.

Now, my daughter, these joys in the created things still exist; the Creation, just as It was made by Us, with so much opulence and sumptuousness and with the fullness of happiness, has lost nothing, because We are waiting for Our children, the children of Our Will who by right will enjoy the joys and terrestrial happiness that all Creation possesses. I can say that it is for love of these children that Creation still exists and that the other creatures can use, if not the fullness of happiness, at least the necessary things to be able to live. This actual existence of Creation – after so much human ingratitude and so many horrifying sins – says the certainty of the Kingdom of my Will upon earth. In fact, by possessing It, the creature will become capable of receiving the joys of Creation, of giving Us the glory, the love, the requital of what We have done for her, and of doing all possible and imaginable good that the creature can do. Therefore, everything is in possessing Our Will, because this is how the whole Creation had Its origin, man included: everything was Will of Ours; all lived enclosed in It, and in It did they find whatever they wanted – joys, peace, perfect order, everything was at their disposal. Once man moved away from his origin, all things changed their appearance:

happiness changed into sorrow; strength into weakness; order into disorder; peace into war. Poor man without my Will – he is the true blind one, the poor paralyzed one, such that if he manages to do anything good at all, it is all struggles and bitternesses.

In all things, if they are conducted from within the origin by which they received their existence, they find their way, a firm step, and the happy outcome of the works or goods that were started; but if they lose their origin, they turn upside down, they vacillate, lose the way, and end up being incapable of doing anything; and if it seems that they do something, it is something that arouses pity. This happens also in the human things: if a teacher wanted to teach to his pupil the consonants, but not the vowels, since the vowels run in each word, in each letter, from the lowest science up to the highest - poor boy, he would never learn how to read; and if he wanted to, he might lose his mind. What is it that produced all this evil? The shifting away from the origin of that science, which are the vowels.

Ah! my daughter, as long as man does not return into his origin, does not reenter into my Divine Will, my creative work will be a broken and dislocated work. Poor man, without the first vowels of my Divine Will – as much as I may give him light and talk to him, he will not understand Me, because he lacks the origin, he lacks the first vowels, to be able to read my lessons on my Fiat, and therefore, without basis, without foundation, without teacher, without defense, his insanity is such, that he does not even know his poor state and therefore he does not implore to reenter into my Will in order to learn the first vowels with which he was created by God, to be able to continue learning the true Celestial Science, and in this way form all his fortune, both on earth and in Heaven.

This is why I keep whispering to the ear of his heart: ‘My son, come back into my Will. Come into your origin if you want to resemble Me, if you want Me to recognize you as my child.’ Oh! how painful it is to have children who are not like Me – disenobled, poor, degraded, unhappy. And why all this? Because they rejected the great inheritance of their Celestial Father, and forced Me to cry over their lot.

My daughter, pray that all may recognize my Will. And you – recognize It and appreciate It. Love It more than your own life, and don’t let It escape you even for one instant.”

Deo Gratias.

Everything for the glory of God and for the fulfillment of His Will.