

VOLUME 35

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei!

Fiat!!!

My sweet Life, my Highest Good, Jesus, come to my help. My littleness and misery are such that I feel the extreme need to feel You within me, as palpitating, operating and loving Life. Otherwise I feel incapable of telling You even a little *'I love You'*. Therefore I pray You, I beg You, never to leave me alone, and that the task of writing on the Divine Will be all Yours. I will do nothing other than let my hand be carried by You, and be attentive in listening to your holy words. Everything else, You Yourself will do. So, You take care of it, O Jesus. And then I call my Celestial Mama to my help, so that, while I write, She may keep me on Her lap and synchronize me with Her Maternal Heart to let me feel the sweet harmonies of the Divine Fiat that She possesses, so that I may write what Jesus wants me to write on His Adorable Will.

August 9, 1937

Prodigies of love in the Divine Volition. How the Divine Will doubles Its Love in order to make Itself loved with Its own Love. How the Queen of Heaven will form the new Hierarchy within Her inheritance.

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, and It awaits me with so much love, that It takes me in Its arms of light and says to me: “My daughter, I love you, I love you. And you, tell me that you love Me, so I may rest my great *'I love you'* upon your little *'I love You'*, and launching it into the immensity of my Fiat, I may make everyone and everything love you, while you love Me for everyone and everything. I am the Immensity, and it pleases Me to give to creatures and to receive from them my immense Love. I give and receive the harmonies, the multiple notes, the sweetnesses and the enchanting and enrapturing sounds contained in my Love. When my Will loves, the heavens, the sun, the whole Creation, the Angels and the Saints - all of them love together with Me. They all stand at attention, waiting for the *'I love you'* of she to whom they had directed their *'I love you'*; and therefore, upon the wings of my Will, I send to all your *'I love you'*, as though to repay them for their loving you together with Me. If one loves, it is because one wants to be loved in return. Not to be requited in love is the hardest pain, that makes one delirious; it is the most transfixing nail, which can be pulled out only by the medicine, the balm, of requited love.”

Then, I was thinking to myself: ‘My God, who could ever repay You for your great Love? Ah! maybe only the Queen of Heaven can claim this merit, of having repaid Her Creator in love. And I? What about me?’ And I felt oppressed. And my always lovable Jesus, making me His short little visit, all goodness, told me: “Daughter of my Will, do not be worried. For one who lives in It there is highest accord in love. By possessing Its Life in the creature, my Will doubles Its Love; so, when It wants to love, It loves within Itself and It loves within the soul, since It possesses Its Life in her. In my Will, love is in highest accord – the joys and happinesses of pure Love are always in full force. Our Paternal Goodness for one who lives in Our Will is so great, that We number her breaths, heartbeats, thoughts, words and movements, in order to repay them with Our own, and fill them all up with love. And in Our emphasis of love We say to her: ‘She loves Us, and We must love her.’ And while We love her, We make such a display of gifts and graces as to astonish Heaven and earth.

We did this with Our Queen - We displayed so very much. But do you know what this displaying of Ours means? We look at Ourselves, and We want to give what We are and what We

possess. Dissimilarity would cause Us pain; and the creature, seeing herself dissimilar from Us, would not be with Us with the trust of a daughter, and with that confidence that comes from sharing the possession of the same goods, of the same gifts. This disparity would be an obstacle to forming one single Life and loving each other with one single Love. On the other hand, to live in Our Divine Will is precisely this: one single Will, one single Love - common goods. And in all that may be lacking to the creature, We give of Ourselves in order to make up for her in everything, and be able to say: 'Whatever We want, she wants as well. Our Love and hers are one; and as We love her, so does she love Us.' My daughter, We would lack strength if We did not elevate the creature who lives in Our Will to the level of Our Likeness, to let her possess Our goods. Indeed, with my Celestial Mother, because She lived in and possessed the Life of my Divine Fiat, We love each other with one single Love, and We¹ love souls with a twin Love. And Our Love for Her is so great, that just as We have Our Hierarchy of Angels in Heaven, as well as the diversity of orders of the Saints, since the Celestial Empress is the Heiress of the great inheritance of Our Will, when this Kingdom is formed upon earth, the Great Lady will call Her own children to possess Her inheritance, and We will give Her the great glory of having Her form the new Hierarchy which will be similar to the nine choirs of Angels. So, She will have the choir of Seraphim, of Cherubim and so forth, as well as the new order of the Saints who have lived within Her inheritance. After She has formed them on earth, She will take them to Heaven, surrounding Herself with the new Hierarchy, generated anew in the Divine Fiat, in Her same Love, having lived in Her inheritance.

This will be the fulfillment of the work of Creation - Our '*Consummatum Est*' - because We will have the Kingdom of Our Will in the creatures by virtue of the Celestial Heiress, who wanted to give Her life for each of them, in order to let It reign. Oh! how glorified and happy We will be, because the Sovereign Queen will have Her own Hierarchy, just as We do; even more so, since Our own Hierarchy will be Hers too, and Hers will be Ours, because all that is done in Our Will is inseparable.

If you knew how much this Celestial Queen loves souls! She, faithful copy of Her Creator, looks inside Herself and finds Her seas of Love, of Grace, of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Light; then She looks at the creatures and wants to give all of Herself with all Her seas, so that they may possess their Mama with all Her riches. To see Her children poor, while their Mother is so rich - and only because they do not live in the inheritance of their Mother - is a sorrow. She would want to see them inside Her own seas of Love, loving their Creator as She loves Him, hidden within Her Sanctity, embellished by Her Beauty, filled with Her Grace. But not seeing them there - if She wasn't in the state of Glory, in which pains have no place - She would die of pure sorrow for each creature who does not live in the Divine Will. This is why She prays unceasingly; She puts all of Her seas in prayer, to beseech that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Her Love is so great, that by the virtue of Our Will, She bilocates within each creature in order to prepare the interior of their souls, She synchronizes them with Her Maternal Heart, She clasps them in Her arms, to dispose them to receive the Life of the Supreme Fiat. Oh! how She prays to Our adorable Majesty, from within each heart, saying to Us: 'Please hurry! My Love can no longer be contained. I want to see my children living together with Me in that same Divine Will which forms all of my Glory, my richness, my great inheritance. Trust Me, and I will know how to defend my children, as well as your own Will, which is also Mine.'

The Love of this Celestial Queen and Mother is insuperable. Only in Heaven will creatures know how much She loves them and what She has done for them. Her most exuberant, magnanimous and greatest act is wanting for them to possess the Kingdom of my Will as She possessed It. Oh! what would this Celestial Lady not do to obtain Her intent! You too, unite with Her, and pray for a purpose so holy."

¹ The Holy Trinity and the Celestial Mother.

Fiat!!!

August 15, 1937

The empire of the acts done in the Divine Will. God is at the head of the acts of the soul who lives in It.

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, but Its surprises are always new, invested by such Love, that one remains enraptured and with the soul overflowing with such joy, that one would want to remain hidden in It, never to leave again. Oh! Adorable Will, how I wish that all knew You, loved You and would let You reign, allowing themselves to be caught in your net of Love.

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: “Little daughter of my Will, the surprises, the novelties, the secrets and the attractions that my Will possesses are innumerable. One who enters into It remains renewed, magnetized, so much so that she cannot get out, nor does she want to. She feels Its divine empire investing her, and the celestial balm which, changing her nature, makes her rise again to new life.

Now, you must know that my Divine Will gives such empire to the creature who lives in It, that as she does her littlest acts, she feels Its empire. If she loves, she feels the empire of Its Love; if she speaks, she feels Its Creative Strength; if she works, she feels the empire and the virtue of Its works that crowd all around her, and ruling over her with Its same empire, bring her to each heart, to let her rule and dominate over each of them. Our Will feels Its own empire in the act of the creature, and It feels forced to give what she wants in that act: if she wants to love, with her act she makes Us love and be loved; if she wants Our Will to reign, with her empire she brings Us to the point of beseeching souls to receive It. One act in Our Will does not stop; it says to Us: ‘I am your act - You must give me what I want.’ One can say that it takes ownership of Our Power, it duplicates It, it multiplies It; and the creature, ruling, does not ask, but takes whatever her act wants; more so, since in Our Will We Ourselves do not want acts dissimilar from Ours, therefore We Ourselves let Ourselves be ruled and dominated.”

Then, Jesus remained silent, and I myself cannot express what I felt. My mind was so magnetized by His words and invested by His empire, that I wanted to lay down my life so that all might know It. And my beloved Jesus, resuming His speech, continued: “My daughter, there is nothing to be surprised about – what I am telling you is sheer truth. My Will is everything and can do anything, and not to put in Our same conditions one who lives in It is not of Our Supreme Being. At the most, that which in Us is seen as Our Nature, for one who lives in Our Will is grace, participation, outpouring of Our Love - Our Will wanting for the creature to be so. This is why We want her to live in Our Volition - so that her acts and Ours may be fused together, and may resonate with one single sound, one single value, one single love; and We neither can nor do We want to resist one of Our acts.

Furthermore, you must know that the living in Our Will is unity, so much so, that if the creature loves, God is always at the head of her love; hence, His Love and hers are one. If she thinks, God is at the head of her thought; if she speaks, God is the origin of her word; if she works, God is the prime Actor operating in her works; if she walks, God places Himself at the head of her steps. Therefore, to live in my Will is nothing other than the life of the creature in God, and the Life of God within her. To leave one who lives in Our Will apart from Our Love, from Our Power, from Our acts, is impossible for Us; if the Will is one, everything else comes by itself: unity of Love, of works, of everything. This is why living in Our Divine Fiat is the prodigy of the greatest prodigies, never before seen or heard; it is Our exuberant Love, such that, unable to contain It, We wanted to do this prodigy which only a God could do in the creature, but which, ungrateful, she did not accept. However, We have not changed Our Will; even though We have been fought against, and Our Love

repressed, causing Us agony, We will use such excesses of Love, such industries and stratagems, that We will obtain the intent - that Our Will be one with the creature.”

Fiat

August 23, 1937

How the Divine Will wants to grow in the creature and form Its fullness. How the soul who lives in It is kept aware of all the works of her Creator, Who makes of her the possessor of all the divine works.

I feel I am inside the waves of the Divine Volition which, investing me, want to penetrate more into the depth of my soul, in order to make themselves known and to make me feel Its Life, Its celestial joys, the immense goods It wants to give to one who wants to live together with It. And my beloved Jesus, who seems to be anxiously waiting to continue to speak about the Divine Fiat, all goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, how happy I am when I see the soul disposed, wanting to listen to Me and to receive the great gift carried by my word. I never speak if I don’t see that the soul is disposed. In fact, if she is not disposed, my word cannot deliver that gift which my word itself generates.

Now, you must know that the more the creature seeks my Will, wants to know It, loves It, and does not let It escape in all her acts, the more Its fullness grows in her; one more attention, a longing, a desire for Its Life, is enough to make It grow. Oh! how admirably It grows, and gently pushes her so high as to reach the heights of the divine spheres, to know Its highest and most intimate secrets. My Will is Life, and as Life It does not want to stop, but wants to always grow; and in order to grow It waits for the littlest act, a loving invitation from the creature; more so, since It does not want to grow by force, but It wants the creature also to desire for my Will to grow always and form Its fullness.

Now, as Its fullness grows, so does the Divine Strength grow within the soul, the Sanctity, the Beauty, the happiness, the knowledge, and the fullness of the innumerable goods that my Divine Fiat possesses. See then, what one additional act means, one act of longing for It, wanting It, calling It: it is to acquire more Divine Strength, to be embellished more, but so much that We Ourselves remain enraptured. We look at her over and over again, and We recognize in her Our Strength, Our Beauty, and – oh! how We love her; and We feel even more delighted because she is for Us the bearer of Our joys and of Our goods. Before this creature Our Love swells, It overflows from Ourselves and pours into her so abundantly as to fill her up, to the point of forming around and inside of her Our maze of Love, which gives her the longing and ardent desire for the fullness of Our Will to grow.

My daughter, there is a great difference between one who is all attention, all eyes and all heart because she wants my Will, and one who wants It but without any special attention. It seems that these don’t have eyes to look at It in all things, or a heart to love It, or a voice to call It. Maybe they possess my Will in small part, but Its fullness is far away from them.”

Then Jesus remained silent, and I remained inside the eternal waves of the Divine Volition, so much so, that my poor mind did not know how to get out; and I felt like saying: ‘Jesus, enough for now. My mind just cannot contain any more of what You want to tell me.’ And my sweet Jesus placed His hand upon my forehead, and continued: “My daughter, keep listening to Me – to what extent can a soul who lives in Our Will reach: my Will makes her aware of all Our works. Our Supreme Being always maintains all Its works in continuous act; past and future do not exist for Us. Hence, the Heavenly Father continuously generates His Son, and between Father and Son the Holy Spirit proceeds. This is Life within Us, and it is like the heartbeat and the breathing that form Our Life: *‘Generating and Proceeding continuously’*. If it were not so, We would be lacking Life in the same way as the creature would lack life if she did not have a continuous heartbeat and breath. In

this continuous Generating and Proceeding, immense joys and such great happiness and contentments are formed, that unable to contain them within Ourselves, they overflow outside and form the joys and the happiness of the whole of Heaven. From the immense goods produced by the continuous Generation of the Word and the Proceeding of the Holy Spirit, overflowed the sumptuousness and magnificence of the machine of the entire Creation; the creation of man, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin and the descent of the Word upon earth - all this and more is always in act within Our Divine Being, just as the Father generating His Son, and the proceeding of the Holy Spirit, are always in act.

Now, one who lives in Our Will is spectator of these divine prodigies, and she feels she is constantly being given by the Father the Son, Whom He always generates, and the Holy Spirit, Who always proceeds. Oh! the contentments, the love and the graces she receives; while she gives Us the glory of Our constant generating. In Our Will she finds the Creation in act, and We give her, by right, all the goods of It; and she is the first glorifier of the many things We have created. She finds in act the Virgin conceived, Her seas of Love, the whole of Her life; and the Virgin makes her the possessor of it all, and she takes it all and glorifies Us for the great good We did in creating this Celestial Creature. She finds in act the descent of the Word, His birth, His tears, His Life still palpitating, and His pains; and We make her the possessor of everything, and she takes everything, she glorifies Us and she loves Us for everyone and everything. In Our Will the creature can say: 'All is mine, even God Himself, just as the Divine Will is mine.' Therefore she feels the duty to glorify Us and love Us in each thing and for all. Not to give what We have done and what We do to one who lives in Our Will is impossible for Us; Our Love would not tolerate this - It would put Us in pain. More so, since We lose nothing by giving; rather, We feel more glorified and more delighted that the creatures live with Us, are aware of all Our works, and are the possessors of them all. Being able to say '*What is Ours is yours*' is Our greatest happiness. Disunity never brings any good: the '*yours*' and the '*mine*' break the love and produce unhappiness. In Our Will disunion does not exist, nor do the '*yours*' and the '*mine*', but everything is '*Ours*', and highest accord."

Fiat!!!

August 29, 1937

How God wants to see His Life in the soul who lives in His Will, and reaches the point of making Himself her Model. Gifts which God gives to the creature. The space of the human will: divine chamber for the marvels of God.

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. Its attractions and Its charming manners become more insistent. Its yearning to live in the soul is such that It assumes the attitude now of prayer, now of supplication, now of promise; to the extent of promising new gifts to the creature, more beautiful and unexpected, as long as she lets It reign. Only the ungrateful could resist so many attentions. But while my mind was crowded by so many supplications and sighs of the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, repeating His short little visit, all goodness, as though wanting to pour out His Love, told me: "Blessed daughter of my Will, if you knew into what a maze of love We are put by those who do not live in Our Will! I can say that for each act they do, for each word, thought, heartbeat and breath in which We don't see the Life of Our Will flowing, Our Love remains repressed, It feels a sorrow, It bursts into tears, It moans and sighs because It does not find Its Life, Its act, Its heartbeat, Its word and the Sanctity of Our intelligence in the creature. Seeing Itself left out, as though cast aside from inside the creature and from everything she does, It feels its Love being extinguished, Its arms being tied, and It feels It cannot carry out Its crafting within her. My daughter, what sorrow - being able to give life and not giving it; being able to speak in the human word, and being reduced to silence because the creature gives it no place within her word; being able to love with Our Love in

her heart, and finding no place in which to put It. Oh! how Our Love remains hampered, almost with no life, for one who does not live in Our Will.

Now, you must know that when the soul does an act in Our Divine Will, God makes Himself her Model, and the act becomes the material necessary to receive the Divine Model. So, Our more than Paternal Goodness is all attentive to see everything that the soul living in Our Will does; as she is about to think, speak or operate, so does It seal within her the model of Its Wisdom, the model of Its creative word and the Sanctity of Its works. Our Love is so great, that We want to make Ourselves Life of her life, heartbeat of her heart, Love of her love. Our delirium of love is such that We want to make the facsimiles of Us, and only with one who lives in Our Will can We obtain Our intent, nor would We lack the material adaptable to receiving Our Model.”

After this, He added with emphasis even stronger: “My daughter, Our Love is so great that We do nothing other than give continuous gifts to the creature. The first gift was the whole Creation; then came the creation of man. How many gifts did We not give to him? Gifts of intelligence, in which We placed the model, the mirror, of Our Sacrosanct Trinity; the eyes, the hearing, the speech, were all gifts that We gave to him. And not only did We give him the gifts, but We also assumed Our preserving and creative role in order to keep these gifts, while remaining in act of always giving them. Our Love in donating Our gifts is such that We do not detach Ourselves from the gift We give, but We remain inside the gift We have given in order to keep it more safe and secure. Oh! how exuberant is Our Love - how It binds Us everywhere! And while It makes Us give, It does not leave the gifts at the mercy of the creature, because she would not have the virtue to preserve them; therefore We offer Ourselves to keep them, and in order to love the creature more We place Ourselves in act of giving them continuously.

And how much more should I tell you, my daughter, of the great gift We gave to the creature in creating the human will in him? Just as We created the space first, and then the sky, the stars, the sun, the air, the wind and so forth, so that the space was to serve Us to be able to create Our other works – to create them and to have nowhere to put them would not be a work worthy of Our Wisdom; in the same way, by creating the human will, We created the space, the place, in which to put the great gift of Our Most Holy Will that We gave to man. This space was to serve Our operating Will, which was to place in it more extensive heavens and more refulgent suns; and not just once, but as many times as It would operate. Therefore, while Creation was to serve man, this space of the human will was to serve his God, for Him to form His delights, to be able to always operate, and form His own resting place, His throne, His divine chamber.

I gave to man this gift, I formed this space within him, in order to have the place in which to converse with him and be one-on-one with him in sweet company. I wanted to have my secret room. My Love wanted to tell him many things, but I wanted the apartment in which to talk to him, and in which my Love could reach the extent of giving Itself prey to man, and man prey to God. This is why I love so much that he live in Our Will: because I want what I created to be only for Myself; I demand my resting place, my throne, my divine chamber. Hence, until man comes back into my Divine Will and gives Me my royal place inside his will, I cannot accomplish the Creation. We have so many more beautiful things to do inside Our space of the human will, so many more things to say, but We can neither do them nor say them, because, not finding Our Will, We find Our space cluttered, therefore We have no place in which to put Our works; and if We want to speak, he will not understand Us, nor will he have the hearing to listen to Us.

This is why We will make unheard-of prodigies in order to re-acquire what is Ours: Our space and Our divine room. You - pray and suffer, so that I may have back what is Mine; and never deny Me the space of your human will, so that my Love may pour Itself out, and my works may resume the Work of Creation.”

Fiat!!!

September 6, 1937

Purpose of Creation. Speaking and operating Life of God in the creature. God's word: the Divine Will. How one who does his own will gambles away the Divine.

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition, which loves me so much that It does not want me to move down from Its more than Paternal arms, to keep me and raise me as It wants and pleases. And if It hears me say that I love It, oh! how It celebrates, and forms the seas of Its Love around me, which repeat to me in each instant: *'I love you, I love you...'* And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, and finding me in the arms of His Will, all happy said to me: "My blessed daughter, how I love finding you always fully abandoned in these arms! Your destiny is assured - you will live on Our same food, We will have common goods. You must know that the one purpose for which We created the Creation was precisely this: Creation was to serve as the dwelling for man, and man was to serve as Our dwelling. We wanted to form as many of Our Lives for as many creatures as We would deliver to daylight. Each of them was to possess Our Life – but a speaking and operating Life, since We cannot be anywhere without saying anything or without operating. If We did so, it would be like forming as many prisons for Us, which would impose on Us silence and uselessness. Our Supreme Being speaks and operates: the word calls for the work, and the work manifests Who We are, forming such beatitudes and joys as to make Us happy, as well as all those who live together with Us. Therefore, each word and work of Ours is a new joy and happiness that We create for Ourselves.

This is why We want to form in man Our speaking and operating Life: because We were to form such wonders of Our Divine Being, as to create new and ever more beautiful creations; We wanted to display and unfold what We can do and know how to do, along with the new joys and happinesses. And where would We do all this? Inside Our dwelling: man.

But, would you like to know what Our word is? It is Our Will. Our Will is the operator of Our works, the narrator of Our Divine Being, the bearer and keeper of Our Life in the creature. Without It We do not move from Our throne, nor do We form life in any dwelling. See the great necessity to possess Our Divine Will and to live in It: because with It We can do anything - We can issue Our most beautiful works, maintain Our purpose in force, form from Our Being as many lives as We want. Without Our Will everything is hampered: Our Love and Our Power are hindered; Our works halted. One could say that We remain as a God mute for the creatures. What ingratitude, what a crime, to reduce Us to silence. And while We wanted to honor them with Our Life in them, as the dwelling of Our delights and wonders, they have rejected Us, not giving Us the freedom to form It; and in Our place they gave residence to passions, to sin and to the ugliest vices. Poor man, without Our Will, without divine purpose - it would be as if he wanted to live without breath, without heartbeat, without blood circulation, which are the foundations of the human life. What life could he ever have? Wouldn't that be like killing himself on the spot? Such would be Our Life in the creature: with no breath, no heartbeat, no motion and no word; it would be a tormenting, oppressive life, which would end up dying.

It is true that with Our Power and Immensity We envelop everyone, We are present in all and everywhere; but lacking Our Divine Volition within themselves, they never hear Us speak, they understand nothing of Our Supreme Being; they live within Our immensity because no one can escape from Us, but they don't feel they are Our children, but rather, strangers to Us. What sorrow - having so many things to say, and remaining silent; having the power to work who knows how many wonders, and not being able to do them because Our Will does not reign in them.

Yet, Our Love is so great that It does not stop; We are all eyes to watch whoever wants to live in Our Will; all ears to listen to whoever calls It to live within them; all love to lean Our great Love

upon the little love of the creature; and as soon as We see her disposed, We form Our speaking Life and We narrate to her the story of Our Will, the long story of Our eternal Love, how much We love her, and Our longing to be loved.

In fact, you must know that when We love and do not find anyone who loves Us, Our Love does not know where to lean in order to be loved in return, and so It wanders, It raves, It agonizes, and if It finds not even a little ‘*I love you*’ from a creature on which to lean, It withdraws back into Ourselves, where We have Our center of Love. But It does so with such pain as to be incomprehensible to the created mind. The pains of unrequited love are unspeakable, they surpass all other pains. We want to always give, We are in continuous act of giving, but We want to find her will, willing to receive - a desire, a sigh, forming the space, the little shelves on which We can place Our Will and what We want to give and do. These desires and sighs are like ears that listen to Us, eyes that look at Us, hearts that love Us, minds that comprehend Us; and if We don’t find these little shelves, We cannot give her anything, and she remains blind, deaf, mute and without a heart. Therefore, Our Will is put to flight, and It comes back to take shelter in Our Celestial regions.”

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will. I felt completely invested by It and I prayed my dear Jesus to help me and keep me locked inside His Heart, that I might live and know nothing other than His Divine Will. And He, coming back, continued: “My daughter, all the good of the creature is tied to my Divine Will. If she unties herself from It, all her goods are ended. You must know that every single time she does her human will, she gambles away the Divine with all Its goods; hence, she loses all that is beautiful, all that is holy and good. This is an incalculable loss. The poor creature is thrown into the most squalid misery; she loses the rights to all goods, and she is invested by such unhappiness that gives her no peace; and even if it seems that she has something good, it is apparent, and it ends up torturing her completely. On the other hand, each time she decides with total firmness to do my Divine Will, she gambles away the human will, the miseries, the passions; she loses all evils, the miserable rags, the filthy clothes that the human will had formed for her. What a happy loss! To lose evils and miseries is glory, it is victory, it is honor. But to lose the goods is cowardice and dishonor. See then: if the creature wants it, she can recover from the great loss of my Will that she suffered by doing her own; more so, since she will have the help of Our Power, of Our Love and of Our Will Itself. By acquiring again the rights to all goods, all will defend her in order for her to recover from the lost game.”

Fiat!!!

September 12, 1937

How these truths are the greatest gift that God gives to us. Divine birth. Longing and yearning to see us possessors of His gifts. His word is an outpouring of Love. The great good of an act done in the Divine Will.

My poor mind is as though besieged by the Divine Will. It wants to speak so much about the truths that belong to It, that I cannot contain them, because my capacity is too small; so I am forced to say: ‘Enough for now, Jesus. You want to say so many things, but I am incapable of retaining them. I won’t be able to say them all, and much less write them as You want.’ And my sweet Jesus, compassionating my littleness, all tenderness told me: “My little daughter of my Will, do not fear. Your littleness remains dissolved inside my Will. You are not the one who has to manifest Its truths, but my Will Itself will take on the commitment of becoming the narrator of what It wants to make known. Therefore It will invest your mind, It will make Itself word upon your lips, and It will make Itself known for Who It really is. Surely you cannot do it by yourself, but as long as you place your will into Ours, We will arrange everything, and We will make known what We want to say.

You must know that when We want to do some good to the creatures, or reveal a truth - which is the greatest good We can give to them, because by speaking it, We make of it a gift for her - first We mature it within the womb of Our Divinity; then, when We can no longer contain it, because Our Love is such that It wants to see that gift being possessed by the creatures, to the point of making Us restless and delirious, unto causing Us to languish because It wants to see that good transmitted to them... We find Ourselves in the painful conditions of a poor mother who, having formed her baby, feels herself dying if she does not deliver him into daylight. We cannot die, but if We do not deliver to the light the good that We want to give as a birth from Us, Our Love reaches such excesses, that if creatures could see it, they would comprehend how much a God can love, and into what constraints they put Us when they do not receive the good We want to give them. Therefore, when We find one who does receive it, We confirm the gift, We make feast, and We feel victorious for the good We have given her; and this, because after even just one creature has received it, this birth from Us, delivered with so much love, by itself will make its way, will go around through all creatures, and by its generative virtue it will regenerate many other births, filling the whole world. And We will have the great glory of seeing Heaven and earth filled with Our gift, with Our goods, and whoever wants to receive it being the possessor of it. Everywhere We will feel the loving voices, the notes of Our speaking Love, requiting Our constrained Love, for We could not deliver this birth from Us had We not found at least one creature willing to receive it. For Us, doing good is a passion; giving is the continuous delirium of Our Love; and in finding one who receives it, We feel Our Life and Our rest in that gift. Therefore We love so much the first one who disposes herself to receive this birth from Us, that We trust her, We make her Our secretary; and she, feeling so loved by Us, makes the commitment to love Us for all, and – oh! what a contest begins between she and Us.

You must know that each word of Ours is an outpouring of Love that We make with the creature. So, every word spoken on Our Divine Will is an outpouring of Love that We have already done; and receiving refreshment from this outpouring, We have continued to speak, to form the chain of Our outpourings of Love; in fact, it was a repressed Love that We kept within Us, and if you knew what this, Our outpouring of Love means, and the goods it produces! Our outpouring of Love fills Heaven and earth, invests all, it is balm over the pains, it becomes daylight in the night of guilt, converting sinners, straightening those who are limping in good, strengthening the good. In sum, there is no good that a word of Ours cannot do, containing Our outpouring of Love. Therefore, letting Us speak is the greatest good that can be done for the creatures; and Our Love being requited, and giving Divine Life to the creatures is the greatest glory We can receive. What can one word of Ours not do? It can do anything; and it can be said that whoever is disposed to listen to it gives life to Our word. In fact, We never speak if We don't find one who wants to listen to Us, therefore, the one who does listen to Us, loves Us so much that We feel as if she wanted to give Us life in the midst of creatures; and We give her Our Life, at her disposal. So, be attentive on listening to Us, let Us pour out Our Love, because many times, when We have no one with whom to pour out Our Love, these outpourings convert justly into Justice.”

Jesus kept silent. Who can say what remained inside my mind? I don't have the words to say it. Therefore I stop here and I abandon myself in the arms of Jesus to rest together with Him, Who loves me so much and wants to be loved in return, and Who gives me the whole of Himself to be loved back as He loves me.

Then, I continued my round in Creation, to trace the acts done by the Divine Volition, make them my own, and be able to love Him back the way He loved me. And as I reached the blue vault, I thought to myself: ‘This sky serves as a vault for the residents of the earth, and as a pavement for the celestial residents. So, since it serves everyone, all have the duty to adore He Who with so much love has created this celestial vault to give it to us.’ Therefore I called all the Angels, the Saints and all the inhabitants of the earth to be with me, so that, all together, we might requite Our Creator in love, in

adoration, glory and thanksgiving, for He loved us so much that He gave us this sky. In the Divine Will I called and embraced everyone, and as if all were one, they loved together with me. Sweet Jesus felt loved and wounded by so many voices, and with unspeakable love, told me: “My daughter, the power of one act in my Will is such as to seem unbelievable. As you were calling everyone, I felt loved by all; and since you have a will, free and capable of acquiring merit, as you emitted your act, my Will unleashed from Itself a greater love, glory and happiness, by which all felt invested. The Angels and the Saints feel a greater glory and happiness, and feel even more loved by God, while the earth receives more aids and graces, according to their dispositions. All the acts done in my Will receive this great good, because my Will belongs to all, and all have a right to that act; and since it is an act from a pilgrim soul, who gains the merit of every good she does, that merit becomes a common merit, and therefore common joy, love and glory. If you knew what it means to be loved more by God, and the joys and the glory that a God can give, oh! how much more attentive you would be. The Angels and the Saints, who know this, long for your call in order to have this great good; and when you don’t call them, with zeal they say: ‘She is not calling us today?’ So, while you are on earth, your merit runs to Heaven to give new love and new happiness to the celestial residents.

Oh! how I wish that all knew what it means to operate in my Will! In fact, knowledge is like the appetite, which makes one desire and enjoy the food that one eats. But without appetite, one feels aversion toward that same food, and does not enjoy it. Such is the knowledge: it is the bearer of my gifts, of the good I want to give to creatures, and it is the confirmation of possession. Moreover, knowledge generates esteem and appreciation for my truths; and only then do I speak, when I know that my words are loved, listened to, and appreciated. Even more, when I see esteem and love I feel attracted by my same Love to manifest more truths. But if I don’t see it I remain silent, and I feel the pain of my repressed Love. You will not do this to me, will you?”

Fiat!!!

September 20, 1937

How the Divine Will never stops, and seals with Its Eternal Love all the works of the creature. Exchange of imitation and of life between the Creator and the creature.

My flight continues in the Divine Fiat, and – oh! how happy It shows Itself in keeping Its creature on Its lap, remaining always together and operating together. The company of the creature makes It even more happy than It is, because It finds in her one who looks at It, who loves It, and would want to match It in being all Its own, in the same way as the Divine Volition is of the creature. If It loves, It finds one who loves It; if It works, It finds one who receives Its works; if It is offended, It finds one who defends It, and many times makes It turn Its justice into graces. Therefore, It uses all Its stratagems of love with her.

But while my mind was wandering in the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all love told me: “My blessed daughter, the Love of my Will never stops. It is always looking for new devices, new inventions of love, even to the extent of enclosing the one who lives in It inside the intimate hiding places of Its loving secrets; and It shows to her Its intimate creation of ever new and increasing Love, in which It keeps the Blessed and the pilgrim souls as though within one single breath of Love. It reveals to her new arcane and celestial secrets of Our Divinity, giving her unheard-of news on where Its loving Power can reach, as well as Its prodigies for one who lives in It. As long as It finds her in Its Will, It takes delight in telling her ever new things, and in giving her new surprises of Love. Even more, listen to what It does: It makes Itself small within her, while remaining immense; and It loves and says: ‘Ah, the creature loves Me the way I love her.’ And since nothing other than love can enter into Us, this Will of Mine, as though shrunk inside the creature, turns everything she does into love. If she prays, adores or works, It melts everything into

love; and with a power fully divine, my same Will leads these acts of the creature into the bosom of Our Divinity, and they take their place inside Our Love. We look at these acts as Our acts, and We feel in them the eternal prayer of Our Love; Our adoration - all of Love; Our eternal works of Love; and – oh! how We remain glorified and delighted, because the creature can say to Us: ‘My prayer, my adoration and my acts are eternal - they are invested with your eternal Love. They have been made so by your Divine Will, therefore I love You as You love me.’ This is precisely Our folly, Our delirium of love: We want to operate and love within the creature as We operate and love within Ourselves. But only Our Will reigning and operating within her can reach such an extent. In fact, if We lower Ourselves, it is not to lose Our Divine Being within the finite; but rather, it is to elevate the creature to infinity, and to give her of Our own, sealing her littlest acts, even her breathing and her motion, with Our Eternal Love, so that We can feel in her Our breath of Eternal Love and Our own motion which does not move without unleashing Love, within hers. Therefore, the whole of Creation was nothing other than an outpouring of Love. We wanted to associate with Our works, and with the creatures whom We delivered to daylight, so that We might love each other with one single Love.

My daughter, what suffering in not having been understood by the creatures. Because of this, We cannot receive the good of telling them Who We are, of making Ourselves known; how We are nothing other than Love and We want to give love in order to receive love. How I wish that everybody knew this!”

Then Jesus remained silent, as though drowned inside His flames of Love. Afterwards, as if He felt the need to pour out more, as though wanting to set the whole world afire with His Love, sighing, He added: “Listen, my daughter, to another greater surprise of Our intense Love, and to the extent of Our delirium of Love. Our Supreme Being loves the creature so much that We even reach the excess of imitating her. We make Ourselves small, We enclose Ourselves within her, and We want to walk with her feet, work with her hands, speak with her mouth, look with her eyes, think with her intelligence, palpitate and love within her heart. So, in order to do everything she does, and the way she does it, We want to have feet, hands, mouth, eyes and heart, like the creature has them; and We ask this of her, as if We were not the absolute Masters, saying to her: ‘Let us love each other. We give you of Ourselves, and you - give Us of yours.’ In fact, since Our Supreme Being is most pure Spirit, It is step without feet - without walking It is present everywhere; It does everything, It operates everything without needing hands; It is word without mouth; It is the Light, and can see all without eyes. But since We love her so very much, We like to imitate her; and this is an immense device of Our Love, which only a God can do. In order to be able to say to the creature: ‘You must imitate Us, you must do it as We do’, We say to her, ‘We want to imitate you, and do it as you do.’ After all, she is Our creature, the work of Our creative hands; she came out of Us, from within the Power of Our creative Love; therefore it is no wonder that We want to descend within her, almost to imitate her and do what she does, and the way she does it. This is nothing other than giving honor to Ourselves and greater importance to Our works. But We can do this in the creature in whom Our Will reigns; in her We can do anything - pour out Our Love, imitate each other – because she is completely disposed to doing whatever We want. On the other hand, there where Our Will does not reign, We can say: ‘We can do nothing.’

Now, listen to another surprise of Love that seems incredible. Once the creature has given Us the freedom to imitate her, giving Us life within herself, giving Us her feet, hands and mouth, We call her to the imitation of Us; and letting her enter into Our Divine Being, the Power of Our Fiat gives her Its step without feet, letting her be present everywhere - in the Angels, in the Saints, in the Celestial Queen, and even inside Our divine womb. Oh, how happy We are! She is no longer encircled by the human nature, but free together with Us, operating without hands; speaking without a mouth, and – oh! how many words.... With Our word she tells Us the long story of Our Love and

of Our operating Fiat. She feels Our eternal Wisdom being poured into herself, and – oh! how many things she tells Us about Our Divine Being. She speaks, and always speaks, and – oh! how We delight in hearing the creature narrating to Us what We are; so much so that, taken by Our own flames of Love, she feels the need to love Us without a heart, because the heart has its limits, while Our Love without heart has no limits - It is immense; and so the creature gets rid of the heart and loves within Our infinite Love.

See, my daughter: could it ever be possible to give surprises of Love more beautiful than these? To feel the pleasure - the taste of imitating her; doing whatever she does as a pretext of love in order to call her to imitate Us, and make her do what We do! The abysses of Our Love are so many, and, what's more, It keeps searching for ever new devices of Love.”

I cannot say what I felt inside my mind: immensity of light which, converting into words, spoke of so many devices of Love of my Creator. And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, keep listening to Me. Our Love is such that it seems It gives Us no peace if We do not make new inventions of Love in order to love and be loved. If we did not do so, We would condemn Ourselves to idleness, which cannot be in Our Supreme Being, because We are a continuous Act of ever-burning Love, and of never-ending works. Our Wisdom is such that It always does new things. Now, wherever Our Will reigns, We enclose Ourselves inside that creature and We pour out Our Love with abundance. We centralize everything We have done, all that we do and will do, repeating in the soul Our most beautiful works, the outpouring of Our Love, the new inventions of Our Wisdom, which knows how to do so many of them, that the creature cannot count them. Oh! how many touching scenes We perform! She becomes Our theater of Love, the deposit of Our works that never cease to operate, the refuge for Our delights, joys and happiness; the hiding place for Our celestial and arcane secrets, the display of Our varied beauties. But do you know why? To enjoy them together, because wherever Our Will reigns, nothing must be missing of Our works. Our Will encircles Us within the soul, and makes Us do in her what We do within Ourselves; and this, because We want her to know Who We are, what We can do, how We love; and to give her a more certain proof, We give her Our Love, We let her love as We love, so that she may find out for herself how a God loves and knows how to love; and in order to delight with her, We let her do together with Us what We Ourselves do. Do not be surprised - this is the nature of Our Will and of true Love: to unify the creature with Us; to love her and make her love Us as We do. Disparities must not exist, otherwise it would make the creature unhappy to see that We love her so much, and she doesn't; that We know how to do many things, while she can do nothing. Poor child, she would be there in Our Divine Being under the weight of a profound humiliation, like a stranger, without trust; like a poor one before a rich man. We just cannot do this type of things - if she is with Us, then whatever is Ours must be hers too. The living in Our Fiat is unity - common works and joys; and this is what makes Us more happy, and gives Us a large field for the outpouring of Our Love.”

Fiat!!!

September 26, 1937

How God always gives to the creature, without ever ceasing. Gifts He gives to one who lives in His Will. The palpating Life of God. The little winner.

My flight in the Divine Will continues, and I remain stupefied in seeing how It always wants to give; and since I am small, nor can I enclose Its immensity within me, with invincible patience and love It waits for me to enclose within myself the truths It has spoken to me, accompanied by Its graces, so that I may take possession of them. And as soon as It sees that I possess them, immediately It places Itself in the attitude of wanting to give me and tell me even more surprising things. Will of God, how much You love me! How can I ever repay You?

Then, my lovable Jesus, coming for His usual short little visit, all goodness told me: “Blessed daughter, it is Our Divinity that possesses, by nature, the desire to always give. Just as you have a breath that constantly wants to breathe, even if you didn’t want to, so do We possess the continuous act of always giving; and even if the creature, ungrateful, does not take what We give, it remains around Us to sing the praises of the perfection, the goodness, the sanctity and the generosity of Our Supreme Being, as the triumph of Our Love and of how much We love the creature, waiting with a patience that only We can have, for the creatures who would take what others have rejected from Us. And Our Love is such that We adapt Ourselves to them, giving little by little, because being small, the creature cannot take all at once what We want to give her. But Our giving must be continuous; We would feel as though faint, Our breath being suffocated, if We did not give. Our Divine Will wants to be the Life of the creature - the greatest act, the most exuberant love, which only a God can do and knows how to do.

Now, in order to be possessed by her, Our Will gives her the gift of Its praying virtue, and It takes the lead in order to confirm the gift, making all created things pray. It imposes Itself on Our Love, Power and Goodness, and makes Our Love, Power and Goodness pray. All Our attributes pray; even Our Justice, Mercy and Fortitude turn into prayer; no one can be missing. Whenever Our Will wants Us to do an act or give a gift, everyone and everything bend their knees to do what It wants. And when all have prayed - even Our very divine attributes - We confirm the gift; the prayer of this creature becomes universal, and each time she prays, she has such power that all Our things pray, even Our attributes, because in that gift she has received the right over all. What cannot be obtained with this gift of prayer? It can be said that the Heavens move, and that Our very Being feels enthralled and bound; and It surrenders.

After the gift of prayer, I move on to give her the gift of Love; and in order to be confirmed in love, she loves with new love in the sun, in the sky, in the wind, and even in Our Divine Being, so as to acquire the right to love all and to be loved by all with a new continuous love. Oh, if you knew what it means to be loved by all with an ever growing love, and to have the power to love all with growing and new love! - to be able to say to your Creator: ‘Growing and ever new is Your Love for me; growing and ever new is my Love for You.’ This Love surpasses the Heavens, It fills the Celestial Fatherland, and Its waves come to unload themselves into Our divine bosom; and – oh! the marvels that take place. All remain astounded, and glorify my Divine Volition for such a great gift It gives to the creature.

Now, as We give her this gift, We enlarge her capacity so that she may comprehend the gift she has received, and make use of it. Then We move on to give her the gift of inseparability, of union with God, which is such that she reaches the point of feeling Our Life more than her own. God becomes for her the Actor and Spectator, and she remains as the bearer of her Creator, living with His very Life, with His Love and Power. With this gift everything becomes her own, she has the right over all; and when We see that she possesses it, We add the gift of making her triumphant over all, triumphant over herself, triumphant over God. All is triumph in her - triumph of Grace, of Sanctity and of Love; and We call her ‘Our winner.’ We let her win everything, because that is Our gift for her, and when We give, We want to see the fruits that Our gift contains. Therefore, for each act she does in Our Will - each word, work and step - many distinct harmonies are formed between she and Us, one more beautiful than the other. She keeps Us constantly busy, and Our Love is so great, that on the outside We surround her with all Our works, while in her interior We invest her and repeat all Our acts that have been bearers of Life – hence, the Life of the Queen, and the Life of the Word upon earth, which was a continuous excess of Love that gave new Life to all.

So, We always give; We are never exhausted. The soul who lives in Our Will is the full day of Our continuous works, and Our Life that palpitates and repeats Our acts, which are always in act without ever ceasing. Therefore she is Our triumph, and Our ‘little winner’; and this is Our delirium

of Love: We want to be conquered by the creature. When she wins, Our Love is unleashed, and Our yearning and delirium find life in the creature, and they rest.”

Fiat!!!

October 3, 1937

Prodigies of Creation. Dose of Power and of Sanctity that God put out for love of man. The acts done in the Fiat will be always new, and each one more distinct and beautiful than the other. These acts will enclose everything and will form the speaking seas, works and steps of their Creator.

I was doing my round in Creation in order to trace all the acts of the Divine Volition, to make them mine, embrace them, adore them, and place my little ‘*I love You*’, in recognition of how much the Divine Will has loved me, and has done for me and for all. Oh! how many surprises, how many new things one comprehends; how many divine secrets of their Creator do created things contain! And my always lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, seeing me surprised, told me: “My daughter, Our works are always new and they harmonize with their Creator. There is so much harmony between them and Us, that they always know how to say new things about the He who created them; more so since, being inseparable from Us, they receive new contact with Our Divine Being. This is why, in following the acts of my Divine Volition, you always find new surprises and comprehend new things that Our works possess.

Now, you must know that when We issued the Creation from within the womb of Our Divinity - because It was already inside of Us ‘*ab æterno*’² - in letting It out of Our Fiat, We also put out, within a sea of love, all that the creature was to do. Therefore, everything came out of Us, and We would offer to her everything that she was supposed to do; hence the whole Creation is crammed with all the works that must be done, unto the last man; and even though this is invisible to human eyes, it is visible and palpitating for Us - in Our Will - forming a creation³ more beautiful than Creation⁴ Itself. And Our Love for it is so great that, while this creation occupies the whole atmosphere, We bring it into Our divine bosom; and as We deliver the creatures to daylight, so do We begin to offer to them, with Our own creative hands, all that they must do. As principle of each of their acts We place the Life of Our Fiat as the foundation, and Our Love as the nourishment for the act, because We do nothing, nor do We give anything, if it does not have Our Will as principle and Our Love as food and provision. It would not be a work worthy of Our Supreme Height, to give works which have nothing of Our Life, and which do not possess Our food, which is Love.

The whole of Creation, together with all the acts that the human generations were supposed to do, was a birth which We held within Our divine womb ‘*ab æterno*’; and Our Love, unable to contain It any longer - for It felt the need to deliver of It - wanted to pour Itself out; and since, when We do an act, We do a complete act, in issuing the Creation We also issued everything that the creature was supposed to do. Our Divine Fiat, enclosing everything within Itself - Creation and human acts - placed Itself in waiting to deliver the creature to daylight, so as to administer to her the acts that belonged to her. Is this not an exuberant Love, which only a God could have: to order and form the acts, and then to deliver to the light the creature who was to use those acts, as formation of sanctity, of love, of glory for herself and for He who had created her?

But this is not all. Our Love never stops. As this birth came out of Us, We also issued from Ourselves a dose of Our Power in order to sustain the creature and her acts, arming and equipping them with Divine Power. Therefore, she has Our Power that sustains her. We also issued the dose of

² From eternity.

³ The spiritual creation of all the acts of creatures.

⁴ The material Creation.

Our Wisdom, by which her intelligence and all of her acts were to be animated; so, if new sciences, new inventions and discoveries, almost incredible, can be seen in the creature, it is because of Our Wisdom that invests her. In the same way, We put out a dose of Love, of Sanctity, of Goodness, and of all Our attributes, in order to administer to her love, sanctity, goodness, and so forth. Man did not exist yet, and We were already busy with him; in him We longed for Our Power, Wisdom, Love, Sanctity and Goodness, placing Ourselves at his disposal to make him as beautiful as We could, and say to him: ‘You are like Us in everything. We could not have made you more beautiful.’ The fact that We put out Our divine qualities and all the acts that man was to do, even before he came out to the light of time, was for Us a love so intense as to seem incredible. In Our delirium of love, We kept saying: ‘Oh man, how much I love you! I love you in my Power, I love you in my Wisdom, in my Love, in my Sanctity; I love you in my Goodness, and even in the acts that you will do. I love you so much that I place them all in waiting for you. Our Divine Volition, to which We entrusted everything - Our divine qualities as well as the very acts which will be yours - is in act of handing them all to you, as the outpouring of Its Love for you.’

Now, you must know that Our Supreme Being possesses by nature an Act ever new; therefore these acts that are established for each creature will be new and distinct from one another: distinct in their sanctity, ever new in their beauty, one more beautiful than the other; new in the love, in the power, new in the goodness. These are acts formed and nourished by Us, therefore they possess all Our characteristics; all beautiful, varied in sanctity, love and beauty - each one different from the other. They will be Our order, the type of Our diverse beauties, the fecundity of Our Love, the harmony of Our Wisdom: just as it appears in the Creation, in which all Our works, all of them, are beautiful, but the sky is not sun, the wind is not sea, the flowers are not fruits; and yet, though distinct among themselves, they are all beautiful; even more, they form the harmony of the varied beauties: true image of the acts and of the creatures themselves.

You must know that these acts in my Divine Will form an army of new beauties, of new love and sanctity, such that, by just looking at them, We feel enraptured, and We anxiously wait for creatures to come who, by possessing Our Will, will be endowed with them and will possess them. See then, how certain it is that Its Kingdom will come upon earth: Its acts already exist! And they will be unleashed from within my Will like a noble army, and will let themselves be possessed by the creatures. My daughter, the Creation came out from within my Fiat, and everyone and everything must return into my Will as a work worthy of Our Power; and only when We recognize Ourselves in the creature and in her acts, then will We remain fully glorified. We can give everything, and she can receive it all, as long as Our Divine Will reigns; but if It does not reign, she forms an abyss of distance between herself and Us, and there is nothing We can give her.

But this is not all yet, my daughter. Since it is a firm decision to give the Kingdom of Our Will to creatures, We want them to know the goods contained in It, and where their acts, done in Our Divine Will, can reach. In fact, if they do not know Its goods, We will have many blind, deaf, mute children, unable to speak of their Creator; and not knowing these goods, neither will they love or appreciate what they possess. But in Our Will all have a clear sight, a fine hearing, and a speech animated by creative strength, therefore they will be so eloquent as to always have something to say, so much so that all will remain astounded, and the very Heavens, delighted, will lower themselves to listen to them. The children of my Will will be the joy of all and the true narrators of their Creator. Only then will We find some who are capable of speaking about Us, since it is not they who will speak, but my Will Itself will be speaking within them – Our Will which alone is able, and knows how to speak of Our Supreme Being.

Therefore, keep listening to Me. As soon as the creature will possess Our Volition, all her acts - small and great, human and spiritual - will be animated by my Will. These acts, animated by my Will, will rise between Heaven and earth, will invest and braid together the sky, the sun, the stars

and all Creation. Then they will rise even higher and will invest all the acts of the Queen of Heaven, identifying themselves with them. These acts will have the power to invest the acts of Our Divinity, Our joys and beatitudes as well as those of all the Saints. And once they have enclosed everything within themselves, without leaving anything out, they will present themselves victoriously before Our Divine Majesty, and will offer them to Us as complete acts which lack nothing. Oh! what joy, what glory for Us, in finding in these acts, the sky, the sun, all the acts of the Queen of Heaven, the love with which She loved Us, Our own acts, Our joys and Our unceasing Love! These acts done in Our Will redouble for Us the glory of Creation; they redouble the glory and the love that the Sovereign Queen gave Us; they redouble Our glory and the glory of all the Saints. It is enough to say that Our Will has entered into this, to say everything, for It encloses everything. Wherever Our Will enters, It knows how to make a fury of love and of glory, centralizing Itself in everything. After all, everything is Its own, so It holds the right over all.

Now, the wonders that these acts done in my Will form in the soul are unspeakable. Our Divine Fiat uses them as means to form seas of Love – not seas that murmur, but seas that speak, and speak with such eloquence about Our Love, pleasing Us so very much, that We want to keep listening to them, always. The voices of this creature are wounds that she sends Us; her words are darts; she has always something to say about the story of Our Love; and because We like it so much, We remain always attentive in listening to her, for We want to miss nothing of what regards Our Love. How beautiful it is to hear the creature who possesses Our sea of speaking Love, always speaking about Our Love. So, being the possessor of the creature who lives in It, my Will is up to things of every stripe: It forms the works that speak of Our works, the steps that speak of Our ways... In sum, since Our Will is word, wherever It reigns It gives speech to all that the creature does, making of it a divine prodigy.

Therefore, there is nothing greater, holier, more beautiful - that glorifies Us more, than the living in Our Will; nor is there any good greater than this, that We can give to the creature. Hence, be attentive and follow Me, if you don't want to stop my speaking."

Fiat

October 12, 1937

The prayers of one who lives in the Divine Volition are commands, and her acts are messengers between Heaven and earth. For the soul who lives in the Divine Will all things become Will of God.

I am at the mercy of the Divine Will. I feel Its longing, Its yearning of love for It wants to make Itself known - not to be feared, but to be loved and possessed, to let the creature be identified with It, and to say to her: "Let us live life together, so that whatever I do, you will do as well. I feel that my Love gives Me the need to live heart to heart; or rather, one single heart with you. O please! do not deny Me your company. I know that you lack many things to be able to live together with Me, but, do not fear - I will take care of everything. I will clothe you with my royal garments of light; I will arm you with my Power; I will display my Love to you, making the Life and the Love of my Will flow within the inmost fibers of your being. If only you want it, all is done."

I remained surprised, and I prayed that He would give me the grace to live of Divine Will, because I greatly feared myself. And my sweet Jesus, making me His short little visit, all goodness told me: "My little daughter of my Volition, why do you fear? In my Will there are no fears, but highest love, courage and firmness. Once It has decided, It never moves; more so, since the soul who lives in It does not pray, but commands, and she herself can take, as the owner, whatever she wants. We place everything at her disposal; and this, because all is sacred and holy in her; more so, since by living in Our Will, she will not want, nor will she ever take or command anything but what We

Ourselves want. Therefore, her commands delight Us, make Us joyful; and We Ourselves say: 'Take. Tell Us - what else do you want? The more you take, the more you make Us happy.' When the creature wants Our Will, all her acts are like many messengers between Heaven and earth; they go up and down continuously, acting now as messengers of peace, now of love, now of glory. Sometimes they reach the point of even commanding the Divine Justice to stop, taking Its just fury upon themselves. How much good do these messengers do! When We see them coming before Our Throne, We recognize Ourselves in these acts which, disguised by the human veils of the acts of the creatures, hide Our own Will - but it is always Our Will. And, delighted, We say: 'What an art of Love It has! It hides inside the acts of the creatures so as not to be recognized. But We recognize It anyway, and since it is Ourselves loving, We let It do whatever It wills.' Therefore We call these acts 'Our acts', and We recognize them as such, although the creature concurred in them, and with her acts she has given Our Will the clothing with which to cover Itself. Hence, she is the support on which my Divine Will can lean, and It delights in carrying out Its Life, making unheard-of prodigies, hiding within the creature, as though covering Itself with her guises. More so, since the Creation and all creatures received their origin from Its Fiat, and they live, grow and are preserved in It; the Fiat is actor and spectator of all their acts, they will carry out their lives in the Fiat, and will fly to Heaven in an act wanted by Its Will. So, everything belongs to It; all the rights are Its own; no one can escape It. The only difference is that one who lives in It, lives life together with It, knows It, is aware of what It does, delights It with her company, and forms Its joy and the confirmation of what my Will wants to do in her. On the other hand, one who does not live in it, does not know It; she remains isolated and forms Its continuous sorrow."

After this, He added with unspeakable tenderness of love: "My blessed daughter, how beautiful it is to live in my Will. This creature keeps Us always in feast; she knows nothing other than Our Will, and everything becomes Will of God for her: her suffering, Divine Will; her joy, her heartbeat, breathing and motion become Divine Will; her steps, her works, feel the steps of my Will and the Sanctity of the works of my Fiat; the food she takes, her sleep, the most natural things, become Will of God for her. In whatever she sees, feels and touches, she sees, feels and touches the palpitating Life of my Will. My Will keeps her so occupied and invested with Itself, that, jealous, It does not allow even the air not to be Divine Will. And just as for the creature everything is Our Will, so it is for Us; We feel her in the whole of Our Divine Being - in the Heartbeat and in the Motion; and We can do nothing, nor do We want to do anything without the creature who lives in Our Will. Our Love is such, that We make her flow within all Our works, and together with Us she maintains and participates in Our creative and preserving act. So, she is together with Us, doing what We do, and wanting what is wanted by Us. Nor can We put her aside, since one is the Will that we possess, one the Love, one the act that we do. The living in Our Will is precisely this: to live always together; to do one single thing. And this was the need that Our Love felt: to have the company of the creature, to delight together, to keep her on Our lap in order to make each other happy. And since the creature is small, We want to give her Our Will in order to have the occasion, in each of her acts, to give her Our Life, Our act, Our manners - Ours by nature, hers by grace. This is Our joy, and Our greatest glory. Do you think it is trivial for Us to give Our Being, in such a way that the creature, unable to contain It because she is small, would give It back to Us again, together with herself, and We, in turn, give Ourselves again? It is a continuous giving of oneself to each other, and this makes such love and glory arise, that We feel as though repaid by her for having given her life. Hence, each thing she does without letting Our Will enter, is a tearing that We feel, a right that We feel is being taken away from Us, a glory and a joy that We lose. Therefore, be attentive, and let everything become Divine Will for you.

Furthermore, for each act the creature does in Our Divine Volition, We redouble Our Love toward her. As this Love invests her, It brings with It Our Sanctity, Goodness and Wisdom, so she remains doubled in sanctity, in goodness and in the knowledge of her Creator; and as We love her

with doubled love, so does she love Us with double love, with double sanctity and goodness. Our Love is an operative Love, and as It departs from Our Supreme Being in order to love the creature with doubled love, so does It give her the grace to love Us with ever growing love. Not to add something more to an act made so great by Our Will is impossible for Us. We can say that these acts are the capturers of Our Love. They capture Our Sanctity, and form their ways to get to know Who We are and how much We love her.”

Fiat!!!

October 19, 1937

How the Divine Will forms the Most Holy Trinity in the creature who lives in It. Wonders of the acts done in It. How true Love begins from oneself. The Divine Will, fecundator and sower of Divine Life in the souls.

The Divine Volition continues to invest me. I feel Its motion within me, speaking as It moves, but with such eloquence, that if It did not make a prodigy in order to let Itself be understood, I would not be able to repeat what It says. Even more, It adapts Itself to my capacity, because if It speaks - Its word being a creative word - It wants to create the good contained in Its word; and if I did not understand It, I would not be able to make that good my own, nor give it to others as property of the Supreme Fiat. So I felt concerned, thinking: ‘How can it be that Its motion is word?’ And my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all love told me: “Blessed daughter of the Divine Volition, you must know that wherever my Will reigns with Its creative power, Its motion is word; hence, It speaks in the works, in the steps, It speaks in the mind, in the breathing. Wanting to establish Its Kingdom, my Will speaks in order to create Its Divine Life in each act of creature. Therefore it takes highest attention in order to hear where It wants to begin Its teachings. By the power of Its word, It invests the human act - the human breath, heartbeat, thought and word - and forms in them Its divine work - the divine breath, heartbeat, thought and word. These acts rise up to Heaven, they present themselves before the Sacrosanct Trinity; and Our Divinity looks at these acts, and what do We find? We find Ourselves, Our Life and the very Most Holy Trinity reproduced in these acts. We look at the prodigy of Our Will which has overwhelmed the creature with Its power, making of her the repetition of Our own Life, and – oh! how happy, how enraptured We remain, because We find in her the Sanctity that resembles Us, Our Love that loves Us, the Intelligence that comprehends Us, Our Power and Goodness that move Us to love mankind through the bonds of Our sweetness. We recognize Ourselves in her, finding the Work of Creation as We want It to be. One alone of these acts contains such wonders that they can’t find enough room in which to put themselves, such is their greatness. Only in Our immensity can they find the place in which to stay, remaining fused with Our own acts. What will Our glory not be, as well as that of the creature, because her acts, by virtue of Our Fiat, hold their place within the acts of her Creator? Oh! if all knew what it means to live in the Divine Will, to let It reign, they would compete with one another to let themselves be invested by It and become the repeaters of the Divine Life.”

Beloved Jesus became silent, and I remained immersed in the sea of the Divine Volition, and as though stupefied, I said: ‘My God, what heights can one who lives in your Will reach!’ And a crowd of thoughts, like many voices, kept speaking and speaking; but I am unable to repeat them. Maybe I will be able to repeat them when I am in the Celestial Fatherland where I will possess the same language as up there. So, while I was feeling as though concerned, my Highest Good, Jesus, continued: “My daughter, do not be surprised. Everything is possible to my Will. True Love, when It is perfect, begins from oneself. The true model is the Most Holy Trinity: my Celestial Father loved Himself, and in His Love He generated His Son; so He loved Himself in His Son. I, His Son, loved Myself in the Father, and from this Love the Holy Spirit proceeded. In this loving of Himself,

the Heavenly Father generated one single Love, one single Power, Sanctity, and so forth; and He bound the inseparable union of the Three Divine Persons.

When We created the Creation We also loved Ourselves. So, We loved Ourselves in stretching out the heavens, in creating the sun; it was the Love for Ourselves that moved Us to create many beautiful things worthy of Us and inseparable from Us. And when We created man, the Love of Ourselves became more intense, and as We loved Ourselves in him, Our Love reproduced Our Life and Likeness in the depth of his soul. One cannot give but what he possesses; and since Our Love was perfect, in loving Ourselves, We could not separate Ourselves from what came out from within Us.

Now Our Will, in wanting the creature to live in It in order to form Its Kingdom, loves Itself, and in loving Itself It wants to give what It possesses; and only when It forms the repetition of Our Life, when It operates in the acts of the creature, and triumphant and victorious, to Our greatest glory and honor It brings them into Our divine womb, so that We may recognize Our own Life in the acts of the creature who lives in Our Will – then is It content. This is precisely the meaning of loving Itself in all that It wants to do and produce: giving Itself in order to form another being similar to Itself. Our Will is the fecundator and sower of Our Life; and wherever It finds souls who are disposed, It loves Itself, It fecundates them with Its Love, and sows in them Its divine acts which, united together, form the great prodigy of the Divine Life in the creature. Therefore, abandon yourself prey to my Will, and let It make of you whatever It wants; and we will be happy - you and Us.”

Fiat

October 25, 1937

The Sovereign Queen is the Heiress of the Divine Will, and therefore the Heiress of the Divine Life. How She made of Herself a precious pledge in the creative hands of God. The great good contained in one act done in the Divine Fiat.

I was doing my round in the acts of the Divine Will, and as I arrived at the Conception of the Most Holy Virgin, I paused in order to offer to the Divinity the Power and the Love which the Divine Persons had in conceiving this Celestial Lady, so as to obtain the coming of the Kingdom upon earth. And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, as this Holy Virgin was conceived, so did Our feast start again with mankind. In fact, from the very first instant of Her Conception She inherited Our Divine Will, which immediately began Its divine crafting within Her beautiful soul; and in each of Her heartbeats, thoughts and breaths, Our Will formed, with Its Creative Power, enchanting prodigies of sanctity, of beauty and of grace, to the point that We Ourselves - Actors and Spectators together with Our Divine Will - remained enraptured. And in Our emphasis of love We said: ‘How beautiful is the creature together with Our Will! She gives Us ease to form Our most beautiful works, and she gives life to Our own Life within herself.’

Our Love rejoiced and celebrated, because Our Divine Heiress - the Heiress of Our Will and of Our very Life - had come out to the light of time. And since by virtue of Our Will operating in Her She was fully Ours - exclusively Our own, in looking at Her We felt Our breath, Our heartbeat, Our Love, ever burning and ever loving, and Our own motions within Hers. Our Beauty shone through the movements of Her pupils, of Her little hands, and in the sweet enchantment of Her enrapturing voice. She kept Us so busy and festive, that not even for one instant could We remove Our gazes from Her. So, She belonged to Us, fully Our own; Our Will was already Hers by right;

and We recognized in this Holy Creature Our Divine Heiress, for by possessing Our Will She had already taken possession of It⁵.

Now, this Holy Virgin possessed Her own humanity, in which She bound the whole human family, almost like limbs to the body; and We, for love of Her, seeing in Her the whole of mankind, as soon as She was conceived We gave the first kiss of peace to all humanity, constituting it the heir of Our Divine Heiress, with the exception of some ungrateful ones who would not want to receive it. See then, how certain it is that the Kingdom of Our Will must come upon earth: there is already a creature who inherited It, and since She who inherited It is a creature that belongs to the human race, all creatures acquire the right to be able to possess It.

This Celestial Sovereign, taken by love, made of Herself a pledge in Our creative hands, so that all could receive the Kingdom; and since this pledge possessed the Life of my Will, it contained an infinite value, such that it could be pledged for all. What a sweet and dear pledge was this Holy Creature in Our hands! By making Her life and her acts flow into Our Divine Volition, She formed divine coins, to be able to pay Us for those who were to inherit Our Divine Fiat. Then came my Humanity, united to the Eternal Word; and with my life, pains and death, I paid a sufficient price to purchase back this Divine Will of Ours and give It to creatures as their Inheritance. One act, one breath, one movement in my Will, contains such value as to be able to purchase Heaven and earth, and anything it wants. Therefore, let my Will alone be your life and your all.”

Afterwards, I continued to immerse myself inside the Divine Volition... What an enrapturing strength It possesses! Its sweetness, the attractions of Its enchantment, are such that one would not want to lose even one breath. And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the prodigies of my Will are unheard-of. Its Power is so great that, as the creature operates in my Will, It calls into action all that she has done before, unites it together, and gives back to each act the merit, goodness and power, as if the creature were doing it anew, enriching it with so much grace and beauty as to form the enchantment of all Heaven. Then, as celestial dew, this act invests all the Saints and gives them the new glory and happiness which the operating of the creature in my Will contains. It then pours this dew upon all pilgrim souls, so that they may feel Its power and grace in their acts. How many souls, burned by passions, by sin, by brutal pleasures, feel the freshness of this divine dew and are transformed in good. One act in my Will overwhelms Heaven and earth, and if it does not find souls who are disposed to receive such a good, it puts itself on the lookout, spying the circumstances, the occasions and the disillusionings of life, ready to invest them, embalm them and give them the good it possesses. The acts in my Will are never idle; they are pregnant with light, with love, with sanctity, with divine sweetness; and they feel the need to give light to those who live in darkness; to give love to those who are cold; to give sanctity to those who live in sin; to give divine sweetness to those who feel embittered. These acts, true children of my Divine Fiat, never stop, they keep going around, even for centuries if needed, in order to give the good which they possess. And since they are animated and armed by Its Power, they can say: ‘We can do anything, because an omnipotent Divine Will gave us life.’”

Fiat

October 31, 1937

How an act of Divine Will contains such Power and Love that, if God did not make a prodigy, the creature would not be able to contain this infinite act. The passport.

My poor mind continues to cross the sea of the Divine Volition. It seems to me that It wants to say always new things on what It is able to do and wants to do inside the creature in whom It

⁵ Divine Inheritance.

reigns. And since sweet Jesus takes great delight in speaking about His Will, as soon as He sees the creature disposed to listen to His story, He assumes the primary role of narrator in order to make It known and loved. Therefore, repeating His little visit, He told me: “My daughter, if I wanted to speak to you always about my Fiat, I would always have new things to tell you because, Its story being eternal, it never ends - either what It is Itself, or what It can do in the creature.

You must know that one act of my Will in the creature contains such power, grace, love and sanctity that, if my Will did not operate a prodigy, the creature would not be able to contain it, because it is an infinite act, and what is finite is not capable of embracing it all. Listen to where Its Love reaches: as the creature disposes herself, calling my Will into her act, my Divine Will operates. In operating, It calls Its Infinity, Its Eternal Life, Its Power which imposes Itself over all; Its Immensity which calls and embraces everyone and everything. No one can set himself aside from Its operating. And once my Will has enclosed everything, It forms Its work. See then, what an act of my Will is: an infinite act, eternal, armed with divine power; immense, such that nobody can say, ‘I wasn’t there, in that act.’

Now, these acts cannot be without producing a great divine glory for Our Supreme Majesty, as well as an immense good for the creatures. Since they are acts done together with the creature, they operate as God does, and they bind God and the creature: God, to giving, and the creature, to receiving. They are like pretexts for Our Love, which says to Us: ‘The creature gave Us a place in her act; she gave Us the freedom to do whatever We want.’ Therefore Our Love imposes Itself on Us in order to make Us give what We are, and also to honor Ourselves and for the honor of Our operating Will. Our Love reaches such pretexts and yearning of Love that It would never want Us to stop giving, placing before Us Our Immensity that never ends, Our Power that can give anything, Our Wisdom that can dispose anything. These acts are divine acts, and they can form the passport for other creatures, to let them enter into the Kingdom of Our Will. They will give a child to Our Kingdom, so that the more acts are done in It, the more populated It will be; and all the good will overflow upon those who have been the first to give life to my Will in their acts.

Now, you must know that the first passports were formed by Me and by my Celestial Mother for the first children of my Will, and they contain my signature, written with my Blood and with the sorrows of the Most Holy Virgin. To all other passports also runs my signature, otherwise they would not be recognized. Therefore, one who lives in my Will has my Life as origin, my Love as heartbeat, my works and steps as endowment, and my very Will as word. I feel Myself in this creature, and – oh! how I love her and feel loved back by my same Love; and the soul feels such joy and contentment, for she loves Me no longer with her little love, but with my eternal Love; she embraces Me with my works, she runs after Me with my steps; she feels that I am her life - she finds everything in Me, and I in her. Therefore, be attentive, daughter, if you want to render yourself happy, and make Me happy.”

After this, I felt a little more in suffering, and I was coughing hard; and at every fit of coughing I asked that the Divine Will would come to reign upon earth. And my dear Jesus, all tenderness, squeezed me tightly in His arms, telling me: “My daughter, I knew you would ask for my Will at every fit of your coughing, and I felt my Heart being wounded and bursting with love. I felt as if I were receiving, in your coughing, my Immensity that enveloped Me and asked Me for my Will; my Power and Infinity that made all ask for my Will to reign; so much so, that I Myself was forced to say: ‘Will of Mine, come to reign, delay no more!’ I feel such violence, that I do and say nothing other than what the creature does and says. Therefore I want you to ask for my Will in your pains, in the food you take, in the water you drink, in the work you do, in your sleep; I want you to engage your breath and heartbeat to ask for my Will to come and reign. In this way, everything will be for you an occasion to ask for my Will - even in the sun that fills your eyes, in the wind that blows upon you, in the sky that you see, stretched above your head. Everything must be for you an

occasion to ask Me for my Will to reign in the midst of creatures. By doing this, you will place many pledges in my hands; and the first pledge will be your whole being, so that you won't even move without asking for my Will to be known and longed for by all."

Fiat!!!

November 7, 1937

How all the truths written about the Divine Will will form the day for those who will live in It. The Queen of Heaven languishes with love, for She wants to endow Her children.

I felt my poor mind as though crowded by the so many truths that my sweet Jesus made me write about the Divine Will; and I was thinking to myself: 'Who knows when these truths on the Divine Fiat will come to light, and what good they will produce...' And my beloved Jesus, surprising me with His little visit, all goodness and tenderness told me: "My daughter, I too feel the need of love to let you hear the order that these truths will have and the good they will produce. These truths on my Divine Will will form the day of my Fiat in the midst of creatures. Insofar as they come to know them, so will this day keep forming. Hence, as they begin to know the first truths I have manifested to you, provided that they have good will and the disposition to make of them their own life, a most splendid dawn will arise; but these truths will also have the virtue of disposing the creatures, and of giving light to many blind who do not know my Will, nor love It.

Then, once the dawn is risen, they will feel invested by a celestial peace, strengthened more in good; and they themselves will yearn to know more truths, which will form the beginning of the day of my Divine Will. This beginning of the day will increase the light and the love; all things will turn into good for them; passions will lose the power to make them fall into sin. It can be said that this is the first order of the divine good that they will feel. This order will facilitate their actions for them; they will feel a strength with which they can do anything, because the primary virtue that my Will casts into the soul is precisely this: to transmute her nature into good. Hence, feeling the great good of the beginning of the day of my Will, they will long for the day to advance; they will want to know more truths, which will form the full daylight. In this full daylight they will feel, vividly, the Life of my Will within themselves, Its joy and happiness, Its operative and creative virtue within them. They will feel the possession of my very Life, for I am the bearer of my Divine Will. The full daylight will kindle in them so much yearning to know more truths which, once known, will form the full midday. In it the creature will no longer feel alone; between her and my Will there will be no more separation; whatever my Will does, she will do as well, operating together. Everything will be hers by right - Heaven, earth, and God Himself.

See then, how noble, divine and precious will be the scope of these truths which I made you write on my Divine Will - to form Its day. And for some they will form the dawn; for others the beginning of the day; for some others the full daylight and, lastly, the full midday. These truths, according to one's knowledge of them, will form the different categories of the souls who will live in my Will. One more knowledge, or one less, will make them ascend or remain in the different categories. Knowledge will be the hand to make them go up to superior categories; it will be the very life of the fullness of my Will in them. Therefore, I can say that with these truths I have formed the day for whoever wants to live in my Divine Will - a day of Heaven, greater than Creation Itself; not made of sun or stars, because each truth has the virtue of creating Our Life in the creature, and - oh! how this surpasses the whole of Creation! Hence, Our Love has surpassed everything in manifesting so many truths on my Divine Will. Our glory on the part of creatures will be full, because they will have Our Life in their power, to glorify Us and love Us.

As for the emerging of these truths, just as I have had the power and the love to assist the one to whom I had to manifest them, in the same way I will have power and love to invest the creatures

and transform them into these very truths, in such a way that, feeling their life within them, they will feel a great need to bring to light what they feel within themselves. Therefore, don't be concerned; I, Who can do it all, will do everything and will take care of everything."

After this, I was following the acts of the Divine Will, in which there were all the works, the love, the prayers, the sorrows, the palpitating life, the breaths, and everything that the Queen of Heaven has done, as if She was just doing them. And I embraced them, I kissed them, I adored them, and I offered them in order to obtain the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. And my dear Jesus, resuming His speech, added: "My blessed daughter, one who lives in my Will can enter everywhere and can give Me everything: my Celestial Mother as if She were her own, as well as the way in which She loved Me, and everything She did. This creature can reach the point of even duplicating my Life and giving It to Me in order to love Me, as if It were her own.

Now, you must know that just as I formed the day of my Divine Will for the creatures by manifesting to you so many truths about It, in the same way, with Her Love, with Her sorrows, with Her prayers and acts that She did, which, all being done in my Divine Will, filled Heaven and earth, the Sovereign Queen of Heaven formed the sufficient endowment for those who must live in It. With what longing She longs and yearns to be able to endow Her children! She sees Herself immersed in so many riches of grace, of love, of sanctity, but She does not find Her children, in order to endow them, because they do not live in that same Will in which She lived. Look, my daughter, how in everything She did and suffered there is written: '*For my children.*' Therefore, if She loves, She calls Her children to receive the endowment of Her love, in order to make Us recognize them as Her children and as Our children, and make Us love them as We love Her; if She prays, She wants to give the endowment of Her prayer. In sum, She wants to endow them with Her sanctity, with Her pains, and with the very Life of Her Son. How touching it is to hear Her and look at Her, as She keeps Her children within Her Maternal Heart as though inside a sacrarium; and in all Her acts and breaths, She calls Her children and says to Our Supreme Being: 'All that I am and possess, is all for my children. O please, listen to Me! I feel my Heart bursting with love. Have pity on a Mother who loves, and wants to endow Her children, to make them happy. My happiness is not full; I feel it halved because I don't have my children enjoying it together with Me. Therefore, hurry, let the Divine Will be known, so that they may also know the yearning of their Mother, and how I want to endow them, and make them happy and holy.'

Do you think that We remain indifferent before this touching scene, as She languishes with love so much, that with Her maternal tenderness and with the rights of Mother She prays Us and beseeches Us? Ah, no! How many times, because of these, Her cares, I manifest more surprising truths on my Fiat, to give Her free rein to pour out onto Her children a more extensive endowment, since it will be given to them according to their knowledge. Therefore, you too, enter my Divine Will, and together with this Celestial Mother, pray and supplicate that Our Will be known and reign in all creatures."

Fiat!!!

November 12, 1937

One act done in the Divine Will loves God for everyone, and gives Him that which the creature owes Him. One who lives in the Divine Fiat gives God the occasion to repeat His works in act. God wants to operate one-on-one with the creature. The 'I love You': divine jewel.

The Divine Volition continues to inundate me with Its light, which unleashes a Power so great as to form such prodigies in the acts of the creature, that one remains as though enraptured. One can see the Creative Power, which encloses everything and does everything in the little human act. Oh! Power and Love of the Divine Will, how insuperable You are! Your Power conquers everything,

Your Love seems incredible! And my lovable Jesus, Who wants the unheard-of prodigies which His Divine Fiat can do in the creature to be comprehended, visiting my little soul, told me: “Daughter of my Will, the flames of my Love are such that I feel suffocated; and in order to give vent a little bit to my Love that makes Me burn and languish, I return to say what my Will can do in the creature. In order for my Will to reign, one must know Who It is, the extent of Its Love, what Its Power is, and what It can do.

Now listen to Me. As the creature gives It the freedom to operate, It calls Its Immensity and Power, It encloses everything and everyone in that act, and Our Divinity Most Holy receives in that act the love of each creature. We hear in that act the voices and the heartbeats of all hearts, saying to Us: *‘We love You. We love You...’* This act gives Us the adoration of each one, and everything that they owe to their Creator; Our Will animates everything, and We feel in that act that even the sun, the heavens, the stars and all Creation, are saying to Us: *‘We love You, we adore You, we glorify You.’* So, We receive everything from Our Will operating in the creature, and for each of them Our Love is requited, and Our glory completed. Our Will can give Us anything, although It makes use of the act of the creature; and taken by love toward the one who lets It operate in her act, It says: ‘I give you everything, my daughter. I place you before Our Supreme Majesty as the one who has loved Us for all, and for each one has given Us the glory and the adoration of all; and has made Us loved even by the sun, by the heavens... The whole Creation was harmonizing, and all created things were saying among themselves: *“Love, love to Our Creator!”* Therefore, to you I give the merit of everything; all is yours.’ My Will cannot operate, nor does It want to, unless It encloses everything and does everything.”

I remained surprised, and I said to myself: ‘Is it possible? Is all this really possible?’ And my dear Jesus added: “My daughter, do not be surprised. One single act of my Will is greater than Heaven and earth. Its immensity has no boundaries, Its power has no limit; It holds everything and everyone in the palm of Its hand; therefore in Its operating It has an act of infinite Love, which can say *‘Love’* for all; and after It has loved for all – oh! how much of It is left. Besides, Our Love is perfect: first We love Ourselves, We secure Our interests, Our glory, Our Love; and then We descend in the creatures, loving in them with Our same Love, glorifying Ourselves with Our own works. Who does not think of himself first? Therefore, whether Our Will operates within Us or in the creatures, first It must give Us, by right, what is due to Us and befits Us on behalf of all and of each one; and then the creatures will receive according to their dispositions.”

Afterwards, I continued to be inundated by the waves of the Divine Volition – but waves of light, packed with truths and love, wanting to make known Its prodigies, Its power, and what It wants to give to the creature. So I was following Its acts that It did in Creation, to make them mine and to be able to say: ‘What belongs to Jesus is mine too.’ And my always lovable Jesus, coming back, resumed His speech and told me: “Daughter of my Will, as the creature goes back into Our works, to long for them, love them and make them her own, Our Love makes Us run toward her, to admit her to Our company and renew Our works for her alone, as if We were in act of repeating them just for her. Hence, We centralize all Our Love in her, as well as Our power, Our joys, and the stratagems and follies of love that We had in creating and delivering the whole Creation. And in Our emphasis of Love, We look at her and We find her ‘heavens’, with the Love that We felt in stretching out their azure vault. Then We look at her again, and We find the multiplicity of the stars, as she gives her voice to each of them, to make them say to Us: *‘I love You, I love You, I love You....’* These voices of *‘I love You’s’* form the most beautiful of the celestial melodies, and their harmony, the sweet sound that they form for Us, is such that We feel inebriated; and in Our inebriation We say to her: ‘Daughter, how beautiful you are! You are the bearer of infinite joys for Us. Not even when everything was created did We receive such melodies and joys, because a creature united to Our Will was missing, who would make Our works say to Us: *‘I love You, I love You, I love You....’* At the

sight of such a show of Love, We renew the creation of the sun, of the wind, of the sea, of the air, and We centralize in her all Our Love and divine harmony that We had in creating all these elements. Oh! what joy for Us, and the requital of love she gives Us, as We look at her we find her 'sun' that burns for Us with love; 'wind' that blows and moans for love of Us, and forming arcane voices of love, would want to surround Us with its love, to tell Us: *'You have loved me, and I love You. Love You have given to me, love do I give to You.'* And with her 'sea' she forms for Us mighty waves, to the extent of giving Us air of love for each breath of creature; and We feel We are being wounded continuously, and fainting, by her love. A soul who lives in Our Will is all for Us; she keeps Us constantly busy; she loves Us always, but with Our own Love; and each time she does her acts in Our Fiat, We renew the works of Creation; and in order to amuse Ourselves, love her and make her love Us, We use every act that she does as material to renew Our various created works. Even more, Our Love is not satisfied - It wants to add yet more, and It creates new prodigies of grace, to the point of creating Our very Life in the beloved creature. We like very much to operate one-on-one, as if We were doing everything for her alone. This makes more love, esteem and appreciation arise toward Us, Who love her so much. Therefore, according to how she unites to Us, if she unites in the works of Creation, We renew Our works of Creation; if she unites to Our works of Redemption, We renew and I repeat my birth in act, and looking at her, I find my birth in her, as well as the Love by which I was born, while she loves Me with that same Love with which I was born upon earth. Do you think it is trivial for Me to find my own Love, which made Me be born, cry, suffer, walk, operate? And together with her, one-on-one, I repeat my life down here, and my Divine Will makes her love Me with the same Love with which I loved when I was on earth, carrying out my Redemptive Life. Therefore, the living in my Divine Will is everything for the creature, and everything for Us."

Then, I was following the acts of the Divine Volition in Its works, and I thought to myself: 'What would be a greater glory for God, to follow the acts of Creation or those of Redemption?' And Jesus, coming back, added: "My daughter, both of them are greatly pleasing to Me; but there is a difference. In the works of Creation the creature finds Our Majesty in feast while creating many things with Our primary purpose that everything was to serve Our Will reigning in her; and all created things were to serve as a deposit for her requital of love, of adoration and of glory toward Us. All created things speak of Our Love toward creatures; and the creature, through them, was supposed to love her Creator. You must know that each one of your *'I love You's'* that you hide in the sun, in the heavens and in the other created things is a jewel for Us; and We love them, We kiss them, We embrace them and delight with them; We feel glorified and repaid for everything We have done. Do you think We remain indifferent to your many *'I love You's'* with which you have invested the Creation? Not at all. We look at them, one by one, and, as Our jewels, they give Us the joy that We had in Creation. Therefore, you make Our feast continue; and if these *'I love You's'* cannot be seen other than by Us, it is because, Our Will being immense, also in Creation Its light eclipses your *'I love You's'* and keeps them hidden jealously within Its bosom. It happens as to the sun whose light and heat are greater and more intense than all the preciousness of the effects contained within it; these cannot be seen, but it is certain that the sun possesses them. In fact, if its light touches the flower, it gives color, and portrays like a painter the variety of beauties of the colors, so as to form the sweetest enchantment for the human generations. If it touches plants and fruits, it gives the multiplicity of the various sweetnesses and flavors. This shows how the sun is not only light and heat, but it hides other goods within its bosom of light. Such is the creature who lives in Our Will; as she loves and adores, so does Our Will form the beauty of Its iris of love in her works; the variety of joys and sweetnesses of her good acts, which It jealously hides within Its bosom. My Will is the hiding place of the love and of everything that the creature does in It, forming the most beautiful ornament to Our divine works and the sweet enchantment of Our pupils; and Our pleasure is so great, that We show this to the whole Celestial Court, to let them delight together with Us. Therefore, this is the greatest glory she can give Us, following Our acts of Creation, because she unites herself to Our same purpose, she

braids herself to Our Love; We feel her kissing Our Love, while We kiss hers and make of them one single Love. What joy, what happiness, to have the creature together with Us, loving Us and doing what We want to do.

Now, in Redemption the purpose changes: it is guilty man that We go searching for. In Creation everything was feast, Our works smiled at Us with joy, love and glory; while in Redemption - pains, bitternesses, tears, remedies, medicines, in order to heal man. And the creature, by entering Our Will, can invest my pains, bitternesses and tears with her tender and compassionate 'I love You's', and hide in them the jewels of her 'I love You's'. In this way, by kissing these jewels, I will not feel lonely, but comforted, sustained and accompanied by one who lives in my Will; in the jewels of her 'I love You's' I will also find one who dries my tears, who shares my pains with Me, who defends Me. Therefore, always in my Will do I want you, so that, whether in feast or in pain, I will keep you always with Me."

Fiat

November 20, 1937

Continuing with the same topic: How the Divine Will makes love arise, in such a way that everywhere and in every place It feels loved by the creature. Wherever the Divine Will is, God finds the adaptable material to make divine life be conceived, be born and grow.

My poor mind continues to swim in the sea of the Divine Volition. Its surprises are such and so many, Its yearning for It wants to live life in the creature, and the length of Its speaking about It is such that it is impossible for me to say everything. And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, with unspeakable love, told me: "My blessed daughter, speaking about my Will is for Me the greatest feast. Heaven unites with Me to celebrate, and as they see Me speak about my Will, they all stand at attention to listen to Me. There is no greater feast that I may give to the whole Celestial Court than to speak about my Divine Will. My Will makes the operating love arise in the souls on earth, and the beatifying love in Heaven. Where there's no love, I do not move, nor do I go there; and I don't know what to do with the creature; while the Love that my Will makes arise is immense, and there's no place in which one who lives in It cannot be found, all invested and as though jammed with my Love. She has undergone Our same lot, for We love everywhere and in every place, We love all and always; so, We feel that she loves Us in the hearts of all; her love runs everywhere and she loves Us in the sun, in the heavens, in the twinkling of the stars, in the moans of the wind, in the murmuring of the sea, in the darting of the fish, in the singing of the little bird. We feel that she loves Us also in the hearts of the Angels and the Saints, and even inside Our divine bosom. All say to her: 'May you be welcome! Oh, how we awaited you! Come and take your place of honor! Come and love Our Creator within us!' My Will holds her jealously tight to Itself, and inundating her with ever new love, It lets her do love chants, singsongs of love, sweet enchantments of love, wounds of love. It seems to be saying: 'I found one who loves Me and I want to enjoy her. I would not feel happy if she did not tell Me, always and everywhere: *I love You, I love You....*' Hence, the soul who lives in Our Will will be Our triumph, Our victory, the depository of Our Love, Our continuous glory. My Love feels the need of the company of this creature, to pour Itself out, and to have her love; therefore I want to breathe together with her, palpitate and operate with her. Union can produce joys more beautiful, ineffable contentments, greater works, love more intense.

Now, my Will will give so much love to this creature who lives in It, as to be able to inundate the whole Creation. It will stretch out a new heaven of love upon all human generations, in such a way as to feel embraced and loved by the love of this creature, which was given by my Will Itself, everywhere, in each one and in every place. And while this creature embraces and loves my Will, she will say to It: 'Come, O Supreme Volition, to reign upon earth; invest all generations; win and

conquer all!’ Don’t you see how beautiful it is to live in It? To have Its Love in your power, which contains such power and virtue that no one will be able to resist It? And when this Love will have invested everything and everyone, since it is the Love of a creature who has lived in Our Fiat, which carries with her the bond of the human family, We will let Ourselves be conquered; We will tear down all the obstacles and will have Our Kingdom on the face of the earth. Therefore pray and make use of all things in order to ask Me for my Will to come to reign on earth as It does in Heaven.”

Then, I continued to be inundated by the Divine Fiat, which was pouring on me light and love: light, to make Itself known more; love, to make Itself loved. And my sweet Jesus, coming back, added: “My daughter, how beautiful it is to live in my Will. We cannot be without this creature; We keep thinking of new surprises to make for her, something new to give her, new things to tell her, so that she may get to know more about Our Fiat. And according to her knowledge of It, so can We keep expanding the sea of Our Love within her. Knowledge is the little bell which, as it rings, calls Our Power, Sanctity, Goodness and Love with sweetest sound, to be enclosed within the creature who lives in my Will, to let Us operate Our unheard-of prodigies.

Now, you must know that when We find Our Will in the creature, We feel beatified, and We take such delight in looking at her, that in order to enjoy her even more, We look at her mind, and We make Our Intelligence be conceived, be born and grow; We look at her mouth, and We make Our word be conceived, be born and grow, so that she will speak of Our Supreme Being with such eloquence and grace as to enamor of Us whomever has the good of listening to her. We look at her will, and We make Our own be reborn and grow to new life; We look at her heart, and We make Our Love, Its harmonies and Its stratagems be conceived in it, to make Us win in having her be reborn always in Our Love. We look at her hands and feet, and We make Our works and steps be conceived, be born and grow. We could do this all at once, but We don’t, in order to take more time in being with her and enjoying her more. Our Love is so great that with Our own creative hands do We want to form Our very Life in the creature; all that We are, We want to give to her; Our Love is not satisfied if We do not repeat Our Life in her; and We find the adaptable material only when We find Our Will, which has prepared, purified and embellished the ground for Us. And while We form Our Life, We sing victory and glory to Our Divine Being; and what does she do? She gives Us the food to be nourished and to grow within her; she gives Us the water to quench Our thirst; her own being to clothe Us; her soul as Our room; her heart as bed for rest, and all her acts to keep Us amused and surrounded by Our own celestial joys. But who can tell you, my daughter, what We can do and give to one who lives in Our Will? We give everything and do everything - and she gives Us all.”

Fiat!

November 29, 1937

Our pains, united with the pains of Jesus, form His Life within us, and there is no good which does not come from them. How lack of love martyrs the Divine Love.

My poor mind swims in the sea of the Divine Volition. Even more, I feel that It breathes, It palpitates in me and, more than blood, circulates inside the veins of my soul, saying to me: ‘I am here, inside and outside of you; more than your own life, I run within each of your acts, and with my Love I make everything easy for you, and I make you happy too.’” In the meantime He was showing me all the pains that I had suffered, invested with light, holding them tightly close to His bosom as conquests of His Will. I remained concerned, and my always lovable Jesus, visiting me, told me: “My little daughter of my Divine Will, you must know that all the pains which my Most Holy Humanity suffered on earth - each tear I shed, every drop of my Blood, each step and motion, and even my breath - were and are invested by one single voice, with which they speak and cry out continuously: ‘We want the Kingdom of the Divine Will reigning and dominating in the midst of

creatures! We want Our divine rights to be placed in force!’ And they pray, speak and moan around Our Supreme Throne, without ever ceasing, that the Will of Heaven and of the earth may be one.

Now, whoever unites with my pains, with my heartbeats, breaths, steps and works, prays, speaks and moans together with all that I did and suffered upon earth. There is no good which does not arise from my pains; and united with those of the creature, mine form the depository, the hosts, in order to receive her pains, forming one single prayer together, one single voice, one single Will. Even more, my pains carry the pains of the creature and everything she does before Our Majesty, in order to make her want and do what I did; while the pains of the creature capture my pains onto the earth, to envelop all creatures in my pains and in hers, and dispose them to receive the Life of my Divine Will. The union with Me - of her pains with my pains - produces the great prodigy of my Life in the creature, who comes to operate, speak and suffer as if I were again living on earth; and I animate the whole of her being with the power of my acts; even in her little trifles does my Life flow, so that all may be mine, animated by my Creative Power, and she may give Me the love and the glory of my very Life.

Do you think that my Will has not taken into account all that you have suffered? Not at all. My Will preserves within Its womb of light all of your pains, small and great, your distressed and sorrowful sighs, your privations. Even more, It has used them as material to be able to conceive, deliver and raise Its Life. Each pain of yours was a growth It had, nourishing them with Its Sanctity, filling them with the ardor of Its Love, embellishing them with Its unreachable Beauty. My daughter, how much you must thank Me for all that I have disposed for you, and for all that I made you suffer; because everything has served to form my Life in you, and for the triumph of my Will. What fortune for the creature, to see that her pains have served my Life so Holy, which will have, as fulfillment, my Divine Will palpitating in her. Do you think it is trivial that the Creator shows His need for the creature; He who is omnipotent and gives life to all? Is this not the greatest excess of Our Love?”

Jesus remained silent, and I remained there thinking of what He had just told me, and I saw all my pains lined up within me, spreading rays of light, being transformed into the pains of Jesus, forming the divine support and the defense of creatures, and forming constant voices and moans that were asking for the Divine Will to come to reign. Then, He continued: “My good daughter, Our Love is so great, that everywhere and in every place - even upon the littlest blade of grass, in the air that the creature breathes, in the water she drinks; even underneath her steps, as she treads the ground - We send Our voices, Our passionate cry of Love: *‘I love you, I love you, I love you...’* But Our Love gives Itself no peace if It does not feel listened to by the creature, and does not hear her repeat: *‘I love You, I love You...’* And in Our delirium of love and sorrow We say: ‘Ohh... is nobody listening to Us? Ohh... no one repeats for Us: *‘I love You, I love You’?* Why then say *‘I love you, I love you’*, if no one returns it to Us? To whom are We saying *‘I love you...’* - to the air, to the wind, to the empty space? Our *‘I love you’* finds no one to whom to go, no place on which to lean, if it does not find the *‘I love you’* of the creature who receives it in order to requite it with her own, so that her love may find refuge inside Our immense Love, to lean on It and be expanded more and more.’ When the creature listens to Our *‘I love you’* and requites it, in Our emphasis of love, and as though appeased by her love, We say: ‘Indeed We have been heard. Our Love has found someone to whom to go, a place in which to take refuge. We have been recognized, because We have found one who says *I love You’.*’ Then Our Love makes feast. But when We do not find anyone who says to Us *‘I love You’*, We find no one who recognizes Us, nor anyone who listens to Us, or loves Us. How hard it is to love and not to be loved! How I wish that all knew that with my Love I sustain them, I embrace them; I love them and I make them breathe; I love them and I give them a heartbeat; I love them and I give them speech; I love them and I give them the step; I love them and I give them motion, thinking, food, water.... All that they are and receive is the effect of my Love that runs.

Hence, isn't not loving Me a horrendous ingratitude? It is to martyr Our Love, because We love and We are not loved."

After this, I was thinking to myself: 'But, how can the creature know when Our Lord tells her His repeated and continuous *'I love you's'*, so as to requite them with her own?' And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, and yet it is easy to know it, if the creature possesses my Divine Will as her own life, because my Will gives her Its divine hearing which makes her listen when her Creator tells her: *'I love you'*. And not only the hearing, but also Its divine speech, so that the hearing listens, and the speech says *'I love you'*; or rather, even before He says to her *'I love you'*, she already perceives that she is about to receive the *'I love you'* of her God, and she makes her *'I love You'* meet the divine *'I love you'*, almost so as to engage in a contest with her Creator.

My Will wants to give everything to the creature who lives in It: It gives her Its arms with which to embrace It, and Its steps in order to run after It. Just as We feel Our divine nature to be all Love, and the need to love, so much so that if it were possible to prevent Us from loving, We would suffocate, the breath of Our Divine Life as though being choked – because in Us Our breath, Our motion and Our very Will is Love, and it is impossible for Us not to love - in the same way, one who possesses Our Will feels the need to love Us, and to love Us always. Therefore, my Will alone can put order between the Creator and the creature, keeping her constantly aware of Our Love, of Our Sanctity, and placing her in communication with Our Supreme Being."

Fiat!!!

December 6, 1937

As the creature operates in the Divine Volition, so does Jesus ring His little bell to call the inhabitants of Heaven and those of the earth. How the company of the creature is so needed by Divine Love.

I feel the Life of the Divine Volition within me overflowing with Love which, and as It moves, pours out seas of Love, and investing all, says to every heart: "O please! Look at Me, know Me, receive Me into your hearts. Give Me dominion; I come loaded with all my goods in order to live together with you. But alas! I am not recognized. Or worse, they reject Me; and since I am not known, my supreme laws of Love are not in force for them; my goods remain with Me, and I am not able to give them to my children."

Then, I was following the acts of the Divine Will, and as I arrived at the blue vault studded with stars, I called with me the inhabitants of Heaven and the inhabitants of the earth, so that, all together, we might requite with our little love the infinite Love of God, Who with so much love had created the expanse of the heavens to as though cover us and hide us within His Love. Therefore all of us, with no exception, have the duty to love He Who loved us so much. Now, as I was doing this, my Highest Good, Jesus, visiting my little soul, all love, told me: "My blessed daughter, if you knew with what love I was waiting for you to call everyone, so as to feel within your act the requital of the love of all! As soon as you begin to call, so do I ring the little bell to the celestial residents and to those of the earth, and I stop ringing only when I see that all of them have run into your act. The first ones are the celestial residents who, living in my Will, cannot put themselves aside, nor do they want to. They feel the unifying Divine Will that unites them in that act; even more, they anxiously await your call to be able to requite Me in love; and since the one who is calling them is a creature from the earth, who possesses her own free will, in her they feel that they can give Me new love. And oh! how they rejoice at the sound of my little bell, and they fly to place themselves inside that act of the creature who wants to love Me. As for the inhabitants of the earth, because they do not live completely in my Will, they can just barely hear the vibrating sound of my little bell.

When I see them all together in that act, Our Divinity stands at attention in loving anticipation, and – oh! how beautiful it is to hear in that act innumerable voices saying to Us: ‘We love You, we love You; we recognize You in your works. How much You have loved us! On behalf of all we want to requite You in love.’ Our Supreme Being, wounded by so many voices, unleashes more seas of Love, covering and investing everyone with such joys and happinesses, that all remain enraptured, enjoying one more paradise by means of that creature. The one who lives in Our Will gives Us the field for new works, and makes Our Love gush out more strongly; and unable to contain It, We pour out new seas of Love, to love the creature and to be loved. Oh! how much We love her.

You must know that the thing most needed by Our Supreme Being is the company of the creature. We do not want to be the isolated God, or to keep her far away from Us. Isolation has never been bearer of great works or of happiness; while company matures the birth of a good and makes the most beautiful works come to light. This is why We created so many things: to have the occasion of having her company many times for as many things as We created. And since what We did once We remain always in act of doing, the one who lives in Our Will stays always in Our company; she undergoes Our creative act, and We receive the glory and the requital of the created love. Therefore We have her company in the celestial spheres, in the resplendent sun, in the blowing of the wind, in the air that all breathe, in the murmuring of the sea - everywhere and in every place she follows Us, she defends Us and she requites Us in love. She cannot live without Us, without loving Us, and We cannot be without her and, jealous, We hold her tightly to Our divine bosom.”

Then He added: “The company of the creature is so dear to Us, that We form with her Our recreation, We make the most important decisions for Our glory and for the good of the human generations, We accomplish Our designs. While We are in her company, Our Love rises to new life and keeps inventing new devices of love and new surprises in order to bind the creatures to love Us more and more. If it wasn’t for her company, with whom could We pour Ourselves out? Over whom to form Our designs? Where to place Our Love that always rises? Hence, without company, Our goods would be constrained, without being able to give life to what We want to do for love of the creatures. See then, how necessary her company is to Our Love, to Our works, and to the fulfillment of Our Will.”

Fiat!

December 8, 1937

On the Conception of the Queen. Her race of Love; wherever Her Creator was, She was there to love Him. How She remained conceived in each created thing, and was constituted Queen of the heavens, of the sun and of everything.

Today, while swimming in the Divine Volition, my poor mind found, in act, the Conception of the Queen of Heaven. Oh marvels! The surprises are indescribable. And I was thinking to myself: ‘What else can be said about the Immaculate Conception after He spoke so much about It?’ And my lovable Jesus, surprising me, all festive, as if He wanted to celebrate the Conception of the Celestial Queen, told me: “My blessed daughter, oh! how many more things I have to say on the Conception of this Celestial Creature. It was a Life that We were creating - not a work; and there is a great difference between a work and a life. Furthermore, it was a Life both Divine and human, in which there had to be highest accord of sanctity, of love and of power, such that one life had to be able to match the other. The prodigies We made in creating this Life were such, that We had to perform the greatest prodigy and a chain of miracles, so that this Life might contain the goods that We deposited in Her. This Holy Creature, conceived without original sin, felt the Life of Her Creator, His operating Will, which did nothing but make new seas of Love arise; and – oh! how much She loved Us! She could feel Us inside and outside of Herself; and – oh! how She would run, in order to be

present everywhere and in every place - wherever the Life of Her Creator was. It would have been the hardest and most cruel martyrdom for Her, had She not been able to be present everywhere in order to love Us. Our Will gave Her wings, and Our Life, while remaining in Her, made Itself found everywhere, to make Itself loved, and to enjoy She whom It loved so much, and by whom It was so loved in return.

Now, listen to another surprise. As soon as She was conceived, so did She begin Her race, and We loved Her with infinite Love - not loving Her would have been the greatest martyrdom for Us. So, as She ran in order to search outside of Herself for Our Life which she possessed inside - because a good is never complete if it is not possessed both inside and outside - hence, as She would run, so would She remain conceived in the heavens and in the celestial spheres, and the stars would form a crown around Her, singing hymns and praises to Her as their Queen; and She acquired the rights of Queen over all the celestial spheres. Our Immensity awaited Her in the sun, and She would run and be conceived in the sun which, becoming diadem for Her adorable head, invested Her with light and praised Her as Queen of light. Our Immensity and Power awaited Her in the wind, in the air, in the sea; and She would run and run, without ever stopping Her race, and remained conceived in the wind, in the air and in the sea, acquiring the rights of Queen over all. So, the Sovereign Lady makes Her Power, Her Love and Her Maternity flow in the heavens, in the sun, in the wind, in the sea, and even in the air that all breathe; therefore everywhere, in every place and within all, was She conceived. Wherever Our Power and Immensity were present, there would She erect Her throne in order to love Us, and to love all. This was the greatest miracle that Our powerful Love performed: to bilocate Her, to multiply Her in all things and in all created beings, so that We might find Her in all and everywhere. The Celestial Queen acts like the sun: even if someone did not want its light, this light imposes itself and says: 'Whether you want me or not, I must do my course, I must give you light.' But if someone could hide from the light of the sun, no one can hide from the Sovereign Lady; otherwise, She could not be called, with facts, universal Queen and Mother of everyone and everything; and We do not know how to speak words without making facts.

See then, where Our Power and Our Love reached in the Conception of this Holy Creature: to the extent of elevating Her to such height and glory that She can say: 'Wherever my Creator is, there I am - to love Him. He has invested Me with such power and glory, that I am Sovereign over all; everything is dependent upon Me, my dominion reaches everywhere, to the extent that, while I am conceived in all things, I hold the sun, the wind, the sea and everything, conceived within Me. I possess everything in Me, even my Creator, and I am the Sovereign and Owner of all. This is all my unreachable height, my glory, which nobody can equal, and my great honor: that with my Love I embrace all, I love all, and I belong to all; and I am the Mother of my Creator'."

Fiat

December 14, 1937

Just as the human nature has its day, so does the Divine Will form Its day in the depth of the soul of one who lives in It.

I felt as though immersed in the Divine Volition. Even more, It seemed to me that, as I kept doing my acts in the Fiat within Its waves of light, that light would expand and centralize itself more within me; and my need to love It and breathe It, more than my own life, kept growing. So, without It, I felt out of breath, without warmth and without heartbeat; but as I would go back to do my acts in the Divine Volition, I felt the breathing, the warmth and the divine heartbeat coming back, to cheer my poor existence. Therefore, the living in the Divine Will is a need for me, and need of life.

Then, my sweet Jesus, coming back to visit my little soul, all goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, just as nature has its day for the human life, during which all the actions of life are carried

out, in the same way my Divine Will forms Its day in the depth of the creature who lives in It. As the creature begins to form her acts in It, calling It as her own life, so does my Will begin Its day, forming a most splendid daybreak in the depth of her soul. This daybreak reunites the powers of her soul and renews in her the Power of the Father, the Wisdom of the Son, the Virtue and Love of the Holy Spirit. Hence, my Will begins Its day together with the Most Holy Sacrosanct Trinity, Which descends into the littlest acts and hiding places of the creature in order to carry out Its life together with her, and to do whatever she does. This daybreak puts to flight all the darkness of the soul, in such a way that everything is light for her, standing at attention as a vigilant sentry, so that all her acts may receive the light of the Divine Will. This daybreak is the first rest of God within the room of the soul; it is the beginning of the eternal day in which the Life of the Supreme Being begins together with the creature. My Will does not move, nor can It move or be without the Adorable Trinity. At the most, It goes ahead of Them, It plays the role of Actor, but It draws Them along with Itself in an irresistible way, forming the divine chamber in which the Divine Persons can enjoy Their creature, so loved by Them. Wherever It reigns, my Will has the power to centralize everything, even Our Divine Life. How beautiful is the beginning of the day of one who lives in Our Fiat! It is the enchantment of the whole of Heaven; and if the whole Celestial Court were subject to envy, It would envy the one who is so fortunate as to possess inside her soul, while still living in time, the beginning of the eternal day - the precious day in which God begins to carry out His Life together with the creature.

Now, as she moves on to do the second acts in the Divine Volition, so does the Sun of my Eternal Will rise. The fullness of Its light is such as to invest all the earth, visiting all hearts and bringing the 'good morning' of light and new joys to the whole Celestial Court. This light is crammed with love, with adorations, with thanksgivings, with gratitude, glory and benediction; but who do these belong to? To the creature who, with her act in my Will, has made the Sun rise which shines over all, in such a way that all find the one who has loved God for them - the one who has adored Him, thanked Him, blessed Him and glorified Him. Everyone finds what he was obliged to do for God; all are substituted for. One act in my Will must enclose everything, it has the power and capacity to make up for all and to do good to all; otherwise It could not be called 'act done in my Will'. These acts are jam-packed with unheard-of prodigies, worthy of Our creative work.

Now, as she comes back to her third act in Our Will, so is the full midday of Our Eternal Sun formed within the creature. And do you know what she gives Us in this full midday? She prepares a banquet for Us. And do you know what she gives Us for food? The love that We have given to her, as well as Our divine qualities. Everything carries the imprint of Our beauty and of Our chaste and pure fragrances. We like it so much, that We eat Our fill; more so since, if anything should be lacking for Our decorum, because the creature is in Our Will, she is the owner of all Our goods, therefore she takes from Our treasures whatever is needed, and she prepares for Us the most beautiful banquet, worthy of Our Supreme Majesty. And We invite all the Angels and the Saints to sit at this celestial banquet, so that they may take and eat with Us from that love which the creature who lives in Our Will gave Us. Now, after we have banqueted together, the other acts that she does in Our Will serve - some to form for Us celestial melodies, some loving chants, some the most beautiful scenes; some others, to repeat Our works that are always in act. In sum, she keeps Us always occupied; and when she has given course to all her actions in Our Will, We give her rest, and We rest together with her; and after the rest, We open the field to more work in order to let another day begin; and so forth. And many times this faithful daughter of Ours - because true faithfulness is in the living in Our Divine Will - seeing that her brothers, and children of Ours, are about to be struck by the deserved chastisements because of their sins, does not close her day, but prays and suffers to impetrate deeds of graces for their souls as well as for the bodies. Therefore, the life of one who lives in my Divine Will is the new joy and glory of Heaven, as well as help and graces for the earth."

Fiat!!!

December 18, 1937

All that is done in the Divine Will acquires the Divine Life, and these Lives swim and float within the seas of Love of the Divine Volition.

I am prey to the Divine Volition, which does nothing other than unleash seas of light and of love from Itself, but It seems It is not content if It does not see the Life of the light of Its Will and the little love of the creature that pours out of her, meeting each other, kissing and loving each other with one single love. Oh! how It celebrates then, and in Its emphasis of love, It says: “The Life of my Will is inside and outside the creature. Therefore I possess her - she is all mine.”

Then I was thinking: ‘Doesn’t the little love of the creature disappear within the immense sea of Divine Love?’ And my always lovable Jesus, returning to visit my little soul, as though inundated within His flames of love, told me: “Daughter of my Will, everything that the creature does which has my Will as origin and as life, be they even small things, each of them contains a Divine Life. So, in the endless sea of my Will and of my Love one can see, swimming and floating, many little lives of love and of light that have taken their place inside Our sea. Oh! how requited We feel, because it is life of love that she gave Us in her little love; and it is life of light that she gave Us in doing her acts. In fact, they have been formed in the center of the Life of Our Fiat, which possesses the true Life, and therefore whatever comes out of It are lives, which my Fiat creates first, forming them within Itself, and issues outside, as though delivering them from within Its Divine Womb. Therefore, each ‘*I love You*’ possesses the life of love; each adoration possesses the life of divine adoration; each virtue that the creature exercises possesses – one, the life of divine goodness, one the wisdom, one the fortitude, one the power, one the sanctity. And since they are little lives which have received life from Our Life, they cannot stay still, but they run, and come to continue their little life inside Our interminable seas. Oh, how they love Us! They may be small, but We know that the creature can only give Us what is little, because the great things – the immensities - are Ours. The creature does not even know where to put them if We want to give them to her; therefore it is necessary for her to take refuge in Us; and We, seeing her inside Our seas, feel requited with that love which We want from the creature.”

I remained pensive about what Jesus was saying, and He added: “Do you want to see it, to convince yourself of what I’m telling you?” At that moment, Jesus made me see His endless seas investing Heaven and earth, and the little love of the creature, and all the rest done in His Divine Will, like many lives, but beautiful, swimming inside these seas. Some remained on the surface to fix their gazes on their Creator; some would run into His arms - one hugging Him, another kissing Him; another one would plunge itself deep inside the sea. In sum, they were making a thousand affections and stratagems for He from Whom they had received life. The Supreme Being was looking at them, but with such love as to call the whole Celestial Court to celebrate together with Him, saying to all: ‘Look at them, how beautiful they are! These lives, formed by the acts of the creature, and by my Will, are my glory, my triumph, my smile; the echo of my Love, of Our harmony, of Our happiness.’ Now, I could see these lives in the sun, in the stars, in the air, in the wind, in the sea. Each ‘*I love You*’ was a life of love that ran to take its place of honor inside the divine seas. What enchantment, what beauties, how many unspeakable surprises! I remained mute, and I did not know what to say. And Jesus: “My daughter, did you see? How many rare beauties of life my Will can do! Its Love and Its jealousy are such that It keeps them inside Its own sea.

But this is not all yet, my daughter; I want to tell you another surprise. For the creature who lives in my Will, one ‘*I love You*’ does not wait for another; with the little life of love contained in the prodigious ‘*I love you*’, one runs ahead, another escapes behind; another flies to take its place inside

Our endless sea. They compete among themselves - one runs faster, another wants to place itself in the front; another wants to be the first one to throw itself into Our arms; and yet another makes a jump, up to enclosing itself inside Our divine womb. Life cannot stay motionless. These little lives, however small, have a breath, a heartbeat, a step and a voice; they are all eyes to look at Us. Therefore they breathe love and give Us love; they palpitate with love, and have Our same step, as We move and walk because We love; their voices constantly speak to Us of love, and they love so much that they want to hear, constantly, Our story of Eternal Love. These little lives never die - they are eternal with Us. The *'I love You'* - the acts in my Will - populate Heaven. These little lives diffuse themselves everywhere: in the entire Creation, in the Saints, in the Angels; and how many of them run around the Queen! Everywhere do they want their place, to the extent of descending into the hearts of the creatures on earth, saying among themselves: 'How can our Creator remain inside the human hearts without our little life of love? Ah, no, no. We are little, we can enter into them and love our Creator for them.' These little lives are the enchantment of all Heaven; they are the greatest marvels of Our Supreme Being; they are the true requiters of Our Eternal Love. They have such unique follies of love, that by merely looking at them, it is known that they are Our daughters - lives formed and created by Our Divine Volition."

But who can tell my surprise? And Jesus: "Do not be surprised. My life down here also did nothing other than release life from Me, so much so, that my steps still walk after everyone, they never stop; even more, all centuries will have the life of my steps. My mouth is still speaking, because each one of my words contained a life, and therefore it continues to speak; only those who do not want to listen do not hear my voice. My tears are full of lives, and are always in acts of pouring themselves upon the sinner in order to touch him, to move him to repentance and to convert him; as well as upon upright and good souls, to embellish them and captivate their hearts to love Me. Each pain, each drop of my Blood, are distinct lives of mine that they contain, and therefore they form the strength for the pains of creatures, and the bath for all their sins.

These are the prodigies of my Will: wherever It reigns with the creative virtue It possesses by nature - over each tiny little thing, even a small trifle - It does create life, to make Us loved. You must be convinced that in the face of such great Love of Ours, We just cannot be without anyone who loves Us; therefore Our Will, which takes care of everything and knows how to do it all, creates many lives out of the acts of the creature who lives in It; It acts as substitutor for Our Love, and renders less restless Our yearning of love and Our eternal delirium for We want to be loved. Therefore, live always in Our Will; love always, and you will be the new enchantment of the whole of Heaven and Our perennial feast, and We will be your feast - we will celebrate each other."

Fiat!!!

December 21, 1937

How the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth has been decreed in the Consistory of the Adorable Trinity. The new breath of God by which the creature will be restored. Difference between lives and works.

My poor mind was occupied by the great wonders and prodigies that the Divine Volition knows how to do when It reigns in the creature. And I was thinking to myself: 'What a happy lot to live in It! There cannot be greater fortune, either in Heaven or on earth. But how can It ever come to reign upon earth if evils and sins abound so much as to be horrifying? Only a Divine Power, with one of Its greatest prodigies, could do it; otherwise the Kingdom of the Divine Will will be in Heaven, but not on earth.' But while I was thinking this, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, visiting my poor soul, with unspeakable goodness told me: "My good daughter, it has been decreed in the Consistory of the Sacrosanct Trinity that my Divine Will will have Its Kingdom on earth; and as

many prodigies as this will take, We will make them. We will hold nothing back in order to have what We want. But in operating We always use the simplest ways, though powerful, such as to overwhelm Heaven and earth and all the creatures in the act that We want.

You must know that in Creation it took nothing other than Our omnipotent breath to infuse life in man. But how many prodigies in that breath! We created the soul, providing it with the three powers⁶ - true image of Our Adorable Trinity; and with the soul he received the heartbeat, the breathing, the circulation of the blood, the motion, the warmth, the speech, the sight. What did it take to make all these prodigies in man? The simplest act of Ours - Our breath - armed with Our Power and with the race of Our Love which, unable to contain it any longer, ran and ran toward him, even to the point of making of him the greatest prodigy of the entire work of Creation.

Now, my daughter, since man did not live in Our Divine Will, his three powers have become obscured and Our adorable Image deformed in him, in such a way that he has lost the first heartbeat of God's Love within his heartbeat, and the divine breath within his human breath. Or rather, he has not lost it, but he does not feel it, and therefore he does not feel the circulation of the Divine Life, the motion of good, the warmth of the Supreme Love, the word of God within his own, the sight to be able to look at his Creator. All has remained obscured, weakened, and maybe even deformed. Now, what does it take to restore this man? We will return again to breathe upon him with stronger and increasing love; We will breathe in the depth of his soul; We will blow Our breath more strongly into the center of his rebellious will - but so strongly as to shake the evils by which he is trapped. His passions will be knocked down and terrified before the power of Our breath. They will feel themselves burning by Our divine fire, and the human will will feel the palpitating Life of its Creator, and it will conceal Him like a veil, so that man will return to be the bearer of his Creator. Oh, how happy he will feel! With Our breath We will restore him and heal him; We will act like a most tender mother who has a crippled child, and by dint of breathing, whispering and blowing, she pours herself over her child; and only when she has healed him and rendered him beautiful as she wanted him to be - then will she stop blowing her breath upon him. The power of Our breath will not leave him; and only when We see him coming back into Our paternal arms, beautiful, as We want him to be - then will We stop breathing on him. Then will We feel that Our child has recognized Our paternal goodness, and how much We love him.

See then, what it takes to make Our Will come to reign upon earth: the power of Our omnipotent breath. With it We will renew Our Life in him. All the truths I have manifested to you - the great prodigies of the living in my Will - will be the most beautiful and greatest properties which I will give to him as gift. This too is a sure sign that Its Kingdom will come upon earth, because if I speak, first I do deeds, and then I speak. My word is the confirmation of the gift - of the prodigies I want to do. Hence, why would I expose my divine properties and make them known, if Its Kingdom were not bound to come upon the earth?"

Now I will continue on the same topic of the date December 18: how our acts done in the Divine Will turn into life.

So, I was thinking to myself: 'But, in the divine order, what will become of the many good works which have not come out from within the Divine Volition, and which therefore cannot be life, but works, because the seed of Its life is missing in them?' And my sweet Jesus, always benign, added: "My daughter, by possessing by nature Its Creative Life, it is no wonder that each act of the creature done in my Will - even a little '*I love You*' - is as though matured in the center of Its Divine Life, and as though naturally, it acquires Its Life. All that is done in my Will is regenerated in Our

⁶ Intellect, memory and will.

eternal Love, and acquires the long offspring of many Divine Lives, which are exclusively Ours. Now, the good works not done in Our Will can be like many beautiful ornaments in Our Creative Work; some more beautiful, some less - but never life. In the order of Creation also there are lives and there are ornaments: flowers are not lives, yet they form a beautiful ornament to the earth - though not a permanent one; fruits are not life, but they serve to nourish man, and to let him taste the many varied sweetnesses - though they are not durable, and man cannot always enjoy them anytime he wants. If fruits and flowers were lives, man would be able to enjoy them anytime he wanted to. The sun, the sky, the stars, the wind, the sea, are not lives, but since they are Our works, how much good do they not do? First of all, they serve as the most beautiful primary residence for man. What are their homes compared to the great dwelling that We made of the whole Universe? There is a blue vault, dotted with gold that never fades; there is a sun that is never extinguished; there is air which, letting itself be breathed, gives life; there is a wind that purifies and refreshes; and then many more things. It was necessary for Our Love to make an assortment of lives and of works, because they had to serve to make man happy, and they had to serve for the decorum, the decency and the dwelling of the one whom We created with so much love. So, since We had made more than enough works, to him was given the task to enjoy Our works, and to live in Our Divine Will in order to form many lives of love and of glory for He Who loved him so much. But the difference between works and life is great: life does not perish, while works are subject to many changes; and if they are not upright and holy, instead of forming the ornament, they form Our dishonor and their confusion - and maybe even their condemnation.”

Fiat!!!

December 25, 1937

The descent of the Divine Word. How He departed from Heaven, while still remaining in Heaven. Prodiges of the Incarnation. The beginning of the feast of the Divine Will. How in His Divine works God puts aside the human ingratitude. The graft. How the Love of Jesus paid for all and ransomed us.

I was following the acts of the Divine Will, and my poor mind paused in the act of the descent of the Divine Word upon earth. My God, how many wonders, how many surprises of Love, of Power, of Divine Wisdom! They are so great and so many that one does not know where to begin to tell them. And my beloved Jesus, as though inundated in His sea of Love that rose Its waves, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, in my descent upon earth the wonders, the ardor of Our Love, were so great and so many that neither Angels nor creatures are capable of understanding what Our Divinity operated in the mystery of my Incarnation. Now, you must know that Our Supreme Being possesses by nature Its incessant motion. If this motion could cease, even for one instant - which cannot be - all things would remain paralyzed and with no life, because all things - the life, the preservation and everything that exists in Heaven and on earth - everything, is dependent upon that motion. Therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth, I, Word and Son of the Father, departed from Our primary motion; or rather, I stayed and I left. The Father and the Holy Spirit descended with Me, They were concurrent, neither did I do a single act if not together with Them, and They remained on the Throne, full of Majesty, in the celestial regions.

So, as I left, my Immensity, my Love and my Power descended together with Me; and my Love, which seems incredible and is not satisfied if It does not form many lives from my Life for as many existing creatures, not only did so, but It formed and multiplied my Life everywhere and in every place; and holding my Immensity in Its power, my Love filled It with many of my Lives, so that each one might have a Life of mine for himself alone, and the Divinity might have the glory and the honor of as many Divine Lives of Ours for as many things and creatures as We issued to daylight. Ah! Our Love repaid Us for the work of Creation; and by forming many of Our Lives, It not only

repaid Us, but It gave Us even more than what We had done. Our Divinity remained enraptured, and felt so sweet an enchantment in seeing the devices and stratagems of Our Love - in seeing so many of Our Lives being spread out, since Our Love made use of Our Immensity as the circumference in which to place them. Therefore, while my Life could be seen as the center, my Immensity and Power were the circumference in which these innumerable Lives were deposited, and finding everything and everyone, gave themselves in order to love Us and to be loved.”

I remained surprised in hearing this, and my sweet Jesus, giving me no time, immediately added: “My daughter, do not be surprised. When We operate, We do complete works, so that no one can ever say: ‘He didn’t do this for me. His Life is not fully my own.’ Ah, love cannot arise when things are not one’s own and are not held in one’s power. Besides, isn’t this what the sun also does, which is a work created by Us, that while making itself light for the eyes, up to filling them completely with light, at the same time it is light - full and whole - for the hand that works and for the step that walks, in such way that all - created things and creatures - can say: ‘The sun is mine’? And while the center of the sun is in the height of the atmosphere, its light departs and remains; and with its circumference of light it invests the earth and becomes life and light for each one, even for the little flower and the tiny blade of grass. Yet the sun is not life; it possesses light, and light does it give, together with all the goods that its light contains. While Our Divinity is Life - the Author and Life of everything; therefore, in descending from Heaven to earth I had to do complete acts, and - more than sun - make a display of my Life, multiplying it into many Lives, so that Heaven, earth and everyone might possess my Life. Had it not been so, it would not have been a work worthy of Our Wisdom and of Our infinite Love.”

Jesus remained silent, and I continued to think about the birth of Little Baby Jesus. And He added: “Little daughter of my Will, the feast of my birth was the feast, or rather, the beginning of the feast of my Divine Will. As the Angels were singing, ‘*Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and peace on earth to men of good will*’, the Angels and the Creation became all festive, and while celebrating my birth, they celebrated the feast of my Divine Will. In fact, with my birth, Our Divinity received true glory unto the highest Heavens; and men will have true peace when they recognize my Will, giving It dominion and allowing It to reign. Only then will their wills become good, they will feel the divine strength, and Heaven and earth will then sing together: ‘*Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and peace on earth to the men who will possess the Divine Will.*’ Everything will become good in men, and they will possess true peace.”

Then, I continued to think of the birth of the little King Jesus, and I said to Him: ‘Cute little Baby, tell me, what did You do when You saw the great human ingratitude in the face of your great Love?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, had I taken into account the human ingratitude before my great Love, I would have taken the way to go back to Heaven; but I would have saddened and embittered my Love, and turned the feast into mourning. So, would you like to know what I do in my greatest works in order to make them more beautiful? With pomp and with the greatest display of my Love, I put everything aside - human ingratitude, sins, miseries, weaknesses - and I give course to my greatest works, as if those things did not exist. Had I wanted to pay attention to the evils of man, I would not have been able to do great works, or put all my Love in the field. I would have remain hampered - suffocated in my own Love. Instead, in order to be free in my works, and to make them as beautiful as I can, I put everything aside and, if necessary, I cover everything with my Love, so that I see nothing but my Love and my Will, and in this way I move forward in my greatest works, and I perform them as if no one had offended Me, because for the sake of Our Glory, nothing must be lacking to the decorum, to the beauty and the greatness of Our works.

This is why I would like that you too would not occupy yourself with your weaknesses, your evils and your troubles. In fact, the more the creature thinks about those, the weaker she feels, and the more the poor one feels drowned by evils, while her miseries press round her more tightly. By

thinking about it, weakness feeds more weakness, and the poor creature keeps falling even more; evils acquire more strength, miseries make her die of hunger. On the other hand, by not thinking about them, they disappear of their own. The complete opposite happens with what is good. A good feeds another good; one act of love calls for more love; one abandonment in my Will makes her feel the new Divine Life within herself. Hence, the thought of what is good forms the nourishment and the strength in order to do more good. This is why I want your thoughts to be occupied by nothing other than loving Me and living in my Will. My Love will burn up all your miseries and all your evils, and my Divine Volition will become your Life, making use of your miseries as the footstool on which to raise Its throne.”

Then, I continued to think about the little newborn Jesus, and - oh! how it broke my heart to see him crying, sobbing, wailing and shivering with cold. I wanted to place an ‘I love You’ of mine for each pain and each tear of the Divine Little One, to warm him and to calm his crying. And Jesus added: “My daughter, I feel one who lives in my Will in my tears and in my wailing. I feel her flowing in my crying sobs and in the shivering of my baby limbs; and by virtue of my Will which she possesses, she turns the tears into smiles, and the sobs into heavenly joys. With her lullabies of love she warms Me and changes the pains into kisses and embraces. Even more, you must know that one who lives in my Will receives continuous grafts of all that my Humanity does: if I think, I graft her thoughts; if I speak and pray, I graft her word; if I work, I graft her hands; there is nothing I do that does not form a graft for the creature, to make of her the repetition of my Life. More so since, my Divine Will being in her, I can find my Power, my Sanctity and my very Life, to do whatever I want with her.

How many prodigies can I not do, when I find my Will in the creature? I came upon earth to cover everything with my Love, to drown the evils themselves and burn everything up with my Love. By justice, I wanted to repay my Father, because it was just that He be given back the honor, the glory, the love and the gratitude that everyone owed Him. Hence, my Love gave Itself no respite; It filled the voids of His glory and of His honor; to the extent of repaying, by dint of Love, the Divinity Who had created a heaven, a sun, a wind, a sea, a flowery earth, and all the rest, while man had uttered not even a ‘thank You’, for the so many goods he had received, acting as the true thief, the ungrateful one, the usurper of Our goods. And my Love ran and ran in order to fill the abysses of distance between the Creator and the creature; It repaid my Celestial Father by dint of love; and by way of love It purchased back all human generations, to give back to them, again, the Life of my Divine Will. My Love had already formed many Lives of Divine Will as their ransom; and when it is my Love that pays, the value is such that It can afford to pay for all, and buy back whatever It wants. Therefore, you have already been purchased by my Love; so, let Me enjoy you, and possess you.”

Fiat

December 28, 1937

Just as Redemption served to rescue the dwellings, the Kingdom of the Divine Will will serve to place in safety the One Who had created them, and to return the dwellings to Him. How in each act done in the Divine Will God creates His Divine Life.

I kept thinking about the Divine Will. How many touching scenes before my mind: a Jesus who cries, who prays, who suffers, because He wants to be Life of each creature; and a crowd of crippled children - some blind, some mute, some lame, some others paralyzed, and others covered with wounds, such as arouse pity; and dear Jesus, with a love that He alone can have, running now to one, now to another, drawing them close to Himself, pressing them to His Heart, touching them with His creative hands in order to heal them, and whispering to them, so very gently, to their hearts: ‘My

child, I love you. Receive my Love and give Me yours; and I will heal you by way of love.’ My Jesus, my dear Life, how much You love us!

Now, while I felt suffocated by His Love, as He was blowing His burning breath upon me, surprising me, He told me: “Daughter of my Love, let Me pour Myself out, for I can no longer contain Myself. How hard it is to love, and not to be loved in return. Not having one to whom to tell my surprises of love is the most inexpressible pain for Our Supreme Being. Therefore listen to Me.

You must know that I came upon earth in order to rescue my dwellings. Man is my dwelling, which I had formed with so much love, and in which - to make it worthy of Me - my Power and the creative art of my Wisdom had concurred. This dwelling was a prodigy of Our Love and of Our divine hands. Now, by withdrawing from Our Will, Our dwelling became unstable and darkened, a dwelling for enemies and thieves. What sorrow for Us! So, my Life down here served to return, to restore and to rescue this dwelling, which We had formed for Ourselves with so much love. It was Ours too - it was befitting to save it, to be able to inhabit it again. Therefore, in order to save it, I used all possible and imaginable remedies: I exposed my very Life in order to fortify it and cement it again; I shed all my Blood in order to wash it from all the filth; and with my death I wanted to give it life again, to make it worthy to receive once again, as its Inhabitant, the One Who had created it.

Now, having used all the means in order to save Our dwelling, it was also decorous for Us to place in safety the King who would reside in it. Our Love had remained hampered half way through Its race, as though suspended and obstructed in Its course; therefore the Kingdom of Our Will will place in safety that Fiat which had been rejected by the creature, to allow Its entrance into Its dwelling, so as to let It reign and dominate as the Sovereign It is. Saving the dwellings would not be a work worthy of Our Creative Wisdom, if We left the One Who is supposed to reside in them wandering around, outside, with no Kingdom and no dominion. To save the dwellings without saving oneself, unable to inhabit the dwellings that were rescued, would be absurd; as if We did not have enough Power to save Ourselves. This will never be. If We had the Power to save Our creative Work, We will also have the Power to rescue Our own Life within Our Work. Oh yes, We will have Our Kingdom, and We will make unheard-of prodigies to have It. Our Love will accomplish Its course, It will not remain half way; It will get rid of the shackles and will continue Its race, bringing balm to the wounds of the human will; It will adorn these dwellings with divine ornaments, and with Its empire It will call Our Fiat to dwell and reign, giving It all the rights that are due to It. If the Kingdom of my Will were not certain, why fix and restore the dwellings?

Ah, my daughter, you cannot comprehend well what it means not to do Our Will: all Our rights are taken away from Us; many of Our Divine Lives remain suffocated. Our Love was and is so great, that in each act of the creature We wanted to create Ourselves in order to be loved, to be known, and to have a continuous exchange of Life between Us and the creatures. But it is impossible to do this without Our Will; It alone has the Power and the virtue of adapting the creature to receive Our Divine Life, and to put Our Love on the way, so as to multiply Us in the act of the creature. You must know that in each act she does in Our Will, an irresistible force calls Us; and We look at her, We reflect Ourselves in her, and with irresistible Love We create Our Life. And if you knew what it means to create Our Life...! There is such a great display of Love, that in Our emphasis of Love We say: ‘Ah, the creature has allowed Us to form Our Life in her act!’ We feel the equality with Our Love, Sanctity and Glory, and We anxiously await the continuous repetition of her acts in Our Will in order to repeat Our Life - to have, in her act, Ourselves loving and glorifying Ourselves. Only then do We fulfill the true purpose of the Creation – that everything would serve Us. Even the littlest act of the creature serves to repeat Our Life, and to make a display of Our Love. Therefore, the living in Our Volition will be everything for Us, and everything for the creature.”

Fiat!!!

January 2, 1938

In the Divine Will, miseries and weaknesses turn into the most beautiful conquests. All that is done in the Divine Volition is first formed in Heaven; the whole Celestial Court takes part in it, and it descends for the good of the earth.

I continue my flight in the Divine Volition; and I was thinking to myself: ‘The living in the Divine Will seems incredible. How can one live in It if the miseries and the weaknesses that one feels are so many? And the encounters, the circumstances... But as much as one feels them, it seems that the Divine Will wants to invest everything with Its light and burn everything up with Its Love, in such a way that nothing other than Its Will and Love must exist between Itself and the creature.’

But while I was thinking this, my dear Jesus, who is always on the lookout, to spot and see whether there is anything in me which is not His Will, told me: “My good daughter, my jealousy for one who lives in my Will is such, that I do not tolerate a single thought, or a weakness or anything else which does not have life in It. Now, you must know that in order to begin to live in my Will it takes a decision on the part of God, and a firm decision to live in It on the part of the creature. Now, this decision is animated by a new life, by a divine strength, such as to render the creature unconquerable by any evil or circumstance of life. This decision is not subject to changes, because when We decide, We do not bother dealing with kids who make a joke of their decisions, but with those whom We know must persevere; therefore We give of Our own so that this creature may not fall short. It may be that she feels the miseries, the evils, the weaknesses; but this means nothing, because in the face of the Power and Sanctity of my Will these things die - they feel the pain of death and they flee; more so, since these miseries are not a birth from the human will, because her human will is sunken inside my Will and therefore cannot will anything but what I Myself want. And many times my Will even uses these miseries to make of them the most beautiful conquests and lay Its Life upon them, forming Its Kingdom, extending Its dominion and converting the weaknesses into victories and triumphs. Indeed, with one who lives in It, all things must serve my Will as the most beautiful love that the creature gives to He Who forms her Life - almost like the stones, bricks and rubble serve to the one who wants to build for himself a beautiful house.

Now, you must know that before she comes to live in Our Will, We purify everything, We cover and hide everything inside Our Love, in such a way that We must see nothing but love in this creature. When Our Love has hidden everything - even the miseries – then does she take her place inside Our Will; even more, every time she emits her acts, first she is purified, and then Our Will invests her and makes of her whatever It wants. My daughter, in my Will there are neither judgments nor judges, because the Sanctity, the order, the purity and the utility of Our ways is such and so great, that all must lower their foreheads and adore whatever We do. Therefore, do not lose peace - don’t be concerned with the miseries and circumstances, but leave them at the mercy of my Will, so that It may make of them Its portents of love.”

After this, He added: “My daughter, everything that the creature does in my Divine Will is first formed in Heaven, in the eternal day which knows no nighttime. The entire Celestial Court is already aware that a creature of the earth has taken refuge in her Celestial Fatherland, which is already hers. But to do what? To enter into the center of the Fiat and call Its power and Its creative virtue, in order to give It the opportunity to operate in her act. Oh! with how much love she is welcomed - not only by the Divine Volition, but also by the Sacrosanct Trinity. They draw her so close to Themselves, pour Their balm over her act, and blow Their breath into it with Their Creative Power, forming such great wonders out of that act, that the whole of Heaven feels such joy and happiness, as to make the celestial regions resound with harmonious voices: ‘Thank You, thank You,

for You have given us the great honor of being spectators of your Will operating in the act of the creature!’ So, Heaven is flooded with new joys and new contentments, in such a way that all remain obliged and grateful, and all call her: ‘Our welcomed’. This more than celestial creature feels loved back by God with double love; she feels inundated with new seas of grace; and just as she rises up to Heaven, as the bearer of her acts, letting God form wonders in them, so does she descend again, becoming the bearer of all that God has operated in her act, flooding the earth and investing the whole Creation, so that all may receive the glory and the joy of the marvels which the Divine Fiat has operated in the act of the creature.

There is no greater homage, love or glory that she can give Us, than to let Us do whatever We want in her acts. We can do the greatest wonders without anybody lending Us anything; and even without anyone telling Us anything - just as We did in Creation. No one said anything to Us, but still, how many wonders did We not create? However, back then there was no one, nor anyone who could offer Us even just a sigh as a pretext for Our Love, and as a refuge in which to place Our creative wonders. But now there are those who can tell Us, and give Us the multiplicity of their little acts - even the natural ones, since nature is Ours too, and We can use anything to form the greatest wonders in the creature. Our Love feels greater delight, Our Power is more exalted in doing Our greatest wonders inside the little circle of the act of the creature, rather than outside of it. After all, these are the usual pretexts of Our Love which, in order to give, goes in search of the occasion, to be able to say: ‘She gave to Me - I gave to her. It is true that it is little, but she has kept nothing for herself; therefore, it is just that I give everything to her - even Myself.’”

Fiat

January 7, 1938

One who lives in the Divine Volition forms the refuge for the Life of the Divine Will. The ‘I love You’ as refreshment for the Divine Love. How God feels obliged towards the soul who lives in His Will.

My poor mind was flowing in the Divine Volition, and I could see the yearnings, the desires, the contentment It feels in seeing the creature wanting to live life together with It, to love It with Its own Love, and if she doesn’t know how to do anything else, to gather into her soul Its yearning, Its ardent longing, and say to It: ‘I am here with You, I will never leave You alone, to calm your restlessness of love and make You happy.’ But while I was thinking this, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, visiting my little soul – and His Love was so great that it seemed that His Heart wanted to explode - told me: “Dearest daughter of Mine, Heaven, earth and all creatures are completely wrapped and as though enclosed within the intensity of Our Love. Our Volition flows with such rapidity in each fiber, in each atom, in each instant - with such speed and fullness that nothing is left out, not even a breath, which is not Life of Our Will; and Our Love loves ardently, but with such ardor as to feel the need of someone who would bring a little refreshment to the intensity of Its Love.

Now, do you want to know what can give a relief to the intensity, totality and fullness of Our Love? The ‘I love You’ of the creature; and as many more times as she says it, the more refreshments does she bring to Us. This ‘I love You’ enters into Our flames, it breaks them for Us, it lifts them and soothes them, and as the sweetest refreshment she says: ‘I love You, I love You... You love because You want love, and I am here to love You.’ This ‘I love You’ makes its way inside Our intensity and forms in it its own little place - the little space in which to put its ‘I love You’. Therefore, the ‘I love You’ of the creature is the resting place for Our own, Our refreshment, the soothing of Our Love, so that It may not become too delirious. My daughter, to love and not to be loved is like wanting to obstruct the course of Our Love, constraining It into Ourselves and making Us feel all the pain and

hardness of Our unrequited Love; and therefore We keep looking for one who loves Us. Her *'I love You'* is so sweet and refreshing for Us, that who knows what We would give her in order to have it.

See then, in one who lives in Our Will We find the refuge for Our Life, and We do nothing other than exchange Our lives continuously: she gives Us hers, and We give her Ours. In this exchange of life, We find the one who receives Ours and gives Us hers; We can give something of Our own and do whatever We want - We feel like the God that We are. So, the living in Our Will serves Us as refuge, as the theater for Our works, as refreshment for Our Love and the requital of all Creation – there is nothing We do not find in this creature; therefore We love her so much, that We feel obliged to give her whatever she wants; and for each additional act she does in Our Will, she binds Us more and adds more chains. And do you know what she gives to Us to makes Us feel obliged? Our own Life, Our works, Our Love, and Our very Will. And do you think this is little? What she gives Us is so exuberant, that if it wasn't for the Power We possess, by which We can do anything, We would lack the means to repay her. But Our Love, which never lets Itself be won and surpassed by the love of the creature, keeps looking for new devices, inventing new stratagems, to the point of giving back Our Life time and time again, to fulfill Its obligation toward Its beloved creature. And in Its emphasis of Love, It says: 'How happy I am that you live in my Will, you are my joy and my happiness; so much so, that I feel as though obliged to give you the air to breathe, and because I feel obliged, I breathe together with you. I bring you the sun and its light in my own hands; but I do not leave you alone - I remain with you. So, there is nothing - water, fire, food, and everything else - that I do not bring to you with my own hands, because I feel obliged, and I want to remain with you to see how you take it - I want to do everything Myself.' And if, as she takes, she says to Me, 'I take everything in your Will, because I love You; I want to love You and glorify You with your own Will' – oh! who can tell you then, of the refreshments she gives Me. And she tries to repay Me; and I let her; but then I come back with my surprises of love. Therefore I recommend to you: make Me content by living always heart-to-heart and synchronized with my Will, and we will be happy and content - you and I."

Fiat!!!

January 10, 1938

The first sermon that the little King Jesus gave to the children of Egypt. How each of them had their Celestial Father in their heart, Who loved them and wanted to be loved.

I was doing the round in the Divine Fiat, and – oh! how I yearn that not one act would escape me of what It has done, both in Creation and in Redemption. It seems to me that I lack something if I do not recognize It, love It, kiss It and clasp It to my heart in everything It has done, as if it were my own. And the Divine Volition would remain as though displeased if one who lives in It does not know all of Its acts, and if It does not find, in everything It has done, the little *'I love You'* of the one whom It so much loves and for whom there is nothing It has not done.

So, I came to follow that point when the Celestial Child was in Egypt, in the act of taking His first steps; and I kissed His steps, I placed my *'I love You'* at each step He was taking, and I asked Him for the first steps of His Will for all human generations. I tried to follow Him in everything; if He prayed, if He cried, I asked that His Will would animate all the prayers of creatures, and that His tears would regenerate the Life of Its Fiat in the human family. Then, while I was attentive in following Him in everything, the little Baby King, visiting my poor soul, told me: "Daughter of my Will, how happy I am when the creature does not leave Me alone - I feel her behind Me, in front of Me, and in all my acts. Now, you must know that my exile in Egypt was not without conquests. When I reached the age of about three years, from our little hovel I could hear the children playing and shouting in the street; and I, little as I was, would go out into their midst. As they would see Me,

they would run around Me, and each one wanted to get the closest to Me, because my beauty, the enchantment of my gaze, the sweetness of my voice, were such that they felt captivated to love Me. Therefore they would throng around Me, and they loved Me so much that they were unable to detach from Me. Now, I too loved these children; and since, when love is true, it tries to make itself known - not only this, but to give what can make one happy in time and eternity - I gave to these little ones my first little sermon, adapting Myself to their small capacity; more so since, possessing innocence, they could more easily understand Me.

Now, do you want to know what my sermon was about? It said to them: 'My children, listen to Me; I love you very much and I want to make known to you your origin. Look at the heavens - up there you have a Celestial Father who loves you very much. But He loves you so much, that He was not content with being your Father from Heaven, guiding you, creating for you a sun, a sea, a flowery earth to make you happy; but loving you with exuberant love, He wanted to descend into your hearts, to form His Royal Palace in the depth of your soul, making Himself sweet prisoner of each one of you. But to do what? To give life to your heartbeat, breath and motion. So, as you walk, He walks in your steps, He moves in your little hands, He speaks in your voice; and as you walk, as you move, because He loves you very much, now He kisses you, now He squeezes you, now He hugs you and carries you as though in triumph as His own dear children. How many hidden kisses and hugs does this Celestial Father of ours not give you! And you, because you were inattentive, have not let your kiss meet His, or your hugs encounter His paternal embrace; and He has remained with the sorrow that His children have neither kissed Him nor hugged Him.

Now, my dear children, do you know what this Celestial Father wants from you? He wants to be recognized in you, as having His dwelling in the center of your soul; and since He gives you everything, nor is there anything He does not give you, He wants your love in everything you do. Love Him - let love never depart from your little hearts, from your lips, from your works - from everything; and this will be the delicious food you will give to His Paternity. He loves you very much and wants to be loved. No one can arrive at loving you as He loves you. This is so true, that while you also have a terrestrial father, yet how different from the Love of the Celestial Father. He does not always follow you, does not watch over your steps, does not sleep together with you, nor does he palpitate within your heart; and if you fall, he does not even know anything about it. On the other hand, your Celestial Father never leaves you; if you are about to fall, He gives you His hand so as not to let you fall; if you sleep, He watches over you; and even if you play and do some impertinences, He is with you and knows everything you do. Therefore love Him very, very much.' And becoming more enflamed, I would say to them: 'Give Me your word that you will love Him always - always. Say together with Me: "We love You, our Father who are in Heaven. We love You, our Father who dwell in our hearts".'

My daughter, at my speaking, some of the children would be moved, some would cry of joy, some would remain enraptured, some would cling to Me so strongly, that they did not want to leave Me any more. I made them feel the palpitating Life of my Celestial Father in their little hearts, and they rejoiced and made feast, because they no longer had a Father far away, but inside their own hearts. And I, to fortify them and give them the strength to depart from Me, would bless them, renewing upon those children Our Creative Strength, invoking the Power of the Father, the Wisdom of Myself, the Son, and the Virtue of the Holy Spirit; and I would say to them: 'Go - and then you will return.' And so they would leave. But then they would come back the following days, almost in throngs - a crowd of children. They would set themselves to spy when I was to go out, and to see what I was doing inside our hovel. And when I went out they would clap their hands, make feast for Me, and shout so loudly, that my Mother would come out the door to see what was happening. And, oh! how enraptured She would remain, in seeing Her little Son speaking to those children with so much grace; so much so, that She felt Her Heart burst with love, and could see in them the first fruits

of my Life down here, because, of these children who listened to Me – no one was lost. Knowing that they had a Father inside their hearts was like a pledge for them to be able to possess the Celestial Fatherland, to love that Father who already dwelt also in Heaven.

My daughter, this sermon of Mine which I, a little Child, gave to the children of Egypt, was the foundation, the substance of the creation of man; it contains the most necessary doctrine, the highest sanctity; it makes love arise in each instant, for the Creator and the creature to love each other. What sorrow in seeing many little lives that do not know the Life of a God in their souls. They grow up without Divine Paternity, as if they were alone in the world; they do not feel or know how much they are loved. How can they love Me? So, once love is taken away, the heart hardens, life becomes degraded, and - poor youth – they give themselves prey to the gravest crimes. This is a sorrow for your Jesus, and I want it to be a sorrow for you, that you may pray for many who teach that I am present in their hearts, that I love and want to be loved.”

Fiat!!!

January 16, 1938

How the Divine Will calls the creature in Its acts in order to give her the gift of Its works. If the creature responds, she calls God and receives the gift. Exchange of wills between the creatures and God.

The Divine Volition is always around me - now It calls me, now It presses me to Its bosom of light; and if I respond to Its call, if I requite It with my embrace, It loves me so much and wants to give me so much, that I don't know where to put all that It wants to give me; and in the midst of so much love and generosity, I remain confounded, and I love that Holy Will which so much loves me. Now, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, with unspeakable tenderness told me: “Daughter of my Will, you must know that only your Jesus knows all the secrets of my Fiat because, I being the Word of the Father, I glory in making Myself the narrator of what It has done for the creature. Indeed, Its Love is exuberant; in everything It did, both in the works of Creation and in the works of Redemption, It called you; and if you listened to Its call by saying, ‘I'm here - what do You want?’, It would give you the gift of Its works. If you did not answer, It would keep calling you always, until you would listen.

So, if It created the heavens, It called you in that azure vault, by saying to you: ‘My daughter, come and see how beautiful are the heavens I created for you. I created them to make you a gift - come and receive this great gift. If you don't listen to Me I cannot give it to you, and you leave Me with the gift suspended in my hands, calling you constantly. But I won't stop calling you until I see you possessing my gift.’ The heavens contain such huge expanse, that the earth can be called a little hole compared to them. Therefore all creatures have their own place, and a heaven for each one; and I call everyone by name to give them the gift. But what is not the sorrow of my Will in calling again and again without being listened to, while they look at the heavens as if it was not a gift given to them?

This Will of Mine loves so much, that as It created the sun, It called you with Its voices of light, going in search of you and of all, to give it as gift. So, your name is written in the sun, with characters of light, nor can I ever forget it; and as its light descends from its sphere and reaches you, so does it keep calling you constantly. Hence, It is not satisfied with calling you from the height of its sphere, but loving you more and more, It wants to descend down below, to tell you, by dint of light and heat: ‘Receive my gift - I created this sun for you.’ And if It is listened to, how festive It becomes, seeing that the creature possesses the sun as her own property, and as a gift received from her Creator.

My Will calls you everywhere and in every place. It calls you in the wind - now with might, now with moans, now as though wanting to cry, to move you to listen, so that you may receive the gift of this element. It calls you in the sea, by way of its murmuring, to tell you: 'This sea is yours - take it as a gift from Me.' Even in the air you breathe, in the little bird that sings, It calls you in order to tell you: 'I give you everything as gift.'

Now, if the soul responds to the call, the gift is confirmed. If she does not respond, the gifts remain as though suspended between Heaven and earth. In fact, if my Will calls, it is because It wants to be called, to maintain the exchange between Itself and the creatures, to make Itself known and to make incessant love arise between Itself and the one who lives in Its Fiat. In fact, only for those who live in Its Divine Volition it is easier to hear Its many calls, for while It calls her from within Its works, It also makes Itself heard in the depth of her soul - calling from both sides. And then, what should I tell you of the many times I have called you and do call you in all the acts of my Humanity? I was conceived, and I called you to give you the gift of my Conception. I was born, and I called you more strongly, to the point of crying, moaning and wailing, to move you to compassion so that you would answer Me quickly - to give you the gift of my birth, of my tears, moans and wailings. If my Celestial Mama swaddled Me, I called you to swaddle you together with Me. In sum, I called you in each word I spoke, in every step I took, in each pain I suffered, in every drop of my Blood; I called you even in my last breath on the Cross, to give you everything as gift; and in order to keep you safe, I placed you with Me in the hands of my Celestial Father.

Where have I not called you, to give you all that I did as gift, to pour out my Love, to make you feel how much I loved you, and to let the sweetness of my enrapturing voice descend into your heart - a voice that captivates, creates and conquers; and also to hear your voice telling Me: 'Here I am; tell me, Jesus, what do You want?', as your requital to my Love and as your promise to accept my gifts, so that I could say: 'I have been heard; my daughter has recognized Me, and she loves Me.' It is true that these are excesses of Our Love, but to love without being recognized and loved - no one can endure it, or continue to live. Therefore, We will continue Our follies of Love, Our stratagems, to give course to Our Life of Love."

Then He added, with an emphasis of Love even more intense: "My daughter, Our yearning, Our longing for the creature to remain always with Us are so many, that We want to always give her of Our own. But do you know what We want to give her? Our Will. By giving her Our Will there is no good We do not give to her; so, while having her as though drowned in Our Love, in Our Beauty, Sanctity and so forth, We say to her: 'We have given you so much; and you? - you don't give anything to Us?' And the creature, as though confounded because she has nothing to give Us - and if she has anything at all, it is Ours - looks at her will and gives it to Us as the most beautiful homage to her Creator. And do you know what We do? Even if she gave Us her will in each instant, every single time We give her the merit as if she possessed as many wills for as many times as she has given it to Us. And We give her Our Will for each time she has given Us her own, redoubling each time in her Our Sanctity, Our Love, etc." On hearing this, I said: 'My dear Jesus, I gain much in receiving the merit each time I give You my will; and to have Yours in exchange is the greatest gain for me. But what about your gain? - what is it?' And He, with a smile: 'To you the merit, and to Me the gain of receiving all the glory of my Divine Will; and as many times as I give It to you, so many times is my divine glory doubled, multiplied, increased a hundredfold - which I receive by means of the creature. Then can I say: 'She gives Me everything, and I give her everything'."

Fiat!!!

January 24, 1938

How Our Lord departed for Heaven and remained on earth in the Tabernacles in order to

accomplish the Kingdom of the Divine Will. One who lives in the Divine Will can say with Jesus: 'I leave and I stay.'

My flight in the Divine Volition continues; and while I was making my visit to Jesus in the Sacrament, I wanted to embrace all the Tabernacles and each Sacramental Host in order to live together with my Prisoner Jesus. And I thought to myself: 'What a sacrifice, what a long imprisonment - not of days, but of centuries! Poor Jesus - were He at least requited!' And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all immersed in His flames of Love, told me: "My good daughter, my first prison was Love. Love imprisoned Me so much, that I had no freedom to breathe, to palpitate or to operate, other than while remaining imprisoned in my Love. So, it was my Love that imprisoned Me inside the Tabernacle - but with reason and with highest and divine Wisdom. Now, you must know that the chains of my Love made Me depart from Heaven in my Incarnation. I left in order to descend upon earth in search of my children and brothers, to form for them, with my Love, so many prisons of love as to make it impossible for them to leave. But while I departed, I remained in Heaven, because my Love, becoming my prison, bound Me within the celestial regions.

Now, having completed my office down here, I departed for Heaven, and I remained imprisoned inside each Sacramental Host. But do you know why? Because my Love, being my sweet imprisonment, told Me: 'The purpose for which You descended from Heaven to earth is not fulfilled. Where is the Kingdom of Our Will? It does not exist, nor is It known. So, remain in prison in each Sacramental Host; in this way, there won't be only one Jesus, as in your Humanity, but as many Jesuses for as many Sacramental Hosts as will exist. So many Lives of Yours will make a breach and a storm of love before the Divinity, as well as breach and storm of love into each heart that will receive You. These Lives will have a little word to say in order to make Our Will known, because when they descend into the hearts, they will not be mute, but speaking Lives; and You will speak about Our Fiat in the secret of their hearts - You will be the Bearer of Our Kingdom.' I recognized the demands of my Love as just, therefore I willingly remained on earth in order to form the Kingdom of my Will unto completion of the work.

You see, by departing for Heaven while remaining on earth, my Life, spread in many Sacramental Hosts, will not be useless down here; with certainty I will form the Kingdom of my Will; nor would I ever have stayed if I knew I was not going to obtain my intent. More so, since this is for Me a sacrifice greater than my very mortal Life. How many secret tears, how many bitter sighs in the midst of so many flames of love that devour Me! I would want to devour all inside my Love, to make the souls who are to live in my Divine Volition rise again to new Life. From the center of my Love will this Kingdom come out. My Love will burn up the evils of the earth, It will rely upon Itself, It will arm Its Omnipotence and, victory upon victory, It will win Our Reign in the midst of creatures, to give It to them.

But I was not satisfied with remaining a Prisoner Myself. My Love, igniting Me even more, made Me choose you, to make you a prisoner, with chains so strong that you cannot escape Me - as an outpouring of my Love and company of my imprisonment, to be able to speak to you at length about my Will, of Its yearning and longing, for It wants to reign; and as a pretext for my Love to be able to say before the Supreme Majesty: 'A creature from the human race is already Our prisoner. With her We speak about Our Will, to make It known and lay Its Kingdom within her.' This prisoner is like a pledge for the whole human family, so that by right We must give Our Kingdom. I can say that each of my Sacramental Lives is also a down payment that I make for all of you, sufficient to secure my Kingdom for my children. But to these many deposits of Mine, my Love wanted to add the deposit of a simple creature who carries the marks of my imprisonment, so as to reinforce the bonds between creature and Creator, and therefore accomplish and fulfill the Kingdom of Our Will in the midst of creatures. From each Tabernacle my prayers are incessant, so that the creatures may know my Will in order to let It reign; and everything I suffer - tears and sighs - I send to Heaven in

order to move the Divinity to concede so great a grace; and I send it to every heart, to move them to compassion for my tears and pains - to make them surrender to receive a good so great.”

Jesus became silent; and I thought to myself: ‘By making Himself a Prisoner, my dear Jesus made an act of heroism so great, that only a God could do it. But while He is Prisoner, He is also free; more so, since in Heaven He is free and enjoys the fullness of His freedom. Not only this, but even on earth, how many times does He not come to me without His sacramental veils? But having imprisoned my poor existence... He has really done it this time. He knows in what a narrow prison He puts me, and how hard my chains are. Nor can I act like Him – that while He is a Prisoner, He is free. My prison is continuous.’ But while I was thinking this, He resumed His speech, saying: “My daughter, poor daughter, you were given my same lot. When my Love wants to do a good, It holds nothing back - neither sacrifices nor pains. It seems as if It wants to hear no reason: Its whole intent is to make the good It wants arise. And besides, of course I had to do this. This was not about just any good, but about a Kingdom of Divine Will to be established upon earth. This good will be so great that no other good can be compared to it; all other goods will be like many little drops before the sea, like little lights before the sun. Therefore, don’t be surprised if ‘I have really done it this time’, as you say. Your continuous imprisonment entered as a necessity for my Love, to keep Me company and to let Me speak of the knowledges about my Will which I so much cherished and felt the need to make known. You must know that as I speak to you about It, my Love repays you and releases you from the shackles of your human will, setting you free within the fields of the dominions of the Kingdom of my Will. All the knowledges about It are directed to this: to unchain the creature from her will, from her passions, from her miseries. Therefore thank Me for what I have disposed for you; my Love will know how to repay you, and will take into account even a single breath of yours, and each instant of your imprisonment.”

After this, I continued to think about the prodigies of the Divine Volition, and my beloved Jesus added: “Daughter of my Will, as your Jesus said, in descending from Heaven to earth: ‘I leave and I stay’; in same the way, when He ascended into Heaven He said: ‘I stay and I leave.’ My same word repeats upon descending sacramentally into the creatures: ‘I leave and I remain in the Tabernacles.’ In the same way, the creature who lives in my Will can repeat my same word in all her acts: as soon as she begins her act, so is her Jesus formed in her act; my Life has the virtue of multiplying Itself to infinity, as many times as I want. Therefore, in all truth she can say: ‘I leave and I stay. I leave for Heaven to beatify It, to reach my home and to make known to everyone my dear Jesus, Whom I have enclosed in my act so that they may enjoy Him and love Him; while it⁷ also remains on earth, as life of mine, as well as support and defense for all my brothers.’ How beautiful one act in my Will!”

Fiat

January 30, 1938

Everything that one who lives in the Divine Will does acquires the Divine Nature. Its prodigies in creating Divine Life in the human act. Feast for the whole of Heaven. The true requital of all Creation.

My poor mind swims inside the sea of the Divine Volition. Its murmuring is continuous – but what does It murmur? Love, souls, light – for It would want to invest and reign in each of Its children. And - oh! what stratagems of love It uses in order to make them re-enter into the bosom of Its light, from which they came. And in Its sorrow It says: ‘My children, my children, let Me reign, and I will give you so much grace, that you will recognize yourselves as children of your Celestial Father.’

⁷ my act

But as my mind was wandering within this divine sea, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, renewed His short little visit, and all goodness told me: “My little daughter of my Divine Volition, so many are the yearnings and the longings of my Will, for It wants to operate in the act of the creature, that It begins spying to see whether the soul calls It as prime act of her acts; and if It is called, It becomes festive, It runs, and blowing Its breath into the act of the creature, It impresses Its Creative Strength and converts it into Divine Nature. So, this creature feels the nature of the Divine Love investing her, surrounding her, and flowing like blood inside her veins - even in the marrow of her bones, in the beating of her heart. Hence, her entire being says nothing but *‘love’*. To convert the human acts into Divine Nature – these are the greatest prodigies that my Divine Will can do. My Will cannot give but what It possesses: Love It possesses, and Love does It give; and - oh! how happy this creature feels, that she can see and feel nothing but love, nor can she be without loving. By giving the nature of Love to the creature, my Will has placed her in the divine order – everything is harmony between God and her. It can be said that my Will has cast the creature into Our own maze of Love; so, if she adores, thanks or blesses, Its Divine Strength runs in order to change the adoration, the thanksgiving and the blessing into Divine Nature. Therefore the creature has it in her power - as her own nature - to always adore, thank and bless the Supreme Majesty, because what my Will communicates by nature possesses the continuous act that never ceases.

So, We keep her at Our disposal; Our Love finds one who loves It with Its own Love, and if It feels the need to pour Itself out, It has one with whom It can make Its outpouring. Our Majesty finds Its eternal adorations in the creature, as she can really say to It a divine *‘thank You’*, a divine *‘I bless You.’* In sum, We find someone who can give Us of Our own; and – oh! how We love this more than celestial creature. She keeps Us always in activity, as We can give her whatever We want; and for Us to give is to be more blissful and happy. On the other hand, one who does not live in Our Volition keeps Us as though idle, without activity; and if We give something, all is measured, because We don’t know where to put it, and We fear that she will waste it and will not be able to appreciate the little that We give.”

Then, with even stronger yearning, He added: “My good daughter, the prodigies which my Fiat operates in the act of the creature who lives in It are unheard-of. As It sees that she is about to do it, my Fiat runs to take the act in Its hands; It purifies it, molds it and invests it with light. Then It looks at it, to see if that act can receive Its Sanctity and Its Beauty; if It can enclose it within Its Immensity; if It can let Its Power and Its Love flow within it. And once It has done everything - because nothing must be lacking to Its act - It kisses it, embraces it, and pouring Itself all over it, with indescribable solemnity and love, It pronounces Its omnipotent Fiat, and creates Its very Self in that act. The Heavens stand at attention when my Will is about to operate in the act of the creature; they are moved, they remain stupefied and enraptured, and they exclaim: ‘Is it possible that a God, with His Will Trice Holy, can reach so much love - to the extent of creating Himself in the act of the creature?’ My very Fiat looks back at what It has done in the human act, and feels captivated, delighted, in seeing Its new Life; and taken by indescribable joy, It makes feast for the whole of Heaven, and abounds in pouring out graces over all the earth. I call these acts *‘my Life, my Act, echo of my Power - the prodigies of my Love.’*”

My daughter, make Me content; these are the joys of my Creation, the feasts of my creative virtue: to be able to form as many Lives of Mine for as many acts as the creature does. Therefore, call Me always into your acts, never put Me aside, and I will always make new things in you, such as to astound all peoples. Only when I have filled Heaven and earth with many of my new Lives - then will I receive the requital and the glory of all Creation.”

Fiat!!!

February 7, 1938

How God does not love force but spontaneity. Display of opulence, lavishness and sumptuousness that the Divine Volition will make in those who live in It. How Creation is not finished.

I am under the empire of the Divine Volition. Its creative virtue has such strength that It makes Its sweet empire felt over the poor creature who, sweetly - not being forced – harmonizes with the Fiat and gives It full freedom to do whatever It wants. Even more, she says to It: ‘How honored I feel that You want to make a portent out of my being; but so much, that You want to use your creative and operative strength inside my poor soul.’

But as my mind was immersed in receiving the creative virtue of the Divine Fiat, my always lovable Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, with unspeakable love told me: ‘Daughter of my Will, how beautiful is my Fiat as It operates with Its creative virtue. You have seen how It does not use violence, but sweetness - but an irresistible sweetness, maybe more than violence itself. With Its sweetness It embalms the creature, making her feel the beauty of the Divine, in such a way that she herself says: ‘Hurry, Holy Will, do not delay any longer. I feel myself languishing if I do not see You operating in me with your creative virtue.’

My daughter, We have never liked forced things or a forced will. Or rather, We don’t even want them; they very much reek of human and do not fit either with Our Love or with Our works, where everything is spontaneity and full Will - as We want, We yearn to do a good, and We do it; and therefore We do it with such fullness of Love and of grace, that no one can match Us. So much so, that if We don’t see spontaneity and the willingness to receive the good that We want to do in the creature, We don’t do anything. At the most We wait, making her feel Our sighs, Our longing; but We do not move to operate - not before We see her wanting to receive with love the work of her Creator.

Now, you must know that the Life of Our Will keeps growing in the creature for each act she does in It; and when she reaches the fullness - that everything is my Will in her – then We begin the display of Our Love, of Our graces, in such a way that in each instant We give her new Love and new surprising graces. We show Our divine pomp, the opulence, the lavishness of Our stratagems of love. Everything We do to her carries the imprint of the bounty of her Creator. When the soul is filled with Our Divine Will We hold nothing back: what We have We give, and whatever she wants is hers. The lavishness We show is such, that We make a note of Our divine melodies flow in each of her acts, so that not even Our music may be lacking in her; and she often plays to Us the beautiful little sonatas of Our divine notes and – oh! how delighted We feel, Our harmonies and divine sounds harmonizing for Us. You must know that for one who lives in Our Will, We surpass the lavishness, the pomp, the opulence and sumptuousness We used in Creation. Everything was abundance: abundance of light that no one can measure; extension of heavens, lavishness of beauties, adorned with many stars. Each thing was created with such abundance, invested with such splendor of magnificence, that each of them has no need of the other; rather, all can give without the need to receive. Only the human will puts limits and constraints on the creature, casting her into miseries, and preventing my goods from giving themselves to them. Therefore, I anxiously await that my Will be known and that creatures live in It. Then will I make such display of lavishness, and each soul will be a new creation - beautiful but one distinct from the other. I will amuse Myself, I will act as the insuperable Artisan, I will put out my creative art. Oh! how I long for this, how I want it, how I yearn for it! Indeed, Creation is not finished, I have yet to do my most beautiful works.

Therefore, my daughter, let Me work. And do you know when I work? When I manifest to you a truth on my Divine Will. Then immediately I act as the Artisan, and with my creative hands I work in you, so that that truth may become life inside your soul; and - oh! how I enjoy Myself in this

work. The soul becomes like soft wax in my hands, and I shape in her the life that I want. Therefore, be attentive and let Me do it.”

Fiat!!!

February 14, 1938

How the acts of one who lives in the Divine Will extend over all, and become the narrators of the Supreme Being. Display of Love. How, in creating the Virgin, God created forgiveness.

My flight continues in the Divine Volition. Oh! how I feel dissolved within Its Immensity! Its Power and activity are such, that when It operates in the act of the creature, It wants to give that act to all; It wants to fill Heaven and earth, to make everyone see and feel what It can do and how It can love. I remained surprised, and my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, the Love of my Will in operating in the act of the creature is such as to seem incredible. As It operates, my Will wants everyone to undergo that act and do it as their own act. With Its omnipotent breath It gives wings to that act and makes the sun, the heavens, the stars, the wind, the sea go through it, and even the air that all breathe. Then it flies higher, up to the celestial regions, and everyone - the Angels, the Saints, the Queen and Mother, and even Our Divinity – undergo that act, in such a way that, each one receiving it, all must be able to say: ‘This act is mine.’ But do you know why? The Love of my Will is such that It wants everyone to possess Its act, giving life to each one. It wants to decorate, adorn and invest everything and everyone with Its creative virtue in order to receive from everything and from each one the glory, the love and the honor that my Will possesses.

My Volition never stops; only when It sees that Its act has filled everything – then is It content; and as triumph It carries with Itself the creature who gave It the freedom to operate in her act, to make it known and loved by all. These are Our feasts, Our pure joys of Creation: to be able to put something of Our own in the creature, as though wanting to duplicate Our Power, Immensity, Love and Glory to the infinite, in the human act of the creature. Nor should there be any wonder about it - Our Divine Will is present everywhere, therefore Our acts that animate the acts of the creatures fly and take refuge inside Our Volition, even into the tiniest hiding places where my Will is present. These acts serve Us as the requital of Love from all Creation, as the sweetest company for Us, and as the narrators of Our Supreme Being. Therefore Our Love is exuberant for one who wants to live in Our Fiat; We are all eyes over this creature, almost spying to see when she lends Us her act so as to let Us put Our Creative virtue to work in it. This creature is for Us the display of Our love, the activity of Our Power; and she becomes the repeater of Our very Life.”

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus transported my little will inside the creative act of His. My God, how many surprises! My poor intelligence gets lost and is unable to say anything. Then, my always lovable Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness told me: “My good daughter, Our Fiat in Creation made a display of Our Love - operative, powerful and wise - in such a way that all created things are filled with Our Love, Power, Wisdom and unspeakable Beauty. We can call them ‘the administrators of Our Supreme Being.’ But in the creation of the Sovereign Queen We moved beyond that; Our Love was not content with the mere display, but wanted to assume the attitude of mercy, of tenderness and of compassion, so profound and intimate, as though wanting to turn into tears for love of creatures. This is why, as Our Fiat was pronounced in order to create Her and call Her to life, so did It create forgiveness, mercy, reconciliation between Us and mankind, and We deposited it inside this Celestial and Holy Creature, as the Administrator between Our children and Hers. Therefore, the Sovereign Lady possesses seas of forgiveness, of mercy, of compassion, as well as tearful seas of Our Love, in which She can

envelop all generations, generated anew within these seas created by Us in Her - seas of forgiveness, of mercy, and of so tender a compassion as to soften the hardest hearts.

My daughter, it was just that everything be deposited inside this Celestial Mother because, She having to possess the Kingdom of Our Will, everything was to be entrusted to Her. She alone has sufficient space to be able to possess Our seas created by Us. With Its creative and preserving Power, Our Will maintains whatever It creates intact, without ever lessening, in spite of Our continuous giving. On the other hand, where Our Will is not present We cannot give, nor entrust or deposit – We find no space; Our Love remains hampered in the many beautiful works We want to do in the creatures. Only in this Sovereign Lady did Our Love find no obstruction, and therefore It displayed so much and did so many wonders, to the point of giving Her divine fecundity, to make of Her the Mother of Her Creator.”

Then my beloved Jesus made present to me all the acts that He did together with His Celestial Mama, and while they were operating, the seas of Love of one and the other became one, and raising their waves up to Heaven, invested everything, “even Our⁸ Divinity; and forming a thick rain of love upon Our Divine Being, they carried the love of all, the refreshment and balm by which Our Divine Being remained soothed, changing Justice into a surge of Love toward the creatures. It can be said that Our Love regenerated the human family with new love, and God loved it with doubled love. But where? In the Queen and in Her dear Son.

Now listen to another surprise. When I, as a little Baby, was suckling the milk from my Mama, I suckled souls, because She kept them in deposit, and in giving Me Her milk She deposited all souls in Me, because She wanted Me to love them, give my kiss to all of them, and make of them my victory and Hers. Not only this, but in giving Me Her milk She also made Me suckle Her Maternity, Her tendernesses, and She imposed Herself on Me with Her Love, so that I would love souls with Maternal and Paternal Love. And I received in Me Her Maternity, Her unspeakable tendernesses, and so I loved souls with Divine Love, Maternal and Paternal. Then, after She would deposit all souls in Me, I, with one of my stratagems of love, with a breath or a sweet gaze of Mine would deposit them again inside Her Maternal Heart; and in order to requite Her I would give Her my Paternal Love, my Divine Love which is unceasing, firm, unshakable and never changes. In fact, the human love changes easily, and I wanted my inseparable Mother to possess the same prerogatives of my Love, and to love souls the way only a God can love. Therefore, in every act We⁹ did, from the littlest to the greatest, it was exchanges of deposit of souls that We were making - I in Her, She in Me. Even more, I can say that We duplicated this deposit of souls, because what I received from my dear Mama I kept inside my Divine Heart with highest jealousy, as the greatest gift She could give to Me. And She, in receiving my gift, would keep it so jealously as to put all Her Maternity in motion in order to keep the gift that Her Son was giving Her. Now, in these exchanges of deposit that We were making, Our Love grew and loved all creatures with new love; We were making designs on how to love them more, and how to win them all by way of love; and We laid down our lives in order to rescue them.”

Fiat!!!

February 20, 1938

How Jesus, in incarnating Himself, formed from Himself as many Jesuses for as many creatures as would exist, so that each of them might have a Jesus at her disposal.

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition, which loves me so much; and to show me how much It Loves me It wants to always tell me Its eternal and long love story, adding new surprises, such that

⁸ Shift to direct speech from Jesus.

⁹ Jesus and His Mother.

one remains enraptured, finding it impossible not to love It. Only one who is ungrateful and mindless would not. Then, the Divine Fiat made present to me what It had done in the descent of the Word upon earth; and my sweet Jesus, repeating His usual little visit, all goodness told me: “My little daughter of my Will, you must know that my Love is so great, that It feels the need to pour Itself out, and to entrust Its secrets to one who lives in my Will, so that, making her aware of everything, we may love with one love, and I may repeat in her what I did within Myself. Listen then, daughter, where the excesses of my Love reached, making Me do things unheard-of and incredible to the created minds.

So, in coming upon earth, I wanted to form from Myself as many Jesuses for as many creatures as had existed, were existing, and would exist. Hence, each one was to have his Jesus – fully his own - at his disposal. Therefore, each one would have my Conception in order to remain conceived in Me, my birth to be reborn, my tears to be washed, my tender age in order to be restored and to begin his new life, my steps as life and guide of his own, my works to make his works arise within mine, my pains as balm and strength for his pains, and as repayment of any debt incurred with Divine Justice; my death to find his life again; my Resurrection for him to rise again completely in my Will and to the complete glory he was supposed to give to his Creator. And this, with highest love, with reason, with justice and with highest wisdom.

My Celestial Father was to find in Me, in order to be satisfied, glorified and repaid for His great Love, as many Lives of Mine for as many creatures as He had issued and would issue to daylight; and even though not everyone would take this Life of Mine, my Celestial Father demanded my Life in order to be glorified for everything He had done in the Work of Creation and Redemption. I can say that as soon as man withdrew from Our Will, so did the Glory which was due to my Divine Father cease. Hence, had I not formed from Myself as many Jesuses for as many existing creatures, the Glory of the Celestial Father would have been incomplete – and I cannot do incomplete works; my Love would have waged war against Me, had I not formed of Myself many Jesuses - first, for Our own decorum and Glory, and then, to give this complete good to each creature. Therefore, Our greatest sorrow is that in spite of so many of my Lives that are at each one’s disposal, some do not recognize them, some don’t even look at them, some do not make use of them, some offend them, while some just barely take the crumbs of my Life. Few are those who say: ‘I do the Life of Jesus, with Jesus; and I love like Jesus loves, and I want what He wants.’ These creatures are the requital, together with Me, of the Glory and Love of Creation and Redemption. But even though not all of these Lives of Mine serve the creature, they admirably serve the Glory of my Divine Father, since I did not come upon earth only for the creatures, but also to reintegrate the interests and the Glory of my Celestial Father. Oh! if you could see what a beautiful cortege these many Lives of Mine form around Our Divinity, and how much Love and Glory are unleashed from them - you would remain so enraptured that it would be difficult for you to go back into yourself!”

Jesus became silent, and I remained with the scene before my mind of so many Jesuses for as many existing creatures. But I carried a thorn inside my heart that tortured me and embittered me - down to the marrow of my bones - for a person very dear to me, and necessary to my poor existence, who was in danger of death; and I wanted to save this person at any cost. Therefore I took the Divine Will, I made It all mine, and in my sorrow I said: ‘Jesus, your Will is mine; your Power and Immensity are in my power. I do not want this, and You must not want it either.’ My God, I felt I was battling with a Power; and in order to win, my mind brought itself before the Divinity, and I placed around It the expanse of the heavens with all the stars in prayer, the vastness of the light of the sun with the might of its heat, the entire Creation - in prayer; and then the seas of Love and Power of the Queen of Heaven, the pains and the Blood shed by Jesus, like many seas around the Divinity - all in prayer; and then the many Jesuses of each creature, so that they might have a sigh, a plea, to obtain what I wanted. But what was not my surprise and emotion together, in seeing and hearing that the

many Jesuses of each creature were praying to obtain what I wanted? I remained confounded in seeing so much divine goodness and compliance. May He be always thanked and blessed; and may everything be for His Glory.

Fiat!

February 26, 1938

How God recognizes Himself in one who tries to recognize God in His works. Happiness that God receives from the love of the creature. The place that man has in the Creation and in the very Divinity. How Creation forms the members of one who lives in the Divine Will.

I am under the empire of the Divine Volition, which loves and longs to be recognized in all Its works. It seems that It takes the little creature by the hand, and carrying her in flight, points out to her all that It did, how much It loved her in each created thing, and how, by right, It wants to be loved. To love without being requited in love is Its greatest sorrow. I remained surprised, and my always lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, to love and to be loved is the greatest refreshment for Our Love. To the happiness of Heaven unites the happiness of the earth, and as they kiss each other, We feel that the earth too makes Us happy, bringing Us the love of the creature who recognizes Us and loves Us. She brings Us the most beautiful joys and the greatest happiness; more so, since the joys of Heaven are Ours - no one can take them away from Us; while those We receive through the love of the creature are new for Us, and form Our new conquests. Moreover, as We are recognized in Our works, the creature takes flight to ascend and recognize He Who created her. For Us, to be recognized is the greatest glory, the love most intense that We receive; and by being recognized We form Our army, the divine militia, Our people, from whom We demand nothing other than the tribute of being loved; and We put all Our works at their disposal to serve them, abounding with all that may make them happy. While if they do not recognize Us, We remain like the God with no army and without a people. How painful it is to deliver so many creatures to daylight, and to remain without an army and without a people.

Now, keep listening to Me. As the creature recognizes Us and loves Us in the created things, so does she impress in them a note of love and of happiness for her Creator; and as she rises up to recognize her Creator, she recognizes Us and We recognize Our Divine Being in her; and if you knew what it means to recognize each other! Our Love, being loved, is pacified and loves more intensively the one who loves It, and reaches such excess, that in order to recognize Itself in the creature, It creates Itself. But to do what? To recognize Itself in her and to be loved. How beautiful it is when We recognize Ourselves in the creature! She becomes for Us Our throne, Our divine chamber, Our heaven. The seas of Our Love inundate her; her littlest acts form waves of love that love Us, glorify Us, bless Us; and she recognizes Us in Ourselves, she recognizes Us in herself, she recognizes Us in all created things. And We recognize her in all Our works: in the heavens, in the sun, in the wind - in everything. Our Love, united to Our Fiat, brings her everywhere, and We place her in the order of Our works."

After this, my mind continued to swim in the sea of the Divine Volition. My God, how many surprises, how many wonders! And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all inundated within His flames of Love, told me: "Blessed daughter of my Will, my Love gives Me no peace if It doesn't make Me say new surprises about my Divine Fiat. It wants to make known to you the sublimeness, the nobility, and the place that the creature occupies both in the Creation and in Our Divine Being, when she lives in Our Divine Volition. Now, you must know that in the Creation she occupies the first place; all created things feel so connected together and united, that they become for her her inseparable members. So, the sun is her member, the expanse of the heavens, the wind, the air that all breathe, are her members. All created things feel happy - honored to be the members of this

fortunate creature; and some become her heart, some her hand, some her feet, some her eyes, some her breath. In sum, there is no created thing which does not have its distinct place, and does not exercise the office of being her member. And her soul, as the head, keeps her members in order, and receives and gives to God all the love, the sanctity, the glory and all the goods that the created things contain. More so, since all created things are Our members too; hence, for the creature who lives in Our Will, her members are Ours, and Ours are hers, which keep Our Supreme Being in communication with the creature, and We become for her more than blood that circulates in the veins of her soul; the continuous heartbeat of love, as We palpitate in her heart; the divine breath, as We breathe within her soul. And loving this more than celestial creature with excessive love, We place in circulation her little love and her acts inside Our Divine Being. We are jealous of her heartbeat and of her breath, and We enclose them inside Our own. Nothing comes out of her which does not remain enclosed within Us, so as to requite her with Our Love, and to hear her delightful and sweet refrain: *'I love You, I love You, I love You.'* So, in one who lives in Our Will We see the continuous chain of love that never breaks; and Our Love has Its ledge on which to lean, to be able to say, incessantly: *'I love you, I love you, I love you.'* When Our Love does not find the love of the creature, It remains suspended and screams with pain, almost wanting to deafen the creature, to say to her: *'Why do you not love Me? Not loving Us is the cruelest wound for Us.'*

But this is not all yet. Our Love is not content if It doesn't reach the excess. Do you want to know why We made of the Creation many members that had to serve as Our members as well as members of the creature? In each created things We placed Our gifts, Our Sanctity, Our Love, as bearers of what We wanted to give to her, and as carriers of what she would do for Us. All created things are crammed with and the depository of what We wanted to give her: the heavens with the multiplicity of their stars symbolize Our many new and distinct acts that We wanted to give her; the sun symbolizes Our eternal Light with which We want to inundate her, and its heat and the effects it possesses represent Our Love that almost wants to drown her to make her feel how much We love her, while its effects are Our various beauties with which We wanted to invest her. In the wind, in each blow, We placed Our kisses, Our loving caresses, and in its mighty waves Our ruling Love, to sweep her into Our Love with Our squeezes and embraces, so as to render her inseparable from Us. In sum, each created thing possesses Our gifts to be given to the creature. But who takes them? Only those who live in Our Will. I can say that all created things are pregnant with Our gifts, but they cannot give them, they cannot be the bearers of them, because they do not find one who lives in Our Divine Fiat, which has the virtue and the power of putting her in communication with all Our works - more than her own members; and with her very Creator - more than her own life. How many unheard-of prodigies We will deliver from Our Divine Womb, for those who will let Our Will reign! Our works will sing triumphs and victories, and, full-handed, they will abound in giving the gifts and the goods of their Creator, which they possess. All will be happy - the Giver and the receivers. Therefore, be attentive and do not occupy yourself with anything other than living in my Will, because I have much to give you, and you, much to receive."

I remained surprised in hearing this, and I said to myself: *'Is it possible - all that He just said? It seems incredible.'* And my sweet Jesus added: *"My daughter, do not be surprised. You must know that everything We did was to serve the creature who would possess my Divine Will as Life; and this was necessary for Our decorum, Wisdom, Power and for Our Majesty. Now, when the creature withdrew from Our Will, Justice demanded that We withdraw from her all that was to serve as befitting to Our Supreme Majesty; and the creature remained like the head without its members. Poor head with no members! What good could it ever do? It is true that the head has the supremacy over the members, but without members the head can do nothing - it has no life, and no works. Now, since my Will wants to go back inside the creatures, my Love wants - It demands - that they be given back the members; not only the members, but the very Life of He Who created them. Our reigning Will will place all Its works in force, and It will give back to the creature what she lost by doing her*

will, which devastates all goods, snaps all communications with Our works and with her own Creator, and becomes like a dislocated bone that loses communication with all its members, and is fit for nothing but giving pain.”

Fiat!!!

March 6, 1938

Oppressions and melancholies have no reason to exist in the Divine Will. They form the clouds, the bitter little drops, which embitter God and the creature. Prodigies of abandonment in the Divine Volition. How all created things remain animated by one who lives in the Fiat.

The sea of the Divine Volition never ceases to plunge me into Its waves, as though wanting nothing to enter to into me other than Its light, so as to grow in me, by way of light and heat, the Life of Its Will alone. But in spite of all this, I felt oppressed, with an air of melancholy, because of the circumstances, alas, too painful, of my poor existence down here, which formed as though clouds around me, to prevent me from enjoying the beauty of the light and the gentleness of the warmth in which the soul remains fecundated, reborn and growing inside her very Creator. And my sweet Jesus, Who jealously watches over my poor soul, all goodness told me: “My good daughter, courage! Oppressions, melancholies, the thought of the past, have no reason to exist for one who lives in my Will. These are notes that clash with Our notes of joy, of peace and of love, and form feeble sounds which sound unpleasant to Our divine ears. They are like bitter little drops which, thrown into Our sea, would want to embitter Our divine sea; while by living in Our Will, We make the creature the owner of Our seas of joy, of happiness, and if necessary We arm her with Our Power so that everything may be propitious to her and nothing may do harm to her, because there is no power against Our Will. On the contrary, Our Will has the power to level and to crush anything, like dust under the empire of a mighty wind. Therefore, when We see the creature in Our Will being afflicted, oppressed - how bad it sounds to Us; and since she lives in Our Volition, because of the one Will that animates Us We are forced to feel her afflictions and oppressions. To set Ourselves aside when the creature is afflicted is not of Our Divine Being - nor of Our Love. Rather, We make use of Our Power, and We inundate her more with Our Love, so that We may see her again with a smile on her lips, and with joy in her heart.

Besides, the thought of the past is truly absurd - it is like wanting to claim the divine rights. You must know that anything beautiful and good that the creature has done is deposited inside of Us, attesting to Us her love and the glory that she gives Us, and forming her crown, for her to be crowned on her first entrance into Our Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, the most beautiful act of the creature is to throw herself into Our arms - abandon herself - letting Us make whatever We want to make of her, in time as well as in eternity. Only then do We take all the delight in making her one of the most beautiful statues that must adorn Our Celestial Jerusalem.”

Then He added: “My daughter, when the creature abandons herself in Our Will, Our satisfaction is so great, that she pours herself into Us and We pour Ourselves into her; and We give her new Life of Ours, new Love, new Sanctity and new knowledges of Our Supreme Being. When the creature abandons herself in Our Divine Volition, We can make in her the greatest prodigies, the most surprising graces, because there is Our own Will in her receiving and depositing what We want to give to the creature. By abandoning herself in Our Will she storms Heaven, and her empire is such that she imposes herself over Our Divine Being, enclosing It within her littleness; while she, triumphant, encloses herself inside Our Divine Womb. The Heavens are stupefied, the Angels and the Saints remain ecstatic, and all feel a new life flowing in them by virtue of the act of abandonment that the creature has done, while still a pilgrim. And We, finding her abandoned in Our Fiat, We find that We can do whatever We want in her - she lends herself completely to Our Power. So We begin

the work, and form in her soul many little fountains of Love, of Goodness, of Sanctity, of Mercy, and so forth; in such a way that when Our Love wants to love, with Our omnipotent breath We move the little fountains of Love, and she loves Us, making so much love overflow from the fount, as to flood the entire Celestial Court. When We want to use Goodness, Mercy, Grace, We set these fountains in motion, and the earth is flooded by Our Goodness and Mercy - and some are converted, some receive graces. We could do all this directly by Ourselves, but We experience greater delight, We feel more pleasure in using the fountains which We Ourselves have formed in the creature. Through her We feel more moved to use mercy toward all; We have Our intermediary between Heaven and earth, who, with her abandonment, makes Us pour graces and makes Us love all creatures with new love. Therefore, the more you are abandoned in Our Will, the more magnanimous We will be toward you and toward all; and everyone - at least the more disposed - will find new strength, new light, new guidance.”

I remained surprised, and He added: “My good daughter, how I wish that all knew what it means to live in my Divine Volition. It is such as to seem incredible; but do you know why? Because they don’t know what my Will is, and the whole series of prodigies that It can do and wants to do in the creature. So, not knowing It, they believe it is impossible that my Will can do in the creature all that I’m saying. Oh, if they knew It! What It does and says is little - it is the knowledge that puts Us on the way to the creature, and prepares Our place, forming the space in which to place Our unheard-of prodigies. It is knowledge that forms the eyes to be able to look and appreciate Our divine wonders. Everything is prodigy for one who lives in Our Will. You must know that as a creature does her acts in my Will, all created things remain animated by the will and word of that creature; all things possess a voice, and some say, ‘Love’, some ‘Glory’, some ‘Adoration’, some others ‘Thanks’, and others still, ‘Blessing to Our Creator’. What harmony do they form in the atmosphere, what a sweet enchantment - such that We feel enraptured. But whose voices are those? The voices of one who lives in Our Will. It happens as when voices and chants are ingeniously enclosed inside instruments of wood and of metal: the instruments sing and speak. It is the same for the one who lives in my Will: her love to see Me loved and glorified is such, that she encloses her will, her voice and her love inside the created things; and some narrate to Me the story of my Love, some sing of my Glory. It seems that all things have something to tell Me, and – oh! how happy I feel, because I see that the creature masters the entire Creation and, queen as she is, animates everything and makes Me loved by everything. Oh, how sweetly it resounds to Our divine hearing! I have given everything to her, and she gives Me everything; and I return to give her all over again.”

Fiat

March 12, 1938

How God loves and prays Himself, to give the Kingdom of the Divine Will. The life of one who lives in It is formed in God. How she is constantly reborn. Sowing of Divine Lives. How she is welcomed and loved by all.

I feel I am in the arms of the Divine Volition which, dominating me, is all attentive - even over my little trifles - to invest them with Its Life and with Its Light, in order to enclose the All inside the little trifle. What goodness, what love! It seems that, in any way, It wants to interact with the creature; but to do what? To always give. By giving, It pours Itself out; by giving, It feels operative, making from Itself so many beautiful things that love It and praise It for Who He is. Then, my dear Jesus, Who always takes great delight in saying ever new things about His adorable Will, visiting my poor soul, as if He felt the need to entrust to me His secrets, told me: “My blessed daughter, the living of the creature in Our Will is Our amusement, Our enjoyment, Our perennial occupation. Now, you must know that, as the creature unites to Our Volition and enters into It, so does Our Will kiss the human will, and the human will kisses Our own; and We Ourselves love, pray and ask of

Ourselves that Our Will come to reign in the human generations. The creature disappears inside Our Divine Sea like a little drop of water, and what remains is Our prayer, which wants to invest everything with its power, and obtain what We have asked of Ourselves. It is Our own prayer – We can't do without answering it.

Then, once We have prayed, We set Ourselves on the way, We go throughout all nations and through each heart, to see if We find even a small disposition – that they want to live in Our Will. So We take that little disposition in Our creative hands, We purify it, We sanctify it, We embellish it, and We place inside of it the first act of Our Will. And We wait, to be able to place the second, the third act of Life of Our Fiat; and so forth. Therefore, all that the creature does in Our Will is truly Us doing it: We love, We pray... It can be said that We commit Ourselves in order to give what We want, and it is impossible not to grant it to Ourselves. Do you see then, what it means to live in Our Will? It is to impose oneself over Us, making Us do what she wants, and making Us give what she wants Us to give.”

After this, my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, for one who lives in Our Will, her life is formed inside Our Divine Being - she is conceived, born, and reborn continuously. Just as Our Divine Being is always in act of generating, so is she always in act of being born anew; and as she is reborn, so is she born again to new love, to new sanctity, to new beauty; and while she is reborn, she grows and takes always from Us. These new births are her greatest fortune, and Ours as well, because We feel that the creature not only lives in Us, but is born anew and grows in Our very Life; she is renewed in Our own act, which is ever new; and as she is reborn, We delight in looking at her because she acquires a new beauty - more beautiful, more attractive than the one before. But does she perhaps remain there? Ah, no. Yet more beauties will invest her, they will never cease – but so many as to captivate Our gaze, in such a way that We won't be able to move it, so as to enjoy in her Our interminable beauties; and We love Our beauties with which We keep investing her incessantly. And while We look at her under the rain of Our varied beauties, Our Love does not remain behind - It makes her be born again every instant in Our Love, which is always new. Therefore, she loves Us with ever new love, which always grows and never stops.

Who can tell you what this life of creature is, formed inside of Us? It is Our Paradise that We form in her. By being reborn in Us, she gives Us always new joys, new surprises of happiness, because as she is reborn, so is she born again in Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness and Sanctity. Hence, recognizing Our own Life in her, We love her as We love Ourselves.

Now, as she is reborn in Us so many times, We give her virtue to be able to receive Our sowing – that is, We can sow in her as many of Our Divine Lives as We want. And here comes Our Will, out into the field; and with Its Fiat, It speaks and It creates, It speaks and It sows Divine Lives; and by Its breath It makes them grow, with Its Love It nourishes them, with Its light It gives them the tints of all Its diverse beauties. More so since, this life having been reborn in Us so many times, and raised within Us, We have infused in her all the prerogatives necessary to be able to receive the sowing of Our Divine Lives. These Lives are the most precious, they possess the creative virtue - they have Our same value. We can say: ‘We Ourselves, having formed so many Lives of Ours, have sowed them inside the creature.’ Comparing these Lives to the sun, its light remains like a shadow before them. The expanse of the heavens is small compared to them.

But do you want to know the use of these Lives of Ours, formed in the creature with so much love? They will serve to populate the earth and to generate the Life of Our Will in the human family. They are Our Lives, my daughter. Our Life never dies - It is eternal, with Us. Therefore they are all in waiting to take possession of the creatures, in order to form with them one single Life. And this is also the cause - Our great divine reason for which We have been speaking for so long about Our Divine Will. Each word We say is a Life of Ours that We issue; it is a birth that We deliver to

daylight. Each word We speak about Our Fiat is a Life of Ours that We expose, which puts Itself in communication with the creatures. Each knowledge that We manifest carries Our kiss which, breathing upon her, forms Our Life; and since life has motion, warmth, heartbeat and breath, by necessity, the creature must also feel this Life of Ours within her, which will have the virtue of transforming into Itself the life of this fortunate creature. Therefore, Our dear daughter, be attentive, let not even one word on Our Fiat escape you, because these are Lives, and Lives that We live in other creatures. The value of one single word on Our Fiat is so great, that the whole of Creation - oh! how behind it remains. In fact, the Creation is Our work, but one word on Our Fiat is Life, and life always costs more than all the works.

Furthermore, Our Love for this creature who receives the sowing of Our Divine Lives is so great, that as We speak to her about Our Will, so does Our Eternal Love unload Itself upon her, It pours Itself out, It feels loved back. The weight of human ingratitude - of not being loved - is emptied, because We find one who loves Us with Our Love, which has the virtue of making up for all the love that all creatures should give Us, of burning up all their evils, and of filling and shortening the greatest distances. This is why Our Love finds in her Our refreshments, Our paybacks, and therefore We love her infinitely. But We are not content with loving her Ourselves alone; We make her loved by the Celestial Queen, as more than tender daughter; by the Angels and the Saints, as their inseparable sister; We make her loved by the heavens, by the sun, by the wind - by everyone. They feel in her the strength, the virtue of Our Love; and they feel fortunate to love her, because she is the bearer of joys to all. And Our Love, the contentment We feel, are so great, that We call her 'Our consoler', 'Our Fiat' that We keep on earth, 'Our depository'. Everything in her is Ours."

Fiat!

March 16, 1938

How the Divine Fiat reaches the point of counting the breaths and the minutes to make the creatures return to live in It. How the creature knocks on all created things. How God wants to be in continuous act of giving and of receiving. The pains of Jesus kiss the pains of the creature.

It seems to me that the Divine Volition awaits me, wants me, and yearns for me to enter into It in each instant, so as to re-enter into all my acts. And if - may this never be, Heavens forbid! - I escape for a few instants, It feels isolated, and misses inconsolably the company of Its creature; and in Its sorrow It says: "How can this be - are you leaving me? For you I left Myself in the spheres, in the sun, in the air, to keep you company and receive yours. But do you know why? To love you, and to be loved; and to be able to say: 'What I do in the heavens, in Our Divine Being, in the spheres, I want to do in my beloved creature.' But if you don't remain in my Will, you withdraw from Me, and I from you, and I remain isolated. But in my sorrow I never stop calling you."

Divine Will, how much You love me! How lovable and admirable You are! And I felt the sorrow of Its loneliness; but my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit, told me: "My good daughter of my Volition, waiting is one of Our greatest pains. The creature keeps Us as though watching; We reach the point of counting the breaths, the heartbeats, the minutes that We don't feel her with Us, in order to make her feel Our Love within hers, and to love each other with one single Love. Then do We feel as though harmonized with the creature, and We carry her as Our victory into Our divine bosom. Therefore, without her minutes seem like centuries to Us, and We long for her return. More so since, as she enters Our Volition, asking Us for Our Will to come to reign upon earth, We make feast, because she wants what We want, which is the greatest and most beautiful of all things - the creature wanting what her Creator wants. This forms Our rest, and Our Love smiles and calms down.

Now, as she asks for Our Will to come to reign, she knocks on all created things: on the sun, on the wind, on the heavens, on the stars - on everything. As I, Who dominate as Ruler in them, hear

the knocking, I open all the doors and put Myself on the way to come and reign. But the creature does not stop - she goes higher, and knocks at Our Divinity, at all the Angels and the Saints, making all ask Me for my Fiat to come. How sweet is her knocking, penetrating, with such authority that everybody opens and all stand at attention. She gives everyone work to do, and all ask for what she herself wants. Therefore, the living in Our Will moves Heaven and earth, putting all Our Works in action for a cause so holy.”

After this, He added: “My daughter, would you like to know why We want the creature to live in Our Divine Volition? Because We want to give her always new gifts, new Love, new charisms - We want to tell her always new things of Our Divine Being. But, having to receive and listen to Us, if she does not live in Our Will she will have no space where to put Our gifts; and We do not issue Our gifts if We don’t have a place in which to deposit them, and We remain with the sorrow that We want to give, but We can’t. We are as though suffocated by Love, and We cannot find relief because there’s no one who takes It; and We are forced to see the creature poor, weak, ignorant. What sorrow! In Our Will, instead, We place Our goods in common, and keep saying to her, always: ‘Take whatever you want and, in recognition, give Us the little tribute of your love and of your will.’ Therefore, my daughter, let us make a pact – let us agree on this: I must always give to you, and you must always give Me your little love; in this way, we will be always in communication, and will always have things to do together. We will love with one single Love, and be happy of one same happiness.”

Then, as I was in suffering, with such restlessness that I couldn’t find a position, my sweet Jesus came back and continued: “My daughter, my pains kiss yours, embrace them, breathe upon them with their love; they identify your sufferings with mine, giving them life in my own pains; so your pains receive the same infinite value and the good that mine produce. In my Will all things change, the pains also; from human they become divine. I feel that it is not the creature who suffers them, but I Myself form them, I create those pains, in order to suffer them inside my beloved creature; it is my life being repeated in her, with the cortege of my pains. This is why I call them ‘My pains’; and if you knew what I do with these pains...! I place them between Heaven and earth as perennial Glory and Love to my Celestial Father; as defense and refuge of the creatures; as remorse for those who offend Me; as a cry of love to those who do not love Me; as light for those who do not know Me. In sum, I make them do all the offices of good needed for the creatures. Therefore, let Me do it; these are works that your Jesus wants to do, and I can only do them in one who lives in my Will.”

Fiat!!!

March, 20 1938

Love devices of the creature who lives in the Divine Will. Example of a teacher who possesses the sciences, but does not find anyone to whom to teach them; or of a rich man who does not find anyone to whom to give his riches.

I am in the arms of the Fiat, which loves so much Its beloved creature who lives in It, that It holds her always tightly in Its arms; even more, Its Love is such that It places her inside Its incessant motion. The tiniest distances or the gaps of an instant in which It doesn’t feel her with Itself, in Its own Life, would be for It the most painful martyrdom of Love; and in Its sorrow It would say to her: “Daughter, don’t move away from Me, even for one single instant. You would embitter my Love, because We feel your life as Our own, therefore We would feel Our Love being torn and tortured.’ In fact, you must know that for the creature who lives in Our Will, her breath lives and breathes within Our breathing, and as she breathes, We feel Ourselves being loved and We love her. Her motion moves within Ours, lives Our same life, operates with Us, speaks with Our same word. We feel her

circulate inside Our Divine Being like the blood that circulates inside the veins of the creatures; and she says and repeats always: *'I love You, I love You....'* Not yet satisfied, she takes off in flight, she goes around through all created things, she gathers Our Love spread in all Creation, and comes to take refuge inside Our Supreme Being; and she surprises Us by bringing Us all the Love that all created things should give Us, if they had reason. She keeps finding ever new devices in order to love Us. Other times she goes to her Mother and Queen and asks Her for all Her Love; and she surprises Us by bringing Us, redoubled, the Love of the great Lady. Then, celebrating, she says to Us: *'I bring You the Love of my Celestial Mama in order to love You.'* And - oh! how pleased We feel. It is impossible for Us to be without the one who lives in Our Volition."

Oh, Divine Will, how much Love and Power You contain for those who live in You! And I felt so amazed that I didn't know how to continue on speaking. And my beloved Jesus, repeating His short little visit, with unspeakable love told me: "My daughter, born and reborn in Our Will; you must know that the living in Our Will contains such prodigies and unheard-of marvels that the very Heavens are shaken and, reverently, lower themselves in hearing them. In fact, in this creature We can carry out Our creative work, We can deposit Our Love, Our delirium, Our longing and sighs - Our Will. She will make others comprehend Our Supreme Majesty, she will make Us loved with Our own Love. Without this creature We would find Ourselves as a teacher who possesses all the sciences; he could give his lessons in all universities and all schools. But, no, he can't even find one pupil to whom to teach his sciences. What sorrow for this teacher, possessing so many sciences and having to keep them unused within himself, without being able to make known the value of the sciences he possesses. Oh! if this teacher could only find even just one pupil who wanted to learn his sciences, he would place him on his knees, and keep him with himself night and day. He would feel that his science will not die, but will live in his pupil, almost so as to duplicate his own life. Oh, how much he would love him! He would feel reborn in his pupil, his loneliness being broken; he would feel loved by the one to whom he imparts his lessons, therefore his life would change from bitterness into joys.

Such is Our Supreme Being. If We don't find someone who lives in Our Divine Will, We are like that teacher - We have nobody to whom to impart Our lessons. We possess infinite sciences, and yet We have no one to whom to say a word, because the light of Our Will is missing, which would make him comprehend what We want to teach him. On the other hand, if the creature lives in Our Will, We feel Our life being repeated in her, We can teach her Our divine sciences; even more, they will turn into lives in her. She will understand perfectly Our celestial dialect, she will love Us as We want her to love Us. And here is Our lot and hers being changed: loneliness will no longer exist; company will be perennial; We will always have something to say, and someone who listens to Us. Our eternal sorrow will turn into joys and feasts, because We will have the creature living in Our Will.

Or, when We do not find anyone who lives in Our Will, it happens to Us as to someone who possesses immense riches - but so many as to feel as though suffocated by them. And yet, he finds no one to whom to give, nor anyone who takes his goods. Poor him - he is so unhappy among his riches, and suffers a cruel loneliness. There's nobody who would love him, who would respect him, or say to him even just a *'thank you'*. On the contrary, it seems that all shun him, because he finds no one to whom to give his riches, nor anyone who would take them. Without company joy dies, and because he is unable to give them to anyone, he feels that his goods - his life - do not live inside others. Isolation is the greatest of bitternesses. Oh, how many times We want to give but We have no one to whom to give. Even more, by not living in Our Will, the creature closes the doors on Us, she impedes Our entrance; or rather, she puts herself at a distance from Us, surrounding herself with miseries, with weaknesses, with passions - the ugliest ones.

This is why the living in Our Will arouses amazement in everyone; and We Ourselves remain amazed, having to enclose the Infinite in the finite - Immensity within the littleness. We have to make such wonders and prodigies, that only Our Love, ruling over Our Divine Being, can move Us to make the most astounding marvels, but such that even the Angels and the Saints remain astonished and mute, in awe.”

Fiat!

March 22, 1938

As the creature decides to live in the Divine Will, all things change for her, and she is placed in the same divine conditions. The function of the children of the Divine Fiat, and how they will carry within them the Life of their Celestial Father. The last sign of Love at the moment of death.

I continue my flight in the Divine Volition. Upon entering It, one can feel Its balsamic air and Its pacifying waves. Everything is peace. Its strength is such that the soul feels invested by such fortitude, that in one instant she can do anything, reach anywhere, even unto doing what God Himself does. Divine Will, how capable You are of changing the human will! Your power is such that You renew the poor creature, making her be reborn to new Life.

Then, my lovable Jesus, coming back for His short little visit, all tenderness told me: “My little daughter of my Will, as the creature decides to live in my Volition, all things change for her. Our divine dominion invests her, and We make her dominator of everything - dominator of Our strength, of Our Goodness, of Our Sanctity; dominator of the light. Heaven and earth are hers by right. We place her in an atmosphere of security and of imperturbable peace. Nothing of what is good, holy, beautiful and divinely joyful, must be lacking to this creature who lives in Our Will. All of her littlest acts are filled with such contentments as to captivate the smile of all Heaven and of Our very Supreme Being. Therefore We are all attentive to see when she loves and operates, so as to enjoy her and smile together. Our Love is such that We place her in Our same conditions: even if We are not loved, We love; even if We are ignored, and maybe even offended, We continue to give life; and if the creature comes back to Us asking for forgiveness, We don’t reproach her at all; rather, We embrace her and clasp her to Our divine bosom. So, it can be said that man can only trust Us; as for creatures, not only can he not trust them, but he will find in them mutability, deception; and the moment he thinks he can lean on them, they will quit.

Now, man can only trust the creature who lives in Our Will. This creature will act as We do: unloved, she will love; ignored and offended, she will run after the offender to place him in safety. We feel Ourselves within the one who lives in Our Will, and therefore We love her so much that We do nothing other than pour rivers of love upon her, to be loved more and more, with doubled and increasing love.”

After this, He added with more tender and touching love: “My daughter, the whole Creation was made in one outpouring of Our most intense Love. Therefore, the children of Our Fiat will serve the necessity of Our Love. My Love feels the need to pour Itself out, otherwise We feel suffocated inside Our own flames. Here is the necessity of the children of Our Will: as a continuous outpouring of Our Love, We will put them in Our same condition of feeling the need to pour out their love with Us; and We will pour out love into each other. Just as Creation started in an outpouring of Love of Ours, in the same way, We will fulfill It together with Our children - in an outpouring of Love. These children of Ours will serve to the complete glory of all Creation. It would not be a work worthy of Us, if We did not receive the glory that the creatures owe Us for Our having created so many things for love of them. And besides, there is the highest, the most noble, holy and sublime point: that We created everything so that all might be enclosed and animated by Our Will. Hence, just as We issued the Creation, so must It return to Us - into Our adorable Fiat. If We didn’t do so, it

would seem as if We had not enough Power to do it all, or not enough Love to be able to conquer all, or Wisdom, to dispose of everything. Therefore, the children of Our Fiat will serve to make Us fulfill Our Will in them, and this is why they will be Our glory, Our triumph, Our victory. They will be Our true children, who will not only carry Our Image, but the Life of the Celestial Father Himself, as their own Life dwelling in them. These children of Ours will be Our Life, Our heavens, Our suns. Oh! how We will delight in creating in them winds that blow love, and seas that murmur '*I love You, I love You*'. We will find everything in them; there will be no more difference between Heaven and earth; they will form one single thing for Us - whether We keep them with Us in Heaven, or with Us on earth.

Therefore, take to heart the thing that should concern you the most: to live in Our Divine Will. Our Love will find Its rest, Its outpouring, Its peace in you, as well as the beginning of Our happiness on earth in the heart of the creature. Our Will will hover over you constantly, to make Our Life grow in you; and Our Love will send you Its continuous breath, to love you with ever new love, and to receive yours as the expression and requital of Its Love."

After this, my beloved Jesus added, but with such unspeakable tenderness that I felt my heart crack: "My good daughter, if everyone knew what I am telling you - what my Will does with the creature, how It lives with her - they would all throw themselves into Its arms, never to detach again. You must know that my Will acts as a true Mama for the creature: It creates her with Its creative hands and conceives her inside the maternal womb, nor does It ever leave her alone - not even for one instant. In this maternal womb, as though inside a sacrarium, It forms her, It gives her the use of her limbs, It rears her with Its breath, It gives her warmth; and when It has formed her well, It makes her be born to daylight. But It never leaves her alone; more than Mother, It remains always over her - watching over her, assisting her, giving her motion, the articulation of her members, the breathing, the heartbeat; and as she grows, It gives her the use of the word, and step to her feet. There is nothing that the creature does which my Will does not do together with her, to give her the use of the human life. So, the beginning of the human life - both of the soul and of the body - is formed entirely by my Will, which remains in it as though inside Its refuge, to give it perennial life.

Now, my daughter, until guilt begins in the creature everything is my Will; but as guilt begins, so do the tears and pains of this Celestial Mother. Oh! how It cries over Its child. But It does not leave him; Its Love binds It to live in that creature in order to give her life, and although It feels Its Divine Life being as though suffocated, and maybe not even known or loved, the Love of my Will is so great that It follows her life, regardless of any offense, to make a surprise of love and save Its child. Our Goodness and Our Love are such that We try all ways, We use all means to snatch her from sin, to place her in safety; and if We don't succeed during her life, We make the last surprise of love at the moment of her death. Now, you must know that, in that moment, We give the last sign of love to the creature, and We endow her with graces, with light, with goodness; We place such tendernesses of love as to soften and conquer the hardest hearts. And when the creature finds herself between life and death - between time that is about to end, and Eternity that is about to begin - almost in the act of her leaving the body, I, your Jesus, make Myself seen, with a loveliness that enraptures, with a sweetness that chains and sweetens the bitternesses of life, especially in that extreme moment. Then, my gaze: I look at her, but with so much love as to snatch from her an act of contrition, one act of love, one adhesion to my Will.

Now in that moment of the stripping of illusion, in seeing and in touching with their own hands how much We have loved them and do love them, the creatures feel such sorrow that they repent for not having loved Us; they recognize Our Will as the origin and completion of their lives, and, as satisfaction, they accept death, to fulfill one act of Our Will. In fact, you must know that if the creature did not do even one act of the Will of God, the doors of Heaven would not be opened; she would not be recognized as heiress of the Celestial Fatherland; the Angels and the Saints cannot

admit her into their midst, nor would she want to enter, because she would recognize that it does not belong to her. Hence, without Our Will there is no true Sanctity and no salvation. How many are saved by virtue of this sign of Ours, all love, with the exception of the most perverted and obstinate, although it would be necessary for them to go through the long path of Purgatory. The moment of death is Our daily catch - the finding of the lost man.”

Then, He added: “My daughter, the moment of death is the hour of the loss of illusion. In that point all things present themselves, one after the other, to say to the creature: ‘Good-bye, the earth is ended for you; now begins eternity for you.’ It happens to the creature as when she is locked inside a room and someone says to her: ‘Behind this room there is another room, in which there is God, Paradise, Purgatory, Hell; in sum - Eternity. But she can see none of these. She hears them being asserted by others, but since those who speak about them cannot see them either, they speak in a way that is almost not credible, not giving great importance to making their words believed as reality - as something certain. Now, one day the walls fall down, and she can see with her own eyes what they had told her before. She sees her God and Father, Who has loved her with great love. One by one, she sees the benefits that He has done to her, and how she has broken all the rights of love that she owed Him. She sees how her life belonged to God, not to herself. Everything passes before her: Eternity, Paradise, Purgatory, Hell. The earth runs away from her; pleasures turn their back on her - everything disappears; the only thing that remains present to her is in that room whose walls have fallen down - that is, Eternity. What a change for the poor creature!

My Goodness is such, wanting everyone to be saved, that I allow the falling of these walls when the creatures find themselves between life and death - at the moment in which the soul exits the body to enter eternity - so that they may make at least one act of contrition and of love for Me, recognizing my adorable Will over them. I can say that I give them one hour of truth, in order to rescue them. Oh! if all knew my industries of love, which I perform in the last moment of their lives, so that they might not escape from my hands, more than paternal - they would not wait for that moment, but they would love Me all their lives.”

Fiat!

March 28, 1938

How for those who live in the Divine Will the Creation serves as many cities where the creature can repatriate. How the human act must begin and end in the Divine Volition in order to be complete. Rain of Light. The greatest sorrow of Jesus is to see that creatures do not live in His Will.

My poor mind keeps going in search of the acts done by the Divine Volition. It seems that I look for them and they await me, to let themselves be found, because these acts yearn to be found by the creature, to receive her ‘I love You’, and to let her know how much they love her; while the soul feels as though repatriated in the acts of her Creator, as though immersed in the ocean of joys and happiness. And my always lovable Jesus, seeing me surprised, repeating His short little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, since man was made by Us to live in Our Will, all Our acts were to serve as many different cities or nations in which man would find, by right, his Fatherland - the different cities where he was to find his amusements, his joys, and the enchanting and delightful scenes that his Creator had prepared for him with so much love. So, it can be said that the sun is a city, and as the soul enters into Our Will, she finds this city of light, with all its varied beauties of colors and of sweetnesses. She finds Our creative and festive act, full of joys, of love and of unspeakable happiness, and she dives into these seas of beauty, of sweetness, of love and joys, taking her long strolls, as in her own Fatherland, rendering herself the owner of the goods that she finds in It.

Oh! how happy We are, in seeing Our works - Our cities - created only for man, no longer deserted, but populated by Our children. In fact, upon entering Our Will they find the way that leads them to the different cities which We have formed in Creation; and in some they find a delight, in another a distinct joy, somewhere else a more outstanding knowledge of their Creator, and some place else a Love so intense that embraces them, kisses them, and communicates to them the Life of Love. Each created thing possesses something of Ourselves; not for itself, but to give it to the creatures. However, the creatures must live in Our Will, otherwise the doors remain closed; at the most they can enjoy the effects, but not the fullness of the goods contained in Our works. Therefore, my daughter, in order to be perfect and complete, the act of the creature must begin and end in Our Will, which administers Its very Life of Light and of Love, so that the act may be complete, and nothing beautiful, holy and good may be lacking to it. If it does not begin in Our Will, it will lack order, sanctity and beauty, therefore the human act cannot be marked with the seal of Our Will, as an act that belongs to It.

It makes one want to cry, my daughter, to see so many deranged and disordered human acts - some left at the beginning, some half way, some lacking one point, some missing another; and then, even worse, some are smeared with mud, some with rot; some are as though soaked in guilt, and do nothing but irritate Our just Justice¹⁰. Therefore, without Our Will there cannot be any good in the creature, and even if it seems that they do some good, it is an apparent good, which cannot last, because the substance of the Life of Our Fiat is missing: one challenge, one disappointment that arises is sufficient for that good to end, and they regret having done it. Instead, anything done in my Will possesses an unshakable firmness, and does not stop in the face of disappointments or challenges; rather, these acts run even more, to give the life of the good which they possess.

Now, you must know that the creature who does her acts in Our Will makes complete and perfect acts; but the one who lives always in It finds herself under a continuous rain of Light, such that, as she moves, palpitates or breathes, so do all the effects of the varied beauties of Our Divine Life pour upon her. Our Divine Being is most pure Light, and though being endless Light, It encloses all possible and imaginable goods. While being Light, It is Word and, all eyes, It looks everywhere – there is nothing that can hide from Us. This Light is work, It is step, It is Life which gives life to everything and to everyone. It encloses inexhaustible beauties, joys and happiness without end. Now, one who lives always in Our Divine Will is always under the rain of Light of Our Word, ruling and creative; and – oh! how Our Word transforms this creature, speaking to her constantly about Our Supreme Being, and producing all Our divine effects over her, with such variety of beauty that We Ourselves remain enraptured. Our gaze of Light is always upon her; Our step keeps running toward her; Our works embrace her with their arms of Light, and clasp her to their bosom. All of them pour Light upon her, to communicate to her Our gaze of Light, Our works and steps of Light. So, one who always lives in Our Will is always in direct communication with her Creator, and receives all the effects that a God can produce. On the other hand, one who only operates in It is in communication with Our works, and her works are molded with Ours.”

Then, I continued to keep track of the acts of the Divine Will, and as I arrived at those which Our Lord did in Redemption, I kissed them, I adored them, I blessed them, I thanked them, one by one; and taking the same love with which Jesus loved them, I loved them too. And Jesus, all moved and touched in seeing His acts being loved by His same Love, told me: “My daughter, it is always Love that touches Me and wounds Me; and It moves Me to speak in order to reveal my secrets to my beloved creature; secrets which are hidden to those who do not love Me because, not loving Me, they would not understand my dialect of love. Now, you must know that each one of these acts done by Me on earth contains a sorrow so intense, that if my Divinity had not sustained Me, it would have been enough to make Me die. So, as I operated, my Divine Will created in Me the sorrow of not

¹⁰ ‘*La Nostra giusta Giustizia*’.

finding the human will inside Mine, so that I might enclose it in my acts and give it virtue and grace to make it live in my Will. In everything I did, even if I just breathed, palpitated, looked or walked, I looked for the human will in order to enclose it and give it the primary place in my breath, heartbeat, gaze and steps.

What sorrow, my daughter, wanting to do good and not finding anyone to whom to give it! I wanted to put the creature in a safe place, where she would have been happy, because my pains, my works and my very Humanity would not only have been her defense, but would also have formed her royal palace in which they would have kept her like a queen. But instead of being grateful and listening to Me, she ran away from my hands, from my pains, to live unhappy in the midst of dangers and enemies, with no one to defend her. What sorrow! What sorrow! I can say that my greatest sorrow down here, which gave Me continuous death, was to see the creatures neither living in, nor doing my Will, because I saw that my acts remained without the purpose for which I was doing them - without giving the life with which they were invested. Had it not been for my All-seeingness, by which I could see all centuries like one present act, in which I saw my beloved children who would live in my Divine Will, and would make use of what my Humanity did and suffered in order to establish my Kingdom, using It as the most beautiful dwelling for them - I would not have been able to bear so great a sorrow. Therefore, continue to keep track of my acts, my steps, my pains, to ask Me for my Will to come and reign upon earth, and my sorrow will be soothed and will turn into love, so as to shorten the time needed to make my Will known and loved, so that It may reign. I will keep you as my refreshment, and as bearer of balm for my pains; and when I see my acts and my sufferings embittered by sorrow because the creatures are running away from my Will, I will come to take refuge in you, to soothe and embalm my pains, too embittered by the sorrow.”

Fiat!

March 30, 1938

When sacrifices are made willingly, dear Jesus places in them His divine flavors, rendering them pleasant and lovable. How God created in the creatures the passion for loving.

I feel I am in the arms of the Divine Fiat. Its Love is so great that It feeds me with Its Light, It warms me with Its Heat; and if I am tired It rocks me on Its knees to give me rest, making me rise again to new Life. Divine Will, how lovable You are! You alone know how to truly love me; and in You I find the refuge from all my evils.

But I was feeling oppressed in seeing that those who surround me suffer and make great sacrifices because of me. How painful it is to see others sacrificed. And my sweet Jesus, clasping me in His arms in act of compassionating me, all tenderness told me: “Poor daughter of Mine, courage, I don’t want you to think about this. You must know that I can and know how to repay well even the small sacrifices and attentions – how much more so for the big ones. I count everything, and I do not leave without recompense even a breath done for Me. More so, if these sacrifices are made for one who loves Me, for one who wants to live in my Will; then I feel as if they were done for Myself; and in order for these sacrifices to be made willingly, I place in them my divine flavor, so that creatures may feel the taste and the pleasure in making these sacrifices, in such a way as to feel the need for making them. Taste and pleasure in sacrifice are like salt and spices for the food, like grease for the wheels, which could barely move, but once the grease is applied, they spin. The divine taste empties the sacrifice, making it light and pleasant.

This is the reason why, in Our Love, We created a holy passion, a taste, a pleasure, such as to make it impossible for Us not to love the creature. It was this passion of Love that made Us feel the extreme need to prove Our love toward creatures by means of Our works. In fact, nobody pleaded with Us to create a sky, a sun, and many other things; so much so, that after We created them, We

looked at them and found so much taste and pleasure, that in Our emphasis of love We exclaimed: ‘How beautiful are Our works! But they will give Us more glory, We will receive greater delight, when Our works will give themselves to creatures in order to love them and make Us loved by them.’ Then, to Our passion of Love - to the extreme need to love – was added the folly, the delirium of love, to the point that We were not content with works alone, but Our Love reached such an excess that We felt the need to give even Our Life. In fact, what did this necessity to love that I felt within Me not make Me do? It made Me suffer unheard-of pains, undergo the most humiliating humiliations - and even death, among atrocious spasms.

Now, this same passion for loving of Ours is not content if it does not share Our same passion of love with the creature. Therefore, in the sacrifices that We have her make, We create in her the holy passion, endowing it with flavor and pleasures, so that she can make the most beautiful conquests. This passion becomes ingenious, it comes up with a thousand new ways, and it seems it cannot endure or live without being operative. If there is no passion, even in holy works, and taste for sacrifice, it seems that these works are just painted - not alive; they have a coldness, an apathy, which produces more disgust than gusto, and maybe more evil than good. Therefore, my daughter, don’t be concerned for the sacrifices that others make for you. Indeed, I must tell you that they do it for Me, not for you; and I will infuse so much grace, taste and pleasure as to empty the sacrifice. Then, according to the love with which they will do it, I will pour Myself into them, and as they make that sacrifice wanted by Me, so will I make my Life grow in them. Is it not perhaps my passion of love that makes Me speak so much about my Will in order to create in man the passion for living in my Volition? By speaking so much, I want to drown the human will with Our divine flavors - to the point of making it decide to live in my Will, by virtue of the taste and happiness it feels. And besides, you yourself can say it: how many flavors, contentments and joys have I not placed in the sacrificing state in which I put you? Therefore, let it be done by your Jesus, Who knows how to calibrate the sacrifice and make it lovable, easy and even desirable; more so, since to the sacrifice of the creature I add the strength, the support and the life of my own Sacrifice. I can say that my Sacrifice takes the sacrifice of the creature on its lap, becoming guide, life and light for whomever wants to sacrifice himself – willingly - for Me.”

Fiat!

April 4, 1938

How God created the necessity for the Divine Will in the creature, and how she could not live without It. Example: how He created the necessity of water and sun for the earth. How one who does not live in the Divine Will wants to confine God into Heaven. Each additional word on the Divine Will gives a new and distinct Life.

My poor mind feels the extreme need to trace the acts of the Divine Volition, as the breath and heartbeat of my poor existence; and if I did not do so, I would feel as if I were lacking the air to breathe, or the heart to palpitate. My God, how can anyone live without the air and the Life of your Will? It seems impossible to me. And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: “My good daughter of my Will, my Love was so great in the creation of man that I gave him my Will as his primary Life, and of absolute necessity, so much so that without It he could produce nothing good. The earth cannot produce anything without water; indeed, water can be called the soul of the earth. But without the sun which fecundates, purifies and embellishes the earth with its light and heat, the water would serve only to make the earth moldy, rendering it like a muddy sewer, which would release a contagious air capable of infecting the earth. But these three elements - water, earth and sun - are not enough. The seed is needed in order to produce, from the earth, the most beautiful blooms, plants and fruits which gladden the farmer and form the food for all the human generations. See, if only one of these elements were missing, the earth would be so sterile, gloomy and dark as to

be frightening. Here is the necessity of the union of these elements which forms the beauty, the utility, the goodness and the fecundity of Our Creative Work: separated, they can be harmful and noxious to the poor creatures; but united, they can do a world of good.

In the same way, I created the strict necessity of my Will in the creature. I created the soul, like water for the earth, which was to flow - more than water - in the earth of her body. I created my Will in her, like sun, light and heat, which was to vivify, fecundate and embellish her, but with such rare beauty as to captivate Us continuously to loving her. And just as the farmer takes the care of casting the seed into the earth to make it produce, so did my Will take on the commitment of casting many divine seeds into the creature, which would let many suns rise, one more beautiful than the other, which would produce blooms and celestial fruits that would serve as food for Our Will Itself, for the creatures, and for their very Creator – because Our food, Our Life, is Our Will.

See then, the necessity of the union of acts which, like seeds, my Will forms in the creature: this union forms the growth of my Will in her; it communicates the virtue of Our divine qualities, producing such prodigies of grace and of beauty, that We love her so much as to become not only inseparable from her, but constantly operative in her, because We know that if We love, she loves, if We operate, she operates - nor can she do anything without Us. In fact, if her union with Us were missing, she would be reduced to uselessness, like the earth with no water, no sun and no seeds. This is why, loving her very much, We do everything in her. See then, in what painful, harmful and almost horrible condition the creature puts herself without Our Will.”

Then He added, with a more sorrowful and touching tone: “My daughter, how painful it is for Us not to see the creature living in Our Will! By not living in It, she wants to confine Us into Our Celestial Fatherland. She does not want Us to live on earth together with her. Our Will is a weight for her; she runs away from Our Sanctity, shuts the door to the Light, and looks for darkness. Poor one, by doing her will, she will die of cold and hunger, and will say: ‘Heaven does not belong to me.’ These creatures live in exile on earth, with no support, no defense and no strength; good itself turns into bitterness for them and, eventually, even into defects; therefore they form Our sorrow and suffocate Our Love continuously.

The Love of Our Will is such that each word or knowledge It manifests about It is a Divine Life of my Will; and not only that, but a new Life, each one distinct from the other - new in Sanctity, in Beauty, in Love. This is why We so greatly delight and make feast in making known what Our Will is, what It can do and knows how to do in the circle of the creature, and at what noble, sublime and high point It wants to place her inside Our Divine Bosom. In fact, by making It known, We do nothing other than unleash new Divine Lives, and as these Lives let themselves be possessed by the creature, so do We receive from her Our new Love, Our new Beauty, Goodness, and so on. Oh! how glorified and loved We feel - by means of Our own Lives - by the one to whom We have revealed Ourselves. Therefore, making Ourselves known, finding one who wants to know Us, is the act that glorifies Us the most; Our Love finds one for whom It can pour Itself out, and give whatever We want. After all, why make the creature, had We not wanted to make Ourselves known? It is the knowledge that makes Us descend into her, and gives her the wings to ascend unto Us. Hence, when We see you yearning to know more about Our Will, immediately I give you the most beautiful surprises of Our Omnipotent Fiat - not just to let you know, but to give you the good that We reveal to you.”

After this, He added, all moved: “My daughter, one who lives in my Will is the creature longed-for by all, because all feel loved by her. Her love runs to all, embraces all, places itself inside the hearts of all, to make Us loved by all. Even the tiniest ‘*I love You, I adore You, I bless You*’ of the creature who lives in Our Holy Will has the right to enclose itself in all. Even more, the very Saints and Angels feel honored to give a place within themselves to the littlest ‘*I love You*’ of this

fortunate creature - and they love Us with this *'I love You.'* What will her contentment not be when she comes to the Celestial Fatherland and will see her *'I love You'* in all the Blessed, loving her God? And this, in the simplest way: since Our Will is present everywhere, whatever is done in It takes its place everywhere and acquires the continuous act of loving always. Therefore, even the sun, the heavens, the stars - the entire Creation - will possess these acts in order to love Us and bless Us."

Fiat!!!

April 10, 1938

How Jesus wants to find everything in the creature who lives in the Divine Will, and wants to find her in everyone. How God wants to find in our love the shelf for His works and the hiding place of His Life.

My poor mind is constantly going back to the Divine Volition; and having received Holy Communion, I was saying to my lovable Jesus: 'In your Will everything is mine; therefore I love You with the love of my Queen Mama and Yours; I kiss You with Her lips, I hug You very tight with Her arms; and carrying You with me, I take refuge inside Her Heart, to give You Her joys, Her delights, Her Maternity, so that You may find the sweetness and protection that only your Mama can give You.' But while I was enclosing myself together with Jesus inside my Mama, all tenderness, sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, and daughter of my Mother, how happy I am to find the daughter with my Mother, and my Mama with her daughter. In fact, She wants the creatures to love Me with Her own Love and to use Her lips to kiss Me and Her arms to embrace Me; She wants to give them Her Maternity in order to keep Me safe, and let them all act as my Mama. To find the Mother and the daughter loving Me with one single Love is the greatest contentment for Me - I feel that they both give Me a new paradise on earth.

But this is not enough for Me. In one who lives in my Will I want to find everything. If anything is missing I cannot say that my Will is complete in the creature. And not only do I want to find in her my Mother at Her place of honor as Queen and Mother, but I want to find my Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit, in such a way that, making Their Love her own, she may love Me with the immensity and the infinity of Their Love. Therefore my daughter, delight Me by telling Me that you love Me together with the Father and the Holy Spirit."

Jesus remained silent, waiting for me to tell Him what He wanted; and I, though unworthy, to make Him content said to Him: 'I love You in the immense Power and Love of the Father, and with the endless Love of the Holy Spirit. I love You with the love with which all love You - Angels and Saints. I love You with that love with which all creatures, past, present and future, love You, or should love You. I love You for all created things, and with the same Love with which You created them.' Dear Jesus heaved a long sigh, and then He added: "Finally, I feel satisfied in my yearnings to find everything in the creature. I find Our seas of Love that never end, I find the delights of my Mama loving Me - I find everything and everyone. Therefore, in one who lives in my Will I must find everything and everyone, and I must find this creature in everyone. After all, my Celestial Father generated Me in Love, and so I feel the one who loves Me, and lets nothing escape her of Our Love, together with Me and in act of giving Me and receiving continuous Love."

After this, He added: "My daughter, this is why, in Our Love, We feel an extreme need for creatures to know Us and Our works. If they do not know Us, We remain as though apart from them, while We live inside and outside of them; and while We are aware of anything they do and think - loving them in each of their acts - not only do they not love Us, but they don't even recognize Us. What sorrow! If they do not recognize Us, love cannot arise; and if love is missing, We don't have a place for Our works, nor can Our Love find a refuge in which to pour Itself out and take shelter. Everything remains suspended. Therefore, We want to find in Our works the *'I love You'* of the

creature, so that, arming it with Our Power, We can lean on it Our greatest works. Oh! how happy We are in finding her little *'I love You'* as the shelf for Our works. To operate without finding a place for Our works is a sorrow for Us - it seems as though the Life of Our Love is missing; Our operative Love is repressed and suffocated. We are able to operate, but cannot, and only because the creature, ungrateful, does not recognize Us, nor does she love Us. And since all Our works are directed to the benefit of creatures, as We are unable to give them because knowledge and love are missing, and therefore the space in which to put Our works, creatures tie Our hands and confine Us to uselessness. After all, why should We operate if We cannot find anyone willing to receive Our works?

Furthermore, you must know that before operating, first We look for someone who must know Our work, receive it and love it - and then We operate. My very Humanity did not an act before finding one who would love and receive that act; and even if I didn't find anyone who would receive it at that time, I looked through the centuries and directed my act to those who would love it, know it and receive it. Even when I cried as a little newborn Baby, those tears of Mine were directed to those who were going to repent, be sorry for their sins, and be cleansed in order to re-acquire the Life of Grace. As I walked, my steps were already directed to those who would walk along the path of good, to be their strength and guide along their journey. There was not a work I did, or word that I spoke, or pain that I suffered, in which I did not look for the works of the creatures as the shelf for my works; my word looked for their words on which to lean; my pains searched for a shelf in their pains in order to give the good contained in what I did. It was my passion of Love that made Me do nothing other than what could be useful for my children; and this is one of the most powerful reasons for which I want creatures to live in my Will - because only then all my works, the Creation, the Redemption, and even a single sigh of Mine, will find a place on which to lean, to become works of their works, pains of their pains, steps of their steps, life of their life. Then will everything I did and suffered turn into glory and victory, such as to cast away all enemies and call back the order, harmony, peace, and the celestial smile of the Heavenly Fatherland into the midst of the creatures."

I remained surprised in hearing this, and my beloved Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, the living in my Will will enclose such surprises and so many divine novelties as to astonish even the Angels and the Saints; more so, since in my Will there are no words, but facts. The words, desires and intentions themselves are converted by my Will into facts and fulfilled works. Outside of my Will, whatever the creature wants is reduced to words, desires and intentions; but inside my Will, which possesses the Creative virtue, all that the creature wants becomes accomplished deeds and works full of life. More so, since by living in Our Will the creature is already aware of what We do, and senses what We want; therefore she follows Us in the works, she wants what We want - nor can she do without it, or put herself aside. Our Fiat becomes for her the greatest of her necessities, which she can't do without. It is more than breath for her, which she must give and receive; more than motion, as she feels the extreme need to move. In sum, my Will is everything for her. It is impossible for her to live without It. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight be always in Our Fiat."

May everything be for the Glory of God and for the fulfillment of the Divine Will.

Deo Gratias.