

VOLUME 36

In Voluntate Dei!

Fiat!

April 12, 1938

The Divine Will pronounces Its Fiat in each act of one who lives in It, forming as many divine lives. How It gives Itself prey to the creature and lets her do with It whatever she wants. Difference between living in the Divine Will and being resigned to It.

I am always in the arms of the Divine Fiat, and - oh! how I feel the need of Its Life, that breathes, palpitates and circulates in my poor soul. Without It, I feel that everything dies for me: the light dies, the sanctity, the strength, even Heaven Itself, as if It would no longer belong to me. But as soon as I feel Its Life, everything rises again in me: the light rises with its beauty, which vivifies, purifies and sanctifies; my Jesus Himself rises again with all His works; Heaven rises, which the Holy Will encloses in my soul as though inside a sacrarium, to make It all mine. So, if I live in His Will everything is mine, nor can I lack anything. Therefore, O Holy Will, as I begin this 36th volume, I pray You, I beg You, I implore You not to leave me alone without You even for one instant, so that You Yourself will speak, will write. You Yourself will make known Who You are, and how You want to be Life of all in order to give your goods to all. If You let me do it, I won't be able to make You known as You want, because I am incapable; but if You do it, You will triumph, You will make Yourself known and will have your Kingdom in the whole world. Oh Holy Will, eclipse with your Power all the evils of the creatures; put your almighty '*Basta*'¹, so that they leave the way of sin and may find themselves on the way of your Divine Will.

To You, Mama, Queen of the Divine Fiat, I consecrate this volume in a special way, so that your Love, your Maternity may spread throughout these pages, to call your children to live together with You in that same Will whose Kingdom You possessed. And as I begin, kneeling at your feet, I implore your Maternal blessing.

So, while my mind was immersed in the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, with inexpressible goodness told me: "My blessed daughter of my Will, how many wonders my Will can make in the creature, as long as she gives It the first place and all the freedom to operate. My Will takes the will, the word, the act that the creature wants to do, identifies them with Itself, invests them with Its creative virtue, pronounces Its Fiat and forms out of them as many lives for as many existing creatures. See, you were asking in my Will for Its baptism for all newborn babies that will come to the light of day, and therefore for Its Life reigning in them. My Will did not hesitate one instant; immediately It pronounced Its Fiat and formed as many of Its Lives for as many newborn babies coming to the light - baptizing them, as you wanted, with Its light first, and then giving Its Life to each one of them. And if these newborn babies, for lack of correspondence or lack of knowledge, will not possess this Life of Ours, yet this Life still remains for Us, and We will have many Divine Lives that love Us, glorify Us, bless Us, as We love within Ourselves. These Divine Lives are Our greatest glory, but they do not put aside the creature who gave Our Fiat the occasion to form so many of Our Lives for as many newborn babies coming to the light; rather, they keep her hidden within themselves to let her love as they love, and let her do what they do. Nor do they leave the newborn aside; but rather, they are all eyes over them, guard them, defend them, to be able to reign in their souls.

¹ '*Enough*'.

My daughter, who can tell you how much We love this creature who lives in Our Will? We love her so much that We place Our Will in her power, that she may do with It whatever she wants: if she wants to form Lives of Ours, We let her do that; if she wants to fill Heaven and earth with Our Love, We give her the freedom to do it - so much so, that she can make everyone tell Us that they love Us. Even in the tiny little bird that trills, warbles and sings do We hear the *'I love You'* of one who lives in Our Will. If in the ardor of her love she wants to love more, she enters into Our creative act and she delights in creating for Us new suns, heavens and stars, making them say to Us, without ever ceasing: *'I love You, I love You...'*, taking on the role of narrator in narrating Our glory. In Our Will the creature's vision is sharp, and she is all attentiveness, all eyes, to see what We want and how she can love Us more."

My God, how many wonders, how many surprises are there in your Will. Its sweet enchantment is such, that one remains not only captivated, but as though embalmed, transformed into the very wonders of the Fiat, in such a way that one wouldn't know how to get out.

Afterwards, I was thinking to myself: 'But what is the difference between one who lives in the Divine Will, one who is resigned to the painful circumstances of life, and one who doesn't do the Divine Will at all?' And my sweet Jesus, coming back added: "My blessed daughter, the difference is so great that there is no comparison at all. One who lives in my Will has dominion over all, and We love her so much that We let her dominate even Ourselves; and We are so pleased in seeing the littleness of the creature dominating Us, that We feel unusual joys, because We see that Our Will dominates in the creature and she dominates together with Our Will - and oh! how many times We let her win. Many times Our joy is so great, that We let Our Will win in the creature rather than in Ourselves.

Furthermore, by living in Our Will, by being in continuous contact with It, she acquires the divine senses. She acquires a sharp vision, whose light is so penetrating and clear as to reach the point of becoming fixed in God, in Whom she observes the divine mysteries; Our Sanctity and Our Beauties become palpable for her, and she loves them and makes them her own. With this eye of light she finds her Creator everywhere - there's nothing in which she does not find Him. With His Majesty and His Love He envelops the creature and makes her feel how much He loves her. In feeling loved, He loves her, and - oh! what unspeakable joys on both sides, as she feels loved and loves Him in everything. She acquires the divine hearing, and immediately she hears what We want; she is always intent on listening to Us, nor is there any need to repeat what We want again and again - a small sign is enough, and all is done. She acquires the divine sense of smell, and by just smelling she senses whether that which surrounds her is good and holy and belongs to Us. She acquires the divine sense of taste, so much so, as to fill herself up with love and with all that is Heaven. Finally, in Our Will she acquires Our touch, in such a way that everything is pure and holy, and there is no danger that even the slightest breath may shade her. All beautiful, lovely and graceful is the one who lives in my Fiat.

On the other hand, one who is only resigned does not live in continuous contact with Us. It can be said that she knows nothing about Our Supreme Being. Her sight is so weak and sickly, that it is painful for her even to look. She suffers from a last stage myopia, such that she can hardly see even the most necessary objects. She can hardly hear - and how much it takes to make her listen to Us, if she listens at all. Her sense of smell, taste and touch sense what is human, they feed on what is earthly, they feel the touch of passions, the sweetness of mundane pleasures. And while she may do my Will in painful circumstances and encounters, she does not feed on It every day, but when she has the occasion - my Will offering her a sorrow. Oh! how weak, nervous and sickly they grow, such as to arouse pity. Poor creature without my continuous Will, how I pity her!

Finally, as for one who is not even resigned, she is blind and deaf, with no sense of smell at all; she loses her taste for anything that is good. She is a poor paralyzed one, who cannot even help herself. She forms around herself a web of unhappiness and sins, such that she is unable to get out.”

Fiat!!!

April 15, 1938

The soul who lives in the Divine Volition, by just breathing, moves within the Fiat. The whole Celestial Court feels her breath and motion within Itself, as well as the conquering virtue, bearer of happiness, that she carries. Painful conditions in which the Divine Will finds Itself when It is rejected.

My poor mind runs - flies in the Divine Volition as though toward its own center in order to rest, to lay down its guises and take in exchange the garments of Its light, Its breath, Its heartbeat, Its motion, which moves in everyone and everything, and gives life to everyone and to everything. Now, while I was swimming in the sea of joys of the Divine Fiat, my always lovable Jesus, making His short little visit, with unspeakable love told me: “My little daughter of my Will, how beautiful it is to live in my Will. As the soul enters into It, so does she breathe with Our own breathing, palpitates with Our heartbeat, moves in Our motion. She places herself in communion with all, and does what the Angels, the Saints and all created things do, and makes everyone do what she does. The wonders contained in Our Will are astounding; the scenes are so touching as to make all stand at attention, to enjoy scenes so rare as to be enrapturing; and who knows what they would do to be spectators and enjoy such delightful scenes from one who lives in Our Will.

Now, you must know that as the soul enters into It, she breathes, palpitates and moves in Our motion; but she does not lose her own breath, heartbeat and motion, nor are they detached from Ours; and since Our Will is present everywhere and circulates more than the breathing, heartbeat and motion of all - what happens then? The Angels and the Saints, Our very Divinity and the whole Creation, feel within them, together with my Will, the breath and the heartbeat of the creature. They all feel her move in their motion, even to the center of their souls, which is replete with happiness, with unspeakable and new joys, of which this pilgrim soul is the bearer for each Blessed – not while enjoying herself, but while suffering and conquering by her free will. And she does so by even just breathing, palpitating and moving, and in the fullness of joy that she carries, because my Volition never detaches Its ever new joys even from a breath done in Its Will. And since there is her free will that forms the conquering act of the creature, it places in her act its new conquering taste, and – oh! how delighted are the Blessed, Our very Divinity, and the whole Creation; and in their emphasis of love and the surge of their joy they say: ‘Who is it that is breathing, palpitating and moving within us? Who, from the earth, is bringing us the conquering act of the pure joys, of new love - which we do not have in Heaven and makes us so happy, increasing our Love toward He who loves us so much?’ And all in chorus they exclaim: ‘Ah, it is a soul who lives in the Divine Will on earth!’ What prodigies, what wonders, what enchanting scenes - a breath that breathes in all, even inside her Creator; that moves in all, even in the heavens, in the stars, in the sun, in the air, in the wind, in the sea. She takes everything in hand in her own motion, and gives to God the love, the adoration and everything that everyone should give Him, but do not give Him and have not given Him; and she gives her God to all - His Love, His Will. She becomes the bearer of everything to God, and of God to all. And even if not all creatures would take Us, We remain equally loved and glorified, because the fullness of one act, of one motion in Our Will is such, that the creatures and everything remain like many little drops of water before an immense ocean, or like many tiny little flames before the great light of the sun.

Therefore this motion, breath and heartbeat of the creature in Our Will is superabundant over everything, embraces Eternity, forming suns and most extensive seas that can give Us everything; and if the others things still do not lose their life, they are so small in comparison, that it is as if they did not exist.

Oh! my Will, how admirable, powerful and lovable You are. The creature in You can give Us anything, and We can give anything to her. She covers everything and everyone with your Light; she makes love arise, and gives Us love for all. We can say she is the true repairer, because when creatures offend Us, We find that she can hide Us in her love in order to love Us, in her light in order to defend Us, putting to flight, by way of light, those who want to wound Us. Therefore, always take to heart the living in Our Will.”

Then He added: “My daughter, Our Love for one who lives in Our Will is so great, that as she breathes, she gives Us everything We have done - the Creation, the Angels, the Saints, Our very Supreme Being – as homage, love and glory for Us. And We, taken by such excess of love, give her back what she has given Us; so, as she exhales, she returns to Us all that We are; as she inhales, We give her back what she gave Us; hence, we are in continuous relationship and we exchange constant gifts. By this, we² keep in constant force our love and inseparability, as we cannot detach from each other, and We³ feel such delight that We give her whatever she wants.”

But while I was feeling drowned in the Divine Volition, a thought was troubling me about my poor state: having to succumb to a sort of death every night for fifty years and more, and then being in need of others in order to get out of that state. My God, I feel a pain, that You alone know how much it costs me; and only the fear of displeasing You and not doing your Will makes me go on, otherwise who knows what I would do so as not to submit myself this.

And my sweet Jesus ran toward me, and clasping me tight in His arms told me: “My good daughter, courage, do not afflict yourself too much, I don’t want it. It is your Jesus who wants this state of yours, so painful - this succumbing as if you were losing your life. I suffer it together with you, and true love cannot deny anything to the beloved. Besides, this state of yours, so painful - as though losing your life - was necessary and wanted by my Divine Will. My Will wanted to find in you the reparation, the requital, for the many deaths that creatures inflict upon It when they reject It, not giving It life within themselves. Submitting yourself for so long to this pain of death repaid my Divine Will for the many deaths suffered, and called It to kiss the human will in order to make peace. And this is why I was able to speak at length about my Will in order to make It known, so that It may reign – because I had one who was requiting Me and repaying Me for so many Lives of Mine, lost for them, and rejected from Me, as though suffocated inside the inaccessible Light of my Will. In fact, you must know that my Will runs in anything the creature does in order to give and form Its Life in her; but if she does not receive It, this Life of Mine dies for her; and do you think this is trivial – my great sorrow in seeing so many of my Divine Lives dead for them?

Therefore it was necessary to find one who, in some way, would repay Me, so that I be on the attack again, to form my Life in them. My Will finds Itself in the same condition of a poor mother who is about to give birth to her child now due, but the baby is prevented from coming out to the light, remaining constrained inside her womb. Poor mother - she feels her baby dying in her own womb, and she dies of pain together with him.

Such is my Will: It feels within Itself the birth of many Divine Lives already mature, which It wants to issue in order to give them to the creatures; but while It is about to deliver them, It feels

² The Most Holy Trinity and the soul.

³ The Most Holy Trinity.

them being pushed back into Its bosom. The new Life dies for my Will, and my Will too dies together with It, because without my Will there cannot be true Life of Sanctity, of Love, or of anything belonging to Our Divine Life. Therefore, my daughter, calm yourself and don't think about it anymore. If We have done this, We did so with the highest Wisdom, with Love, which We could not contain, and for the sake of the order that We maintain in Our way of operating. Therefore it is necessary to bow one's forehead and adore what We dispose for love of the creatures."

Fiat!!!

April 20, 1938

How Jesus's word on the Cross – 'Sitio'⁴ - still continues to cry out to each heart: 'I thirst!' How the true Resurrection consists in rising again in the Divine Will. How nothing is denied to one who lives in It.

My flight in the Divine Will continues, and I feel the need to make everything It has done my own, placing there my little love, my affectionate kisses, my profound adorations, and my 'thank You' for everything He did and suffered, for me and for all. As I reached the point when my dear Jesus was crucified and lifted up on the Cross amid atrocious spasms and unspeakable pains, with a tender and moving tone, such that I felt my heart split, He told me: "My good daughter, the pain that most pierced Me on the Cross was my ardent thirst. I felt I was burning alive; all the vital humors had gone out through my wounds which, like many mouths, were burning and wanted to quench their ardent thirst; so much so, that unable to contain Myself, I cried out: 'I thirst!' This 'I thirst' remained always in act of saying: 'I thirst'. I never stop saying it. With my open wounds, with my parched lips, I am always repeating: 'I am burning, I thirst! O please, give Me a little drop of your love to give a little refreshment to my ardent thirst.'

So, in everything the creature does, I keep repeating to her with my mouth opened and burning: 'Let Me drink, I am burning with thirst.' My dislocated and wounded Humanity had only one cry: 'I thirst!' Therefore, as the creature walks, I cry out to her steps with my parched mouth: 'Give Me your steps, done for love of Me, to quench my thirst.' If she works, I ask for her works, done only for love of Me, as refreshment for my ardent thirst; if she speaks, I ask for her words; if she thinks, I ask for her thoughts, like many little drops of love to refresh my ardent thirst. It was not just my mouth that was burning, but the whole of my Most Holy Humanity felt the extreme need of a refreshing bath for the ardent fire of love that burned Me; and since it was for the creatures that I was burning amid excruciating pains, only creatures, with their love, could quench my ardent thirst and give a refreshing bath to my Humanity.

Now, I left this cry - 'I thirst'- inside my Will, and I made the commitment to make it resound each instant in the creatures' ears, to move them to compassion for my ardent thirst, to give them my bath of love and receive their own, be it even tiny little drops, as refreshment for the thirst that devours Me. But who listens to Me? Who has compassion for Me? Only one who lives in my Will. All others play deaf, and with their ingratitude maybe they increase my thirst, which makes Me restless and with no hope of refreshment. And not only my 'I thirst', but everything I did and said, in my Will is always in act of saying to my sorrowful Mama: 'Mother, behold your children'; and I place Her at their side as help and guide, to be loved by them as Her children. In each instant She feels She is being placed at the side of Her children by Her Son, and - oh! how She loves them as Mother, and gives them Her Maternity, to make Me loved as She loves Me. Not only this, but by giving Her Maternity, She places perfect love amid creatures, so that they may love one another with maternal love, which is love of sacrifice, unselfish love, constant love. But who receives all this

⁴ "I thirst".

good? Only one who lives in Our Fiat feels the Maternity of the Queen. It can be said that She places Her maternal Heart into Her children's mouths, that they may suckle and receive the Maternity of Her love, the sweetnesses and all the qualities with which Her maternal Heart is enriched.

My daughter, one who wants to find Us, one who wants to receive all Our goods and my very Mother, must enter into Our Will and remain inside of It. Our Will is not only Life of Ours, but with Its immensity It forms around Us Our own dwelling, in which It maintains all Our acts, words and all that We are, always in act. Our things do not go out of Our Will; one who wants them must be content with living life together with It. Then, everything is hers - nothing is denied to her. If We want to give Our things to her, but she does not live in Our Will, she will not appreciate them, nor love them; she will not feel the right to make them her own, and when things are not made one's own, love does not arise, and it dies."

After this, I continued my round in everything that Our Lord did on earth, and I paused in the act of the Resurrection. What triumph, what glory. Heaven poured Itself upon earth to be spectator of such a great glory. And my beloved Jesus continued: "My daughter, in my Resurrection the right was given to creatures to rise again in Me to new life. It was the confirmation, the seal of my whole life, of my works, of my words, and of the fact that if I came upon earth it was to give Myself to each and every one as Life belonging to them. My Resurrection was the triumph of all and the new conquest that all were making of He who had died for all, to give them life and make them rise again in my own Resurrection. But do you want to know where is the real resurrection of the creature? Not at the end of time, but while she is still living on earth. One who lives in my Will rises again to light and can say: 'My night is over.' She rises again in the Love of her Creator, in such a way that there is no more cold or frost for her, but she feels the smile of the Heavenly Spring; she rises again to sanctity, which puts to rushed flight all weaknesses, miseries and passions; she rises again to all that is Heaven, and if she looks at the earth, heavens and sun, she does so to find the works of her Creator - to have the occasion to narrate to Him His glory and His long love story.

Therefore, one who lives in my Will can say, as the Angel said to the holy women when they went to the sepulcher: 'He is risen, He is not here any more.' One who lives in my Will can likewise say: 'My will is not with me any longer - it is risen again in the Fiat.' And if the circumstances of life, the occasions, the pains, surround the creature as though looking for her will, she can answer: 'My will is risen again, it is not in my power anymore. I possess in exchange the Divine Will, and with Its Light I want to invest all things around me - circumstances and pains - to make of them as many divine conquests.' The soul who lives in Our Will finds life in the acts of her Jesus, and Our operating, conquering, triumphant Will always runs within her. She gives Us so much glory that Heaven cannot contain it. Therefore, live always in Our Will - never go out of It, if you want to be Our triumph and Our glory."

Fiat!

April 25, 1938

The sign that the Divine Will reigns in the soul is her feeling the need to love It incessantly. The great evil of not doing good in the Divine Will. The little flame nourished by the great Light of God.

My poor mind runs, flies in the Divine Fiat, and if I don't do this I feel restless, without strength, without nourishment, with no air to breathe. I feel I have no feet to walk, no hands to operate, no heart to love, and therefore I feel the need to run into His Will in order to find Its acts, so

as to form with them feet that run, hands that embrace everything and operate, love without a heart⁵, which takes the Love of the Eternal, never to cease loving. But while I was thinking all this nonsense, my always lovable Jesus, repeating His short little visit, pleased with my nonsense, all love told me: “My blessed daughter, don’t be surprised by your nonsense. This is precisely what happens: one who lives in my Will leaves her own being; and her will, entering into Mine, makes use of Our works in order to form for herself the new members needed to live in It. Therefore she acquires new steps, new motions, new love, to be able to identify herself with Our works and do what We do. Hence, the surest sign that my Divine Will reigns and dominates in the soul is the continuous motion of love; and since she knows that she doesn’t have a love that never ceases, nor a multiplicity of works to give Me in order to love Me - what does she do? She enters into the endless boundaries of my Will, sees the great theater of Creation - the sumptuousness and opulence of the love with which all things are invested – and she runs from one work of Ours to another, gathering all Our Love that We spread in the whole Creation; she places It as though on her lap and comes before Our Majesty to give Us many distinct varieties of love that We placed in the Creation. Then she makes her own notes of love resound within the varied notes of love of Our Creative Love, and - oh! the contentments she gives Us, the feasts she opens for Us between Heaven and earth, the seas of love with which she surrounds Our Throne! Then, after she has made for Us the feast of all Creation, in order to love Us more and with doubled love, she descends from Our Throne and goes around spreading again, over all created things, Our Love re-doubled; and with the Power of Our Will that she holds in her power, she makes all say: *‘Love, love to Our Creator!’* We can call the creature who lives in Our Will ‘Our continuous feast - the outpouring of Our Love’.”

Then He added with a note of sadness: “My daughter, how low the creature sinks when she does not live in Our Will. Even if she does good, lacking the Light of Our Will and the Strength of Our Sanctity, the good she does remains covered with smoke, which blinds her vision and produces self esteem, vainglory, love of self. It can be said that this good remains poisoned, in such a way as to be incapable of producing any real benefit either for oneself or for others. Poor good works without my Will - they are like bells with no sound, like pieces of metal without the image of the king, which have no value as money; at the most they convert into self satisfaction. And I, loving the creatures so much, am forced many times to embitter the good they do, so that they may enter back into themselves and try to operate as upright and holy. On the other hand, for one who lives in Our Will, there is no danger that the smoke of self esteem may enter even the greatest works that she might do. She is the tiny little flame nourished by the great Light that is God; and the light knows how to get rid of the darkness of passions, of the smoke of self esteem. And because she is light, she experiences how in anything good that she does it is God Himself who operates in her nothingness; and if this nothingness has not been emptied completely of all that does not belong to God, God will not descend into the lowliness of her nothingness to make great works worthy of Him. Hence, not even humility enters Our Will, but only nothingness - knowing oneself as being nothing, and that all the good that enters into it is no less than divine operating. Then it happens that God is the bearer of the ‘nothing’, and the ‘nothing’ is the bearer of God. Therefore, in my Will all things change for the creature; she is nothing other than the little light that must absorb, as much as she can, the great Light of my Fiat, so that she may do nothing other than nourish herself with Light, with Love, with Goodness, with Divine Sanctity. What an honor to be nourished by God! So, it is no wonder that, the creature being the little flame, God would nourish Himself with her.”

Then He added: “In addition to the unceasing love, there is another sign that the soul lives in my Will and my Will reigns in her; and this is the immutability - never moving from good to evil. This is only of God. A firm and constant character; not changing action easily, with a patience that

⁵ See Vol.35 Sept.20, 1937

only a God can have; the constancy of always repeating an act without ever tiring, never feeling any bother or unwillingness – this is only of God. Now, one who lives in Our Fiat feels Its immutability and feels invested with such firmness that she would never change her action – not for Heaven and earth. She would rather die than stop doing and redoing what she does. More so, since whatever is done with a firm heart, without ever changing, has had its origin in God; therefore she feels God within her act, and as she repeats the act, she feels God Himself flowing within her action and animating it. How can she ever stop repeating what she has started together with Our Supreme Being? She would have to go out of Our Will to change action. Our Will is unchanging whenever It operates, and so does It render whoever lives in It. Oh! how quickly it shows when one does not live in It: today she wants to do something, tomorrow something else; one time she likes to make a sacrifice, another time she shuns it. She can't be trusted – always like a reed that bends at the blowing of the winds of her passions. The mutability of the human will is such that it reaches the point of rendering the creature the taunt of herself and perhaps even the very demons.

This is why I call the creature to live in Our Will – so that she may be sustained and strengthened by It, and so give honor to Our creative work. In fact, only man is voluble, while all Our other works never change: the heavens are always fixed, nor do they tire of remaining stretched out; the sun always runs its course, nor does it ever change the action of giving its light for the good of all the earth; the air is always in act of letting itself be breathed. All things remain just as they were created by Us, and they keep doing the same action. Only man, by not wanting to live in Our Divine Will, descends from the manners of his Creator and is incapable of bringing his works to completion, therefore he can't love them or appreciate them, nor can he receive the merit of his works.”

Fiat

May 2, 1938

How the Divine Will asks in each instant for the human will, to say to it: ‘You did not deny anything to Me, neither can I deny anything to you.’ How the creature forms her little sea of love within the Divine Sea. The Creation: sweet enchantment of the manifestation of Divine Love toward the creature.

My flight continues in the Divine Volition, and - oh! how amazing it is to see It asking for the human will in each instant, to make of it one of Its portents of love. How touching to see that a Divine Fiat asks the creature for her human will. And my sweet Jesus, in seeing me moved, repeating His short little visit, all goodness told me: “My daughter, it is always Our Love that pushes Us toward the creature with irresistible strength, and places Us in the attitude of asking, as if We were in need of her, to say to her: ‘You have loved Me, and I love you. You have given yourself to Me, and I give to you.’ Now, you must know the extent of Our Love: every time We ask for her will and she gives it to Us, she also gives Us as many lives for as many times as she gives Us her will; and in order to give her the occasion and the merit of giving Us her life, not once, but as many times as We ask for it, We remain always in act of asking for it. Do you think it is trivial that the creature can then say to Us: ‘I have given You many lives, not once, but thousands of times - for as many times as You asked me’? And We not only love her with doubled love for as many times as she has given Us her will, giving her the merit each time, but We feel more glorified and loved, for as many lives as she has given Us. This is nothing other than Our exuberant Love, the finesses, the stratagems, the excesses, the follies of Our operating Love, which cannot be without inventing ever new ways to interact with the creature and be able to say: ‘This many times We have asked for her will and she never denied it to Us. Hence, neither can We refuse anything to her.’ Isn't this a trait of insuperable love, which only a God can make?

Furthermore, Our Love never stops, We always try to identify the creature with Us: as she loves in Our Will, so do We let her form her own tiny little sea of love within the endlessness of Our immense sea of Love; and this, in order to feel that her love is there inside Our own and loves with Our own. It will be smaller, We know, since the created love can never reach the creating Love, but Our unspeakable contentment is that she loves within Our Love and with Our Love. A divided love, separated from Us, can never please, nor can it wound Us - it would lose the best of love. So, every time she loves Us in Our Fiat, her tiny little sea of love keeps growing within Our Divine Sea, and We feel more glorified and loved in seeing, increased, the love of Our creature.”

After this, I was doing my round in Creation, to trace all the acts done by the Divine Will; and my always lovable Jesus added: “My blessed daughter, the Creation is the sweetest enchantment of the manifestation of Our Love toward the creatures. There is the azure sky with its stars, the refulgent sun, the air, the wind, the sea - always fixed, never moving, to tell man of Our Love that never ceases. Then, down below on the earth there are plants, flowers, trees, and the tiny little grass, all having one voice, one motion, one Life of Love of their Creator, to narrate to all - even the littlest blade of grass - the love story of He Who created them for man. Now, it seems that things created on the low earth die, but it is not true; on the contrary, they rise again more beautiful. This is nothing other than the new resurrection of the Love of God toward creatures, and in order to give a sweet surprise of love, while they seem to be dying, they rise again more beautiful, as God places before the human eye the new enchantment of bloomings and fruits, in order to be loved. It can be said that each flower and plant carries the kiss, the *‘I love you’*, of its Creator to the one who looks at it and takes possession of it. This is why Our Supreme Love awaits the creature to recognize Us and send to Us her *‘I love You’* in each thing - but We wait in vain. In all created things Our Supreme Being manifests Our Power, Wisdom, Goodness and the order of Our Love; and We offer them to man so that he may love Us with powerful love, wise love, a love full of goodness – which may be, in fact, the image in him of Our Divine Love. But only one who lives in Our Will can receive this, for We can say that she lives from Our own Life. On the other hand, outside of Our Will, love is weak, wisdom is insipid, goodness turns into defects, order into disorder. Poor creature, without Our Will, how We pity her. More so, since We love the creature with incessant love, so We want to find in her the love that never ceases; and when she does not love Us she forms large voids of Our Love in her soul, and Our Love, unable to find Itself in these voids, has nowhere to lean on, It remains suspended, It goes wandering, It runs, It flies, unable to find anyone who would receive It; and so It screams, It writhes with pain, and says: ‘I am not loved! I love, but I find no one who loves Me.’”

Then He added, in a more tender tone: “Dearest daughter, if you knew the extent of my Love for one who lives in my Divine Will, you would love Me so much that your heart would burst with joy, and your love and Mine would make you remain consumed, devoured out of pure love for Me. Now, you must know that my Divine Will is the gatherer of everything that the creature who lives in It does. All that is done in my Fiat never goes out of It, but remains inside Our fields of light; and my Will, in order to delight, keeps gathering the motion, the love, the breath, the step, the words, the thoughts and everything that the creature has done in Our Volition in order to incorporate it with Our own Life. If I did not do so, Our Life would lack a breath, a motion and everything that the creature has done in Our Volition; they are part of Our Life, therefore We feel as though the need for them to continue their breathing, moving and walking within Ours. This is why We call the creature who lives in Our Will: ‘Our breath, Our heartbeat, motion and love of Ours’. To detach from Us even just the breath of one who lives in Our Will - We cannot do, nor do We want to; We would feel Our very Life being torn away. Therefore, as she moves, breathes and so forth, my Will becomes festive and keeps gathering what the creature does; and It feels so much love for her, as if It would contribute to

form breath and motion in the creature, and the creature would contribute to give breath and motion to God.

These are the excesses and the inventions of Our Love which is only content when It can say: 'What I do, she does as well. We move, breathe and love together.' Then do We feel the happiness, the glory and the requital of Our creative work that returns to Us all love, into Our Divine womb, just as It came out, in a fire of love, from Our Paternal bosom."

Fiat!!!

May 6, 1938

In order to live in the Divine Will it is necessary to want it and to take the first steps. How the Divine Will possesses the generative virtue, and wherever It reigns It generates endlessly. Inseparability of the works of Our Lord from one who lives in His Will.

My poor mind is under a crowd of thoughts regarding the Divine Will. They seem to me like many messengers that bring lots of news about this Will so holy. I felt amazed, and my sweet Jesus, returning to His little daughter, all goodness told me: "My good daughter, in order to enter into my Will the way is so very simple, because your Jesus never teaches difficult things. My Love makes Me adapt greatly to the human capacity, so that the creature may do what I teach and want without difficulty. Now, you must know that the first indispensable thing in order to enter into my Fiat is wanting and yearning with all firmness to live in It. The second thing is to take the first step. Once the first is done, my Divine Will surrounds the creature with light and with such attraction, that she loses any desire to do her own will. In fact, as soon as she takes a step she feels dominator; the night of passions, of weaknesses, of miseries has turned into daylight, into divine strength; therefore she feels the extreme need to take the second step, which calls for the third one, the fourth, the fifth, and so on and on.

These steps are steps of light, which embellishes the creature, sanctifies her, makes her happy; it clears the way for her and lets her share in the likeness of her Creator; so much so, that she not only feels the extreme need to live in my Will, but she feels It as her own life, unable to detach from It. See then, how easy it is, but it is necessary to want it, just as my Paternal Goodness wants it; and I endow that will with grace, with love, with goodness. And since I too want it, I place something of my own - my very Life if necessary - to give her all the aids and means, and even my Life as her own, in order to make her live in my Will. I hold nothing back when it comes to making the creature live in my Will.

Now, my daughter, Our Love is so great that We fix different degrees of sanctity and different ways of sanctity and of beauty to adorn the soul in Our Divine Will. We will make one different from the other, distinct in the beauty, in the sanctity, in the love, but all beautiful, yet distinct from one another. Some will remain in the sea of Our light and will enjoy the goods that my Will possesses; others will remain under the action of my operating light, and these will be the most beautiful. We will put in all Our creative art - Our operating action. Finding the creature in Our Will, We will be able to do whatever We want; she will be ready to receive Our creative power and We will delight in creating new beauties, sanctities never seen before, a love that We have never given to the creature because she was lacking the life, the light and the strength of Our Will to be able to receive it. We will hear in her Our echo, the generative force that always generates love and glory, the continuous repetition of Our acts and of Our very Life. The Life of Our Fiat is precisely this: to generate. And wherever It reigns It generates continuously, without ever ending: It generates in Us and preserves the Life and Generative Virtue of the Sacrosanct Trinity; It generates in the creature in whom It reigns, generating Our images, love and sanctity. Hence, We still have a lot to do in the work of

Creation; We have to reproduce Our acts, Our works, which will serve as the most beautiful ornament for Our Heavenly Fatherland.”

After this, my mind kept wandering in the sea of the Fiat, which made everything present to me, and everything seemed to be mine, just as it belongs to God. And my beloved Jesus, as though suffocated within His flames of love, added: “My blessed daughter, one who lives in my Will has always been inseparable from her Creator. Even from Eternity she was already with Us. Our Divine Will brought her in Its arms onto Our bosom, and made Us love her, court her and enjoy her; and even from that time We felt her love palpitating within Us, calling Us to set Our creative hands to work, to make of her one of Our most beautiful images. Oh! how We delighted in finding in Our Will someone in whom We could carry out Our creative work.

Now, you must know that since these souls who live or will live in Our Fiat are inseparable from Us, when I, Eternal Word, descended from Heaven to earth in the excess of my Love, they descended together with Me; and with the Celestial Queen as the head, they formed my people, my loyal army, my living Royal Palace, in which I constituted Myself as true King of these children of my Divine Volition. To descend from Heaven without the cortege of my people, without a Kingdom in which I could dominate with my laws of love – I would never have done that. All centuries are like a single point for Us, in which everything is Ours and We find everything as though in act; therefore, I came down from Heaven as dominator and King of my children; I saw Myself courted and loved as We Ourselves can love; and my Love was so great that I made them remain conceived together with Me. It was impossible for Me to be without them; I could never have tolerated not finding my children who love Me. So they lived with Me in the womb of my Sovereign Mama; they were born anew together with Me, cried with Me, did everything I did. We walked, we worked, we prayed, we suffered together; and I can say that even on the Cross they were with Me, to die and to rise again to the new life which I came to bring to the human generations.

Therefore, the Kingdom of Our Will is already established - We know their number, We know who they are, We know their names. Our Will already makes Us feel them palpitating, burning with love, and – oh! how We love them and long for the time to deliver them to daylight in Our Will on earth. So, the children of my Will will have in their power my conception, my birth, my steps, my pains, my tears; and as many times as they want to be conceived and be born, so many times will they be able to do it; they will feel my steps and my pains in theirs, because in my Will, my Life and my birth are repeated and renewed in each instant - they can take them for themselves, they can give them to others. I will do whatever they want, knowing that that they will never do what I do not want. These children of Ours, born anew, raised, formed and nourished by Our Will, will be the true glory of Our Creation; they will crown Our creative work, and will place in each created thing the seal of their love for He Who has done everything for them and has loved them so much.”

Fiat

May 10, 1938

How God, in order to be loved, puts His Love in the heart of the creature and converts It into coins. The vigils of Jesus. Divine Paternity and the daughtership of the soul who lives in the Divine Will. How God inscribes her with indelible characters as ‘My daughter’.

I feel that the Divine Will is calling me in each instant, because It wants to be loved; and since I can call my love just little drops, It wants to give me Its own Love, so that I may have seas, not drops, to tell Him that I love Him very, very much. What goodness - the Divine Will wants to put something of Its own, to have the contentment of being able to say: ‘The creature loves Me’.

Then, my always lovable Jesus, coming back to visit my poor soul, with His Heart beating so very strongly, clasping me to Himself, into His arms, told me: “Blessed daughter of my Love, I burn, I feel faint, I am delirious for I want to be loved. And to reach my intent - do you know what I do? I put my Love in the heart of the creature, I make it flow in her mind, in her words, in her works, in her steps, and I convert all this Love that flows everywhere within her into coins of Divine Love; and to let it circulate as currency that belongs to Us, I impress on it my image, with written all around it: *‘Jesus, King of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.’*”

Now, this currency of love is a means that We give to the creature, so that she may be able to say, by right: ‘I have loved You’. With this love, converted into coins by Our Goodness, she can buy anything she wants and loves, therefore she can buy Our Sanctity, Our very Will, Our virtues; and if she wants more love she has enough coins to be able to buy it. Oh! how We delight in seeing that the creature is no longer poor, but rich, and has so much as to be able to even buy Our virtues and Our very Sanctity. How beautiful it is to see her holding Our currency of love, which renders her the owner of Our own goods. However, We give this currency of love to the soul who lives in Our Will, because she will not waste it; she will know how to keep it, she will multiply it, so as to be able to love Us more and more and offer Us some refreshment from Our flames that devour Us.”

Afterwards, I continued my round in the acts of the Divine Will, and I felt such suffering and restlessness, that I just could not calm down. Minutes seemed like centuries to me. What an interminable night. And I kept waiting for my sweet Jesus to come and calm me down. Finally, after much waiting, my dear Jesus made Himself seen, all panting, and all goodness told me: “Poor daughter, how hard the vigil is, is it not? How many times your Jesus finds Himself with these pains, so harsh and tormenting. How many vigils creatures make me do. I can say that I am always in vigil, and I suffer the restlessness of my Love. If the creature sins, I feel her running away from my arms, and I keep vigil, I look at her and I see her surrounded by demons that make feast and reach the point of making fun of the good she has done. Poor good, so covered with the mud of guilt. And I, because I still love her, send her a few glimmers of light, and I keep vigil. I send her remorse to make her stand up again, and I keep vigil. Minutes seem like centuries to Me. I cannot calm down if I don’t see her coming back into my arms; and I keep vigil, always watching. I spy on her heartbeat, the thoughts of her mind, to kindle in her the memory of how much I love her. But no, all in vain – and I am forced to keep vigil. What a hard vigil! Only if she comes back to Me can I rest a little, otherwise my vigil continues. If another creature wants to do some good, but she takes her time and never makes up her mind, I do keep vigil; I try to attract her with my Love, with inspirations, and even with promises, but she never comes to a decision, she finds so many excuses and difficulties; and she keeps Me in constant vigil. How many vigils do creatures cause Me - and in so many ways. So, this is the reason for your vigil: to keep Me a little company in my constant vigil. Therefore let us suffer together. Love Me, and I will find a little rest from my so many vigils.”

Then He added with a more tender tone: “Daughter of my pains, do you want to know who does not cause Me so hard a pain, of keeping Me in vigil? The soul who lives in my Will. Rather, as soon as she decides to live in It, I declare her as *‘My daughter’* and I call the whole of Heaven with the Sacrosanct Trinity to celebrate the new daughter I have acquired. All recognize her because I inscribe her with indelible characters inside my Heart, in my Love that always burns: *‘My daughter’*. Now, in my Will she remains always with Me, whatever I do she does as well. Therefore, in my constant being born, she is born anew together with Me, and I inscribe her as *‘the daughter of my Birth’*. If human ingratitude forces Me to cry, she cries together with Me, and I inscribe her even in my tears as *‘the daughter of my tears’*. In sum, if I suffer, if I operate, if I walk, I inscribe her as *‘the daughter of my pains, of my works, the daughter of my steps’*. Everywhere do I keep her inscribed.

Now, you must know that between paternity and sonship there are indelible bonds. No one can deny, either in the supernatural or in the natural order, the rights of paternity and of sonship. Therefore I, as Father, feel the duty to constitute heiress of my goods, of my Love, of my Sanctity, the soul whom I declared with such great solemnity as *'My daughter'*, to the point of keeping her inscribed inside my Divine Heart. Not loving her would be like defrauding my Paternal Love, therefore I cannot. She, in turn, has the duty to love Me and to possess the goods of her Father, to defend Him, to make Him known, and even lay down her life so that no one may offend Him. Oh! how beautiful it is to see these children of Mine living in my Will, as they reach the point of saying to Me: *'My Father, You have kept vigil for too long. You must be tired now, please rest. And so that your rest may be sweet and cozy, please rest in my love, while I keep vigil. I will take your place for the sake of souls – who knows, I might manage to let You find a few of them here when You wake up'*. And I trust these children, and I rest indeed. What can a soul who lives in my Will not do? She can do anything for Me, because the light of my Will keeps her aware of all my pains; and I do anything for her. We take turns in vigil and in rest.

How beautiful it is to live in my Will! The creature places herself in Our same conditions, such that whatever We want, she wants as well. This is the holiest thing, the greatest, the noblest, full of majesty and purity: wanting what God wants. No other act can reach so sublime a height, such an infinite value: wanting what God wants. God is Holy and Pure, He is Order and Goodness; by wanting what God wants, the creature wants what is holy, pure, good, and with the fullness of order. She feels reborn in God, and does what God does. God does everything, embraces everything, moves within all; and she concurs in whatever God does. Can she ever do any greater good? There is nothing that can reach or surpass the living in my Will. Therefore, live always in my Fiat, and we will be happy - you and I.”

Fiat!!!

May 15, 1938

How the word of God is life and encloses all centuries. How in one creature God looks at all human generations. How Jesus doesn't know what to do with one who does not love Him. How Jesus always lets Himself be found in the necessities of the creatures.

I felt immersed in the Divine Volition. Its light made me comprehend many truths, but I felt incapable of enclosing them inside my mind, so small, with a reluctance to manifest them and write them on paper. And my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, all tenderness and compassion for my incapacity, told me: “Poor daughter, before the immensity of my Will she gets confused and would rather remain in sweet rest, to enjoy the joys and the happiness of my Will, with which you feel replete. But no, my daughter, work too is necessary. In Heaven there is always joy, but on earth there is an alternation of joys and of work. For you, manifesting and writing is work, while entering into my Will is to possess the purest joys and the greatest happiness. However, in the work I never leave you alone; rather, I do more than you do - without Me you would not have been able to do it.

You must know that Our Love is so great, that when Our Goodness decides to issue a word, to manifest a truth from Our Supreme Majesty, We form the act within Ourselves, We enclose the good which that truth We are issuing must produce. When the good We must give to creatures by virtue of that truth We are manifesting is fully mature and completed, then do We offer it to the creature as bearer of the good that We want to give to the human generations. Therefore, Our word encloses all centuries. Our words are lives, and because of this they possess the creative strength - wherever they reach they will create the life and the good that Our truth carries. So, to stop Our words by not manifesting them means stopping all the good and the many lives of Ours that Our words can

produce; and I know, my daughter, that you would never want to cause Me such sorrow and hinder this great good for the human generations - would you? One who loves Me cannot refuse Me anything, not even the sacrifice of her life. Therefore be attentive, since you don't want to become responsible for so many of Our Divine Lives, which must take life in the creatures."

After this, I felt in such suffering - but so much, if I was going to breathe my last. Jesus immediately ran to sustain me in His arms, and told me: "What is it - do you want to come?" And I: "Yes, if only You made up your mind to take me." And Jesus: "My daughter, and what are we going to do with the earth?" And I: "I know nothing and I am good at nothing; and besides, what do I care about the earth?" And He continued: "My daughter, yet you should care, because your Jesus cares, and my interest and yours must be one. Now, you must know that it is still early and the Divine Will has not yet been completely manifested; in fact, the more It is manifested, the more souls get caught in the net of Its light. Not only this, but the more It matures and grows in one creature, the more all others acquire the right to receive It, and We feel more drawn to engraft the human generations, letting them possess the Life of Our Will. Our Goodness and Our Love are such, that in one creature We look at all others, and for love of one We do good to all.

But who, then, overflows with this good for all? The one who was the first to receive that good; she who listened to Us and cherished Our truths more than if they were life of hers; she who, heedless of her own life, was ready to sacrifice it in each instant for love of Us, to let Us do whatever We wanted with her. This has so much power over Our Supreme Being, it moves Us so much, that one creature alone is enough so that all others may receive that good. More so, since the human generations are linked together - more than the members to the body; hence, it is no wonder that one healthy and good member would make its vital and holy humors flow into the others. Therefore, the power of one single creature living in Our Will is omnipotent; it is so great as to be able to overwhelm Heaven and earth, reunite all, and conquer God and the creatures. So, let Me finish, and then I will take you soon."

Afterwards He added: "My daughter, the more one suffers, the more one feels the need to be loved. I am He Who has suffered the most, therefore my pains, the Blood I shed, my tears, turn into loving and supplicating voices, for I want to be loved by those whom I loved so much and who caused Me so much suffering and crying. Those who love Me bring the sweetest refreshment to my pains, they dry my tears, and my Blood turns into a bath of love for them. But do you know who converts my pains and tears into joys and contentments? The soul who lives in my Divine Will, because in her I find the Love that loves Me always, which is support in my pains, my constant refreshment; and I feel like a victorious King because, though wounded, with the weapons of my pains and of my Love I have conquered the will of the creature. Oh! how happy I am in feeling loved and in living life together with those for whom I endured so painful and bloody a battle. More so, since I created everything in order to be loved, and if love is missing I don't know what to do with the creature, because I cannot find what I want. At the most there might be different varieties of love: there may be love of reparation, love of compassion, love of imitation. But it is always love that I want, and if I find no love, it is not for Me. And since love is the child of my Will, if I find the child I find the Mother, therefore I find everything, and all that belongs to Me; so I rest and delight in her and she delights and rests in Me, as we love each other with one single Love."

And I: "My beloved Jesus, if you yearn so much to be loved and for creatures to do your Will, why don't You shower them with your graces so much that they may feel the strength to operate and to love you as You wish?"

And Jesus: "My daughter, only in the act in which the creature sets herself to do what I want, then am I drawn to give her the strength necessary, or rather, superabundant - not before. I cannot

give things uselessly, because they would be held more responsible before Me if they felt the strength but would still not do what I want. How many, before doing an action, feel so helpless, but as soon as they set to work they feel invested by new strength, by new light. I am the One who invests them, as I never fail in providing the necessary strength that is needed in order to do some good. Necessity binds Me and forces Me, if necessary, to do together with the creature whatever she does. Therefore, I Myself am the true necessities, it is I Who want them, and I am always together with the creatures in the necessities. But if what they do is not necessary, then I put Myself aside and let them act by themselves.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: ‘How miserable I am. I feel like I haven’t done anything for Jesus. After so many graces He has given me, who knows how much I should love Him! Instead, I am so cold. It is true that I can only love Jesus, but I should be all on fire - and I’m not.’ But while I was thinking this, He came back, and scolding me sweetly, told me: “My daughter, what are you doing? Do you want to waste time? Don’t you know that all you should care about is to do my Will and know whether you are in It? In my Will everything is love: the breath, the heartbeat, the motion, the very human will wants to know nothing other than loving Me. My Will, jealous of this creature, surrounds her with the air of love, in such a way that she breathes nothing but love. Your Jesus never looks at what the creature feels; many times feelings can deceive her. But rather, I look at her will and what she really wants – and that is what I take. How many things are felt, but one does not do them; on the other hand, if one wants something, all is done. Besides, in my Will nothing gets lost. For one who lives in It, my Will numbers everything: the breaths, the heartbeats, the little ‘*I love You*’; everything that is done in It remains written with indelible characters of light and forms the very Life of my Will in the creature. Many times the gifts I have given to her, the acts she has done, remain hidden as her own property in the depth of her will, therefore she feels as if she had done nothing. But it is not true. As the circumstances arise it will show how the light is present in the soul, brighter than sun; sanctity is there at its post of honor; the virtues are all there ready to act heroically as soon as there is any need to exercise them. My Will knows how to maintain harmony and Its divine order; wherever It reigns and whatever is done in It acquires the imprint of Eternity. Therefore, live in It and do not worry about anything. In fact, my Will will take care of your good more than you would yourself.”

May 17, 1938

How the soul is the voice, the singing, the hands in order to play, while the body is the organ. How the Divine Volition wants the littlest acts in order to make Its Sun rise. The sowing that the sun does to the earth, and the sowing done by the Divine Will. The marriage that God prepares with His truths.

Continuing my flight in the Divine Volition, I feel It investing me inside and out, wanting to take Its royal place in the littlest of my acts, even the natural ones, and maybe even over my little trifles. And if It didn’t do so, It would not be able to say that the fullness of Its Will reigns in the creature. Now, my dear Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness told me: “My daughter, everything came out of Us and was molded by Our creative hands - both the soul and the body; therefore everything must be Ours, both one and the other. Even more, We made of the body the organ, and each act the creature would do in order to fulfill the Divine Will was to form one key, such that it would enclose many notes and concerts of music, distinct among themselves, while the soul, through union with the body, would form the voice, the singing, and by playing those keys, it would form the most beautiful melodies. Now, an organ without someone who plays it is like a dead body – it neither entertains nor attracts anyone. On the other hand, anyone who is good at music cannot exercise his art as a musician if he doesn’t have an instrument to play. Therefore, it takes someone

who speaks, who moves, who has life in order to form beautiful melodies; but it also takes the instrument with keys, notes and everything else - both of them are necessary.

Such are the soul and the body; there is such harmony, order and union, that one cannot do without the other. This is why I am so vigilant, I watch your steps, your words, the moving of your pupils, the littlest of your acts, so that my Will may have Its life and Its place. We do not care whether the act is natural or spiritual, whether it is big or small; but We watch attentively to see whether all is Ours, whether Our Will has made Its Sun rise, of Light, of Sanctity, of Love; and We use even the littlest acts of the creature in order to make Our most prodigious portents, which form the most beautiful scenes to keep Us all amused. Did We not form the marvels and the enchantment of all Creation out of nothing? Wasn't it from nothing that We formed so many harmonies, unto Our very image and likeness, in the creation of man? My daughter, if the creature had to give Us only what is spiritual, it would have been very little. Instead, by giving Us also her little natural acts, she can give Us always, we remain in constant relations, and the union between Us and the creature never breaks. More so, since the littlest things are always there at everybody's reach – the lowly and the great, the ignorant and the learned alike. Breathing, moving, helping oneself in the personal things, belong to everybody and they never cease; and if these acts are done in order to love Us and to form the Life of Our Divine Will in them, this is Our triumph, Our victory and the purpose for which We created them. See then, how easy it is to live in Our Will: the creature does not have to do new things, but whatever she does – that is, to carry out her life as We gave it to her, in Our Will.”

Fiat!!!

After this, my Jesus continued, saying to me: “My daughter, every day the sun sows light, heat, sweetness, fragrances, color, fecundity and a diversity of flavors, and by doing this it embellishes the entire earth; and by just touching with its light and molding with its heat, it fecundates the plants, it matures and sweetens the fruits, it provides a variety of colors and fragrances to the flowers, to the extent of forming the sweet enchantment for the human generations. The same happens with my Will which, unsurpassably exceeding the sowing that the sun does, sows light, love, varieties of beauty and sanctity over one who lives in It, giving divine fecundity to each seed. Oh! how beautiful it is to see this creature, embellished, fecundated by Our divine sowing. How striking she becomes, unto forming the enchantment of Our divine pupils. Now, my daughter, in order to receive the sowing of the sun, the earth, the flowers and the plants must let themselves be touched by its light and heat, otherwise the sun would remain in the height of its sphere, unable to make its sowing to the earth; and the earth would remain sterile, without fecundity and without beauty, because in order to give and receive any good it takes union and accord on both sides. Without these, one cannot give and the other cannot receive. In the same way, in order for the soul to receive the sowing of my Will, she must live in It, she must remain always united with It in perfect accord, she must let herself be molded in order to receive the new life that my Will wants to give her. Otherwise, as with the sun, my Will does not sow and the creature remains sterile, without beauty, under the darkness of her human will. This is why I want the soul to live in my Will – not only so that I may sow, but so that my sowing may not be lost, as I Myself act as the Farmer, to produce the most diverse beauties.”

Then He added with more tenderness of love: “My good daughter, my Love wants to bind Itself ever more with the creature, and the more truths It manifests about my Will, the more bonds of union do I place between God and her. And as my Love manifests the truths, It prepares the marriage between God and the soul; and the more It manifests the more sumptuousness and magnificence will the wedding feast have. And you know something? My truths will serve the creature as dowry in order for her to espouse God. My truths will make Him known - He Who lowers Himself, drawn by His Love alone, unto binding Himself with the bond of marriage. My truths touch and retouch the

creature, they mold her and form the new life in her; they restore and embellish in her Our image and likeness of when she was created by Us; they impress on her their kiss of inseparable union. One truth of Ours can form a sea of prodigies and of divine creations in the soul who has the good of listening to it. One truth can change an entire world, from perverted into good and holy, because it is a Life of Ours that is exposed for the good of all, it is a new Sun that We make rise in the created intellects - a Sun that will make Itself known by way of light and heat, in order to transform into light and heat whomever has the good of listening to it. Therefore, to hide a truth that We issue from Our Paternal bosom with so much love, is the greatest crime; it deprives the human generations of the greatest good.

Moreover, one who lives in Our Will, by marrying Us, forms the feast for all the Saints. All of them participate in this divine wedding, and by virtue of this creature they have their own feast in Heaven and another one on earth. Each act the creature does in Our Will is a feast and a banquet that she prepares for the celestial regions; and the Saints requite her with new gifts, and they beseech God to manifest yet more truths to her, to expand more and more the boundaries of the dowry that God has given to her.”

Fiat!!!

May 19, 1938

How the Divine Will forms the paralysis to all evils, while the human will paralyzes what is good. How to love is to possess. How God is formed in the creature and the creature in God. Concerns about the writings.

I am always in the sea of the Divine Volition, which seems to want to put me on guard and warn me not to let the poor and restless human will enter into me. I was left all concerned, and my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, courage, do not fear. The virtue and the power of my Divine Will are such, that as one enters in order to live in It, all evils remain paralyzed – paralyzed the passions, the evil steps, the bad works. The human will undergoes such a defeat as to feel itself dying, but without dying. However, it comprehends to its greatest contentment that while it feels all evil being paralyzed, it also feels the life of good rise again – the light that is never extinguished, the strength that never falls short, the love that always loves; and the heroism of sacrifice, the invincible patience, arise within her. I can say that my Will puts an end to the evils of the creature, because from my Will alone does every good receive origin and life. Now, while my Fiat has the power to paralyze evils, the human will paralyzes every good when it dominates alone in the creature. Poor good, trapped under the paralysis of the human will! It wants to walk but can barely drag itself; it wants to operate but feels its arms sagging; it wants to think good thoughts but feels dazed and as though confused. The human will, without my Will, is the beginning of all evils and the total ruin of the poor creature.”

Then, afterwards, my beloved Jesus added in such a moving tone: “My daughter, one who wants to possess Me must love Me. To love and to possess is all the same. As you love Me, so do I remain formed in your soul, and as you return to love Me, so do I grow. In fact, only love makes Me grow, and as you repeat your love, so do I reveal Myself in order to be loved more. Hence, as you love Me, so do I let you feel how much I love you. Now, as you love Me, I love you and possess you; and as we mutually love each other, you remain formed in Me, you keep growing, I nourish you with my Love, I form you in the Life of my Will, I inundate you with my seas of Love to make you feel how much I love you, with how much tenderness I nurture you inside my Heart, how jealously I keep you, so that you may love Me more and use with Me the same tenderness I use with you by keeping Me sheltered; and with my same jealousy of love, such that the creature is all eyes, all attentiveness,

to give Me her life in each instant, to love Me and to make Me happy and content inside her soul, just as I make her happy and content inside my Heart. Love wants reciprocity, and if it loves but is not loved back, it feels unhappy and embittered, for it should be loved, but is not. Therefore, love Me always, and if you really want to love Me, love Me in my Will, in which you will find the Love that never ceases and you will form for Me chains of love, but so long as to imprison Me, in such a way that I won't be able to ever free Myself from your love."

After this, I was thinking of my great sacrifice of writing, my reluctance, the struggles I have been through to put the pen on paper, such that, only the thought of displeasing my dear Jesus made me do the sacrifice of obeying the one who was imposing this on me. Yet, I was saying to myself: "Who knows where – oh where will they end up; into what hands. Who knows how many quibbles, how many oppositions they will raise, how many doubts. And I felt restless. My mind was gloomed by such apprehension that I felt I was dying. And my sweet Jesus came back to calm me down and told me: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself, these writings are mine, not yours, and in whichever hands they may go, no one will be able to touch them in order to spoil them. I will know how to take care of them and defend them because they belong to Me, and whoever will take them with good will and upright intention will find a chain of light and love, with which I love the creatures. I can call these writings the outpouring of my Love – follies, delirium and excesses of my Love – with which I want to conquer the creature, that she may come back into my arms, to make her feel how much I love her. And to let her know how much I love her even more, I want to reach the excess of giving her the great gift of my Will as life, because only with my Will will man be safe and feel the flames of my Love and my restlessness of how much I love him. So, whoever will read these writings with the intention of finding the truth will feel my flames, will feel transformed into love, and will love Me more. But whoever will read them to split hairs and raise doubts will remain blinded, his intellect confounded by my light and my Love. My daughter, all that is good, my truths, produce two opposite effects: for those who are disposed, it is light, to form the eyes of their intelligence, and it is life, to give the life of sanctity that my truths contain; for those who are not disposed, it is blindness, which deprives them of the good contained in my truths."

Then he added: "My daughter, pluck up courage and don't be troubled. All that your Jesus has done was necessary to my Love and to the importance of what I was to manifest to you about my Divine Will. I can say it was to serve my very Life and to let Me accomplish the work of Creation. Therefore, at the beginning of this state of yours, it was necessary for Me to use many stratagems of love. I used such intimacy with you, such that it seems incredible how I reached that extent. I also made you suffer much, to see whether you would submit to everything. Then I would drown you with my graces, with my Love and, again, I would give you more pains to be sure you would deny Me nothing. All this, in order to conquer your will. Oh! had I not shown you how much I love you, had I not given you so many graces, do you think you would have easily submitted yourself to this state of suffering, and for so long? It was my Love, my truths, that have kept you and still keep you as though magnetized to He Who loves you so much. However, everything I did at the beginning of this state of yours was necessary, for it was to serve as foundation, as decency, decorum, preparation, sanctity and disposition for the great truths I was going to manifest to you about my Divine Will. Therefore, I Myself will have more interest in the writings than you do, because they are Mine, and one truth alone about my Fiat costs Me so much as to surpass the value of the entire Creation. In fact, the Creation is my work, while my truth is Life of Mine, and Life which I want to give to creatures. You yourself can comprehend this from all you have suffered and from the graces I have given you in order to manifest to you my truths on my Holy Will. Therefore calm yourself and let us love each other, my daughter. Let us not interrupt our love, because it costs much to both of us: to you, in keeping your life sacrificed at my disposal; to Me, in sacrificing Myself for you."

But in spite of all the speaking of Jesus, I still did not feel completely calm. In the act of His speaking, peace came back to me, but then, thinking over what happened to me during these days - which is not necessary to say here - I started to feel troubled again. So, for about two days my sweet Jesus remained silent, and because of this I felt completely exhausted and extremely weak. Then, my beloved Jesus, having compassion for me, all goodness told me: "Poor daughter of mine, you have not eaten, this is why you feel exhausted. You haven't taken any food for two days, because you were not at peace, so I could not give you the food of my truths. In fact, while nourishing the soul, my truths communicate also strength to the body. But by being so troubled you would not have understood Me, nor would you have been disposed to taking such a delicate food. In fact, you must know that peace is the door through which the truths enter, as well as the first kiss and the invitation given by the creatures, in order to listen to them and let them speak. Therefore, if you want Me to give you much food, return to your state of peace. Moreover, during these days in which you have been so troubled, all Heaven, the Angels and the Saints were as though trembling over you, because they felt an unhealthy air coming out of you, which did not belong to them. This is why they all prayed that perfect peace would come back to you.

Peace is the smile of Heaven, the fount from which celestial joys gush forth. And besides, your Jesus is never troubled; no matter how many offenses they may give Me, I can say: 'My Throne is Peace'. So I want you - totally peaceful. My daughter, we must adapt and look alike also in our manner - peaceful I, peaceful you - otherwise the Kingdom of my Will cannot be established in you, because It is a Kingdom of Peace."

Fiat!!!

May 27, 1938

Continuous and repeated acts bind God more to the creature and form the strength of the soul. How beautiful it is to live in the Divine Will. How God Himself pleads with the creature. Rain of love that God pours over the creatures and rain of love from one who lives in the Fiat.

I feel the need to enclose myself inside the Divine Volition to continue my life in It. Oh! how I would love for It to imprison me within Its light, that I may see or hear nothing else but what regards His Will. And my beloved Jesus, returning to visit my poor soul, all love told me: "My blessed daughter, that's exactly where I want you - imprisoned inside my Will, so that all other things may have no life in you. Now, you must know that all the harmony of the creature is in the continuation of her good acts done in my Will. One act alone forms neither harmony nor any variety of beauty, while many continuous acts united together call the attention of God, Who puts Himself in waiting for the acts of the creature; and as she keeps forming them, so does He communicate beauty to some, sanctity to others, goodness, wisdom and love to others. In sum, her acts remain endowed by God with His insignia and divine qualities. Repeated acts in the creature form the strength of the soul, bind God more to the creature, form Heaven in the depth of the soul; and as she goes on repeating her acts, some are turned into star, others into sun, some others into wind that blows and whispers with love, others become a sea that constantly murmurs: 'Love, glory, adoration to my Creator...' In sum, one can see the whole atmosphere copied in her. On the other hand, when the acts are not continuous and repeated, they lack that one strength, which is such that one is the strength of the other; they lack that divine manner, such that when it does an act it never ceases doing it, sustaining it with its creative strength that remains always in act of doing it. Moreover, one act alone has never formed sanctity; when the acts are not continuous, they have no strength nor possess the life of love, because true love never says 'enough', it never stops, and if it says 'basta'⁶ it feels itself dying. Besides, it is the

⁶ Enough.

continuous and repeated acts that form beautiful surprises for Heaven, such that while an act arrives and they are enjoying it, another one follows, as the creature keeps on sending continuous acts into Heaven, which form the enchantment of the Celestial Fatherland. Therefore, in my Will there is always something to do, and there is no time to be wasted.”

Then, with a more tender tone, and of stronger love, He added: “My daughter, how beautiful it is when a soul loves to do the Divine Will. Heaven lowers Itself and all take the attitude of venerating and adoring the Supreme Volition, because they see Its Majesty, Height and Power enclosed in the little circle of the creature in order to do what It does in Its Celestial Royal Palace, to make a display of Its Love and of Its works. It feels so honored as to act as Queen in order to have as many queenly lives for as many acts as the creature does in Its Will; It feels Its divine regimen, Its ruling scepter, unfolded with Its royal manners, as the creature renders It the honors It deserves. And since my Fiat embraces all, It feels so glorified, as if all were letting It reign. Therefore, rarer beauty We cannot find, greater love We cannot receive, more astounding prodigies We cannot operate, than in the soul who loves to live in Our Will.

My desire for the soul to live in Our Will, my restlessness, my ardent yearning, are such that I keep repeating to the ear of her heart: ‘O please! make Me content, don’t keep Me yearning any longer. If you live in my Fiat, the night will be over for you and you will enjoy full daylight. Even more, each act done in It will be a new day, bearer of new graces, of new love and unexpected joys. All virtues will celebrate you and will hold their place of honor like many princesses, courting your Jesus and your soul. You will form within yourself my Throne of most refulgent light, where I will dominate as ruling King, having formed my Kingdom, and with all freedom I will dominate your entire being, even your breath. I will surround you with the cortege of all my works, of my pains, of my steps, of my Love and of my own strength, to be your defense, your help and nourishment. There is nothing I won’t give you if you live in my Will.’

Now, you must know that Our Supreme Being keeps the creature under a pouring rain of Love. All created things pour a rain of love upon her: the sun pours light of love; the wind pours blowing breaths, waves, freshness and caresses of love; the air pours upon her continuous lives of love; my immensity that envelops her, my power that sustains and carries her as though in its arms, my creative act that preserves her – they all pour upon her immense love, powerful love, a love that creates in each instant. We remain always upon the creature, to enwrap and drown her with love. She makes Us delirious for so much Love. Yet, the creature does not let herself be conquered into loving Us. What pain, what sorrow! But do you want to know who has the exact knowledge of this, Our uninterrupted rain of Love? We Ourselves Who do it and the creature who lives in Our Will. She feels Our constant rain of Love; more so, since by living in It, everything is hers; and in order to requite Us, not knowing what to do in order to make for Us her own rain of love, she takes all created things, Our immensity and power, Our creative virtue which is always in act of creating only for the sake of love, she rises up within Our own Will and she pours upon Us, over Our Divine Being, love of light, caresses of love, immense and powerful love, as if she wanted to match Us, carrying Us in her arms to say to Us: ‘See how much I love You. You carry me and I carry You - I have in my power your Immensity and Power, which give me the virtue of being able to carry You.’

My daughter, you cannot comprehend the refreshment We feel, how Our flames are refreshed and soothed under this rain of love that the creature does for Us. Our contentment is such that We feel as though repaid for having created the whole work of Creation - and repaid with Our same currency of love with which We so much loved her. Our Love has the virtue of coining in the creature sufficient and abundant coins to repay Us for what We have given her and done for her. Therefore, in the sea of Our joy We say to her: ‘Tell us, what do you want? Do you want Us to invent more stratagems of love? We will do it for you. Tell us, please, what do you want? We will

content you in everything, We will refuse you nothing. Denying you something, not pleasing you in everything, would be like denying it to Ourselves, or like wanting to put some discontent in the midst of Our endless joys'. Therefore, in the soul who lives in Our Will We find everything, and she finds everything in Us."

Fiat

June 5, 1938

The sign whether the creature lives in the Divine Will is that she feels Its life within her and Its operating act, which is the greatest gift It gives to the creature. Centralization of God in the creature and of the creature in God.

My flight continues in the Divine Will. I feel that It wants to breathe, palpitate, move and think within me. It seems to me that It puts aside Its immensity, Its height, depth and power, to make Itself smaller inside of me and do what I do. It seems to delight in descending from Its height, to lower Itself inside of me and breathe as I breathe, palpitate and move in my motion, while still remaining what It is outside of me - immense and powerful, investing and surrounding everything. So, while my mind wanted to enjoy It inside of me in order to give It my life and receive Its own, it also wanted to go outside in order to cross Its immensity, power, height and depth with no boundaries. What an abyss of light, such that one can find neither the bottom, nor the height or the boundaries. And while my mind was wandering, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: "My little daughter of my Volition, my Will invests and envelops everything and everyone within Its womb of light; It possesses everything, nor is there anyone who can escape It. All live within It, but they do not recognize It as source of their life, motion, step, warmth and even of their breath. We can say that such creature lives inside Our Will as though she were living in Our house; We offer to her what she needs, We nourish her with more than paternal tenderness, yet she does not recognize Us, and many times she attributes what she does to herself, while We are the Ones doing it; and she reaches the point of offending He Who gives her life and preserves her. We can say that We have many enemies in Our own house who live at Our expense, like many thieves of Our goods; and Our Love is such as to force Us to give them life and to feed them as if they were Our friends. How painful it is that Our Will should serve as dwelling for those who do not recognize Us and who offend Us. They are in It by reason of Creation, because of Our immensity, such that even if they didn't want to be inside Our Will, there would be no other place for them, because there is not one point in Heaven and on earth in which Our Will is not present.

Now, in order for the creature to say that she lives in Our Will, she must want It and recognize It: by wanting It she feels that everything is Will of God for her, and by recognizing It she feels Our operating act upon her. This is precisely the living in my Divine Will: to feel Our Power operating inside and outside of her. And as she feels that It operates, she operates together with It; if she feels We love, she loves together with Us; if We want to make Ourselves known more, she is all attentive to listen to Us and receive with love the new life of Our knowledge. In sum, she feels Our operating life and she wants to do, and does, whatever We do – she follows Us in everything.

This is the living in Our Will: to feel Our Life that gives her life; to feel Our operating act that moves, breathes and operates within her being. These are Our celestial inhabitants, Our glory inside Our dwelling; we are like children and Father, what is Ours is theirs. But they do recognize it, they are not blind and thieves who have no eyes to look at Our light, nor ears to listen to Our Paternal cares, and who do not feel Our operating act upon them. On the contrary, those who live in Our Will feel the virtue of Our operating act, and this is the greatest gift that We can give to the creature.

Therefore, be attentive; recognize that your life comes from Us, that We give you everything – your breathing, your motion – to live life together with you.”

After this, I kept thinking of the great wonders of the Divine Volition. How many surprises, how many unheard-of prodigies, which only the Divine Fiat can do. And my always lovable Jesus, coming back, added: “My blessed daughter, I created the Creation and all creatures to form in them my delights, and to issue from Our Supreme Being the excesses of Our Love and the prodigious power of Our works. If We delighted so much in creating so many various and varied works in the order of Creation, which was to serve man, much more were We to delight in making unheard-of prodigies, works never thought-of, enrapturing beauties, in he who was to serve Us. Man, indeed, was the prime act of Creation, therefore We were to delight so much in him as to be always occupied, doing in him as many beautiful works as We could; while man was supposed to remain always with Us, to love Us and let himself be loved, and to receive the great prodigies of Our works. It was his withdrawing from Our Will that stopped Our delights and the course of the works which, with so much love, We wanted to make in him. But what was established by Us must have its fulfillment; this is why We return to the assault, calling the creatures to live in Our Will, so that everything which has been decreed and established may be punctually accomplished.

Now, you must know that as the soul does her acts in Our Will, Our Love is such that We centralize Our Supreme Being in her, together with all Our works. Oh! what delights and joys We feel, in seeing in her Our Majesty dominating, surrounded by all Our works. The Angels and Saints pour into her, and center themselves within her, to honor their Creator, because all run where God is present and want their place of honor around Us. But while everything remains centralized in her, yet another marvel takes place: she herself is centralized in everyone and in each created thing. Our Will loves her so much, that It multiplies her wherever It dwells and gives her a place everywhere, to keep her as though synchronized with Itself in all Its works. To be without this creature who lives in Our Will – We simply cannot; We would have to divide Our Will in two so as not to have her in everyone and in all Our works, but We cannot do this because Our Will is not subject to division - It is always one, and one single act. Moreover, Our Love would wage war against Us if We were to put aside one who lives in Our Will; rather, this is the reason why We want her to live in Our Will – because We want her together with Us, We want to make known to her Our works, We want to make her feel the heartbeats and the notes of Our Love, so that Our Love Itself may love Us within her. Works cannot be known from afar, nor can Our Love be felt, therefore We need to be with her in order to love each other, to know each other and to operate; otherwise the creature goes on her way and We on Our own, remaining deprived of Our delights and of the possibility to do what We want - to Our greatest sorrow. Therefore be attentive, live always in Our Will if you want Us to live in you, and you in Us.”

Fiat!!!

June 12, 1938

The truths, bearer of divine seeds. How the knowledges form new Divine Lives. Requital of glory that the soul will receive in Heaven. The creature who lives abandoned in the arms of Jesus is His favorite one.

I am always back into the Divine Volition. Its immensity is such that, while I am inside Its sea, wanting to embrace all Its acts; but since I am not done yet, for it would take centuries - and it would still not be enough to embrace all of Its acts - therefore it seems to my littleness that I go back to the Divine Will, while I am actually in It. So, while I was wandering within the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, who feels the need of love to speak of where the soul can reach who wants to live in His Will, told me: “My blessed daughter, it is only when I speak about my Divine Will that my Love is

appeased, It cools down in Its restlessness, It calms down in Its delirium. In my word and in the truths which It manifests about my Will, It finds sweet rest because It sees Itself taking Its place in the creatures in order to be loved back, and my Will forming Its Life in them. It is necessary to manifest the qualities and the goods contained in my Will in order to attract, enchant and captivate the creatures to live in It, otherwise they won't move.

Now, you must know that each knowledge I manifest and each act done in my Volition, with the cortege of the knowledge I have manifested, is a divine seed that the soul acquires. This seed will produce new divine science, and – oh! how well will she be able to speak of the language of her Creator. Each truth will be a new celestial language which will have the virtue of making itself understood by those who listen to it and want to receive this divine seed. This seed will produce new life of sanctity, new love, new goodness, new joys and happiness. This seed of my truths will be as many divine properties that the soul will acquire.

Now, the glory We receive when the soul operates in Our Will is such that We communicate it to all the Blessed. You must know that as many are the divine seeds which the soul acquires by virtue of the knowledges on my Fiat, so many more degrees of Our knowledge and glory will We extend to her when, having finished her life down here, she will come to Our Celestial Fatherland. To each knowledge acquired on earth will correspond a twofold knowledge of Our Supreme Being in Our celestial dwelling; and to each divine seed she has received, a degree of glory, of joy and of happiness. Hence, the happiness, the joy and the glory of the Blessed will be in proportion to how much they have known Us. This is how it is between Us and the Blessed: imagine a man who has not studied the different languages; in hearing them being spoken, he will not understand a thing; not only this, but they will not be able to employ him in a position of teacher, to teach the various languages so that he can earn a higher salary; therefore he will have to content himself with teaching the little he knows and earn little money. The same with Us: if creatures do not know Us on earth, they won't make enough room in their souls to be able to receive all Our joys and happinesses; and even if We want to give them, they won't enter into them and they will understand nothing. Therefore, the glory of the Blessed will correspond to how many acts of the will they have done in Our Divine Will; the glory and the joy will be higher the more knowledges they have acquired; one knowledge more will make that Blessed ascend to such height as to astound the whole Celestial Court, because each additional knowledge is a new Divine Life that the soul acquires, which possesses infinite goods and joys.

Do you think it is trivial that the soul can possess many new Divine Lives of Ours as her own property? And what will We not give, of joy, happiness and love, in return for these, Our new Divine Lives, which she possesses as her own property? Therefore We long for Our children who will live in Our Will, to make Ourselves known on earth, because Our Volition will act as Teacher, to teach them the new sciences of their Creator, and will make them beautiful, wise, holy, noble, according to the knowledges acquired. We await them in Our Celestial Court to inundate them with Our new joys, beauties and happiness, which We haven't been able to give until now. And since in Heaven all the Blessed are bound together as family, loving one another with perfect love, they will participate in the glory and joy of these children - not as direct joy and glory, but in an indirect way, by virtue of the bond of union and love among themselves. This is why Our Supreme Being awaits with eagerness these children of Our Will – to make Itself known on earth and then unleash from the depth of Our divine womb new and everlasting joys and happiness, because the creature who lives in It has acquired the Infinite in her acts, and the joys that will never be exhausted.”

Then He added, but with unspeakable tenderness: “My good daughter, I love creatures very much, but I feel more drawn to love, captivated and conquered, by the soul who lives abandoned in my arms, as if she had no one in the world but her Jesus alone. She trusts Me only, and if she is

offered other kinds of support she refuses them, to have only the support of her Jesus, who holds her tightly in His arms, defending her and taking care of her completely. These are the souls I love very, very much, my favorite ones whom I surround with my divine power. I form around them the wall of my Love, and woe to those who touch them! My Love will know how to defend them and my power will know how to knock down those who want to upset them.

The souls abandoned in Me live only of Me and I of them, as if we lived of one single breath and of one single love; and if any human support comes up to them, they look to see whether I am present in that support, and if I'm not, they run away to find refuge in my arms. Only these are the souls I can trust, confide to them my secrets, and lean on them Myself. I am certain that they won't go out of my Will because they are always with Me. On the other hand, those who do not live completely abandoned in Me run away from my arms, do not refuse human supports, but rather, they enjoy them. They are inconstant; one moment they look for Me, another for creatures. They are forced to feel the disillusion from creatures, which opens deep gashes in their souls; they feel the earth in their hearts, and my Will as life is far away from them.

Oh! if they abandoned themselves in my arms - the earth would disappear for them, they would not bother about anyone because I alone am enough for all. I love so much the creature who lives abandoned in my arms, that I manifest to her my greatest excesses of love. My finesses of love, my caresses, are for them; I reach the point of inventing new stratagems of love in order to keep them occupied and all identified within my Love. Therefore, live alone, abandoned in my arms, and in all things you will find your Jesus defending you, helping you and sustaining you.”

Fiat!!!

June 16, 1938

How the Divine Will wants to always give to the creature and wants to receive. Mutual delivery. Rights that the creature loses and empires she acquires. How God finds everything in the act done in His Will.

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. I feel It gives me no time, It wants to always give me of Its own, but It also wants to receive from me; and if I have nothing to give It – because I am the sheer nothing - It wants my will in act of giving it again and again; and this is all Its feast: to receive as gift the human will of the creature. And if needed, It wants back the same things It gave so as to always receive, and It is happy to receive them in order to give them back again redoubled with new love, new light, new sanctity. Divine Will, how much you love me, and - oh! how much I wish to love you back. I felt sunken inside the Fiat, and my always lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: “My little daughter of my Will, you don't know how far my Love makes Me reach for one who lives in It; how many inventions It makes Me do, how many things It makes Me come up with; I reach the point of giving always new surprises in order to interact with her and keep her always surprised and occupied with Me. I give her no time - now I tell her one truth, now I give her a gift, now I show her Our beauty that enraptures her, Our Love that moans, burns and is delirious for It wants to be loved back. In sum, I give her no time, and what's more, I want her to give Me no time either – I want always.

Now, listen to what I do. In order to always give and receive, I call the creature to live in my Will and I give her the gift of Its Sanctity, Its Light, Its Life, Its Love and Its infinite joys, as much as she can contain them. Then, after she has lived for some time, finding her faithful I go to her and I say: ‘Deliver back to Me what I gave you’; and she, wanting to show Me how much she loves Me, without hesitating one instant, promptly delivers everything to Me – even her breath, her heartbeat, her motion – everything, she gives Me everything, without keeping anything for herself. Rather, she

is happy to give it all to her Jesus. And I take it all; I look and look again at what she has given Me to delight and amuse Myself with her gifts; and I deposit them inside my Heart to enjoy them as the property of my daughter. But do you think I remain satisfied? On the part of the creature I am satisfied, but on my part – no, never, my Love gives Me no respite, It swells, It overflows, driving Me to the greatest excesses. And do you know what I do? I deliver my Being to my beloved creature, I redouble for her everything she gave Me, I give her doubled Love, Light, Sanctity, I hand to her my breath, my motion, my very Life, in such a way that I breathe in her breathing, I move in her motion, I love in her love. There is nothing I don't do within her. I don't want to do anything without her; I would feel as if I didn't love her in all my things, and this would be unbearable to my Love; to one who gave Me everything I must give everything.

Do you think it's trivial that your Jesus gives you His Life to let you live of Me, asking for yours in order to live of you? And almost to find pretexts for always giving and always receiving; to have the occasion to tell the creature the long story of my Will and my eternal love story? And this, not just to give her simple news, to show her how Good, Holy and Powerful I am, but to endow her with my Love, with my Will, with my Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty? Is this not an excessive Love, almost incredible? Just wanting to keep her with Me already shows my great Love, because if I want to have her with Me it is because I want to give her what is Mine; and since she possesses nothing that is worthy of Me, I give her of my own, so that making it her own, she may say to Me: 'You gave to me, and I give to You'. Isn't this a Love to break and move even the hardest hearts? Only your Jesus can and knows how to love in this way. No one can claim to be able to reach Me in my Love; and I Myself can do this for one who lives in my Will. In fact, each act she does in It is a sun rising with all the fullness of glory and of sanctity, and I go and take refuge in these suns to delight and rest; and finding my beloved creature invested with these suns - how beautiful she looks to Me! More so since, by her living in my Will, there is nothing human in her; she loses the rights over her will and over all that is human - all rights over her will are Ours while she acquires empire over all that is Divine. Oh! how beautiful this is. How pleased and happy We are in seeing her rule, by right, over everything that belongs to Us. She rules over Our Love and takes as much as she wants in order to love Us; and she rules over Our Love in order to be loved. She rules over Our Wisdom and makes Us reveal things and truths about Our Supreme Being never before spoken; she rules over Our Goodness and makes Us pour It as more than beneficial rain over all creatures. Her empire is so sweet and powerful over Our Paternal bosom, that she makes Us reach the point of saying: 'Who can resist you, daughter of Ours? You want it – We want it too'. Therefore, if you want everything, never go out of Our Will - everything will be yours and you will be all Ours."

After this, I kept thinking about the Divine Will - Its great wonders, and how sometimes while crossing Its sea everything is serenity and profound peace; Its Divine Sun is refulgent with light, but everything is silence; and since Its word is life, one feels the new life missing, which one would want to receive. But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, the Sun of my Will always speaks. The light is not silent but speaks with its warmth, with its fecundity and by impressing its various beauties in the soul who lives in It. And besides, I Myself am the bearer of Its word, lowering Myself closer to the human intellect, facilitating with more adaptable terms the height of the word of the light of my Fiat. Therefore, wherever It reigns, my Will can never be silent, but has Its continuous speaking - either by way of light or through my word. Rather, when you are not attentive you don't ruminate well, you do not eat and therefore do not digest what I tell you; and by not ruminating it, you forget it and say that I didn't tell you anything.

You must know that in each word or act done in my Will, all centuries are embraced, all creatures are enclosed and are present. Past and future do not exist for Us and for one who lives in Our Will. Rather, Our truths enclose all times, all centuries, and they are the bearers of all creatures

into the act of one who lives in Our Fiat. Therefore We find Ourselves in that act, as well as the love and the glory that all should give Us. For this reason, when the creature is about to operate and receive the operating act of the Divine Fiat, all Heaven bows in reverence, astounded in seeing a Divine Volition operating in the human act; and all feel they are taking part in that act. So, We find everything in the act done by the creature in Our Will: We find Our Power that honors Us as We deserve; Our Immensity that encloses everything and places everything at Our disposal; Our Wisdom that sings the praises of Our Divine Being with the most beautiful notes; the Angels exalting Us; the Saints who, enraptured, repeat: ‘Holy, Holy, Trice Holy, the Lord Our God, Who works with such goodness and makes a display of His Love in the act of the creature!’ We can say that nothing is missing, Our glory is complete, Our Love finds Its sweet rest and Its perfect requital.

This is why We long so much for the creature to live in Our Will, and it seems to Us as if We had not done anything in Creation, because the greatest act We can do is missing: Our Life repeating Itself in the human act, in which We will find Ourselves, everything and everyone. There isn’t good We will not give to Our beloved creature, and there won’t be love or glory that she will not give to Us. She will find everything and whatever she wants in Us, and We will find everything in her. Daughter, being able to give everything but giving only a small part of Our goods is a sorrow for Us; it is like having to keep Our Love constrained and hampered, and only because Our Will as life is missing in the creature. Not being able to receive everything from her is the greatest pain of Our creative work. Therefore Our Love, Our Power, Our Wisdom and the whole of Our creative work demand that the creature live in Our Will. The centuries will not pass away until Our Fiat has formed Its Kingdom; and while dominating, It will give all goods and the dominion of Its goods to the human generations. Therefore pray, and let your life be a continuous act of my Will, to obtain the coming of Its reigning.”

Fiat!!!

June 20, 1938

One who lives in the Divine Volition is in continuous communication with God. New birth and rising love. How the creature who lives in the Divine Will gives happiness and joy to all. How Jesus Himself will be the vigilant custodian of these writings, and the interest will be all His.

I am under the empire of the Divine Volition. Its Power elevates me unto Its center; Its Love, embalming me, brings me Its celestial air; Its Light purifies me, embellishes me, transforms me and encloses me within the sphere of the Divine Will, in such a way that one forgets about everything; so great and so many are the joys, so enchanting the scenes of the Supreme Being, that one remains enraptured. Oh! Divine Will, how I wish all knew You, so that all may enjoy joys so pure, contentments so ineffable, which can be found in You alone.

But while my mind was experiencing an unspeakable happiness, my beloved Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness told me: “My little daughter of my Will, did you see how beautiful it is to live in my Will? We are in continuous communication with the creature, We prepare for her new joys in each act she does, to make her ever more happy inside Our dwelling. The actions done in the Fiat remain always in act of being done, Our Life is constantly reborn, Our Love rises and, forming Its waves, invests everyone and calls everyone into that act, so that all may repeat it and We may hear the echo that all love Us and glorify Us. The Angels and the Saints are all in waiting and eagerly await the act of the creature done in the Divine Will. But do you know why? They receive double glory: the glory of Heaven, and the new glory, joy and happiness of the act done in my Fiat. How they thank Me and love the creature who redoubles for them the new contentments and joys without end. Who would not love one who lives in my Divine Will? She gives joys and happiness to

Us, giving Us the great glory of letting Us do whatever We want in her; and she gives happiness and joys to all, and there is no good that does not descend from her. Therefore, one who lives in Our Will is not subject to discouragement or fear. Distrust doesn't find the door to get into her, because everything belongs to her and she feels she is the owner of everything; even more, she takes whatever she wants. Her life is nothing other than Love and Will of Ours, to the extent that she comes to suffering Our same follies of love, and would be happy to lay down her life for each one, to give Us the glory of making Our Will known."

After this, I was feeling concerned for these blessed writings, and about the insistence of my beloved Jesus in wanting me to keep writing. And besides, after so many sacrifices, where will they end up? And my dear Jesus, interrupting my thought, told me: "My daughter, do not worry. I will be their vigilant custodian, because they cost Me too much. They cost Me my Will which enters these writings as primary Life. I could call them: '*Testament of Love that my Will does for the creatures*'. My Will donates Itself and calls the creatures to live in Its heritage, but with such supplicating, attractive, loving ways, that only the hearts of stone will not be moved to compassion and will not feel the need to receive so great a good. Therefore, these writings are filled with Divine Lives which cannot be destroyed; and if anyone tried to do so, it would happen to him as to someone who would try to destroy the heavens: offended, the sky would swoop down on him from all sides and would annihilate him under its azure vault; so, the sky would remain in its place and all the evil would fall upon the one who had tried to destroy it. Or, as to someone who wanted to destroy the sun: the sun would laugh at him and would burn him up. Or, as to another who would want to destroy the waters of the sea: the sea would drown him. It would take too much to touch what I made you write about my Will. Indeed, I can call it: '*New Creation - living and speaking*'. It will be the ultimate display of my Love toward the human generations.

Even more, you must know that for each word I have you write on my Fiat I double my Love for you and for those who will read them, to make them remain embalmed by my Love. Therefore, as you write, you give Me the field to let Me love you more, I see the great good that these writings will do, I feel in each of my words the palpitating lives of the creatures who will know the good of my word, forming in them the Life of my Will. So, the interest will be all Mine; and you, leave everything to Me. You must know that these writings have come out from the center of the great Sun of my Will, whose rays are full of the truths issued from this center, which embrace all times, all centuries, all generations. This great wheel of light fills Heaven and earth and, by way of light, it knocks at every heart, praying and begging them to receive the palpitating Life of my Fiat, which Our Paternal Goodness condescended and deigned to manifest from within Its center with the most penetrating, attractive and affable ways, full of sweetness, and with such great love as to seem incredible - to astound the very Angels. Each word can be called a 'portent of love', one greater than the other. Therefore, trying to touch these writings is like wanting to touch Myself, the center of my Love, the loving finesses with which I love creatures; and I will know how to defend Myself and confound anyone who would even slightly want to disapprove of even just one word of what is written on my Divine Will. Therefore, continue to listen to Me, my daughter; do not hinder my Love or tie my arms by rejecting back into my womb what I want you to keep writing. These writings cost Me too much, they cost Me as much as Myself. Therefore, I will take such good care of them that I will not allow even one word to be lost."

Fiat!!!

June 26, 1938

The human will, united to the Divine Will, can also do prodigies, but without the Divine Will it is like a poor cripple. One who lives of Divine Will acquires the conquering act.

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition. Its light puts to flight for me the night of my will, Its beauty enraptures me, Its Love chains me in such a way that I cannot find the way to get out from within Its womb of light. But, I don't know why, I was concerned and afraid of my will; and my dear Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "My blessed daughter, the human will, together with my Will, can do prodigies too. However, without my Will it is like a poor cripple who cannot even help herself. Without my Will, it remains like a disciple without his master. Poor one! Without his master he will remain always ignorant, with neither science nor art, incapable of earning even a piece of bread for living. The human will without Mine is like a person with legs but no feet, arms without hands, mouth without tongue, eyes without pupils, head without reason. Poor creature! What an abyss of miseries she finds herself in. One would say: 'It would be better had she never been born'. So, the most terrifying and frightening thing for her should be not living united with my Will; all the misfortunes swoop down on her. But, if she is united with my Will, inside of It she will have her Master at her disposal, who will teach her the highest and most difficult sciences, the most beautiful art, so much as to become a portent of science on earth and in Heaven.

The human will, united with Mine, will have human legs and divine feet, which will make it run on the way of good without ever tiring. It will have human arms and divine motion, with the ability to do the greatest works, which make it resemble its Creator. With Our divine motion it will embrace Eternity, it will keep Us always courted and clasped to its heart. United with Our Will, the human will will have a human mouth, but word and voice will be divine, and - oh! how well will we⁷ speak of Our Supreme Being. In sum, it will have Our eye's pupil, so that in looking at all created things it will recognize in them Our Life, Our Love, and the way to love Us. United to Our Will, it will have divine reason, it will feel a sort of infused knowledge, which will form the 'ordered man', fully in the order of his Creator. Everything will turn into good; even more, there is no good he will not possess if he lives in Our Will. Our Will means the true failure of all evils, of all misfortunes, and It calls back to life every good, because It possesses the source of it.

Moreover, for the creature who lives in Our Will, each motion, breath, heartbeat and anything she may do, are continuous conquests that she makes – and divine conquests. I can say that, by living in my Will, she breathes with my breathing, moves with my motion, beats with my eternal heartbeat; hence, she acquires the conquering act in all of her acts, and this is given to her with justice and with exuberant love, because by living in Our Will, no longer giving life to her will, by right she would have to be in the Celestial regions, to delight and enjoy Our Will, bearer of happiness. Now, in order to live of Our Will on earth, the poor daughter deprives herself of the joys of Heaven: this is the most heroic act, the most intense love, by which all Heaven, Our Divinity and the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, remain wounded; and We admire the heroism of this creature. Oh! how much We all love her! And Our Love, which never lets Itself be surpassed by anyone, grants the conquering and divine act to each of her breaths, to her every little motion; if she thinks, if she looks, if she speaks, the conquests are innumerable. We feel that it is not the creature who breathes and moves, but it is Us, and We give the value that Our breath and motion contains, which has all possible and imaginable values. So, she is the conqueror of Our Life and acts. This happy creature, with her conquering act, becomes Our continuous outpouring of love, Our very happiness, Our rest, and her conquests are continuous signatures on Our decree for the coming of the Kingdom of Our Will upon earth. These conquests shorten the time; more so since Our operating Life is not a stranger on earth anymore, but already exists, having formed Its Kingdom in this fortunate creature. Therefore be attentive, never stop, and I will take everything into account, even your breath, to love you more and to let you make many conquests, one more beautiful than the other."

⁷ The Divine Will and the human will; God and the creature.

Then He added: “My daughter, as the creature donates her will to Me in order to live in Mine, I too give her my Will as gift. But do you know what my Will does before donating Itself? It pours over the act of the creature, embellishes it, forms the daylight, sanctifies it, puts Its divine joys in it and then encloses Itself inside the act of the creature. As my Fiat operates in this act, all created things receive new life, a new creation; they feel renewed in the beauty, in the love, in the joy of their Creator; and as It fulfills Its divine act, the act remains as property of the creature, and all are there waiting to see what the creature is going to do with this act, because it is an act that encloses everything, and all feel enclosed inside of it. Now, what does the happy creature do? She enjoys it, she kisses it, embraces it, and knowing that an act so great cannot be for herself alone, in her emphasis of love and joy, she says: ‘Adorable Will, You gave Divine Will to me, and Divine Will do I give back to You, to render back to You the appreciation, thanksgiving, glory, joy and love that You gave me. I am incapable of containing it, therefore this act runs to all, sanctifies, embellishes, gives happiness and love to all.’

This is the most beautiful act the creature can give Me. No one can equal this act – that is, to give my Will in order to receive It and give It back again.”

Fiat!!!

June 30, 1938

How true Love wants to find Itself in the beloved. How Our Lord formed many ways to let Himself be found. God’s field. How knowledge opens all doors between God and the creature.

My poor mind feels under the empire of the Fiat which, pulling it to Itself, makes it follow all that It did for love of the creatures. And while I was following the acts of Redemption, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: “Daughter of my Will, my Love feels the need to pour Itself out with one who loves Me, and to confide to her my most intimate secrets. True Love has this virtue - of breaking any secret - because It wants to find all It possesses in the loved one: Its joys, Its sorrows, Its same prerogatives. Love wants to find Itself in the beloved.

Now, know my daughter, that as soon as I came upon earth, my Love gave Me no respite. Upon being conceived, I began to form many ways which were to serve creatures in order to come to Me. As I was forming these ways, I stretched them out but without detaching them from Me; I remained as the center from which all the ways started. So, each act, word, thought and step were ways of light, of sanctity, of love, of virtue and heroism that I formed, therefore in each act that the creature does she finds my way in order to come to Me. At the head of these ways, which are innumerable, I placed my Will as Queen, while I put Myself in waiting at the top of each way to receive the creature into my arms; but many times I wait in vain. My Love gives Me no respite and no rest, so I put Myself on the way in order to meet her, at least halfway through the path; and if I find her, I invest the act of the creature so that I Myself become her act and way. Then, with exuberant Love, I cover her and hide her inside my own Love. I cover her with my own acts, but so much, as to find Myself in her, and I carry her to keep her safe in the arms of my Will. Therefore, each thought of the creature has *the way* of my thoughts; each word has *the way* of my words; each work has *the way* of my works, of my steps. If she suffers she has *the way* and life of my sufferings; and if she wants to love Me she has *the way* of my Love. I surrounded creatures with so many of my ways, so that they cannot escape me; and if some of them escape Me, I become delirious, I run, I fly in order to reach them, and I stop only when I find them and enclose them in my ways, to let them leave no more. Therefore, my coming upon earth was nothing other than the outpouring of my Love, repressed for many centuries, so much so, that I reached excesses, forming the new creation; or rather, I surpassed it in the multiplicity of my works and the intensity of my Love. But my Love is still repressed, and in

order to vent It I want to give my Will as Life, to give creatures the greatest good I can give, and to receive the great glory of having the children of my Will in Our Kingdom.

As the creature enters into Our Will, Our contentment is so great that she gives Us the field in order to repeat in her everything We have done in Creation and Redemption. Our Love wants to see in act - as if We were making it right now - the heavens stretched out, the sun refulgent with light, winds that constantly blow waves of graces and love in those who live in Our Will, seas that murmur: *'Love, glory and adoration to my Creator'*. My Will repeats, in act, the descent of the Word; It is the repeater and the bearer of what my Humanity did in the creature. So, We remain always in act of operating in her, We never stop, because nothing must be missing in the one who lives in Our Will; Our very acts will be Our Throne, Our cortege and the very life of the creature. Our Love for her seems incredible; We are all eyes upon her to see whether she is enclosing everything. And how many times, because We love her so much, We repeat Our operating act, adding new beauty and new sanctity to the masterpieces We have done in her. We like to give to her always and keep her occupied under the rain of Our operating acts, to give her the occasion to receive more love and to love Us more. Therefore, live always in Our Will and you will feel in It the continuous outpouring of Our Love, Our operating act, which not only will repeat Our works in act, but will add new things, such as to astonish Heaven and earth."

After this, He added with a sorrowful tone: "My daughter, everyone lives in my Will; and if they did not want to, they would find no space in which to live. But who feels Our Divine Life? Who feels enveloped by Our Sanctity? Who experiences the contentment of feeling touched by Our creative hands, to feel embellished with Our own Beauty? Who feels drowned inside Our Love? The creature who wants to live in Our Will, not those who are in It by necessity of creation, simply because Our Immensity encloses everyone and everything. These creatures are there without knowing Us, like real usurpers of Our goods, like disloyal, ungrateful, degenerate children of their Father. And because they do not know Us nor love Us, We do not find in them the space in which to put Our Sanctity and Our Love. Their souls are incapable of receiving Our ever increasing Beauty. They give Us nothing, not even Our rights as Creator, and while they live together with Us inside Our Divine Sea, they are as though far away from Us. By not knowing Us, they built the bars, they shut the doors and broke any communication between them and Us.

Knowledge is the first link of connection between them and Us. Wanting to live in Our Will is what removes the bars and opens all doors, to let the creature come into Our arms and delight with Us. It is her loving Us that makes Us pour Our Love and graces in torrents, unto covering her with Our divine qualities. If the knowledge is not there We cannot give anything, neither can they receive. On the other hand, one who lives in Our Will knows Us. As she enters into It, she gives her kiss to her Father, she embraces Him, she places her little love all around Us, and We give her Our seas of Love, as she exchanges the kiss with all Heaven. We can say that the celebrations are opened between her and Us - between Heaven and earth. We Ourselves call her *'Blessed'*, and We say to her: "You are the happiest and most fortunate of creatures, because you live in Our Will. You live and you know Us; you live and you love Us; and We keep you hidden inside Our Love, covered by Our arms, under the rain of Our graces."

Fiat!!!

July 6, 1938

How in the Divine Will everything is triumph, joys and conquests. The office of Mother of the Divine Volition. Example of the Sea.

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition, and I can say that every day I do my day inside Its Sea. Everything It did both in Creation and in Redemption comes toward me, telling me: ‘We are already yours. Look at us - with how much love your Creator gives us to you as gift. And you – put in your little love, so that the Creating Love may love in the created love, and the created love may love in the Creating Love, and both of them may be victorious.’ But while I was following the acts of the Divine Will, I wanted to storm Heaven and enclose myself in the celestial regions never to leave again. Oh! how the exile weighs on me. If it wasn’t for the Divine Fiat, which makes Its rivulets flow, of joys and celestial happiness, I don’t know how I could endure it. And I felt embittered. And my beloved Jesus, Who watches over me in everything and wants me to occupy myself with nothing other than living in His Will, having compassion for me and scolding me sweetly, told me: “My good daughter, why do you embitter yourself? Bitterness clashes against my Will, because my Will is the source of all sweetness, of triumphs and conquests; and if creatures feel embittered it is because they do not live in It, and their own will tyrannizes them, so they suffer from bitterness and remain defeated. Therefore, courage, my daughter. You must know that, as the creature lives in my Will, she feels the need for her Heavenly Fatherland - she feels she already possesses It; and as she deprives herself for love of Me of the celestial glory, in each act she does I feel she gives Me back My very Self, she gives Me the whole of Heaven and the sea of joys and happiness contained in the celestial regions. So, don’t you want to give this contentment to your Jesus? And besides, if I don’t finish forming in you the Kingdom of my Will, how can I transmit It to others? Therefore, let Me do it.”

After this, He added: “My daughter, my Love for one who lives in my Will is so great that I act like a mother who had a crippled son and possessed the power to give to her son the rarest beauty. This mother lays herself over him, warms him with her own warmth, and by kissing and embracing him over and over again, she restores the use of his limbs, she makes him beautiful; and looking at him as the fruit of her maternal love, she feels happy. However, a mother does not have this power, and therefore she will always be unhappy with her son. But what the mother doesn’t have, I do have. My Love is such that, as the creature enters into my Will, I lay Myself over her, I warm her with my Love, to call her to new life; I kiss her again and again, I clasp her to my Heart to remove any evil that may shade her, bringing her divine freshness and beauty; then I blow my breath upon her, sending her my regenerating breath to generate her to new life and to give back to her the rarest beauty. Not yet satisfied, I form the throne of all my works and I place my Will upon It, like a King on his Throne, reigning and dominating in this creature. I can say: ‘What else could I have done that I did not do? Could I perhaps love you more, and did not?’

You must know that my Love reaches the excess: as the creature does her acts in my Will, I call into that each act all possible and imaginable acts that We have done, even the very generation of the Word, from which the Holy Spirit proceeded. The whole Creation, my Incarnation in time, everything – I enclose everything in that act, to be able to say: ‘It is Our act - a complete act. Nothing must be missing.’ And the creature must be able to say to Us: ‘In your Will everything is mine, and I can give You everything, even Your very Self.’ Therefore Our Glory, Our Love, echoes in all Our works, and gathering everything, It pours even into Our Divine Womb. Oh! how sweet it is to hear all things resound with ‘*Glory and Love to our Creator!*’ But who gave Us the occasion to receive so much glory? The creature who lives in Our Will.”

After this, He added: “My daughter, as the creature calls my Will into her acts - into her prayer - my Will repeats that act and prays together with the creature; and since with Its Immensity It is present everywhere, the Creation, the sun, the heavens, the Angels and the Saints feel within themselves the strength of that creative prayer, and all of them pray. The prodigy of this prayer is omnipotent, it engages all, it gives itself to all; only those who, ungrateful, don’t want to receive it, remain without its effects. So, my Will possesses the praying virtue. Oh! how beautiful it is to see

the creature pray in Its divine manner and with Its creative virtue which imposes itself on all and makes everyone pray. This prayer imposes itself on Our divine attributes and makes Us pour rain of mercy, of graces, of forgiveness and of love. It is enough to say that it is Our prayer, to be able to say: 'It can give everything.'

Now, you must know that, whether the creature does Our Will or nor, whether she lives in It or not, she is already inside Its immensity; even more, Our Will is life of her life and act of her acts, and It constantly assists her with Its creative and preserving act. However, one who lives in It feels Its Life, Its Power, Its Sanctity and how much I love her. It happens to her as to the fish that lives in the sea and knows the sea: she feels this Divine Sea that acts as her bed, carries her in the arms of Its celestial waters, nourishes her, makes her move within It, amuses her and embellishes her; and if she wants to sleep, It forms her bed in the depth of Its Sea so that no one may wake her up; even more, It sleeps together with her. The Love of My Will for one who lives inside Its Sea and is aware that she is inside of It is so great, that It does in her all the arts that she wants to do: if she wants to think, It thinks within her; if she wants to look, It looks through her eyes; if she wants to speak, It speaks and keeps her in continuous communication, telling her many of the wonders of Our Eternal Love; if she wants to operate, It operates; if she wants to walk, It walks; if she wants to love, It loves. My Fiat is always busy with her, and she not only recognizes It, but never leaves It alone. She sinks more and more inside Its Sea, because she knows that if she goes out she will lose her life. It would happen to her as to the fish that loses its life if it gets out of the sea.

These creatures who live in Our Will are Our celestial inhabitants, and with their love they delight in forming the waves in Our Sea, to amuse Us and make Us happy. On the other hand, those who live in the Immensity of Our Sea but do not know Us, feel nothing of all this; they don't feel Our Paternal cares clasping them to Our bosom; they live inside Our Sea as if they did not live at all; they are quite unhappy, as if they were not Our children. They live like strangers, and since We are not known, We are forced by their ingratitude not to tell them even a word and to keep repressed inside Our womb the goods that We were to give them. To see Our children poor, dissimilar from Us, only because they do not know Us, is a sorrow for Us; and even if We gave to them, it would be as the Gospel says: 'Do not give the pearls to the swine' – not knowing them, they would cover them with mud and trample them underfoot. Therefore, it is knowledge that makes creatures understand where they are, with Whom they live, what they can receive and what they must do. Those who do not know are the true blind; no matter how many goods are placed around them, they cannot see anything - they are the vagabonds of Creation."

Fiat

July 11, 1938

How, with true love, whatever one wants the beloved wants as well. Each act of Divine Will is a way that opens between Heaven and earth. The Breath of God in the creature.

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition, and as I was writing I felt the weight of the great sacrifice of writing, and I offered it to my dear Jesus, to obtain that the Divine Will be known, wanted and loved by all. Oh! how I wish to lay down my life so that It may be known by all. And since I was suffering, I kept writing with difficulty; and my sweet Jesus, to fortify me told me: "My blessed daughter, courage, I am with you, and I am so pleased when you write, that for each word you write I give you a kiss, an embrace, a Divine Life of Mine as gift. And do you know why? I see, copied in these writings, Our Life of Eternal Love - the copy of Our Divine Will operating; and also, Our Love repressed for six thousand years that bursts out and finds relief for Our flames, in making known how much It loves the creature, and It loves her so much that It wants to give her Its Will as

life. And this, so that on both sides we may be able to say: ‘What is mine is yours.’ True love is content only when it can say: ‘We love each other with equal love. What I want she wants as well.’ If there were any disparity of love, it would make both unhappy, and if one wanted something and the other something else, the union, the love, would cease. And since my Love is true Love, knowing that the creature has a finite love and will, I give her my infinite Love and Will, so that we can say: ‘We love each other with one single Love. We have one single Will.’ If one doesn’t become the will of the other, true love does not exist, nor does it possess its source. Therefore, you should be happy with the sacrifice you make by writing, knowing that it serves the outpouring of my Love, repressed for many centuries, and for the refreshment of my flames which are so many as to make Me delirious. So, let us love each other with one Love and let us say together: ‘Whatever you want I too want.’ Say this: ‘Jesus, dissolve my will in Yours, and give me Yours to live in.’

Then, after we promised each other to live of one Will, my beloved Jesus added with more tenderness: “My good daughter, you must know that the power of each act done in my Will is such that it opens a way to Heaven, for oneself and for the others who follow. So, each act is a way that leads to Heaven. These ways, coming down from Heaven, intertwine through the earth, spread everywhere and become safe paths and safe guides for anyone who wants to enter, guiding them unto the bosom of their Creator. See then, what an act in my Will is: it is one more way that opens between Heaven and earth. How beautiful the living in my Will is – the act is not only a way but, as the soul is about to do it, the Divine Breath descends into her act, and blowing in it, It fills all Creation with Its omnipotent Breath. All feel the refreshment, the love and the power of the Creative Breath, which has the power to enclose everyone and everything, embalming them with Its divine and celestial air.

My Will, operating within Us as well as in the creature, must make prodigies; but so much as to be able to say: ‘I am a divine act, I can do anything.’ So, there is no greater honor that We can give to the creatures, nor can We receive from them a glory that glorifies Us and gladdens Us more, making Us glorious and triumphant, than letting Our Will operate in their act. We feel enclosed inside their act while remaining free to operate within the human circle, as only God can do. Doing this is an exuberant love for Us; We love Our act in which We see the unfolding of Our Power and unreachable Beauty, Our Sanctity, Love and Goodness, covering everything, kissing and embracing with all, wanting to transmute everyone and everything into Our divine qualities. How not to love an act so great? And We love she who called Us and lent Us her act, to let Us do so great an act. How not to love her, as she served as vessel to let Us operate so many wonders of Ours? What would We not give to her, and who could ever refuse her anything? It is enough to tell you that one who lives in Our Will leaves everyone behind; she is first in sanctity, in beauty, in love. We hear Our echo, Our Breath within hers. She does not plead, but takes whatever she wants from Our divine treasures. Therefore, always take to heart the living in Our Divine Will.”

After this He added: “My daughter, Our Will circulates in all created things as blood inside the veins. The primary act, the motion, the heat is always Its own. But if It finds a creature that recognizes It and lives in It, while It still continues to circulate in everything It stops in this creature and forms in her Its ledge on which to perform Its marvels; and while with Its power and immensity It never leaves anyone, with this creature It opens Its communications because she will have ears to listen to It, the intellect to comprehend It, the heart to receive It and love It. In this creature It will make the deposit of Its graces and finesses of love. The human will that lives in It will serve as the space in which to continue Its operating act, forming Its center, Its divine chamber and Its continuous outpouring of love. And as the creature does her acts in my Will, so is she reborn in God and God in her, and these new births will make new horizons arise, heavens more beautiful, suns more refulgent, new divine knowledges. For each additional act she does in Our Will We feel more moved to make

Ourselves known, We feel more confident in entrusting Ourselves to her, because Our Will being in her, she will know how to keep with jealousy what We tell her and give her. Therefore in each new birth she will be reborn to new love, to new sanctity, to new beauty. Then, looking at her in the delirium of Our Love, We say to her: ‘Our Will makes you more and more beautiful, more and more holy, and the more you live in It the more you grow and are born anew within Our Divine Being. For each additional act you do, Our Will compels Us to give you of Our own, to tell you new secrets, to let you make new discoveries about Our Love.’ If We did not always give to this creature, We would feel motion lacking to Our Divine Life - which cannot be. Nor can she be without receiving - she would feel the nourishment of love missing, the tenderness of her Celestial Father. Therefore, be attentive, and recognize that you are being carried by the arms of Our Divine Paternity.”

Fiat!!!

July 18, 1938

How beautiful it is to see the creature in the Divine Will. How created things await her in order to love their Creator. The exuberant love of God for one who lives in It.

My flight in the Divine Will continues. Its Power and Immensity feels as though the need of the company of Its beloved creature, to take her wherever the Divine Will is present; and as It finds Its works, It pauses to tell her the different story that each of Its works possesses and the diversity of love by which they are animated. It delights so much in making known the source and the specialty of Its works, that not only does It give these works as gift to one who listens, but celebrates Its works together with her. Now, while my mind was surprised and enchanted, my always lovable Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, there isn’t an enchantment more beautiful, that delights Our Supreme Being more, than seeing the creature enter into Our Will. As she enters, she takes Us as though in her arms and clothes herself, inside and out, with Our Divine Being; and We, in return, take her into Our arms to enjoy her. Oh! how beautiful it is to see her - little but beautiful, little and powerful, little and wise, little and strong; so much so as to be able to carry her Creator. There is nothing in which she does not resemble Us. So, by just entering into Our Will, she acquires and is clothed with Our divine qualities. With the right given by Us she takes ownership of everything, she gives herself to all, she loves all, wants to be loved by all and wants all to love Us. To see a creature wanting everyone to love Us is Our purest joy, the most beautiful, the greatest; We can truly hear Our echo, as We want all to love Us and We love all; and if many do not love Us We feel offended and defrauded of Our rights as Creator and Father, Who loves His children very much. So, We feel We are portrayed by this creature, We find in her Our same follies of love. How not to love her? To her Our first kiss, to her the clasp of Our embraces. The stratagems of love that We do for her are unheard-of, and the more We love her the more We want to love her.”

Jesus became silent; and then He added: “My daughter, all created things await you, but do you know why? Because by virtue of my Fiat by which all of them are animated, they feel their union with you, their inseparability from you; and since to the creature is given supremacy over everything, they all await you to come into their midst, so that together with them you may glorify and love Us, according to the office that each of them must perform for Us. Each created thing possesses the fullness of its own good. The sun possesses the fullness of the light, and each act of light it emits, each effect and good it unleashes from its womb of light, is a continuous little sonata of glory and love that it gives to Us. But it does not want to give it alone, it wants to do it together with the one for whom it was created. Only then are We truly loved and glorified - when the creature, animated by Our Will, flows within that act of light and loves Us and glorifies Us with love and glory of light. We feel Our purpose, the reason for which We created the light, We find the creature hidden inside that light, loving Us with the fullness of the light and heat; We find in her love that wounds Us, love that

sweetens Us, love that always says *'love'*. Therefore We placed the sun in her power so that she would love Us. If We don't find her in the created things We are not content, they remain like instruments with no sound and no life; at the most We love and glorify Ourselves by Ourselves, but it is not the creature that loves Us and glorifies Us - Our purpose has failed.

The wind awaits you, so that your voice may flow within its moans, to hear your love moaning toward its Creator. Oh! how honored it feels when it sees in the might of its blowing your mighty love, almost ruling over its Creator, and its waves and blows invested by your *'I love You'*. And as We feel breathed upon by your love, We blow Our breath of love upon you, to be loved yet more.

The air that all breathe awaits you, to be animated by your voice, and so that in the air that all inhale they may receive the *'I love you'* of their Creator, and in the air they exhale may run your *'I love You'*, to bring to Us, in the bosom of your breath, all lives and breaths changed into as many voices of love.

All await you, to receive the new life of love, carried by the soul who lives in my Will. Even the Saints, the Angels, the very Queen of Heaven await you, to receive the freshness and the joy of the operating love of the creature who, though still living on earth, yet lives in that same Will in which they live, to be as though watered with the love of this happy creature. They feel the new love with which my Will has filled her investing them all, and so they feel the joy of the conquering love that she bears. What order, my daughter, what harmony between Heaven and earth is established by one who lives in my Will! All her acts, motions and thoughts turn into voices, sounds and harmonies which, investing all created things, make all of them say that they love Us; and as We are loved, together with Us all feel loved with new love. The whole of Heaven remains enraptured in seeing the wonders, the sweet enchantment, of the soul who lives in Our Divine Fiat.

Now, you must know that my Love is not satisfied if I don't make and give new surprises of love to one who lives in my Will, if I don't add new things to make known to her. Listen, my daughter, to how much I have loved you: my Celestial Father generated Me, and I loved Him; in that love I loved you as well because my Will kept you always present. I am constantly generated, and in the ardor of Our Love as Father and Son, the Holy Spirit proceeded; in that ardor I also loved you with continuous love. I created the whole Creation, and for each thing I created, I loved you first, then I created it and I laid it down to your service. Even in the love between Me and my Celestial Mama did I love you; and oh! how much I loved you in incarnating Myself in Her virginal womb. I loved you in each breath, in each motion, in each tear. My Will made you present to Me so that I would love you and you might receive my breath, my tears, my motion as my gift for you. My Love for the creature who would live in my Will reached such an extent, that even when I gave graces to my Saints and I loved them, she was enclosed in that love. I can say: 'I have loved you always, I have loved you in everyone and in everything. I have loved you in all time and space, I have loved you everywhere and in every place.'

Oh! if all knew what it means to live in my Will, and the seas of love and graces by which they are inundated! A God Who loves them with love ever new. Just as in Our Divine Being We can have Our divine and predominant passion - that the creature live in Our Will - so would it become the creatures' predominant passion, and at any cost they would lay down their lives in order to live in that Fiat that loves them so much."

Fiat!!!

July 24, 1938

Difference between Divine Will and Love. How one who lives in the Divine Will receives the deposit of love of all created things and forms the support for the acts of Our Lord. Appeal to all.

I feel invested by the Fiat. It seems to me that It calls me in all created things, to give me Its Love, so that I may love It more. But I thought to myself: ‘What is the difference between Love and Divine Will?’ And my adorable Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness told me: “Daughter of my Will, my Will is life, my Love is nourishment. Life cannot be without nourishment; and if there were nourishment with no life taking it, it would be useless - and God does not know how to do useless things. Life makes the nourishment arise; so, both of them are necessary. Life cannot be formed, nor can it grow or develop its great works without being nourished; the nourishment would remain without works, without giving of itself in marvelous things, if it didn’t have a life that receives it. Moreover, my Will is light, Love is heat; they are inseparable. Light cannot be without the heat, nor the heat without light. They seem like twins born of one labor; however, the first to be born is the light and then heat arises; hence, the heat is son of the light. In the same way, my Will holds Its primary act, while Love is Its beloved child - Its inseparable firstborn. If my Will does not want, does not move, does not want to operate, Love remains hidden inside Its Mother, doing nothing. On the other hand, if my Will wants to operate, Love runs, flies, is all eyes, motion, works and steps, without ever tiring.

The same with the creature: if she lets herself be moved by my Will, she will have true love, she will be firm, constant, unshakable in good; but if she is not animated by my Will, her love will be a painted love, with no life, inconstant. Poor love, without the life of my Will! The good and the works it will do will be exposed to cold, to night frost, to scorching sun, which have the ability to burn and wither the most beautiful works. See then, daughter, the difference between my Will and Love: the child cannot be born without the Mother. Therefore, take to heart possessing Its life if you don’t want to be sterile in good, with no generation to populate Heaven and earth.”

After this, He added: “My blessed daughter, the living in my Divine Will places everything in order, and makes known the good that all created things possess, the love with which they are invested, such that they pour themselves upon the creature to make her love with each distinct love which each created thing possesses. Therefore, in one who lives in Our Will We find the love with which We created and stretched out the heavens and the variety of Our distinct love with which We dotted them with stars. Each star is a distinct love, and We see it imprinted in the creature. As she loves Us with such variety of love for as many as are the stars We feel Our immense and infinite Love being crowned by the crown of the love of the creature. Oh! how happy We feel in finding in her the love that crowns Our Love; and to repay her We redouble Our Love in her, to make her love Us more, so that she may surpass the heavens with all the stars in loving Us. We find in her the love with which We created the sun. The sun is one, but the multiplicity of the effects and goods it produces is innumerable. Each effect is a distinct love: it can be a kiss, a caress of light from the Creator to His creature, an embrace of love - many acts of life that We issue from within those effects, which can be called nourishments for the creatures’ living. So We find in one who lives in Our Will the love and the multiplicity of effects with which We created the sun. Oh! how We feel requited with the kisses, the embraces, the variety of the effects of love that the light possesses; and We feel Our inaccessible light as being crowned by the crown of light of the love of the creature.

What doesn’t Our Will let Us find in one who lives in It? It makes Us find the love with which We created the wind, the air, the sea, the tiny flower in the field, everyone and everything. The creature gives Us back this love, or rather, she doubles it for Us, and We redouble again the love with which We created all things. Our Love makes feast, It feels loved back, requited, and prepares yet new surprises of love, forming the creation operating in the creature. This Love binds everything,

Heaven and earth, It flows everywhere and becomes like cement, to restore the inseparability broken by lack of love between God and the creatures.

Now, my Love for one who lives in my Divine Will is such, that whatever I do I let her do as well. I give her the right over my acts as if they were her own, and I am there anxiously waiting for her to take my steps to let her walk, my hands to let her work, my voice to let her speak; so much so, that if sometimes she omits availing herself of Me, my Love is so great that I scold her sweetly, and with unspeakable tenderness I say to her: ‘Today you didn’t let Me walk, my steps were there waiting for you, to walk within you, but you kept them motionless. My works today are suspended, because you didn’t give Me the space to operate in your hands. I remained always silent, because you didn’t let Me speak in your voice. See, even my tears, I still have them on my face, because you did not wipe them, to use them to wash and refresh yourself in my Love, and as a bath for those who offend Me; so I still feel my face wet from the crying. My pains today are without the kisses and the soothing of those who love Me, and I feel them more exacerbated.’ Therefore, take the whole of Me, do not leave anything, let my Being with all my acts lean on you and upon all your acts, so I will call you my support and my refuge. I will place in you, in the bank of my Will reigning in you, everything I did and suffered while on earth; I will multiply it, increase it a hundredfold; I will make it rise again continuously to new life, so that you may take for yourself whatever you want, and give Me to all, so that all may know Me and love Me.

Even more, you must know that, as the creature enters into my Will to do her acts, she roll-calls all created things, the Saints and Angels, so that all may be enclosed in that act. Oh! how beautiful it is to feel, in that act, that all love Me, all recognize Me and adore Me, and do the same thing. My Will calls everyone, It imposes Itself on all, and all remain happy and honored to be enclosed in that act done in the Divine Will, so as to love with new love, and with the love of all, He Who loved them so much.”

Fiat!!!

July 30, 1938

How in Heaven there are innumerable assignments. Each Blessed will have God all for himself. How Jesus loved us in all created things. Spontaneity of Jesus in the pains.

My poor mind is often invested by the ardor of Love of the Divine Will. Its marvels are always surprising, one more beautiful than the other. And my lovable Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, with a love that captivated my little soul, told me: “My little daughter of my Will, the prodigies, the marvels, the enchanting scenes I unfold in one who lives in my Will are varied and so beautiful and enchanting that no one can imitate them. You must know that in Heaven there are innumerable assignments, but those prepared for the souls who have lived in my Will on earth will be more beautiful and distinct than others. They will possess divine harmonies and scenes, all enchanting, joys always new that will arise from the depth of my Will in which they lived. They will have in their power joys and happiness always new – as much as they want, so much will they form and hold in their power, because my Fiat has the virtue of creating ever new joys. These assignments will be the new enchantment of that celestial dwelling.

Now I want to tell you of another surprise, even more beautiful: in Heaven each Blessed will have Me inside of himself as Creator, King, Father and Glorifier; but he will also have Me outside of himself - really close to him – in such a way as to feel carried in my arms. We will love together, we will make each other happy; I will not be a God for all, but a God for each one. Even more, he will keep Me bilocated inside and outside of himself; I will possess each Blessed inside and outside of Myself, and they will possess Me inside and out, as if I were there for each one alone. With one God

for all, happiness would not be full; some would be close, some others would be far, some to the right, some to the left - therefore some would be able to enjoy my caresses, some others wouldn't; some would feel more loved and delighted by my close presence, some others would not. But by each one possessing Me for himself alone, inside and out, we will never lose sight of each other, we will enjoy love closely, not from far away - the more we have loved and known each other on earth, the more will we love each other in Heaven. And yet, what I will give to those who have lived in my Will on earth will be so great that all the Blessed will enjoy doubled happiness.

It is true that I have my Throne, from which seas of joys gush forth, such as to flood the whole Celestial Fatherland, but my Love is not content if I do not bilocate Myself and descend in order to be one on one - single to single - with my beloved creature, to love each other more and delight together. And besides, how could I live far away from one who lives in my Will if between us there is inseparability of Will and of Love? How could I possibly be even a step away from her if one is the love with which we love each other, and one is the Will with which we operate? Even more, you must know that one who lives in Our Will is inseparable from all, even from the very created things. As she does her act in It, she calls and embraces all, encloses all inside her act, imposes herself on all so that all may do what she does. Therefore, in one act done in my Will I receive everything, even my own Creation, to love Me and glorify Me.”

After this He added: “My daughter, I act like a King who has many Queens, and they love each other with such love that one cannot be without the other. This King forms many sumptuous palaces, puts music and the most delightful scenes in them, to make his queens happy, and himself together with them. Then I bilocate Myself for each one so that all can possess Me and are made happy by my possession. A king cannot really bilocate himself to make his queens happy and so he has to content himself with being now with one, now with another; and this already renders their love unhappy as they feel tyrannized by an interrupted love, which is not enjoyed forever. If I did not possess the virtue of giving Myself to each of them as if I were for one alone, my Love would render Me unhappy, having to leave the creature without Me even just for one instant. But I am the King Who always courts His Queens, and they court Me; and if it were not so, the fullness of joy would be lacking in the celestial dwelling.”

Then I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, and I paused on what Jesus did while upon earth. And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, it is hard for Me to be silent with one who lives in my Will and loves Me. My Love wants to always speak and reveal where It reaches, and in how many ways I have loved her. Now, you must know that while I was on earth, there was nothing I did in which I did not look for my beloved creature, kissing her, clasping her to My Heart, looking at her with Paternal tenderness. So, if I encountered the sun, in its light I found my beloved creatures, because I had created it for them and therefore by right they stood out inside its light. One cannot be called the owner of a good if he does not possess it and is not present within it. Therefore I found my creatures inside the sun, I kissed them, I embraced them, I clasped them to my Heart, and I kept them also inside of Me, I kissed them outside and inside of Me, clasping them so tightly as to identify them with my very Life. If I was in the wind, I ran to kiss them; if I drank water, even in the water did I find them, and oh! with how much love I looked at them and kissed them. Even in the air I breathed I encountered them all, I felt their breath, and in each breath I sealed them with kisses and love.

Therefore, in each created thing, in the starry sky, in the sea, in the plants, in the flowers - in everything - I encountered my beloved creatures, to redouble my Love and make feast for them, to embrace them again and say to them: ‘Your unhappiness is over, because I have come from Heaven to earth to make you happy. I Myself have taken your unhappiness upon Myself - you can be sure of that. A God Who loves you will be your fortune, your defense, your powerful help.’

Moreover, the most beautiful characteristic of my Love is spontaneity, so much so, that even in the pains they gave Me during the Passion, first I formed those pains within Myself, loving them, covering them with kisses, and then I let them pass into the minds of the creatures so that they would inflict them upon my Humanity. There was not one pain that the creatures gave Me which was not wanted by Me first; the creatures came in secondary order, therefore my pains were soaked with my Love, covered with my ardent kisses, and possess the creative virtue of making souls rise again to loving Me. True love can be seen from spontaneity; a forced love cannot be called true love, it loses freshness, beauty, purity, and oh! how inconstant and unhappy in the sacrifices it renders the creatures. While it seems that they love, they are unhappy and embittered, since it is a love forced either by necessity or by people from whom they cannot free themselves. A forced love enslaves the poor creatures. On the other hand, my Love was free, It was wanted by Me, nor was I in need of anyone. I loved, I sacrificed Myself unto laying down my life, because I wanted and I loved. This is why, when I see in the soul a spontaneous love, I am captivated and I say: ‘My Love and yours hold hands, so we can love each other with one single Love.’”

After this He added: “My daughter, one who lives in my Will is kept inside my divine chamber. She possesses all Our goods; strength and light are in her power. On the other hand, one who does my Will forms the way in order to get to enter into It. Now, on the way there are dangers, she must remain exposed to cold and frost; she won’t find water ready to drink, good foods to nourish herself with, or a bed in which to rest. One could say that she is like a poor wayfarer who never gets to reach his home. What a difference between one who lives in my Will and one who does my Will! However, it is still necessary to form the way for oneself – that is, to live resigned, to do my Will in all circumstances of life - in order to be able to live in my Will, in which she will find her divine chamber, the center of her rest, the exile changed into Fatherland.”

Fiat!!!

August 6, 1938

Exchange of Life between the Divine Will and the human. Victory of Jesus. There is no greater offense than subtracting oneself from the Divine Will. The speaking Creation. Divine heartbeat and breath. Necessity for God to speak to the creature.

I feel the need to give myself continuously to the Divine Will. I am like the little baby girl who looks for the lap of her Mother to take refuge in Her, to be safe and all abandoned in Her arms. But as I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: “My little daughter of my Will, you seek refuge in Me and I seek refuge in you, to enjoy my creature and rest in her, so that her love may defend Me from all the offenses of the creatures. You must know that every time the creature enters into my Will to do her acts, I give her my Divine Life, while she gives Me her human life. Therefore she is endowed with as many Divine Lives for as many acts as she has done in my Will, and I remain honored and glorified, surrounded by many human lives. In fact, an act in my Will must be complete: I give all of Myself, I hold nothing back of my Supreme Being, and she gives Me the whole of her human being. What good does the creature not receive then, by possessing many of my Divine Lives? And as she keeps repeating her acts, so many of my Lives are added, and I give her the virtue of bilocating her life, to be able to say: ‘As many Lives as I gave her, so many did she give to Me.’

I can say that I find all my contentment only when I see her giving Me her life in each instant, to be able to give [Mine]. To see her giving Me her human will is my greatest triumph, and taken by love, I sing my victory – a victory that costs Me my Life and a wait of about six thousand years, during which I longed with so much yearning and bitter and ardent sighs for the return of the human

will into Mine. So, having obtained it, I feel the need to rest and to sing my victory. Therefore, there is no joy more beautiful than that she can give Me than living in my Will, nor is there a greater sorrow she can give Me than subtracting herself from It, because I feel offended in all created things. In fact, my Will is present everywhere and in every place, and I feel the offense reaching Me in the sun, in the wind, in the sky, and even inside my womb. To see the great gift of the human will which I gave to the creature, and which was to serve for the exchange of love and life between Me and her, being converted into a deadly weapon to wound Me... What pain!

Now, the creature who comes to live in my Will is the medicine, the balm and the opium that makes so harsh a pain disappear. How can I not give all of Myself in her power then, and give her whatever she wants?"

Then He added: "My Love for the creature who lives in my Fiat is such, that just as she feels the need to breathe, to nourish herself, to move, so do I feel the need to form one single life with her. In fact, since she lives in my Will, my Will makes of her my breath, my heartbeat, my motion, my food. See then, how much I need her permanent union with Me and inside of Me; otherwise I would feel the breath, the motion, the heartbeat and the food of my Love missing on the part of the whole Creation. Oh! how bad I would feel. In fact, one who lives in my Will is present inside Our Supreme Being, she is the speaking, moving, palpitating Creation who, in the name of all created things, brings Us the nourishment of love that all should give Us. We can say that Our Love nourishes all created things, therefore We feel the need to receive the requital of love, so as not to remain on an empty stomach - and only one who lives in Our Will, who embraces everything and loves Us for all, can requite Us by nourishing Us with her love. How beautiful it is to see the creature gathering Our Love spread throughout the whole Creation as well as Our Love which was not received by human ingratitude, and bringing It to Us to give Us the nourishment of love in the name of everything and of everyone. She forms the enchantment of the whole Heaven, and We call her 'Our welcomed, the bearer of all Our works, the requital of Our Love' in whom We can repeat Our wonders."

Then, with more tender affection, He added: "My daughter, Our Love for one who lives in Our Divine Fiat is such, that while a mother can be without her daughter - it is easier for her to separate - We cannot. Our Will unites her to Us, transforms her in Us, makes her want what We want and do what We do. As she enters into It, so does my Will carry her everywhere, giving her a place in all created things, to keep her everywhere and in all places, always united, synchronized with It, and to tell her in how many ways It has loved her. To be without her is impossible for Us; in order to do it We would have to separate from Our Will, but We cannot do this either. Therefore I give her a place in the starry sky, and oh! how beautiful it is to keep her with Me in that azure vault, in that interminable expanse of heavens, such that no one can see where they end. I tell her the story of Our Eternal Love, which has no beginning, nor can it end or undergo mutation; and since Our Love never ceases, We take the creature from all sides - from above, from below, from the right and from the left - to dot her with Our Love. And just as the heavens cover and hide the whole world under their vault dotted with stars, to keep it sheltered and covered, so does Our immutable Love, more than heavens, keep everyone covered and hidden within the heaven of Our Love. We feel the need to tell the creature how much and in how many ways We love her. Loving her and letting her know how much We do, in order to be loved back, forms the refreshment of Our Love; and as she loves Us, even though she is small, yet We feel she gives Us back a heaven of love, and with her repeated acts of love We feel as though being dotted by many stars which pour upon Us *'Love, love, love'*.

See then, how necessary it is for Our Love to give her a place in each created thing, to tell her the distinct love story that each created thing contains. I give her a place in the sun, and oh! how many things I tell her about Our Supreme Being, about Our inaccessible light that invests everything with its ardent love - it invests and then it hides in each fiber of the heart, in each thought and word.

With my light I embalm, I purify, I embellish the creature, and I form in her - with my light, more than sun - my life of love. And she feels my light, and by way of light she wants to enter into the inmost hiding places of Our Supreme Being, to love Us and to be loved. How beautiful it is to find one who loves Us! Our Love finds Its refuge, Its rest, Its outpouring, Its requital. Therefore We give her a place everywhere, because in each created thing We have one of Our love secrets to tell her. How many things We still have to say, but if the creature does not live in Our Will she will not understand Us, forcing Us into silence.

Now you must know that, as the creature does her acts in my Will, many suns rise, and since one act in my Will is so great that it cannot be without doing good to all, these rising suns run into the midst of the people and to some they bring the kiss of light, to others strength; for some they dispel the darkness, for others they prepare the way, and still others they call back to good with a strong voice of light. An act in my Will cannot be without producing great goods. As the sun rises at the horizon, it runs with its light to make itself light for each eye, it runs and matures the plants, it gives color to the flowers, it purifies the air, it gives itself to all; it can be said it renews and rejuvenates the earth, forming its joy and its feast. So, if the sun did not rise, the earth would wear mourning and would burst into tears. More than sun is an act in my Will: its light runs and does good to all, it renews and rejuvenates all in its light, except for those who would not want to receive it; and even if they did not want to receive it, they are forced to receive the good of its light, just as those who would not want to receive the light of the sun – they are forced by the might of the light to feel its heat. Such is the might of an act in my Fiat - it cannot be without operating prodigies of grace and of incalculable goods. Therefore, one who lives in Our Will does everything, embraces everyone and gives Us everything: if We want love, she gives Us love; if We want glory, she gives Us glory; if We want to speak, We have someone who listens to Us; if We want to do great works, We have the one in whom to do them, and who will requite Us. This is why I want you always in Our Will - never go out of It.”

Fiat!

August 12, 1938

When the creature enters into the Divine Will, Heaven lowers Itself and the earth rises to exchange the kiss of peace. Love of God in manifesting the truths. How all things become life. How all created things are members of Jesus. Varieties of Love.

The Divine Will is always around me, wanting to invest my acts with Its light, to extend Its Life in them. It seems to me that It is so alert as to reach the point of pursuing me with love and with light, because It wants to enclose Its Life in everything I do. Oh! how happy I am in feeling pursued with love and light by the Supreme Fiat. And my sweet Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My daughter, see the excess that my Love reaches as It wants the creature to live in my Will: I reach the point of pursuing her with love and with light. Love eclipses all her evils, in such a way that, seeing only my Will, the creature abandons herself in It and lets Us do whatever We want. Love attracts her, delights her and she lets herself be conquered by Us. You must know that, as the creature enters into Our Will to form her act, Heaven lowers Itself and the earth rises, and they meet. What a happy encounter! Feeling drawn to the earth by the creative strength of the Divine Fiat, Heaven kisses the earth – that is, the human generations - and at any cost It wants to give to them what It possesses, to content the Divine Volition that brought It upon earth, because It wants to reign in all. The earth, feeling elevated unto Heaven, feels an unknown strength, which draws the creatures to good - a celestial air that imposes itself on them, making them breathe a new life.

An act in my Will is almost incredible. These acts will form the new day; through them the human generations will feel renewed and rejuvenated in good. They will form the dispositions in order to dispose the human generations to receive their Life, so as to let It reign. These acts of the creature done in my Will will be the endowment, the powerful preparations, the most effective means to obtain so great a good.”

After this He added: “My daughter, Our Love is almost unbelievable. When We are to manifest a truth regarding Our Will, first We love it within Ourselves, We facilitate it, We adapt it to the human intelligence, so that the creature may easily comprehend it and make it her own life. We endow it with Our Love, and then We make it known burning with love for it wants to give itself to her, feeling the need to form its life in her. But not yet satisfied, We purify the human intelligence, We invest it with Our light, We renew it, so that it may know Our truth, kiss it, enclose it within itself, and give it all the freedom to form its life, so as to be transformed into that very truth. Therefore, each one of Our truths brings Our Divine Life in the creature, burning with love and wanting to be loved. And Our Love is such that We adapt Ourselves to the human conditions in order to facilitate this knowledge, because if We know each other it is easier to conquer the human will to make it Ours, and she will have the interest in possessing her God. Without knowledge the ways are closed, the communications broken, and We remain like the God far away from the creatures, while We are inside and outside of them; and they remain far away from Us. Nobody can possess a good without knowing it. This is why We want to make known that for one who lives in the Divine Will and operates in It everything becomes Divine Life in her. Since she possesses my Fiat, in everything she does – whether she thinks, speaks, works, walks or loves – Its creative virtue extends Its Life and thinks, speaks, works, walks and loves; It forms the operating and speaking creation. The creature serves to continue Its creation; or rather, to make even more beautiful things.

So, Creation is not finished, but still continues in the souls who live in Our Will, and if Creation shows the order, the beauty and power of Our works, in the creature will appear the love, the order, the beauty, Our creative virtue repeating so many Divine Lives of Ours for as many times as she lent Us her acts to let Us operate. The creature is life, she is not a work like Creation, therefore We feel an irresistible love to form Our Lives in her. Oh! how We delight, how happy We are, how Our Love finds Its rest and Our Will Its fulfillment - which is to form Our Life in her. On the other hand, for one who does not live in Our Will, her works and steps are without life, like painted pictures that cannot receive life, nor can they give it or produce any good, because there can be no life and no good without my Will.”

Then, I was following my acts in the Divine Will, and since I had received Holy Communion, my sweet Jesus told me: “How beautiful it is when I descend sacramentally into a heart and I find it in my Will. I find everything in it: I find my Mother Queen and I feel that I receive again the glory as if I were incarnating Myself again; I find all my works surrounding Me, honoring Me, loving Me; and since my Will circulates as blood and palpitates in all created things, they are united with Me like members originating from Me and remaining in Me. Therefore, everything I did on earth and all created things are like my arms, my feet, my heart, my mouth; and they love Me and glorify Me in an infinite way. For the creature who lives in my Will everything is hers, just as it is Mine, and she can give Me my living Humanity in order to love Me, to keep Me sheltered and protected from everything. She can give Me the love I had in creating the sun. How much specialty of love does that light not contain? It is filled with varied and innumerable effects of sweetness, of colors, of fragrances. In each effect there is a distinct Love of Mine, and you can see it in the varieties of sweetness that each fruit possesses – one sweetness is not like another. That is my insuperable Love which, not satisfied with letting man taste only one sweetness of my Love or with delighting him with

one color only or one single fragrance, put in so many of them in order to drown and nourish him with my Love. So, my primary food was my Love - all other things came in secondary order.

Therefore, as the sun - which does so much good to the earth - lays its light under man's steps, fills his eye with light, invests him completely, follows him wherever he goes, it is my Love that runs within its light and, loving man, lets itself be tread upon by his steps. My Love fills his eye with light, investing him completely, following him everywhere; and in that light there are innumerable distinctions of Love: there is my Love that languishes, that wounds and enraptures; there is my Love that burns, that sweetens everything and gives life back to everything; there is my Love that takes the creature from all sides and carries her as though in Its arms. Look at the light, my daughter, and you yourself will not be able to count the so many varieties of my Love; and if you live in my Will, the sun will be yours, your own member, and you will be able to give Me as many varieties of Love as I have given to you.

All created things are my members. The heavens and each star are a distinct Love of Mine toward the creatures; the wind, as a member of Mine, in blowing does nothing other than blow my distinct Love; and therefore now it blows onto her the freshness of my Love, now it caresses her with my Love, now it blows with my mighty Love, now it brings to her with its breath the refreshment of my Love. Even in the sea, the drops of water throng together so as to never cease murmuring the varieties of Love with which I love the creature. Even in the air that they breathe, I send them in each breath my distinct 'I love you'.

Therefore, in descending sacramentally I bring with Me the created things as my own members, with the enchanting scenes of my Love so diverse and varied, and I place them like an army inside the creature in order to love her and to be loved. How hard and painful it is to love and not be loved. Therefore live always in my Will, and It will make you aware of the many ways in which I have loved you. In this way, you will love Me the way I want you to."

Fiat

August 15, 1938

The feast of the Assumption is the most beautiful feast, the most sublime: the feast of the Divine Will operating in the Celestial Queen.

While my mind was swimming in the sea of the Divine Volition, I paused in the act in which my Mama and Queen was assumed into Heaven. How many wonders, how many surprises of love, such that one remains enraptured. And my sweet Jesus, as though feeling the need to speak about His Celestial Mother, all festive told me: "My blessed daughter today is the feast of the Assumption. This is the most beautiful feast, the most sublime, the greatest, in which We remain glorified, loved and honored the most. Heaven and earth are invested with an unusual joy, never before felt. The Angels and the Saints feel invested with seas of new joys and new happiness, and they praise with new canticles the Sovereign Queen who, with Her empire, rules over all and gives joy to all.

Today is the feast of feasts - the unique one, the new one, which was never repeated again. Today, the day of the Assumption, celebrated for the first time the Divine Will operating in the Sovereign Lady. The marvels are enchanting: in each of Her smallest acts, even in Her breath, in Her motion, many Divine Lives of Ours appear, flowing in Her acts like many Kings, inundating Her, surrounding Her, embellishing Her more than refulgent suns, and rendering Her so beautiful as to form the enchantment of the Celestial Regions. Do you think it is trivial that each one of Her breaths, motions, works and pains were filled with many of Our Divine Lives? This is precisely the great prodigy of the operating of my Will in the creature: to form a Divine Life for each time It entered

into the motion and acts of the creature. And since my Fiat possesses the virtue of bilocation and repetition - doing again and again without ceasing everything It does - so the Great Lady still feels these Divine Lives being multiplied within Her, which do nothing other than further extend Her seas of Love, of Beauty, of Power, of infinite Wisdom.

You must know that Our Divine Lives that She possesses are so great and so many, as well as the multiplicity of Her acts, that upon entering Heaven they populated all the Celestial Regions, and unable to contain them, they filled the whole Creation. So, there is no place where Her seas of Love and Power do not flow, along with the many of Our Lives of which She is possessor and Queen. We can say that She dominates Us and We dominate Her, and by pouring Herself into Our Immensity, Power and Love, She populated all Our attributes with Her acts and with the many of Our Divine Lives which She had conquered. Therefore, everywhere and from every place We feel Ourselves being loved and glorified - inside and outside of Ourselves, from within the created things, in the most remote hiding places - by this Celestial Creature and by those very Divine Lives of Ours which Our Fiat formed in Her. Oh! Power of Our Will - You alone can do so many prodigies, to the point of creating so many Lives of Ours in the creature who lets You dominate, to make Us loved and glorified as We deserve and want. This is why She can give Her God to all - because She possesses Him. Even more, when She sees a creature disposed to receive Our Life, without losing one of Our Divine Lives, She has the virtue of reproducing, from within Our Life that She possesses, yet another of Our Divine Lives to give to whomever wants to receive Us.

This Virgin Queen is a continuous prodigy. What She did on earth, She continues in Heaven. In fact, when Our Will operates, both in the creature and within Ourselves, that act never ends, and while it remains in the creature it can be given to all. Does the sun perhaps cease to give its light because it has given so much of it to the human generations? Not at all. While it has given much, it is always rich in its light, without losing even a drop of light. Therefore the glory of this Sovereign Queen is insuperable, because She possesses Our Will operating, which has the virtue of forming in the creature eternal and infinite acts. She loves Us always and unceasingly with Our Lives which She possesses; She loves Us with Our own Love; She loves Us everywhere and in every place. Her Love fills Heaven and earth and runs to pour Itself inside Our Divine Womb; and We love Her so much that We cannot be without loving Her. And while She loves Us, She loves all and makes Us love all. Who can resist Her, not giving Her what She wants? Besides, it is Our own Will that asks for what She wants, binding Us everywhere with Its eternal bonds so that We can refuse Her nothing. This is why the feast of the Assumption is the most beautiful one: it is the feast of my Will operating in this Great Lady, making Her so rich and beautiful that the Heavens cannot contain Her. Even the Angels remain mute, and don't know how to describe what my Will does in the creature.”

After this, my mind remained stupefied in thinking about the great prodigies that the Divine Fiat worked and continues to work in the Celestial Queen; and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, Her Beauty is unreachable. It enchants, it charms, it conquers. Her Love is such, that She offers Herself to all, loves all and leaves seas of Love behind Her. She can be called ‘Queen of Love’, ‘Conqueror of Love’, because She loved so much that by way of Love She conquered Her God. You must know that, by doing his will, man broke the bonds with his Creator and with all created things. But this Celestial Queen, by the power of Our Fiat which She possessed, bound Her Creator to the creatures, She bound all beings together, united them, reordered them again, and with Her Love She gave new life to the human generations. Her Love was so great that She covered and hid inside of It – in Her seas of Love – the weaknesses, the evils, the sins, and the creatures themselves. Oh! if this Holy Virgin did not possess so much Love, it would be difficult for Us to look at the earth. But Her Love not only makes Us look at it - We want to give Our Will reigning in

their midst, because this is what She wants. She wants to give to Her children what She possesses, and by way of Love She will conquer Us and Her children.”

Fiat!!!

August 21, 1938

Difference between the Lives that Jesus forms in the Sacramental Hosts and those formed in one who lives in His Will.

I am always on the way within the Divine Will; but I felt concerned and I said to myself: ‘How can it be that so many Divine Lives can be formed in us for as many acts as we do in the Divine Will?’ And my always lovable Jesus, always benign, in order to let me understand better, told me: “My daughter, everything is easy for Us as long as We find the human will disposed to live in Ours. Then We delight in forming, even in the motion, in the breathing, in the step, Lives of Ours that move, breathe, walk and speak. The human will lends Us as though many veils in which to form many Lives of Ours. This is the ultimate display of Our Love, and We like it so much that, as long as the human will gives Us its small veil, We populate all of its acts with the multiplicity of Our Divine Lives. Moreover, there is my Eucharistic Life that proves and confirms what I am telling you: aren’t the accidents of the bread perhaps like small veils in which I am consecrated, alive and real in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And if there are one thousand hosts, I form a thousand Lives of Mine, in each one of them; if there’s one host only, I form only one Life of Mine.

But what does the host give to Me? Nothing. Not one ‘*I love You*’, not a breath, not a heartbeat; not a single step for company. I am alone, and many times my loneliness oppresses Me, embitters Me and I burst into tears. How heavy it is for Me not having one to whom I can say a word, under the nightmare of a deep silence. What does the host give Me? The hiding place in which to hide Myself, the tiny little prison to make Me... I would almost say... to make Me unhappy. But since it is my Will that wants Me to remain in each Sacramental Host - and my Will never brings unhappiness, either to Us or to the creatures who live in It - It makes flow in my Sacramental Life Our celestial joys, which are inseparable from Us. However, this is always on Our part, but the host itself never gives Me anything, it does not defend Me, nor does it love Me.

Now, if I do this – that is, forming my Life in a host that gives Me nothing - how much more so in the creature who lives in my Will! The difference between my Sacramental Lives and the many Lives of Mine which I form in one who lives in my Will is incalculable - it is greater than the difference between Heaven and earth. First of all, We are never alone, and to have company is the greatest joy that delights both the Divine and the human life.

Now, you must know that as I form my Life in the thought of the creature who lives in my Will, I feel the company of the human intelligence that courts Me, loves Me, comprehends Me, and places its memory, intellect and will in my power; and since these three powers were created in Our Image, I feel I am given the company of Our Eternal Memory which never forgets anything; I feel the company of my Wisdom, which comprehends Me, and also the company of the human will fused with Mine, loving Me with my Eternal Love. How not to multiply Our Life in each of the creature’s thoughts, when We find that she comprehends Us and loves Us more and more? We can say: ‘We find Our own reward.’ In fact, the more Lives We form the more We let Ourselves be understood, We redouble Our Love, and she loves Us more. If We form Our Life in her word, We find the company of her word; and since Our Fiat is hers, We also find all the prodigies It operated when Our Fiat was pronounced. If We form Our Life in her breath, We find her breath breathing with Ours, and the company of Our omnipotent breath when, in creating her, We infused life in her. If We form Our

Life in her motion, We find her hands hugging Us and squeezing Us tightly, because they don't want to leave Us ever again. If We form It in her steps, they follow Us everywhere.

What beautiful company – there is no danger that one who lives in Our Will may leave Us alone; we are inseparable. Therefore the living in Our Will is the prodigy of prodigies, where We make a display of so many Divine Lives of Ours, We make known Who We are, what We can do, and We put the creature in order with Us, as We created her. In fact, you must know that these, Our Divine Lives, bring with them seas of Light and of Love, seas of Wisdom, of Beauty, of Goodness, which invest the creature to let her possess the Light that always increases, the Love that is never extinguished, the Wisdom that always comprehends, the Beauty that is ever more embellished. This is why We love so much that the creature live in Our Will: because We want to give, We want her to comprehend Us, We want to populate all the human acts with Our Divine Lives. We don't want to be constrained - repressed in Our Divine circle. To be able to give and not giving – how painful this is for Us! But until the creature lives in Our Will, she will always be the little ignorant one of Our Supreme Being, incapable of learning even the vowels of how much We love her and how much We can give her. They will always be the children dissimilar from Us, who perhaps don't even know Us - degenerate of their Father.”

Fiat!!!

August 28, 1938

How an act in the Divine Will contains everything and can love for all. How everyone runs in this act. Each act done in the Divine Will is a day that one acquires.

I continue to cross the sea of the Divine Volition, in which it seems to me that everything is mine - light, sanctity, love - and I feel them assailing me from all sides, for they want to give themselves to me. And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My daughter, do not be surprised. As the creature enters into my Will, all created beings feel an irresistible force to run toward the one who is operating in my Will, because in order to operate my Will wants the cortege of all Its works - first, because It is inseparable from everything It has done; second, because, in operating, everything and everyone must take part in whatever It does, to be able to say, with facts: ‘My act belongs to everyone, it rises to Heaven and delights all the celestial regions, then it descends unto the lowest depth of the earth and makes itself step, work, word and heart of all.’ If I didn't centralize everything and everyone in my act, the communicative strength would be lacking, such that all can receive my act full of life which, with one single act, can give life to all, sustain and delight all, do good to all. Therefore, when I operate, all things that came out of Me run and enclose themselves in my act, to receive new life, new beauty and happiness, and they all feel honored and glorified in my act. This is why, when the creature enters into my Will and my Will is about to operate and to love, nobody wants to remain aside, but all run. The Sacrosanct Trinity runs, the Virgin Queen runs; even more, they want primacy in that act; and then everyone and everything runs, except those who, ungrateful, not knowing such a great good, don't want to receive it.

So, in one act in my Will there can be such prodigies, that it is hard for the creature to tell them all. In fact, you must know that she does everything that all other creatures should do: if she thinks in my Will, my Will circulates in each thought of creature, and the creature, being in my Will, circulates together with It and gives Me the homage, the love, the glory and adoration of each thought. The creatures don't know anything about it, but I, Who am aware of everything, receive the glory of all created minds. If she speaks in my Will, since my Will is voice to each word, I feel I am given back the glory and love of each word. If she walks in my Fiat, since It is step of each foot, she gives Me the love and the glory of each step, and so on for all other things. But the creatures don't

know anything about it – that by means of the one who lives in my Will, I take the love and the glory that they should give Me. These are secrets between Me and the soul who lives in my Will. And there is even more: she reaches the extent of giving Me even the glory and the love that the lost souls should give Me. The communicative virtue of my Fiat reaches everything and everyone, gives everything and receives everything. One who does and gives everything has the right over everything and to receive it all, but to do so the soul must live in Our Volition, synchronized with Us, wanting what We want. My Will did this in my Humanity, feeling loved, glorified and satisfied for all in each single act I did. It did so in the Queen of Heaven, and if It hadn't found in Her acts the love that loved for all, glory and satisfaction for all, I, the Eternal Word, would not have found the way to descend from Heaven to earth. Therefore one act in my Will can give Me everything, love Me for all and make Me do the greatest excesses of love and of works toward the creature. And when in my Will I find her in the steps of all, loving Me in their thoughts and words, my contentment is such that in my emphasis of love I say to her: 'You are doing what I did, therefore I call you *'my echo'*, *'my love'*, *'little repeater of my life'*.'"

Such was the surge of His love while saying this, that He became silent; and then He added: "My blessed daughter, each act done in my Divine Will by the creature is a day for her - a day full of happiness and of all goods; and if she does ten or twenty acts, she acquires so many days. Now, in these days she takes possession of Heaven as her own, and since she is still on earth, she also takes the sun, the wind, the air, the sea as her own, and her nature takes on the most beautiful blossoms to be adorned and embellished – but blossoms that never wither. Oh! what a beautiful appearance she will make once in Our Celestial Fatherland. For as many acts done in my Will, so many days will she possess, each one with its own distinct sun, its azure sky studded with stars, its sea murmuring *love*, its wind whistling, screaming, moaning and blowing mighty love and ruling love; nor will the most beautiful blossoms be lacking, one distinct from the other, for as many acts as she has done in my Will. Nothing beautiful and good will be lacking to one who has lived in my Eternal Fiat."

Then I continued to go around in the acts of the Divine Will, and my poor mind got lost in the enchantment of Creation. How many wonderful surprises, how many secrets of love are contained in it! And then, the most beautiful work – the creation of man. And my sweet Jesus continued: "My daughter, I can call the creation of beings and the creation of man *'my two arms'*, because they were present *ab aeterno*⁸ in the Divinity, and in issuing them I did not detach them from Me, I kept them as my members in which I let my Life flow – the motion, the strength, the continuous creative and preserving virtue. The arm of the creation of beings serves the arm of the creation of man; but in that arm I Myself was to serve man, and I serve him still: now with light, now with wind, now with air to let him breathe, now with water to quench his thirst, now with food to nourish him, and even with earth, to let him enjoy the most beautiful blossoms and abundance of fruits. In this arm I place Myself at the service of man. My Love wouldn't let Me care about anything else: I ran to him by means of the created things, carrying him as though in my arms, so that all things might bring him joy and happiness. In this arm I find all things just as I issued them – not even a drop of light or of water was lost, nothing has changed. Everything that was issued remains at its place of honor, giving Me the glory of my Eternal Love, revealing Me as He Who created them, my Power, my inaccessible Light, my unreachable Beauty. Each created thing is a story of my Eternal Love and of how much I love the one for whom all things were created.

Now, from the creation of beings I moved on to the creation of man. How much love in creating him! Our Divine Being poured out love, and in creating him Our Love ran and invested each fiber of his heart, every tiny little particle of his bones. We stretched out Our Love within his nerves,

⁸ From eternity.

We made Our Love flow inside his blood, We invested his steps, his motion, his voice, his heartbeat and each one of his thoughts with Love. When Our Love molded him, It filled him so much with Our Love that in everything, even in his breath, he was to give Us love, just as We loved him in everything. Then Our Love reached the excess of blowing Its breath upon him to leave him Our breath of Love, and as fulfillment and crowning We created Our Image in his soul, endowing it with the three powers - memory, intellect and will – and We remained in him as Our vessel. So, man is united to Us as Our member, and We are in him as in Our dwelling. But how much sorrow do We not find in him? Our Love is not in force, Our Image is there but It is not recognized, Our dwelling is full of enemies that offend Us. We can say that man changed Our lot as well as his own, he turned upside down Our designs for him, and does nothing but cause pain to Our arm, which continues to love him and to give him life.

My daughter, Our Love wants to reach yet greater excesses - It wants to save Our arm - which is man - and at any cost It wants to reorder him. We will be forced by Our Love to blow Our breath upon him again to cast away his enemies and Ours. We will cover him again with Our Love, and will make the Life of Our Will enter into him. It does not befit Our Majesty, nor Our Sanctity, Power and Wisdom that there be such disorder in Our creative work that dishonors Us so much. Ah no! We will triumph in man, and the sure sign is that We are manifesting the prodigies of Our Will and how to live in It. If We did not do so, Our Power would be compromised, as if We had no power to save Our work - Our very arm. This cannot be, it would be as if We were unable to do what We want. Ah no, no! Our Love and Our Will will win and will triumph in everything.”

Fiat

September 5, 1938

The human will, cross of the Divine; the Divine, cross of the human. How in the Divine Will things change, dissimilarities do not exist. How Jesus makes up for all that may be lacking to one who lives in His Will.

I feel the life of the Divine Fiat inside my soul, wanting to be my motion, my breath and heartbeat. It wants such union with the human will – such that in nothing is the human will to oppose what It wants to do, otherwise It laments, It grieves and It feels put on the cross by the human will. And my Beloved, repeating His short little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, how much my Will suffers in the creature. It is enough to tell you that every time she does her will she crucifies Mine. So, the cross of my Will is the human will - not with three nails, as I was crucified on the Cross, but rather, with as many nails for as many times as she opposes my Will. How many times is my Will not recognized; and while It wants to do good, It is rejected with the nails of ingratitude. How excruciating is this crucifixion of my Will in the creature. How many times It feels Its breath, heartbeat and motion being pierced through by nails, because, not being known as the life of the creature’s breath, heartbeat and motion, the human breath, heartbeat and motion become the nails that prevent It from carrying out in them the good It wants.

Oh! how my Will feels crucified in the human will. With Its divine motion It wants to make the day arise in the human motion, while the creature crucifies the divine motion, and with its own motion it makes the night rise and puts the light on the cross. How grieved is my light in seeing itself repressed, crucified, put in a state of inability by the human will. With Its breath It wants to be breathed by the creature to give her the life of Its Sanctity and strength, while the creature, by not receiving It, pierces It through with the nail of sin, of her passions and weaknesses. Poor Will of Mine, in what a state of pain and of continuous crucifixion It finds Itself in the human will. The will of the creature does nothing other than put Our Love on the cross, and all the goods We want to give

her are filled with her nails. Only the creature who lives in my Will does not crucify my Will; rather, I can say that I form her cross - but her cross is very different from Mine. My Will knows how to put nails of light, of sanctity, of love, such as to make her strong of Our very Divine Strength. These nails do not cause pain, but rather, they make her happy, beautiful, of an enchanting beauty, and are bearers of great conquests, and one who has experienced them feels such happiness as to pray Us and beseech Us to keep her always on the cross with Our divine nails.

From here there is no escape: if the two wills - the human and the Divine - are not united, her will will form Our cross, and Ours hers. Even more, Our Love and jealousy are such that We leave her not even a breath free, without Our nail of light and of love, so as to have her always with Us and be able to say: 'Whatever We do she does as well, and she wants what We want.'

Furthermore, you must know that as the creature enters into Our Will, everything is transformed: darkness turns into light, weakness into fortitude, poverty into richness, passions into virtues. Such mutation takes place that she can no longer be recognized from the one before; her state is no longer that of a most miserable slave, but of a noble Queen. Our Divine Being loves her so much that It runs into her acts to do whatever she does; and since Our motion is continuous, We move and We love her, We move and We embrace her. Our motion moves and kisses her, it renders her more beautiful, it sanctifies her more, in each motion We give her something of Our own; and in the emphasis of Our Love We speak to her about Our Supreme Being, We make Ourselves known for Who We are and how much We love her. There is such identification between her and Us - Our Will being one with hers - that We feel her inside Our divine motion; and making what is Ours her own, she loves Us with Our own Love, she gives Us Our inaccessible light to glorify Us, Our Sanctity to praise Us and say to Us: 'Holy, Holy, Trice Holy are You! You enclose all, You are the All.' How beautiful it is to see the human littleness inside Our Will, holding the whole of Our Divine Being in her power, to give it back to Us, to love Us and glorify Us as We want and justly deserve. In Our Will parts become equal, dissimilarities disappear - Our Unity unites everything and everyone, rendering the act of everyone as one single act, to make Itself act of all."

In hearing this I comprehended the sanctity, the beauty, the greatness of living in the Divine Will, and I was thinking to myself: 'It seems difficult to me to live in It. How can the creature ever reach such a point? The human weaknesses, the circumstances of life, too painful many times, and then the unexpected encounters, the so many difficulties, that one doesn't even know what to do - wouldn't all these things deviate the creature from so holy a living, which requires highest attention?' And my sweet Jesus, resuming His speech, with such an unspeakable tenderness that I felt my heart burst, added: "My little daughter of my Will, my interest and my continuous yearning for the creature to live in my Will is such, that once We have made the agreement - she and I - with firm decision that she must live in my Fiat, since this is my Will, I Myself am the first to make the sacrifice, and in order to obtain the intent - that she may live in It - I place Myself at her disposal, I give her all the graces, light, love, knowledge of my very Will, in such a way that she herself must feel the need to live in It. When I want something and she promptly accepts doing what I want, I Myself take care of everything; and when out of weakness or circumstances she doesn't - not out of her own will or negligence - I reach the point of making up for her and I do what she was supposed to do, transferring to her what I did, as if she had done it herself.

My daughter, the living in my Will is life that I must form, not virtue, and the life has need of motion and continuous acts. If it were not so, it would no longer be life; at the most it could be a work, which has no need of continuous acts, but not a life. Therefore, I do not break the life because of involuntary indisposition or weakness, but I continue it; and it may be that in those very indispositions there is also my Will, allowing those weaknesses, therefore the will of the creature is already flowing within Mine. Besides, amid everything I look at the agreement made together - the

firm decision that was taken - against which there has been no other contrary decision, and in the light of this I continue my commitment of making up for anything she may lack. Even more, I double the graces, I surround her with new love, with new loving stratagems, to render her more attentive; and I kindle in her heart an extreme need to live in my Will. This need serves in a way that, as soon as she feels the weaknesses, she flings herself into the arms of my Will, and begs It to hold her so tight, that she may always live together with It.”

Fiat!!!

September 11, 1938

One fulfilled act of Divine Will is everything. Jesus grows His Life in the creature who lives in It. Horrible state of God in those who live of human will. Every time a creature enters into the Divine Will, God renews His works.

I feel the sea of the Divine Will always murmuring inside and outside of me, and very often It forms Its huge waves, and inundates me so much that I feel It as more than my own life. Oh! Divine Will, how much You love me - so much that You want to give Yourself always, without ever ceasing, to form Your Life in my poor soul. Your Love is so great as to reach the point of besieging me with light, with love, with yearnings, to obtain the intent. And my always lovable Jesus, surprising me, told me: “My blessed daughter, Our fulfilled Will encloses all the glory that the creature can give Us, the love with which We must love her and the love with which she must love Us. So, in one act of Our fulfilled Will We can say that We have done everything, We have given everything, even Ourselves, and We have received everything. In fact, by the creature’s living in It, We give everything and she takes everything and can give Us everything. On the other hand, if she does not live in Our Will - if Our Will is not fulfilled - We cannot give everything; she will be incapable of receiving Our Love, nor will she be able to love Us as much as We want to be loved. For Us, to give of Ourselves almost in small particles, as if We were poor – We are not content. To give Our things by half – We don’t like that. Being able to give and not giving is always a sorrow for Us - Our Love remains repressed and makes Us delirious. This is why We want the soul living in Our Divine Volition - because We want to give everything and always, without ever ceasing to give. Our Divine Being is never exhausted: the more We give the more We can give, and giving for Us is relief, it is happiness, outpouring of love and communication of Our Life that We do; and my Love is so great that I remain in the soul in order to grow Myself.

Now, having to grow Myself, I watch over her constantly, so that whatever she does may serve to make my Life grow in her. I make use of her acts, of her love – some to form my members, some my Heart, others as food to nourish Me, others still as clothing to cover Me and warm Me up. I remain always in the attitude of unifying her motion to Mine, her breath to Mine, in order to find her motion within Mine and her breath as if it were motion and breath of Mine. I let nothing escape Me of what she does, thinks, says, works or suffers, because it must serve Me and to make my Life grow. Therefore I am always in action, I never give Myself any rest, and - oh! how glad I am, how happy I feel to be always busy in my work of making My very Self grow within her. I did not create the creature so that she would remain isolated – not at all. She was my work and so I had to carry out my work in order to form a work worthy of Me. But if she does not live in my Will I don’t find the raw material with which to form and grow my Life; we live as though far away, as though isolated, and loneliness saddens Me, silence weighs upon Me; and if I am not able to carry out my work, I become delirious with love and I feel like a God rendered unhappy by His creatures.

Therefore my daughter, be attentive, live always in my Will, lend Me your acts to let Me work, so as not to keep Me within you like a God Who is unable or incapable of doing anything,

while indeed I have to do the greatest work – that of growing and forming my Life, which will be so beautiful as to form the sweet enchantment of the whole Celestial Court.

On the other hand, in the creature who doesn't live in Our Will Our state is horrible, Our Life remains as though strangled, broken, divided by the human will, whose acts cannot serve to form or grow Our Life, but rather, they serve to break it in such a way that one sees a foot of Ours in one place, a hand some place else, an eye somewhere else. How pitiful it is to see Ourselves so stifled! Indeed, Our one Will is unity, and wherever It reigns It forms one act out of many, in order to form one single Life. The human will, instead, can only do fragmented acts with no virtue of uniting themselves; on the contrary, they break Our Divine Life into pieces within them. There is nothing more horrible – a scene that would make even the stones cry - than seeing in the soul who does her will the harrowing way in which she reduces Our Life within her. Her unseemly acts that degrade her from the origin of her creation, dissimilar from her Creator, form the knife to cut Our Divine Life into pieces. How it grieves Us! How deformed and dishonored is Our creative work - Our purpose for Creation being destroyed. Ah! if We were capable of pain, the human will would embitter the ocean of Our immense joys and happinesses.”

Afterwards, I was following all that the Divine Will did, both in Creation and in Redemption, and I found everything in act, as if everything wanted to give itself to me. And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, everything that was done by Our Supreme Being is all in act, as if We were in act of doing it for love of the creatures, since all Our works were done for them. Now, the creature who enters into Our Divine Will finds them all, and all of them want to give themselves to her; and she, in seeing herself so loved, makes them her own, loves them and loves Us for so many gifts We give her; and for each gift We give her she would like to give Us her life in return - in gratitude and recognition, and to thank Us for all the gifts We have given her. So, she feels she is given the gift of the sun, of the starry sky, of the sea, of the wind, of the whole Creation; she feels gifted with my birth, my tears, my works, my steps, my pains, the Love with which I loved her and I still do; and - oh! how happy she feels. And making all Our works and my very Life her own, she loves Us in the sun with that same Love with which I created it; and so with all other things. She loves Me in my birth, in my tears, in my steps, in my pains - in everything. Oh! how she delights Us and glorifies Us. And Our contentment is such, because she gives Us the occasion to be able to renew Our works, as if We were making them again.

So, Our Love overflows from Us and invests everything with new love. Our Power is doubled in order to sustain everything; Our Wisdom that orders the whole of Our creative work runs through all Creation and Redemption to say to the creature: ‘Everything is yours.’ And every time you enter into Our Will, recognizing these gifts and making them your own, you give Us the occasion and the glory as if We were repeating again everything We have done for love of the creatures. Our Will is the repeater of all Our works: It repeats them, It renews them always, in each instant, every time the creature wants to receive them; and while they give themselves, they remain at their place. They give themselves and yet they stay, and by giving themselves they lose nothing, rather, they are glorified more. Therefore, be attentive to live always in Our Will.”

Fiat

September 18, 1938

How Jesus feels His pains being repeated in our pains. How He never moves in His works and in His love for us. Example of the flower for those who do not live in the Divine Will.

I am in the sea of the Divine Volition amid immense bitternesses, the most humiliating humiliations, and like a poor condemned.⁹ If it wasn't for Jesus, Who made Himself my support, strength and help, I don't know how I could live. And my sweet Jesus, participating in my pains, was suffering together with me, and in the ardor of His sorrow and love told me: "My dear daughter, if you knew how much I suffer. If I let you see it, you would die of pain. I am forced to hide everything - all the torment and the rawness of the pain I feel – so as not to afflict you even more. Know that it was not you that they condemned - but Me, together with you. I feel my condemnation being renewed. Whenever good is condemned, I Myself am condemned. You, however, unite in my Will your condemnation and Mine to the one I received when I was crucified, and I will give you the merit of my own condemnation and all the goods it produced: it made Me die, it called to life my Resurrection, in which all were to find the life and resurrection of all goods. With their sentence they believe they put to death what I have said about my Divine Will, but I will allow such scourges and sad events as to make my truths rise again more beautiful and more majestic in the midst of the peoples. Therefore, on my side and on yours let us not move anything; let us continue doing what we have done, even if all should be against us.

This is my divine way: regardless of all the evils done by creatures, I never move my works; I always preserve them with my power and creative virtue; out of love for those who offend Me, I love them always, without ever ceasing. Because We never move, Our works are accomplished, they remain always beautiful, they do good to all; if We were to move, all things would go into ruin and no good would be accomplished. Therefore, in this too I want you together with Me - always still, never moving from inside my Will, doing what you've done until now, attentive on listening to Me, to be the narrator of my Will.

My daughter, what is of no use today, will be of use tomorrow; what now seems darkness because it finds blind minds, tomorrow will turn into sun for others who have eyes – and how much good it will do! So, let us continue what we have done, let us do what is needed on our part so that nothing may be lacking of aid, of light, of good and surprising truths, so that my Will may be known and reign. I will make use of all means - of love, of grace, of chastisements; I will touch all sides of the creatures in order to have my Will reign; and when it seems that true good is about to die, then will it rise again more beautiful and majestic."

But while He was saying this He showed a sea of fire in which the whole world was about to be engulfed. I was shaken, and my lovable Jesus, drawing me to Himself, told me: "My blessed daughter, courage, do not be afraid. Come into my Divine Will so that Its light may remove from you the sad sight of what is happening in the world, and as I speak to you about my Will, let us soothe the pains which, unfortunately, both of us are suffering. Listen to how beautiful is the living in my Will: whatever I do the creature does as well; as she hears Me saying '*I love you*', immediately she repeats to Me: '*I love You*'. And I, feeling loved, transform her so much into Myself, that in one voice we say: 'We love all, we do good to all, we give life to all.' If I bless, we bless together, we adore and glorify together, we run together to the aid of all; and if they offend Me, we will suffer together. Oh! how happy I am in seeing that a creature never leaves Me alone. How beautiful is the company of one who wants what I want, and does what I do. The union makes happiness arise - heroism in doing good, tolerance in enduring. More so since she is a human creature, who belongs to the human family that does nothing other than send Me nails, thorns and pains; and I, finding in her my hiding place and my longed-for company, knowing that she would be sad if I punished them as they deserve, so as not to displease her I abstain from punishing them as they deserve.

⁹ On August 31, 1938, the Holy Office issued a decree of condemnation and inclusion in the *Index* of three books of Luisa which had been published. On September 11th the '*Osservatore Romano*' published an article, anonymous, containing unofficial comments on the disciplinary measure.

Therefore, never leave Me alone. Loneliness is one of the hardest and most intimate pains of my Heart. Not having one to whom to say a word, both in the sorrows and in the joys, makes Me so delirious with pain and with love, that if you could experience it, you would die of pure pain. And this is precisely not to live in my Will: leaving Me alone. The human will takes the creature away from her Creator, and as she moves away, peace runs away while disturbances take its place within her - tormenting her. Strength is debilitated, beauty fades away, good dies while evil rises; passions keep her company. Poor creature without my Will - into what an abyss of miseries she throws herself! It happens as to the flower which, not being watered, feels as though losing its life, it becomes faded, it bends on its own stem to wait for death; and if the sun invests it, finding it with no water, it burns it and ends up withering it. Such is the soul without my Will: she is like a soul with no water. My very truths, which are more than refulgent sun, not finding her watered by the life of my Will, burn her even more, they blind her, and she becomes incapable of comprehending them and of receiving the good and the life that they possess. These creatures reach the excess of waging war on what is good, against my very truths, bearers of life to the creatures. Therefore, always in my Will do I want you, so that neither of us may suffer the harsh pain of loneliness.”

Fiat!!!

September 27, 1938

The sea, symbol of the Divine Will. How seas of joys flowed beside the pains of Jesus. The power of innocent pains. The truths manifested are a new Creation.

I am always in the sea of the Divine Will, and I make my pains and unspeakable bitternesses flow within It, so that they may be invested by Its divine strength and may turn into light for me and for all. And my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, the sea gives room to all the things that are immersed in it. It gives room to the fish, keeping them submerged inside its waters, giving them everything that is needed to keep them alive. The fish are the most fortunate, the richest - they lack nothing because they live always in the sea. Oh! if the fish got out of the sea, their life would end. The sea receives everything, it lends itself to all, it bathes everything and everyone and hides them all inside its waters. If the sailor wants to cross the sea and go to different regions, the water of the sea receives the ship, becomes the way, accompanies him, never leaves him alone until he reaches his destination. Everyone can find a place in the sea.

Such is my Will: all can find their place in It, and with unspeakable love It makes Itsself life of each one, way to guide them, light to dispel the darkness of life, strength to sustain them. It never leaves them alone; whatever they do, It wants to do it together with them. Oh! how It grieves when It sees the creatures outside of Its sea, because It sees them ugly, dirty, so dissimilar from It as to be disgusting. Therefore, the most fortunate are those who live in my Will; they are carried on the lap of Its waves, and as long as they live in It, It will take care of all that is needed for their good.”

After this, I followed my sweet Jesus in His pains, uniting mine to His in order to receive strength from His pains, to sustain mine, for I felt as though crushed. And my dear Jesus added with unspeakable tenderness: “My blessed daughter, I suffered unheard-of pains; but beside these pains flowed seas of joys and of happiness without end. I could see the good they were to produce; I could see, enclosed in them, the souls who would be saved; and since my pains were filled with love, with their warmth they matured the most beautiful sanctities, the most difficult conversions, the most surprising graces. In my pains I felt excruciating sufferings, which gave Me the most ruthless and cruel death, but also seas of joys that sustained Me and gave Me life. If I were not sustained by the joys that my pains contained, I would have died at the first pain I suffered, so great was the torment I suffered, nor could I have prolonged my life. Now, your pains are not only similar to Mine, but I can

say that your pains are Mine. If you knew how much I suffer! I feel the rawness, the torment of them embittering Me to the depth of my Heart. But also in these pains I see seas of joy flowing, which will make my Will rise again more beautiful and majestic in the midst of creatures. You don't know what an innocent pain is, suffered because of Me. Its power is such that the Heavens are astounded and all want the satisfaction, the good, of the suffering of an innocent pain. It can form with its power seas of graces, of light and of love for the good of all. If it wasn't for these innocent pains which sustain my Justice, I would send the entire world to ruin. Therefore, courage, don't lose heart my daughter, trust Me and I will take care of everything, to defend the rights of my Will and to make It reign.

I can say that everything I have said about my Will is a new Creation - more beautiful, more varied, more majestic than the very Creation which all can see. Rather, oh! how the visible Creation remains behind It. And just as it is impossible for man to destroy It, suffocate the light of the sun, stop the might of the wind or the air that all breathe, and make of everything a pile of ruins - in the same way, they cannot suffocate, and even less destroy, anything of what I have said on my Divine Will with so much love. In fact, what I have said is a new speaking Creation, and each truth carries the imprint, the seal, of Our Divine Life. So, in the truths I have manifested to you there are speaking suns, winds that speak and engulf the creature into my Will, unto besieging her with the might of Its Power. In these truths there are my varied beauties which will enrapture the creatures, the seas of love by which they will be constantly inundated, which will win all hearts to love Me by their sweet murmuring. In these truths I have placed all possible and imaginable goods: love that conquers, that enraptures, that sweetens, that stirs. Nothing is lacking to dominate the creature and make my Will descend with decorum and majesty, together with the army of my truths - to reign in their midst. And to the creature it is not given to touch this new Creation of Mine. I will know how to guard It well and defend It. Besides, my daughter, this new Creation costs Me the work, not of six days, but of as many as fifty years and more. How could I ever permit that It be repressed or not have Its life, or not come to light? This would be like not having enough power, which cannot be. I will know how to protect It, nor will creatures be able to touch or destroy even a single word of Mine. It costs Me too much; and when things cost much, one uses all means and all arts, and lays down even his life to obtain the purpose.

Therefore, let Me fulfill the work of this new Creation, and do not worry about what they say or do. These are the usual human volubilities: at one blow of the wind they see black, at another blow they remove the blindfold and see white. I will know how to overwhelm everyone and unleash my truths like a fierce army, to dominate the creatures. It does take patience, on my part and on yours, and without faltering, let us go forward.”

Fiat!!!

October 2, 1938

How the Kingdom of the Divine Will is a decree that must come upon the earth. How It must sweep the earth clean. The Queen of Heaven cries and prays. The Divine Will is like lymph for the plants.

I am always in the Divine Will, although amid inexpressible bitternesses, as if they wanted to muddy Its very sea; but this sea of the Fiat forms Its waves, covers me, hides me inside of It, sweetens my bitternesses, restore my strength and makes me continue on my way inside Its Will. Its Power is such as to reduce my bitternesses to nothing, making Its life full of sweetness, all beautiful and majestic, rise again from within them; and I adore It, I thank It, I pray It never to leave me alone and abandoned. Then, my sweet Jesus, repeating His little visit told me: “My good daughter, courage, if you lose heart you will lose the strength to live always in my Will. Do not worry about what they say

and do. All our victory is that they cannot prevent us from doing what we want: so, I can speak to you about my Divine Will, and you can listen to Me - no power can prevent this. What I say to you about my Will is nothing other than the carrying out of Our decree, established *ab æterno*¹⁰ in the Consistory of Our Sacrosanct Trinity – that Our Will must have Its Kingdom on earth. Our decrees are infallible, nothing can prevent them from being fulfilled. Just as Creation and Redemption were Our decrees, so is Our decree the Kingdom of Our Will upon the earth. Therefore, in order to fulfill this decree, I had to manifest the goods contained in It - Its qualities, Its beauties and wonders. Here is the necessity for Me to speak to you so much: to accomplish this decree.

Daughter, in order to reach this I wanted to conquer man by way of love, but human perfidy does not allow Me. Therefore I will use Justice. I will sweep the earth clean, I will remove all the harmful creatures who, like poisonous plants, poison the innocent plants. Once I have purified everything, my truths will find the way to give to the survivors the life, the balm, the peace that they contain; and all will receive them, giving them the kiss of peace; and they will reign, to the confusion of those who did not believe them, or worse, condemned them. Thus will I have my Kingdom upon earth: that my Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Therefore, I repeat to you, let us not move in anything, let us do our way and we will sing victory; and let them do their way, in which they will find confusion and shame of themselves. It will happen to them as to those blind who do not believe in the light of the sun because they do not see it: they will remain in their blindness, while those who see it and believe it will take pleasure and bask in the goods of the light - to their highest contentment.”

Jesus became silent. But my poor mind was gloomed by the so many horrific evils by which the earth is invested and will be invested. At that moment the Sovereign Queen made Herself seen, with Her eyes all red, as though covered with blood from so much crying. What heartbreak – to see my Celestial Mama crying. And with Her maternal tone, with inexpressible tenderness, crying She told me: “Dearest daughter of mine, pray together with Me. How grieved is my Heart in seeing the scourges by which the whole humanity will be engulfed. The volubility of the leaders - today they say something, tomorrow something else - will cast the peoples into a sea of pains, and also of blood. Poor children of mine! Pray my daughter, don’t leave Me alone in my sorrow. May everything happen for the triumph of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.”

Then, I was following the Divine Will in Its acts, abandoning myself completely in Its arms, and my sweet Jesus resumed His speech, saying: “My daughter, as the creature enters into Our Will to make It her own, she makes Our Will hers and We make hers Our own; and in everything she does – whether she loves, adores, works, suffers or prays - Our Will forms the divine seed within her acts. Oh! how beautiful, fresh and holy she grows. Our Will is like sap for the plants: if there is sap, the plants grow beautiful, they are green, thick with leaves, and produce mature, large and tasty fruits; but if the sap diminishes, the poor plant loses its green color, the leaves fall down, it has no virtue of producing its good fruits, and ends up withering. In fact, the sap is like the soul of the plant, like the vital fluids that sustain the plant and make it bloom. Such is the soul without my Will – she loses the origin, the life and essence of good; she loses the vegetation, the freshness, the vigor; she becomes faded, ugly, weak, and ends up losing the seed of good. If you knew how much I pity a soul who lives without my Will! I could call her ‘the painful scene of Creation.’ I, Who created all things with such beauty and harmony, am forced by human ingratitude to see the most beautiful creatures I made, poor, weak, covered with wounds as to arouse pity. Yet, my Will is at everyone’s disposal, It denies Itself to no one. Only those who reject It, those who, ungrateful, do not want to receive It, voluntarily deprive themselves of It - to Our greatest sorrow.”

¹⁰ From eternity.

October 10, 1938

The Creation, first field of action of God. Field of action in one who lives in His Will. How God cannot deny anything to one who lives in It.

I am always in the sea of the Supreme Fiat, and Its Love is such that, unable to contain It within Itself, It wants to show to Its creature the new surprises of Its Love - how much It has loved her and does love her. And if It finds a creature who loves It, It will make new love arise, to let her touch with her own hand how Its Love will never stop, but will love her always with new and increasing Love. And my always lovable Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness told me: "My little daughter of my Divine Will, you must know that Our first field of action was the Creation. Creation was a birth which *ab æterno*¹¹ We kept inside Our Divine Womb; and in each thing which We were to deliver to daylight We loved man, because for him alone - because We loved him so much - We had decreed to create so many things, unto forming for him the light of day, the blue vault that would never fade away, a flowery earth that was to serve him as pavement; and then, the greatest thing, the centralization of Our Love in each created thing, which was to serve him as Our lap, to carry him in Our arms to make him happy and give him continuous life. And do you know the reason for all these preparations, to the point of making Us go out of Ourselves - as in a field of action - as though getting to work, for love of he who was to let Our Will reign? In the face of so much work of Ours We wanted Our reward, Our divine scope - that man and all created things would possess Our Will as life, as regimen and as nourishment.

This, Our field of action, is still lasting; Our Love runs at an incredible speed, because We are not subject to change - We are the Immutable - and whatever We do once We do always. More so, since in spite of Our so extensive field of action, in spite of so much work of Ours, so much Love palpitating in each created thing and in each fiber of man, Our scope - that is, Our Will reigning and dominating in the heart of man - is not fulfilled. Could We ever form so extensive a field and still persevere in the work without obtaining the purpose? This will never be. The mere fact that Creation is still lasting is the sure sign that the Kingdom of my Will will have Its life and Its full triumph in the midst of creatures. We do not know how to do useless things; rather, first We assess with highest Wisdom the good, the utility and the glory that We must receive, and then We act.

Now I want to tell you another surprise: as the creature enters into Our Will to let It reign, We enter again the field of action, We renew Our work, and for her alone do We centralize Our new Love in each created thing; and in Our emphasis of love We say to her: 'See how much We love you - just for you do We carry out Our field of action, for you alone do We repeat all Our works. Prick up your ears and you will hear in each thing Our new notes of love that tell you how much We love you, how you are covered and hidden inside Our Love. Oh! the contentments and joys you give Us, for We can repeat Our field of action in the one who lives in Our Will and wants to know nothing but Our Will.' Now, since the whole Creation and We Ourselves find Our Will in this creature, We all recognize her as Our daughter; the entire Creation remains centralized in her, and she in Us. She becomes inseparable from all created things because Our Will gives her the right over everything, and Our field of action finds Its reward, the requital of Its work - that a creature, living in Our Will, works together with Us, wants to do what We do, and wants to love Us with equal love. In fact, since one is the Will that animates us, there can be no dissimilarity or disparity. Therefore We no longer feel isolated in the field of Creation, We have Our company, and this is all Our triumph, Our victory, and the greatest good We can give to the creatures. Even more so, since while Creation surrounds her on

¹¹ From eternity.

the outside, We carry out Our field of action in the interior of her soul, creating in her the brightest suns, the most beautiful stars, winds that blow constant love, seas of graces and beauty, balsamic and divine air. And she receives it all, and leaves Us free in Our field of action - true Creation of Ours, which in nothing did oppose what We wanted to do; all Our works found their place where to be put. The same with the soul who lives in Our Will: We can place in her all Our most beautiful works, and Our Will prepares for Us the space in which to put them. So, Our field of action never ends in one who lives in Our Fiat. Therefore be attentive to receive what We want to make of you.”

After this, He added with a love that I cannot express: “My daughter, the interest that We cherish the most, Our most assiduous attention, is on the soul who lives in Our Will. We are all eyes over her. It seems that We neither know how nor can do anything if we don’t extend Our operating and creative virtue over her. Our Love leads Us to watch her to see what she wants to do: if she wants to love, Our creative virtue creates Our Love in the depth of her soul; if she wants to know Us, We create the knowledge of Us; if she wants to be holy, Our creative virtue creates sanctity. In sum, whatever she wants to do, Our creative virtue is there to create the good that she wants, in such a way that she feels within herself the nature and the life of the good she wants. We neither can nor do We want to deny anything to one who lives in Our Will. It would be as though denying it to Our own Will – that is, denying it to Ourselves. It would be too hard not to make use of Our creative virtue for Ourselves. See then, at what high, noble and sublime point is found one who lives in Our Will. Therefore, be attentive, do not bother about anything other than living in It; in this way you will feel Our creative and operating virtue.”

Fiat!!!

October 19, 1938

One who lives abandoned in God finds in Him the Paternity, the refuge, the hiding place. The Fiat, support and life of all Creation. How God winds, like a clock, the soul who wants to live in It.

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition, although under the nightmare of the hardest pains, such as to move the whole of Heaven to pity and make It run to my aid, to give me strength in such a painful state. My Jesus, help me, do not abandon me, I feel I am succumbing. How hard my state is!

But while I was saying this, my sweet Jesus, more than a most tender mother, stretched out His arms to me, clasping me to Himself, and uniting His tears to mine, all goodness told me: “Poor daughter of Mine, your pains are Mine, and I suffer together with you. Therefore courage, abandon yourself in Me and you will find strength for your pains. The soul who abandons herself in Me grows like a child who is kept under the care of his mama, who swaddles him to let his members be strengthened, nourishes him with her milk, holds him in her arms, kisses him, caresses him; and if he cries she mixes her tears with those of her baby. So, the mama is the life of her child. Oh! if the little baby didn’t have his mama, how badly would he grow, without the one who would feed him with her milk, without swaddling clothes, without anyone to warm him. He would grow sickly, weak, and only a miracle could make him survive.

Such is the soul who lives abandoned in my arms. She has her Jesus, who acts as more than a mother for her: I nourish her with the milk of my graces; I swaddle her with the light of my Will, so that she may be strengthened and confirmed in good; I hold her tightly to my chest, that she may feel nothing but my Love and the ardent beating of my Heart; I rock her in my arms. If she cries I cry with her, in such a way that she feels my Life more than her own; she grows together with Me, and I make of her whatever I want. On the other hand, one who does not live abandoned in Me lives inside herself, isolated, without milk, without anyone taking care of her existence.

The soul who lives abandoned in Me finds her refuge in my pains, the hiding place in which to hide so that no one may touch her. And if anyone wanted to touch her, I will know how to defend her, because touching the one who loves Me is more than if they touched My very Self. So I hide her inside of Me, and I confound those who want to strike the one who loves Me. I love so much the soul who lives abandoned in Me, that I make of her the greatest portent, such as to astonish the whole of Heaven and leave confused those who believed they could strike her and leave her covered with shame and humiliation. Therefore, to the so many pains that we suffer let us not add this pain, which would be the most painful – your not living abandoned in Me, and I in you. My daughter, let them talk and act, as long as they don't touch our union. Indeed, no one can enter our secrets, the abysses of my Love, or prevent Me from doing what I want with my creature. Let us live from one single Will and all things will be in order between you and Me.”

Then He added, with even more tender love: “My blessed daughter, my Fiat is the support of all Creation. Everything leans upon It, there is nothing which is not animated by Its power. If it wasn't for my Fiat, all things, even the creatures, would be nothing other than many painted pictures or like inanimate statues, incapable of generating, vegetating or reproducing any good. Poor Creation, if it wasn't for my Will! And still, they don't want to recognize It. What sorrow – to be the life of everything and feeling suffocated in the very things created by Us because they do not know Us. What bitterness! If it wasn't for Our Love and We were subject to change, We would withdraw Our Will from everyone and from everything, and all would be reduced to nothing. But since We are immutable and We know with certainty that Our Will will be known, wanted, loved, and that everyone will possess It as more than one's own life, We therefore wait – with an invincible patience that only Our Divinity can possess and endure - for It to be recognized. And We do so with Justice and Our Highest Wisdom, because We never do useless things; if We act is because We want Our reward – that is, to receive glory and honor from all Our works, even from the tiniest little flower of the field. If it were not so, We would be like a God who is unable to appreciate or give the right value to Our own works. Therefore, it is Our Justice that Our Will be known as life of everything, so that We may obtain the purpose for which We created the whole Creation.

Now, you must know that as the creature wants to do Our Will and enters into It, she remains rehabilitated in It. She is rehabilitated in the sanctity, in the purity, in the love; she rises again in the beauty and in the purpose with which We created her; she loses the evils of the human will and begins the life of good. As soon as my Will sees that the soul wants to live together with It, It acts like one does with a clock that has stopped: by winding it, it starts ticking, marking the hours and the minutes, and becoming the guide of man's day. In the same way, seeing the soul stopped in good by the human will, as she enters into my Will, my Will gives her a divine winding, in such a way that the whole of her being, human and spiritual, feels the new life and virtue of this divine winding by which she feels invested. The divine winding runs in the mind, in the heartbeat, in everything, and with an irresistible force it runs in everything that is holy and good. This winding marks the minutes and the eternal hours of the Divine Life in the soul, and - oh! how she runs in all that is Divine. We rehabilitate her in everything, We let her run everywhere within the immensity of Our sea, to do and take whatever she wants; and even though she cannot embrace Our Immensity, yet she lives in Our sea, she nourishes herself on it, she keeps embellishing herself with Our Beauty, she clothes herself with the royal garments of Our Will. Inside Our sea she finds her rest, the chaste embraces of her Jesus, His mutual Love, she shares with Him joys and pains, and grows always in good. My Will becomes her life for her - her predominant passion. Our winding makes her run so much, that she gets to form her own little divine royal palace within Our sea, which is inhabited by the Sacrosanct Trinity, as We delight in this fortunate creature, filling her with ever new graces and gifts. Therefore,

take to heart the living in Our Fiat, so that We may find in you the joys and the glory of the whole Creation - the purpose for which We created It.”

Fiat!!!

October 26, 1938

The sad effects of disturbance. The little infirm one in the Divine Volition. One who lives in the Divine Will forms the prop for her Creator and secures His interests.

My poor existence feels the extreme need to live in the Divine Will. The bitterness and the pains that enwrap me are so many, that I feel as if they wanted to snatch me from inside the Divine Fiat, and therefore I feel more than ever the need to live in It. But with all the efforts I make to live abandoned in Its arms, I can't help feeling embittered, dazed, disturbed by the many troubles and hard pains that surround me, to the point that I can take no more. My Jesus, Celestial Mama, help me! Don't You see that I am about to succumb? If You don't keep me in your arms, if You don't continue to inundate me with the waves of your Divine Volition, I tremble and fear – where will I end up? O please! do not leave me, do not abandon me to myself in such a hard state.

But as I was thinking this, my always lovable Jesus ran to sustain me in His arms, and all goodness told me: “My good daughter, courage, do not fear - I do not leave you, nor can I leave you. There are the chains of my Will that bind Me to you and render Me inseparable from you. Besides, why do you fear you may go out of my Will? Just as – in order to enter into It - it took a firm and resolute act of wanting to live in It, in the same way, to get out of It, it would take another firm and resolute act. But you didn't do this, nor will my daughter ever do it, will you?”

What I want is that you don't let yourself be surprised by disturbance, because it pales you, it makes you lose freshness, it debilitates your strength, it makes you lose the liveliness of the light of the Fiat; and my Love remains repressed, attentiveness loses its pace, and although you are in my Will, you are there as if you were inside a house in which you don't bother doing what you are supposed to do, what you need to do in order to adorn it, put it in order and give it all the sumptuousness that befits it. So, by being disturbed in my Will, you are not attentive to receiving my creative and operating act, therefore neither can I give to you, nor can you receive - you are as though idle. But, courage then; since your pains are because of Me, We keep you inside Our Will as the little infirm one; and while I suffer together with you – because those are my pains and I suffer more than you do – I act as your nurse, I assist you, I form your bed with my arms, I place my pains around you in order to strengthen you. Our Queen Mama runs to place you on Her lap, to protect Her little infirm daughter. And since one who has operated in my Will has been the bearer of glory and joy to all Heaven, all run around Our little infirm one - Angels and Saints - to assist her and attend to her needs. Nothing foreign and which does not belong to Us can enter Our Will; even the pains must be Our pains, otherwise they can't find the way to get in. Therefore courage, what I want is that you remain at peace. How many times I too, under the press of hard pains, became infirm, and the Angels ran to sustain Me. Even my Heavenly Father, in seeing Me amid excruciating pains, ran to take Me in His arms, to strengthen my groaning Humanity. And how many upon many times did my Mother become infirm in my Will, in seeing the sufferings of Her Son, to the point of feeling like She was dying; and I ran to sustain Her, I pressed Her to my Heart, so as not to let Her succumb. Therefore, what I want is courage and peace. Don't lose heart too much, and I will take care of everything.”

After this He added: “My daughter, you don't know yet all the good that the creature receives by living in my Will, and the great glory she gives to her Creator. Each act she does in It is a leaning of God on the creature - leaning His Power, His Love, His Sanctity. The more acts she keeps repeating, the more We trust her and the more We can lean what is Ours upon her, because Our Will

is there that gives capacity and strength to the creature to receive what We want to give. But if We do not find Our Will and her repeated acts in It, We don't know where to lean; she has neither strength nor capacity nor the space in which to receive Our gifts, and sufficient grace so that We can trust her. Poor creature, without Our Will! She is the true citadel without doors, without sentries to defend it, exposed to all dangers; and if We want to give, it would be like exposing Our gifts and Our very Life to uselessness and to the danger of receiving offenses and ingratitude, such as to make Us turn the gifts and graces into chastisements.

In fact, you must know that when the creature does Our Will, We secure Our interests. We never operate to Our disadvantage: first We secure Our interests, Our glory, and then We operate. Otherwise it would be as if We didn't take care of Our Sanctity, or did not appreciate Our gifts or anything We do, or as if We didn't know Ourselves, Our Power and what We can do. Who would ever undertake an enterprise without first securing his own interests? No one. It may happen that, by disgrace, one suffers some losses in his enterprise, but by having thought of how to secure his interests first, he won't have to lose his status and will be able to maintain his good standing. But if he hadn't put his interests in a safe place, he could reduce himself to starving. This is why We want the creature in Our Will: because We want to secure Our interests. Whatever We give - love, sanctity, goodness and everything else - Our Will takes charge of having them returned to Us in as many divine acts. So, Divine Love We gave, and Divine Love she gives Us. Our Will transforms the creature into Our Sanctity and Goodness, and makes her give Us holy and good acts; even her breath, her motion, her steps, are pure and holy. We feel in her acts the likeness of Ours, because they are rendered so by Our Will; and when We receive from the creature what is Ours, turned into Divine by Our Fiat, Our interest is safe, Our Love celebrates, Our glory triumphs, and We prepare new surprises of love, of gifts, of graces. When We are given Our interest, We hold nothing back, We abound so much that the Heavens are astounded."

Fiat!!!

October 30, 1938

As the creature loves in the Divine Will, God redoubles His new Love for her. Astonishment of Heaven. How the creature acquires the right to judge.

My little journey in the Divine Will continues, even though it seems that I do it with difficulty, step after step. But my sweet Jesus seems to be content, as long as I do not deviate and get out of His Fiat. I can say that I am truly infirm, because of the many painful incidents of my poor existence; and this is why He is content with the little I do. However, He never stops pushing me and attracting me, by telling me new surprises about His Will, to make me resume my flight.

So, visiting my little soul, He told me: "My blessed daughter of my Will, how I yearn for the soul to live in Our Divine Volition. My contentment is such, that as she keeps repeating her acts in It, so do I go on preparing new gifts, new graces, new love, new knowledges, to let her know my Will more and more, and make her appreciate and esteem the celestial dwelling in which she has had the great honor of residing. Therefore, if she loves, I redouble my new Love for her; and if she returns to love Me, I always come back with my new Love to surprise her; so much so, that the creature feels inundated and, confused, she repeats: 'How is it possible that a God loves me so much?' And as she says this, taken by the ardor of my Love, she returns to love Me and, again, I surprise her with my Love. A contest of love takes place: the human littleness harmonizes with the Love of its Creator; and the creature loves Me not only for herself, but my Love that she feels is so great, that she loves Me for everyone and everything. And what does my Fiat do? By Its Power and Immensity, It puts wings on this Love that We gave to the creature, making It circulate everywhere, and We feel that she

loves Us in each step, in each motion, in each thought, word and heartbeat of all creatures. She loves Us in the sun, in the wind, in the air, in the sea; there is nothing in which she does not love Us. Oh! how happy and glorified We feel that the creature loves Us in everyone and everywhere. Because of this, We love not only her but all creatures with new Love. Upon an act of love in my Will, such great prodigies take place that the Heavens compete to be spectators and enjoy the new surprises of Our Love. In Our very Divinity We wait with unspeakable joy for the creature to come into Our Will to love Us, so as to make a display of Our Love and feel loved by all. Our Love comes out into the field to follow Its way; and not only Our Love, but as the creature keeps repeating her acts in Our Fiat, We unleash new Power, new Goodness, new Wisdom, in such a way that she will feel animated by new Power, Goodness, Wisdom, in which all will take part; and We will have the joy of seeing the human generations invested by Our new Power, Goodness and Wisdom.

What can We not make of this creature who lives in Our Will? We reach the extent of giving her the right to judge together with Us; and if We see that she suffers because the sinner must undergo rigorous judgments, so as not to make her suffer We mitigate Our just rigors, and she makes Us give the kiss of forgiveness; and to make her happy We say to her: ‘Poor daughter, you are right. You belong to Us, but you are also theirs. You feel within yourself the bonds of the human family, therefore you would want Us to forgive all. We will do as much as We can to make you content, unless they despise and refuse Our forgiveness.’

This creature in Our Will is the new Esther wanting to rescue her people. Oh! how happy We are to keep her always with Us inside Our Will, because by means of her We feel more inclined to use mercy, to concede graces, to forgive the most obstinate sinners, and to abbreviate the pains of the purging souls. Poor daughter, she has a thought for everyone, and a pain similar to Our own, as she sees the human family as though swimming inside Our Will without recognizing It, while living in the midst of enemies in the most squalid misery.”

Then He added: “My daughter, you must know that as the creature recognizes Our Will, loves It and wants to live her life in It, so does she pour herself into her God, and God pours Himself into her. With this pouring from both sides, God makes the creature His own, making her take part in all His acts, resting in her, nourishing her, making her grow more and more in His acts, and the creature makes God her own, feeling Him everywhere, taking her sweet rest in He Whom she loves and Who forms her life and her All. Furthermore, as the creature does her act in Our Fiat, so do We feel the bond of all created beings. In that act she wants to give Us and let Us find everyone and everything; it seems that she makes all beings visit Us, so that all may recognize Us, love Us and fulfill their duty towards their Creator. She makes up for all, loves for all and in everything. Nothing can be missing in an act done in Our Will, otherwise We cannot say that it is Our act. Our Will, for Its decorum and honor, extends to the creature everything that all other creatures should do for Us, as well as all Creation, if It had reason. If We didn’t find in Our Will - in which the creature operates - all Our glory, the honor and requital We deserve for having given life to all and for having created so many things in order to maintain these lives, where could We find it? Our Will, spread within all, life and support of everything, is Our greatest glory, and to the creature who lives in It It gives the opportunity to fulfill what each creature should give Us – of glory and requital for having created them.

We knew that the creature was finite; her littleness could not give Us either complete love or complete glory, and therefore We exposed Our Divine Being, the Power of Our Will, in order to receive what was due to Us. The creature’s living in Our Will was the guarantee that she would love Us and glorify Us for all. Hence, these are rights that We demand - that she live in It – rights of Creation, of Redemption, rights of Power, of Justice and of Immensity, so that what she cannot do by herself, she may do united with Our Will; and then We can say: ‘The creature loves Us, she glorifies

Us as We want and deserve.’ Therefore, if you want to give Us everything and love Us for all, live always in Our Will, and We will find everything in you, and Our rights will be satisfied.”

Fiat!!!

November 6, 1938

One act in the Divine Will encloses and embraces everything. All that the creature must do is present in God. How the human acts find the Divine acts.

My poor mind feels transported by a supreme force in the sea of the Divine Will, and as much as I go round and round within It, I can never do it all. Its Immensity is such that my littleness cannot see It or embrace It all, and as much as I seem to be moving, Its Immensity is so great, that it seems I’ve only taken a few steps. So I remained amazed, and my lovable Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, told me: “My good daughter, my Immensity is unreachable, and the creature cannot embrace It all; and as much as We give her of Our own, it can only be called little drops, compared to Our Immensity. It is enough to tell you that the greatness of even just one act of Our Will is such as to surpass all other possible and imaginable beings and enclose everyone and everything. Therefore, when the creature offers her act and lets it be invested by Our Will, the glory We receive is so great as to surpass the whole Creation. In fact, Creation is without reason, while in the act in which the creature lets Us operate, she has the fullness of the human reason which, invested by the Divine, surpasses heavens, sun and everything. Hence, if Our glory is great, the requital of love that We receive seems incredible, and the good that the creature receives is incalculable. As soon as she gives Us her act and We make it Our own, all want to give themselves to her: the sun with its light, the heavens with their immensity, the wind with its power and empire. All find a place in that act and want to give themselves, so that their God may be glorified with the fullness of a human reason, which they do not possess.”

Jesus became silent, and I thought to myself: ‘How can it be that by just entering the Divine Will our acts acquire so much good?’ And Jesus, resuming His speech, added: “My daughter, this happens in a simple and almost natural way, because Our Divine Being is most simple, and so are Our acts. Now, you must know that everything good the creature was supposed to do, was done, formed and nourished by Our Divine Volition. It can be said that her acts existed, exist and will exist in It; they are as though lined up in order, each one holding its place in Our Will; more so, since the act is first formed within Us, and then, in due time, We issue it to daylight. Now, by entering Our Will, the soul finds everything that is already hers and that We want her to take. So, the human acts find Our divine acts established by Us for her; they fling themselves, they are transformed, they kiss and enclose themselves in Our divine acts, which are already hers. In this way, the human becomes divine act, and since Our divine act is great and immense, while the human is small, the human act feels dissolved in the divine - as if it were losing its life. But this is not true - the little life exists; the human reason was dissolved, enclosed within Ours, letting itself be overpowered by Ours to its great honor, and highest glory for Us, for We have given of Our own to the creature. And playing with the little atom of the human will, We make such prodigies of love, of sanctity and glory for Us, as to astonish Heaven and earth and feel as though repaid for having created the creature with the whole Creation.

Now, you must know that everything the creature does in Our Will remains written in Our Fiat with indelible characters of light. These are acts which, with their infinite value, will have the power to give the creature her kingdom. Therefore We wait for these acts to be performed; they will give such requital of love and of glory to Us, and of graces to the living, as to even up the sides between

Creator and creature, so that Our Will may reign in the midst of the human family. One act in Our Will is so great, that We can do and give everything.”

After this, He added: “My daughter, as the soul enters into Our Will, she finds all the truths that I manifested to her and that she has known about my Divine Will. When they were manifested to her she received the seed of each of them, feeling their possession. Now, as she enters into It, while she feels those truths within herself, she also finds them in my Fiat like many queens who, taking her by the hand, make her ascend in God, letting themselves be known more, and giving her new light and new graces. So, my truths form the ascent in order to reach God; and God, seeing this creature rising up to His arms, feels so much love as to descend into the depth of the creature to delight in His own truths, and to strengthen and instruct her on how she must carry out her life in those truths which she has known. It can be said that the soul and God form a divine society, working together and loving with one love.

Now, you must know that the acts done in my Will unite all times into one. There is no distance among them, they are so identified with one another, that while being almost innumerable, they form one single act, so much so, that as one operates, loves, adores in my Will, by uniting all times, these acts are found united together with the very acts that innocent Adam did when he loved and operated in the divine fields of Our Fiat. These acts are incorporated with the acts and the love of the Celestial Queen, and even with the very acts and love of Our Supreme Being. These acts have the power to becoming identified with all, taking their place of honor everywhere. Wherever Our Will is present they can say: ‘This is our place.’ These acts done in Our Will are endowed with divine value. Each one possesses a new happiness, a new joy, in such a way that the creature forms for herself, in her acts, innumerable joys, contentments and happinesses without end, to the point of forming a paradise of delights and beatitudes in addition to the one that her Creator will give her. And this is as though natural, because whenever my Will operates - whether in Us or in the creature - It makes rise the fullness of Its joys and delights, investing whatever It does. Possessing by Its own nature ever new seas of infinite joys, It cannot operate without generating new joys and delights. Therefore, everything that is done in my Volition acquires by virtue of It the nature of the celestial joys, the inseparability of everyone and of all goods, and can say: ‘All times are mine and I make them one.’ What joy to be able to say: ‘I myself have formed my own paradise, because the Divine Fiat has operated together with me.’”

Fiat!!!

November 13, 1938

How the truths on the Divine Will will form the regimen, the laws, the fierce army. The knowledges will give the eyes to possess so great a good. The distinctive mark of the Most Holy Trinity. Sign to know whether we live in the Divine Will.

My flight in the Divine Volition continues, nor can I do without It - I would feel as if I myself were killing my own soul. Heavens forbid! And besides, how could I live without life? So, I was thinking to myself about the many truths that Jesus had told me on His Divine Will, as if I wanted to raise doubts and would not understand well; and I said to myself: ‘How is it possible that one can reach such a point by living in the Divine Volition?’ And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, all goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, do not be surprised; my Will has the power to let the creature reach anywhere she wants, as long as she remains together with It. Now, you must know that Its Kingdom will be formed and founded on the truths It has manifested. The more truths It manifests, the more sumptuous, beautiful, majestic and superabundant in goods and joys will this Kingdom be. My truths will form the regimen, the laws, the food, the fierce army, the defense and

the very life of those who will live in It. Each of my truths will take on its own distinct office: one will act as teacher, one as most loving father, another as most tender mother who carries her daughter on her lap to protect her from danger, rocking her in her arms, nourishing her with her love, clothing her with light. In sum, each truth will be the bearer of a special good.

See how rich will be this Kingdom of my Will – which I’ve been talking so much about; and I am saddened when you are not attentive to write everything, because you will cause an additional good to be missing. In fact, the creatures will enjoy according to their knowledge. Knowledge will carry the life, the light and the good it possesses. To possess a good without knowing it is almost impossible - it would be as if one had no eyes to see, no intelligence to be able to comprehend, no hands to work, no feet to walk, no heart to be able to love. On the other hand, the first thing that knowledge does is to give the creature eyes, that she may not be like a poor blind one; and by letting itself be looked at, it makes her understand and desire the good and the life it wants to give her. More so, since the knowledge of my truths makes itself actor and spectator in order to transmit its life to the creature.

Now, you must know that the acts done in my Will are inseparable, but well distinct among themselves - distinct in the sanctity, in the beauty, in the love, in the wisdom. They will carry the distinctive mark of the Sacrosanct Trinity, such that while the Divine Persons are distinct among Themselves, They are inseparable - one is the Will, one the Sanctity, one the Beauty, and so forth. In the same way, these acts will be inseparable yet distinct, enclosing within themselves the distinctive mark of the Supreme Trinity: One and Three, Three and One. Even more, these acts will possess It as their own Life. They will be the greatest glory for Us and the whole of Heaven, in seeing in them Our Divine Life multiplied for as many acts as the creature has done in Our Will.”

Then, I was thinking to myself: ‘How can one know whether he is living in the Divine Will?’ And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, it is easy to know it. You must know that, when my Divine Fiat reigns in the soul, It holds Its operating and continuous act, nor can it be without doing anything. It is life, and life must breathe, move, palpitate, make itself felt. It must have Its primary operating act, and the creature feels Its empire and follows Its acts, almost continuously, in the Divine Will. Hence, continuation is a sure sign that one lives in It. With this continuation the creature feels the need of the Divine breathing, motion and attitude. Therefore, if she interrupts her continuous acts, she feels as though she is missing the life, motion and everything, and immediately she resumes her continuous acts, because she knows that it would cost her too much not to continue her acts. It would cost her the Divine Life, and one who has possessed It can hardly let It go.

Now, this operating of the creature in the Divine Will – do you know what it is? It is the unfolding of the Life of my Will in the creature, because only my Will has the virtue of never stopping in Its continuous acts. If It stopped – which can never be - everyone and everything would remain as though paralyzed and without life. Now, the creature by herself does not possess this virtue of operating continuously, but when she is united with my Will, she has the virtue, the strength, the will and the love to do it. How my Will can change things - as long as the creature lets herself be carried and possessed by It, It can make such changes that she no longer recognizes herself, if she retains at all a distant memory of her past life.

There is also another sign. When my Will sees the soul disposed, in order to reign It first embalms her will and her pains with an air of peace; then It forms Its Throne in them. Therefore, one who lives in my Will possesses a strength that is never extinguished; a love that, while she does not love anyone, she loves everyone in God with true love - and to how many sacrifices she exposes herself for all and for each one in particular! Poor daughter, she is the true martyr and victim of all. Oh! how many times, in seeing her suffering, I look at her with such tenderness and compassion, and

to cheer her up I say to her: ‘My daughter, you have received my same lot. Poor daughter, courage, your Jesus loves you more.’ And she, in feeling loved more by Me, smiles in her pains and abandons herself in my arms. My daughter, to experience, to possess what my Will can do, one needs to be inside of It. Otherwise they will not understand a thing.”

Fiat

November 20, 1938

The Divine Will becomes the awaiter of the soul who wants to live in It. The Divine Will forms the adaptable materials for the works of God. The little divine field.

I feel that the Divine Volition is inside and outside of me in act of surprising me whenever I’m about to do my little actions, or say my little ‘*I love You*’ - to invest them with Its light and make them Its own. It has such an admirable and inimitable attention, that it seems incredible. And if the creature is not attentive in giving It her little acts – oh, how It suffers! Oh! how I too would like to be all attention, to imitate It by letting nothing escape me, so that we can surprise each other.

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, visiting my little soul, all love told me: “My blessed daughter, for the soul who wants to live in It, my Will becomes her awaiter. It awaits her if she loves, because It wants to love together with her; if she operates It awaits her, because It wants to be Actor and Spectator. So, my Will is in constant yearning and awaiting everything the creature does, in order to invest them, to be the Actor and make them Its own. Even more, you must know that as the soul enters into It, she finds the Sanctity of God investing her, Its Beauty embellishing her, Its Love transforming her in God, Its Purity that renders her so translucent that she no longer recognizes herself; Its Light that gives her the divine likeness. Oh! how the Power of my Will can change the human lot. This is why It becomes the awaiter of the creature, for It wants to carry out the crafting It keeps prepared *ab æterno*¹², which It must do for her. My Will does not want to be repressed in Its incessant motion, and It reaches the point of enclosing the creature within Its eternal motion, to be able to receive and give, and not suffer the awaiting. In fact, with the creature who lives in It, my Will would not tolerate if she did not carry out her life together with It; if It didn’t feel her in Its divine motion, It would feel Its Sanctity being divided, Its Love hindered and suffocated. Therefore, in one who lives in Our Fiat We have Our little divine field in which We can carry out Our work. Our Will provides Us with the adaptable materials to let Us do the most beautiful works. In fact, when We want to work in the little field of the soul, We want to find the material of Our own Sanctity, since We would never put Our holy hands into the human mud. In order to make Our most beautiful works, We want to find Our Purity that attracts Us, Our Beauty that enraptures Us, Our Love that imposes Itself on Us to make Us operate; and only Our Will can provide these divine materials of Ours in order to let Us work. Everything is adaptable for Us, and so We can make such works as to astonish Heaven and earth. On the other hand, where Our Will is not present We are forced to being unable to do anything; Our adaptable materials are not there for Us, and if there is any good, it is only an apparent good, blemished by self-esteem, self-glory and non-upright intentions; and We shun operating in her because We would endanger Our most beautiful works; We ensure Ourselves first, and then We operate.

You must know that the more acts the creature does in Our Will, the more she enters into God, the more We expand her little field within Our Divine Womb, the more beautiful are the works We can do, and the more We can give of Our own. So, the creature is always under the increasing act of Our Divine Life. Our Love loves her so much as to bring her onto Our lap, making Us say continuously: ‘We make you in Our Image and Likeness.’ And It makes Us nurture her with Our

¹² From eternity.

divine breath, with Our Sanctity, Power and Goodness; We look at her and We find Our reflection, Our Wisdom and enchanting Beauty. How can We be without this creature if We are bound together by Our divine prerogatives, if she possesses from Our own, and in order to love Us and repay Us for what We gave her, she constantly gives Us what We have given to her? More so since, by living in Our Will, she has received from Us the virtue of being able to produce life, not works. In fact, in giving Our Sanctity, Our Love and yet more, We give the generative virtue, and she constantly generates life of sanctity, life of love, life of light, of beauty, of power, of wisdom, and she offers them to Us. She surrounds Us and never stops giving Us – changed into life – what We have given to her. Oh! Our delight, Our feast, Our glory, in seeing Ourselves requited with so many lives that love Us, that glorify Our Sanctity and echo Our Light, Wisdom and Beauty. The other creatures can give Us, at the most, works of sanctity and of love, but not life. Only to one who lives in Our Will is it given to form many lives with her acts, because she has received from Us the generative virtue - to be able to generate as many lives as she wants, and say to Us: ‘Life You gave to me, and life do I give back to You.’

See, then, the great difference: the life can speak, is not subject to ending, can generate, while the works cannot speak, cannot generate, and are subject to dispersion. Therefore, no one can reach one who lives in Our Will, what she can give Us and the way she can love Us; no matter how many great works they might do, they would always be like little drops of water before the sea, or like little lights in front of the sun. One single ‘*I love You*’ of this creature leaves behind all the love of all other creatures put together. This ‘*I love You*’, small as it is, walks, runs, embraces and rises above all; it comes into Our arms and embraces Us with its own, it gives Us a thousand caresses, telling Us many beautiful things about Our Love; it takes refuge inside Our Womb, and We keep hearing it say: ‘I love You, I love You, I love You, Life of my life - You have generated me and I will love You forever.’ Whatever this creature wants to do, she does nothing but form life: if she does good and holy acts, by possessing the life of Our Will, she generates the life of Our Goodness and of Our Sanctity; and coming into Our arms, she speaks to Us of the story of Our Beauty and Sanctity. Oh! how many beautiful things she tells Us; with how much grace she narrates to Us the extent of Our Goodness, and the height and greatness of the Sanctity We possess. She never stops telling Us how good and holy We are; and throwing herself into Our Divine Womb, she penetrates into Our inmost hiding places to get to know even more how good and holy We are; and she remains there singing to Us, again and again, how good and holy We are. Oh! how beautiful it is to hear the narration of Our divine story from a human will united with Ours, while Our Will whispers to her Who her Creator is. In sum, if she wants to glorify Us, she generates the life of Our Glory and narrates to Us Our Glory; if she admires Our Power, Wisdom and Beauty, she feels within herself Our divine qualities as life, and she narrates to Us how powerful, wise and beautiful We are, saying to Us: ‘Life of my life, I have known You, and I feel the need to speak about You and narrate to You your divine story.’

These lives are Our greatest glory, Our long generation, inseparable from Us; they are always in motion, they have always something to say about Our Supreme Being; and one life does not wait for another: as one comes, another follows behind, and then yet another - they never end. Our contentment is full, the purpose of Creation is fulfilled – that is, having the company of the creature who knows Us. And while We delight in her and she is with Us, We make her grow in Our Likeness. Who does not love the company of someone who belongs to him? Much more do We love the company of the creature, for We are Life of her life. This is why Our sorrow was great when Adam, Our first child, went down from inside Our Will, to do his own. Poor one, he lost the generative virtue of generating divine lives with his acts. At the most he could do works, but not lives. United with Our Will, he held the divine virtue in his power, and therefore he could form with his acts as many lives as he wanted. It happened to him as to a sterile mother who cannot generate, or as to

someone who wants to do a work with a thread of most refulgent gold which he possesses; but this person throws away that thread of gold, or even worse, he tramples it underfoot. So, the thread of gold was gone – that is, my Will as Life – and the thread of his will took its place, which can be called an iron wire. Poor one, he could no longer make crafts of gold, invested by the refulgent Sun of my Will. He had to content himself with making works of iron, and eventually even filthy works, filled with passions. Adam’s lot was so reversed that he almost couldn’t be recognized any more: he went down into the abyss of miseries; strength and light were no longer in his power. Before he sinned, in all his acts Our Image and Likeness was growing in him, because this was a task We took on in the act of creating him, and We wanted to maintain Our commitment and keep Our creative word in force by means of his very acts, also to keep him always together with Us and for Us to remain in constant communication with him. So, Our sorrow was great, and if Our All-Seeingness had not shown Us how Our Will was to reign as life in the future centuries – which was like balm to Our intense sorrow – by force of that sorrow We would have reduced the whole Creation to nothing. In fact, a Creation without Our Will reigning in It would have been of no use for Us; It would only serve the creature, while We had created all things to serve Us and the creatures. Therefore, pray that my Will may return as Life – and you, be Its victim.”

Fiat!!!

November 26, 1938

The disposition calls for the divine work. The Divine Will places the divine motion in one who lives in It. How the creature can give everything to her Creator. Enchantment for the pupils of divine eyes. The Blessed and the pilgrim soul.

I am under the eternal waves of the Divine Volition, which wants to give Itself constantly to the creature. But It wants for her to want it too; It does not want to be an intruder who is there inside of her without her knowing it at all – It wants to be sought after. It wants to give her Its kiss of love and then, triumphant and loaded with gifts, enter into her and fill her with Its gifts.

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, Who feels the need to entrust His secrets to His creature, told me: “My blessed daughter, my Will wants to give, but It wants to find the disposition of the creature in order to deposit Its gifts. Disposition is like the soil in the hand of the farmer: as many seeds as he may have, if he did not possess the soil in which to cast his seeds, he would never be able to sow. And if the earth had reason and were not disposed to receiving his seeds, the poor farmer would feel as if those seeds, with which he wanted to enrich the earth, were thrown back in his face and in his eyes. The same with my Will: It wants to give, but if It does not find the soul disposed, It cannot find the place where to put Its gifts. It would feel them being thrown back in Its face, to Its great sorrow; and if It wanted to speak to her, It would find her deaf. Therefore, disposition prepares the soul, opens the divine doors, gives her ears, and she puts herself in communication. The soul first hears what my Will wants to give her, in such a way that she loves and yearns for what she is to receive. If she is not disposed We give nothing, because We don’t want to expose Our gifts to uselessness. On the other hand, disposition is like the earth for the farmer, which surrenders to anything he wants to do; it lets itself be worked, hoed, plowed, to secure the seed with which he wants to fill it. The same with Our Supreme Being: if We find the disposition, We do Our works, We prepare the soul, We purify her, with Our creative hands We prepare the place in which to put Our gifts and form Our most beautiful works. But if she is not disposed, with all Our Power We can do nothing, because her interior is cluttered with stones, with thorns, with vile passions; and since she is not disposed, she does not allow Us to take them out. How many sanctities go up in smoke due to lack of disposition. More so since, if she is not disposed, she does not adapt herself to living in Our Divine Will; on the contrary, it seems that It is not for her: Its Sanctity knocks her down, Its

Purity makes her feel ashamed, Its Light blinds her. But if she is disposed, she flings herself into Its arms, and she lets Us do with her whatever We want. Even more, she remains there like a tiny little child receiving Our works with such love that We feel enraptured. And what does Our Will do? It makes Its divine motion flow in her. With this divine motion she finds all Our works in act, she kisses them, she embraces them and invests them with her little love. She finds my Conception and my Birth in act, and with her love she wants to be conceived and reborn with Me. And not only do I let her do this, but I feel such contentment that I feel requited for being born upon earth, because I find one who is reborn together with Me.

But she goes even beyond. The divine motion that she possesses makes her run everywhere, and she finds, like a fierce army, everything that my Humanity did: my tears, my words and prayers, my steps, my pains; and she takes everything, she kisses them and adores them. There is nothing I did which she does not invest with her love. And then, what does she do? She makes everything her own, and with a childlike manner and grace she gathers everything onto her lap, she rises up high, comes before Our Divinity, places everything around Us, and with emphasis of love she says: ‘Adorable Majesty, how many beautiful works I am bringing to You. All are mine and I bring them all to You, so that all of them may love You, adore You, glorify You and requite You for the great love You have for me and for all.’ This divine motion, which Our Will places in the creature who lives in It, is the new life that she receives. With this motion she has rights over all – what is Ours is hers, therefore she can give Us everything. Oh! how many surprises she gives Us. She has always something to give to Us. With this divine motion she has the ability to run everywhere, and now she brings Us the Creation to love Us, just as We loved her in all created things; now she brings Us all creatures to love Us for all and with all; now she brings Us everything I did while on earth, to tell Us: ‘I love You as You loved Yourselves.’ She never stops; it seems she cannot be without giving Us new surprises of love; she wants to be able to say: ‘I love Him - I love Him always.’ And We call her Our joy, Our perennial happiness, because there is no greater joy for Us than the continuous love of the creature.

In fact, you must know that one act done in Our Will is more than the rising sun, which invests with its light the entire earth, the sea and the springs. Not even the tiniest blade of grass is put aside - everything is invested with light. Just so, an act done in my Will runs, searches, invests everything; it forms its most refulgent silvery mantle inside and outside the creatures, and brings them, pearled in this way, before Our Adorable Majesty, making Our own Will pray to Us for all, with a voice of light and of speaking love. And forming a sweet enchantment for the pupils of Our divine eyes, she shows Us all creatures enveloped with Our divine light; and We Ourselves exalt the power of Our Fiat, which can hide the human miseries with the power of Its light, turning them even into light. Nothing can be denied to an act in Our Will, because it has the power to give Us everything and compensate for all.”

On hearing this, I thought to myself: ‘If a pilgrim soul who lives in the Divine Will can do so much with one single act, how much more must the Blessed do in Heaven, since they have perennial life in It?’ And my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, there is a great difference between the Blessed and the pilgrim soul. The Blessed have nothing to add - their life, their acts, their will, has been fixed in God, and they can say: ‘We have completed our day.’ It is not given to them to do anything more; at the most, We Ourselves can give new joys and new love. On the other hand, for the pilgrim soul her day is not finished yet, and if she wants to and lives in Our Will she can make prodigies of grace and light for the whole world, and prodigies of love for her Creator. Therefore, all Our attention is on the pilgrim soul, because Our work is still in progress - it is not finished; and if she is disposed, We can do works never done before, works so beautiful as to astonish Heaven and earth. This is why Our sorrow is great when We find the pilgrim soul not disposed to letting Us perform Our most beautiful

works that We want to do. How many of Our works, started and not finished; others broken at the height of it all – because only in Our Will and for those who live in It can We accomplish Our works with an unreachable beauty, because Our Will administers to Us the adaptable materials to do whatever We want. Outside of It We cannot find sufficient light, nor a rising love, nor divine materials; We are forced to fold Our arms, unable to move forward. But, how many do not live in Our Will!

Moreover, for the pilgrim soul there is the coin of merit that circulates, and in all her acts animated by Our Will Our Divine Image is coined, which contains an infinite value. So, whenever she wants, she has the money to pay Us for anything she wants. Therefore, Our work and interest is for the souls who are still pilgrims on the way, because this is the time for conquests, while in Heaven there are no gains, but only joy and happiness.”

Fiat!!!

November 30, 1938

One who goes around in the Divine Volition and recognizes Its works, receives the dowry that God has given her and forms the length of her days. She becomes the messenger of peace between Heaven and earth. The Divine Generation. The bearer.

I was doing my round in the acts of the Divine Volition, done for love of us, and it seemed to me that all of them wanted to be recognized – what they had done, how much they had loved us and how they love us, for their love is not subject to ending. So, I was thinking to myself: ‘What is the good that I do by always returning into the acts of the Divine Will?’ And my always lovable Jesus, surprising me, all goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, you must know that in everything We have done, both in Creation and in Redemption, We did nothing but form the dowry in order to endow the creatures with Our own goods and works. Now, one who comes into Our Will comes to take possession of her endowment - to recognize it and to love it; and as she goes around within Our Will to get to know this most extensive dowry given to her by her Creator, so does she form her day in time. Hence, as many times as she goes around, walks, loves and knows, so many days does she form. This is why I gave her this great dowry, which she can receive and get to know in time – so that she may form her days, which will be the days that will crown the eternal day of the Eternity that never ends. Therefore, the more she goes around inside Our Will, the more days does she form, which will render her richer and more glorious in Heaven. And if the creature did not take the care of recognizing, possessing and loving this great endowment, she would be a poor unhappy one who lives in misery and is forced to starve while she possesses so many goods. It would happen as to a father who endows his son with his very large properties, but the son doesn’t bother either recognizing it or going there often in order to possess and enjoy the endowment that his father gave him. This son, with all the endowment he could possess, because he doesn’t care and does not recognize it, goes from rich to poor. One can say that he has gone down from the nobility of his father, as if he was not his legitimate son.

What wouldn’t be the sorrow of the poor father who, while he is so rich, sees his son poor, covered with rags, begging for bread from others? If he had the power, this son would make his own father die of sorrow. Such is the state of Our Supreme Being: everything that We created was a dowry that We gave to the creature, to make her happy and rich, and to make Ourselves known - Who We are, how much We have loved her and how much We have done for her. So, one who does not go around within Our works, does not recognize them, does not possess them, nor can he form the merit of his days in time. Isn’t this a great sorrow for Us? Therefore, always enter into Our works;

the more you come, the more you will recognize them and love them, and by right you will take possession of them.

Furthermore, each act done in my Will is a messenger of peace that departs from the earth and reaches into Heaven, coming to bring peace between Heaven and earth. Each word spoken about my Will carries the bond of peace, and the first good that one who comes to live in It receives is the bond of peace between herself and Us. She feels as though embalmed within Our divine peace. With this bond of peace she feels within herself the virtue of acting as peacemaker between Heaven and earth. Everything is peace in her: peaceful are the words, the glances, the motions. Oh! how many times with one word she puts peace between Us and the creatures. One single glance from her - sweet and peaceful - wounds Us and makes Us turn the scourges into graces. So, all of her acts are nothing other than bonds of peace - peaceful messengers - which bring the kiss of peace of the creatures to God, and that of God to the creatures. More so, since the more the creature lives in Our Will, the more deeply she enters into Our Divine Family, the more she acquires Our manners, is given knowledge of Our secrets, resembles Us more, We love her more and so does she, putting Us in the condition of giving her always new graces, new surprises of love. We keep her in Our home as a member of Our Family. We can say: 'She eats at Our table, she sleeps on Our knees. We cannot live without her; Our Will binds her and renders her so lovable and attractive to Us that We cannot be without her, nor she without Us.'

After this, He added: "My daughter, Our desire for the creatures to live in Our Will is great. We find Ourselves in the condition of a poor mother who feels the need to give birth to her child, but cannot; she has no place where to put him, nor anyone to whom to entrust him or who would receive him. Poor mother, how much she suffers. The same with Our Supreme Being: We feel the need to generate Ourselves, but, where can We put Ourselves? If Our Will is not the life of the creature, there is no place for Us, We have no one to whom to entrust Ourselves, no one who would nourish Us, nor the cortege that befits Our Adorable Majesty. And since Our Most Holy Trinity is always in act of generating, these births from Us remain repressed inside Ourselves, while We want to generate Our Divine Trinity in the creatures. But since they do not live in Our Will, there is no one to receive Our Divine Generation. What sorrow, seeing Ourselves being rejected back into Ourselves, unable to carry out the great good that Our Eternal Generation can form in the creatures.

Our Will embraces everything, and the soul who lives in It, as she forms her acts, becomes the bearer of all. If she loves, she brings Us the love of all; if she adores, she brings Us the adoration of all; if she suffers, she encloses the reparation of all. One act in Our Will must surpass, enclose and embrace everyone and everything, and reaches the point of becoming the bearer of Our Supreme Being. In fact, We never go out of Our Will, and one who lives in It can enclose Us in each one of her acts, to bring Us wherever she wants: to the creatures, to make Us known; to the whole Creation, to tell Us how beautiful are Our works; to Our very Selves, to tell Us: 'See how much I love You, to the extent of bringing You Your own Selves.'

We find Ourselves in the same condition as the sphere of the sun, which never goes out from within the circle of its rays; and if the rays descend down below to the earth, investing everything, even the tiniest little plant, yet the sphere, from the height of its position, never departs from its light, it moves together with its rays and does what they do. The same with Us: We are the bearers of Our Will, and Our Will is the bearer of Us. We are one single Life, and one who lives in It becomes the bearer of Our Divine Being, while We become bearers of the little human will. And We love her so much, that she forms Our victory and most beautiful joy: to see Our Will fulfilled in her."

Fiat

December 5, 1938

Longing of God for creatures to live in His Will. How He has established that He will form as many Divine Lives for as many things as He created and for as many acts as the creature will do in His Will. How His Sanctity and His Love will be formed in them.

The sea of the Divine Will is always murmuring, forming Its gigantic waves to assail the creatures - now with light, now with love, now with enchanting beauty, and now with moans, for It wants Its little place in the creatures in order to live in them. Its Love is unspeakable, and It would reach the excesses, It would use all Its stratagems of love, to have the freedom to live or to make us live in Its Fiat! I remained surprised in seeing this, and my lovable Jesus told me: "Daughter of my Will, you do not know the extent that Our Love reaches and what We would do to make the creature live in Our Will. This is the most beautiful point of Creation, and if We don't do this, We can say: 'Our work is not complete, nor have We done what We know how to do, and can do.' We can say that We have done nothing compared to what is left for Us to do.

You must know that Our Divinity established *ab aeterno*¹³ that We will form as many Lives from Ourselves for as many things as We created and for as many acts as the creature will do in Our Will. Since Our Being is superior to everything, it is right for It to surpass in Its Lives the number of all created things and all the acts of the human family. But if the creature does not live in Our Will We cannot do this; the divine material would be missing in order to form Our Life in her acts; We would lack the place where to put it. And besides, forming these Lives of Ours without someone who wants to receive them, without anyone who would know them and love them - what for? See then, how this is about the most beautiful act, the most powerful and the wisest; it is about exposing Our Lives, which We keep generated inside Our Womb. But We cannot deliver them, because Our Will does not reign. And do you think that what is still lacking to the great work of Creation is something trivial? It is the most interesting act, the culminating point, in which the Creation and all acts will be enveloped with a beauty so rare, with so great a glory, as to make the beauty that creatures have known of Us, and the glory that they have given Us in the past, appear like little drops.

My daughter, oh! how We long for it, how Our Love yearns, moans and is delirious for the creature to live in Our Will. And since We know that she will be lacking many things in order for Us to use her acts to form Our Life, We are disposed to work continuously to make up for her in everything. In each of her acts We will give her Our Love, Our Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty, so that nothing may be lacking of what is needed to form Our Life, and in this way We will generate and reproduce Ourselves. Oh! how much requital of love, of sanctity, of goodness We will receive; we¹⁴ will make each other happy in the enchantment of Our Beauty. How can We not long for the creature to live in Our Will? We will have not only the creature, but Our very Life generated in her acts; and while enjoying one Life of Ours, another will follow, and then yet another, according to the acts that she will do. As We see that the creature is about to do one act, We will give of Our own and will be Actors and Spectators of Our very Life. What joy, what happiness, my daughter, to be able to form Our very Selves; to have someone who knows Us and loves Us, and to possess Our royal palace in the creature!

In addition to this, there is the great good that the creature will receive: her little sanctity will remain within Ours; her little love will remain inside Our Love; her goodness and beauty will remain within Our own. In this way, if she does a holy act, she will have Our Sanctity in her power; if she loves, she will love with Our Love, and so forth, in such a way that all her acts will arise from within Our acts. In fact, everything that is done in Our Will never goes out, either of Us or from inside Our

¹³ From eternity.

¹⁴ God and the creature.

acts; so, she will love Us always and We will feel always loved. She will always grow in sanctity, goodness and beauty, and with this she will acquire ever new knowledges of her Creator, because she will feel Him palpitating inside her acts. My Will will act as the revealer, It will tell her ever new things about Our Divine Being, to make her appreciate more Our Life which she possesses. Knowledge makes new love arise, it communicates more varieties of Our Beauty; it will waste no time in telling her new things, as though feeding her with what We are. The happy creature will feel caught in the net of Our Love, she will feel invested by Our Light and by the enchantment of Our Beauty, and We will be so enraptured by her love, that We will take refuge in her, to love and give vent to Our Love. We will embellish her so much as to feel captivated by the enchantment of so rare a beauty. We can call all other things little drops compared to the living of the creature in Our Will. Therefore, be attentive, if you live in my Will you will give Me the greatest contentment and will make Me happy.”

After this, I continued to think about the great good of living in the Divine Will, and sweet Jesus resumed His speech, saying: “My daughter, this good is so great, that I feel vividly Our Life palpitating in the creature; so much so, that We no longer need words in order to make Ourselves understood. Our breath within hers is word, which invests the entire human being, transmuting it into Our word; and she hears it speak in the mind, in the works, in the steps; and the virtue of Our creative word invests her in such a way as to make itself felt inside the inmost fibers of her heart, changing the creature into my very word. My word becomes her nature, and not doing what I say and want would be as though going against herself, which cannot be. So, for one who lives in my Will, I am word in her breathing, in her motion, in her intellect, in her glances, in everything; so much so, that while she feels saturated and fused within my word, not having heard the sound of my voice, she wonders and says: ‘How come I feel my nature changed into His word, and I don’t know when He spoke to me?’ And I say to her: ‘Don’t you know that I am word in each instant? And even though you are not hearing Me, I speak, knowing that when you enter the chamber of your soul you will find it, and will take the gift of my word.’ My words do not run away, but remain and transform the human nature into themselves. There is such union and transformation between Us and one who lives in Our Will, that we¹⁵ understand each other without speaking, and we speak without words. This is the greatest gift that We can give to the creature: to speak with the breath, with the motion... She is so identified with Us, that We use with her the same ways that We use with Ourselves – even though Our Divine Being is all word and voice, when We do not want to, We let no one hear Us. Therefore, be attentive and let yourself be guided in everything by my Will.”

December 8, 1938

How the Humanity of Our Lord served as veil for His Divinity and for the prodigies of the Divine Will. How all created things and the very creatures are veils which hide the Divinity. The Immaculate Conception, rebirth of all.

My flight in the Divine Will continues. It seems to me that It makes Itself be found in all things, natural and spiritual, saying with unspeakable love: ‘I am here, let us do this together – don’t do it by yourself. Without Me you wouldn’t know how to do it the way I do; and I would remain with the sorrow of having been put aside, while you would remain with the sorrow of not having in your acts the value of an act of a Divine Will.’

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, my Most Holy Humanity was the depository of my Divine Will. There

¹⁵ God and the creature.

was no act, little or great, even the breathing and the motion, which my Humanity, like a veil, did not hide completely in my Divine Fiat. Even more, I would not have been capable of a breath or a movement, had I not enclosed It within Me. Therefore, my Humanity served as the veil in order to hide my Divinity and the great prodigy of the operating of my Will in all my acts. Had it not been so, no one would have been able to come close to Me; my Majesty and the dazzling light of my Divinity would have eclipsed them and knocked them down, and all would have run away from Me. Who would have dared to cause Me the slightest pain? But I loved the creature and I came upon earth not to show off my Divinity, but my Love; therefore I wanted to hide Myself inside the veil of my Humanity to fraternize with man, to do what he did, unto letting him give Me unheard-of pains and even death.

Now, the soul who unites with my Humanity in all her acts and pains, by wanting to find my Will to make It her own, tears the veil of my Humanity and finds in my acts the fruit, the Life, the prodigies that my Will operated in Me, receiving what I did in my Humanity as her own life. My Humanity will serve her as help, as guide, acting as teacher to show her how to live in my Will, in such a way that I will have My very Self on earth, continuing to be the veil that hides what my Will wants to do. On the other hand, if creatures look for Me without my Will, they will find only my veil, but will not find the Life of my Will, which won't be able to produce the prodigies It operated in the hiddenness of my Humanity. It is always my Will that knows how to hide inside the creature the greatest prodigies, the suns most refulgent, the wonders never before seen. How many Humanities of Mine I would have had on earth - but alas! I look for them and do not find them, because there aren't those who, with total firmness, seek my Will."

Then dear Jesus became silent, and I was left thinking of what He had told me. I could touch with my own hand how everything that Jesus had done, said and suffered were bearers of the Divine Volition. Then, resuming His speech, He added: "My good daughter, it wasn't only my Humanity that hid in a most special way my Divinity and my Will, but all created things and the creature herself are veils that hide Our Divinity and Adorable Will. The sky is veil that hides Our immense Divinity, Our firmness and immutability, while the multiplicity of the stars hides the multiple effects that Our immensity, firmness and immutability possess. Oh! if man could see Our Divinity unveiled under that blue vault, without the veil of that azureness that covers Us and hides Us, his littleness would remain crushed under Our Majesty, and would walk trembling, feeling upon himself the constant gaze of a God so Pure, Holy, Strong and Powerful. But since We love man, We veil Ourselves, lending Ourselves to what he needs, but in a hidden manner.

The sun is veil that hides Our inaccessible Light, Our refulgent Majesty. In fact, We must make a miracle to restrict Our uncreated Light so as not to strike fear in him; and so veiled by this light, created by Us, We come near him, We kiss him, We warm him; We lay this veil of light even under his steps, to the right, to the left and above his head. We reach the point of filling his eyes with light - who knows, maybe the sensitiveness of the pupils of his eyes might recognize Us. But no, in vain - he takes the veil of light that hides Us, and We remain the God unknown in the midst of the creatures. What sorrow!

The wind too is veil that hides Our might. The air is veil that hides Our continuous Life which We give to the creatures. The sea is veil that hides Our purity, Our refreshments and divine freshness; its murmuring hides Our constant Love, and when We see that man does not listen to Us, We reach the point of forming huge waves, like a tumult, so that he may recognize Us, and because We want to be loved. Whatever gift man receives, Our Life is there veiled inside, offering it to him.

Our Divinity loves man so much, unto veiling Itself with earth, to render it firm and stable under his steps, so that he won't vacillate. Even in the bird that sings, in the flowery fields, in the

varied sweetnesses of the fruits, Our Divinity is veiled to offer him Our joys and make him taste the innocent delights of Our Divine Being. And then, how much more could I tell you about the many prodigies of love with which We are veiled and hidden in man? We veil Ourselves in the breathing, in the heartbeat, in the motion, in the memory, intellect and will; We veil Ourselves in the pupil of his eyes, in his word, in his love, and - oh! how painful it is for Us not to be recognized, nor loved. We can say: 'We live in him, We carry him and We let Ourselves be carried by him, nor could he do anything without Us. Yet, we live together without knowing each other. What sorrow!' If he knew Us, the life of man was supposed to be the greatest prodigy of Our Love and Omnipotence. From within his veils We were to do nothing but offer him Our Sanctity and Our Love, covering him with Our Beauty, making him enjoy Our delights. But since he does not recognize Us, he keeps Us like the God far away from him. If We are not recognized, We cannot give - it would be as though giving Our goods to the blind; so he is forced to live under the nightmare of his own miseries and passions. Poor man who does not know Us - neither in the veils that hide Us inside of him, nor in the veils of all created things - he does nothing other than run away from Our Life and from the purpose for which he was created; and many times, unable to bear his ingratitude, the very goods contained in Our veils turn for him into chastisements. Therefore, recognize within yourself that you are nothing but a veil that hides your Creator, so that you may receive and We may administer to you, in all your acts, Our Divine Life recognized in the veils of all created things, so that all of them may help you to receive so great a good."

After this, I was doing my round in the acts of the Divine Volition. How many surprises in this Will so Holy! And what's more, It awaits the creature in order to keep her aware of Its works, to make known to her how much It loves her, and to give her what It does as gift. It feels a restlessness for always giving, without ever ceasing, and is content with the little 'I love You' of the creature in return. Then I arrived at the Conception of my Queen Mama - how many wonders! And my sweet Jesus resuming His speech, told me: "My blessed daughter, today is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. It is the most beautiful Feast, the greatest, for Us and for Heaven and earth. In the act of calling this Celestial Creature from nothing, We operated such prodigies and wonders, that the Heavens and the earth remained filled. We called everyone, no one was put aside, so that all might be reborn together with Her. So, it was the rebirth of everyone and of everything. Our Divine Being overflowed so much from Us, that in the act of conceiving Her We placed at Her disposal seas of Love, of Sanctity, of Light, with which She could love all, make saints of all, and give light to all. The Celestial Little One felt an innumerable people being reborn in Her little Heart. And what did Our Paternal Goodness do? First We made of Her a gift for Ourselves, so that We could enjoy Her and court Her, and She could enjoy and court Us; and then We made of Her a gift to each creature. Oh! how She loved Us and loved all, with such intensity and fullness that there is not one point in which She does not make Her love arise. The whole Creation - the sun, the wind, the sea - are filled with the love of this Holy Creature, because they too felt reborn with Her to new glory. More so, since they had the great glory of possessing their Queen; so much so, that when She prays to Us for the good of Her people, with a love which We cannot resist She says to Us: 'Adorable Majesty, remember that You offered me - I am Yours and I am also theirs. Therefore by right You must grant what I ask.'"

Fiat!!!

December 18, 1938

God does not give if the creature does not want to receive. Painful condition when one does not live in the Divine Will. The depository of all Creation. Love, divine nourishment. Condition of God when creatures do not live in the Divine Will. How they degenerate from His Likeness.

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition, which makes everything present to me, to tell me: 'I have done everything for you, but I want you to recognize the excesses that my Love has reached.' But while my mind was wandering about, my always lovable Jesus, Who wants to be always the first narrator of the Fiat and of Its works, all goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, to make known what We have done for the creatures is for Us the requital for everything We have done. But with whom can We do this? With one who lives in Our Will, because Our Will provides the capacity to comprehend Us, the ears to listen to Us, and It transmutes the human will into wanting what We want to give. We never give if the creature does not want to receive and does not know what We want to give. See then, in what painful conditions they put Us by not living in Our Will: they turn Us into the mute God, nor can We make known how much We love them and how they should love Us. It can be said that the communications between Heaven and earth are broken.

Now, you must know that everything was created to make it a gift for the creatures. We made of each created thing the bearer of the gift and of the love with which We endowed that gift. But do you know why? Because the creature had nothing to give Us; and We, loving her with highest love and wanting for her to have something to give Us – because if one has nothing to give, the correspondence ends, the friendship is broken, love dies - We provided the creature with many gifts from Us as if they were her own, so that she might have something to give Us. Therefore, We make of the creature who lives in Our Will the depository of all Creation, and - oh! Our joy, Our contentment, when she makes use of Our gifts to love Us, and says to Us: 'See how much I love You. I give You the sun in order to love You, and I love You with that Love with which You loved me in the sun. I give You the homages and the adorations of its light, the variety of its effects to love You, its continuous act of light to spread myself everywhere and place my *'I love You'* in everything touched by its light.'

Now, do you know what happens? We see all the light of the sun, all its effects, and every place where that light penetrates, pearled with the *'I love You'*, the adorations, the homages of the creature. But there's even more: the sun carries as though in triumph the love of the Creator and of the creature, therefore we¹⁶ feel united in the sun by one single Will and one single Love. And if the creature, feeling that she wants to love Us more, bravely says: 'See how much I love You - but it is not enough, I want to love You more; therefore I enter into your inaccessible, immense and eternal Light that never ends, and from within that Light do I want to love You, so as to love You with your Eternal Love' – then you cannot comprehend Our joy in seeing that she loves Us not only in Our gifts, but also inside Ourselves. And We, as though conquered by her love, requite her by redoubling the gift and by abandoning Ourselves prey to her, to let Us be loved - not only as We love in Our works, but as We love within Our own Selves - and also to love her.

The same with all other created things – she uses them to give Us her new surprises of love, to requite Our gifts, to maintain the correspondence, to tell Us constantly that she loves Us. And We, Who do not know how to receive without giving, redouble Our gifts. But the greatest gift is when We see her carried in the arms of Our Will; We feel so drawn to her, that We can't do without speaking of Our Supreme Being. Telling her one more knowledge of what We are is the greatest gift We can give, which surpasses the whole Creation. To know Our works is gift, but to make Our very Selves known is Life of Ours that We give, it is to admit her to Our secrets, it is the Creator trusting the creature. To live in Our Will and to be loved is everything for Us; more so, since the love of Ourselves forms Our continuous nourishment. My Celestial Father - because He loves - generates His Son unceasingly; and by generating Me, He forms the nourishment to nourish Us. I, His Son, love with His same Love, and the Holy Spirit proceeds; and by this We form more nourishment to

¹⁶ Creator and creature.

nourish Ourselves. If We created the Creation, it is because We love; and if We sustain It with Our creative and preserving act, it is because We love. This Love serves Us as nourishment. If We want the creature to know Us in Our works and in Ourselves, it is because We want to be loved, and We use this love to nourish Ourselves. We never despise love – as long as it is love, We use it, it is Our own. Our Love’s hunger is satiated by being loved; and because We have done everything out of love, We want Heaven and earth and all creatures to be all love for Us. And if it is not all love, then pain comes in, which makes Us delirious – for We love and We are not loved back.

Now, Our Will is Life of Ours; Love is the nourishment. See, at what high, noble and sublime point We want the creature who forms within herself the Life of Our Will, which will convert all things, the circumstances, the crosses, and even the air that she breathes, into love in order to nourish her. So much so, that We can say: ‘The Life of Our Will is yours and Ours, and we eat of the same food.’ With this We see the creature grow in Our Image and Likeness; and these are Our true joys in Creation – to be able to say: ‘Our children resemble Us.’ And what should the joy of the creature not be, in being able to say: ‘I resemble my Celestial Father’? This is why I want the creatures to live in my Will – because I want my children, the children who are like Me.

If these children do not come back into my Will, We find Ourselves in the condition of a poor father who, while he is noble, and masters such knowledge as to be able to give lessons to all, and is rich and filled with goodness and rare beauty, yet his children are not like him at all. They have degenerate from the nobility of their father; they look poor, moronic, ugly and so filthy as to be disgusting. The poor father feels dishonored in his children; even more, he looks at them and almost cannot recognize them. As he sees them blind, crippled and sick, to the point of not recognizing their own father, these children form the sorrow of their father.

The same with Us. Those who do not live in Our Will dishonor Us and form Our sorrow. How can they look like Us if Our Will is not theirs? Our Will nourishes Our children with Our same food, and as they eat of it, this food is such as to form in them Our Sanctity; they are embellished with Our Beauty, they acquire great knowledge of their Father, because Our Fiat speaks to them with Its light, telling them many things about their Father, unto enamoring them so much, that they cannot be without Him – and this produces the Likeness.

Daughter, without my Will there is no one who can nourish Our children, no one who can instruct them or form them, nor anyone who can raise them as children who resemble Us. Rather, they leave Our home, and do not know either what We do, or Who We are, or how much We love them, or what they must do to resemble Us; therefore Our Likeness is far away from them. How can We possibly look alike, if they do not know Us, and there is no one who speaks to them about Our Divine Being?”

Fiat

December 25, 1938

The descent of the Word. How easy it is to make Jesus be born, as long as we live in His Will. The Paradise that the Queen of Heaven made little Jesus find on earth.

My poor mind continues its journey in the Divine Will and - oh! how happy It feels in seeing that Its little newborn wanders in search of Its acts, to know them, kiss them, adore them, make them her own, and say to It: ‘How much You have loved me!’ Then I paused at the descent of the Word upon earth, and I compassionated Him in seeing Him all alone. And my sweet Jesus, with unspeakable tenderness, surprising me, told me: “My dearest daughter, you are wrong - loneliness was due to human ingratitude, but on the part of the Divinity and of Our works they all accompanied

Me and never left Me alone. Even more, you must know that with Me descended the Father and the Holy Spirit; while I remained with Them in Heaven, They descended with Me upon earth. We are inseparable from One Another – even if We wanted to, We cannot separate; at the most We bilocate, and while We have Our Throne in Heaven, We form Our Throne on earth. But as for separating – never. At the most, the Word took on the operative role, but the Father and the Spirit are always concurring.

Even more, in the act of my descent from Heaven, all moved to form my cortege and render Me the honors due to Me. The sky courted Me with all its stars, giving Me the honors of my Immutability and of my Love that never ends. The sun courted Me, paying Me the honors of my Eternal Light. Oh! how well it sang my praises with the multiplicity of its effects. I can say that, forming a cradle for Me with its light and heat, in its mute language it told Me: ‘You are the Light, and I honor You, I adore You, I love You with the same light with which You created me.’ All surrounded Me: the wind, the sea, the little bird - everyone and everything, to give Me the love and the glory with which I had created them; and some praised my might, some my immensity, others my infinite joys. The created things made feast for Me, and if I cried they cried along, because my Will, dwelling in them, kept them aware of what I was doing, and - oh! how honored they felt, in doing what their Creator was doing.

I also had the cortege of the Angels, who never left Me alone; and since all times belong to Me, I had the cortege of my great people of those who were going to live in my Will. My Will brought them all to Me in Its arms, and I felt them palpitating in my Heart, in my Blood, in my steps; and by just feeling Myself invested by this people, loved with my same Will, I felt as though repaid for my descent from Heaven to earth. This was my primary purpose - to reorder the Kingdom of my Will in the midst of my children. I would never have created the world if I was not to have children who resemble Me and live in my own Will. My Will would find Itself in the condition of a poor sterile mother who is not able to generate and cannot form her own family. Therefore my Will has the power to generate and to form Its long generation – to form Its divine family.”

Then, I continued to think about the descent of the Divine Word, saying to myself: ‘How can Jesus ever be born in our souls?’ And the dear Child added: “My daughter, to make Me be born is the easiest thing; more so, since We do not know how to do difficult things. Our power facilitates everything; as long as the creature lives in Our Will, all is done. As she wants to live of It, she already forms the home for your little Jesus. As she wants to start doing her acts, so does she conceive Me; and as she performs her act, she makes Me be born. As she loves in my Will, so does she clothe Me with light, warming Me from the great coldness of creatures; and every time she gives Me her will and takes Mine, I am amused, I have my baby toy to play with, I sing victory for having conquered the human will, and I feel I am the little triumphant King. See then, my daughter, how easy this is for your little Jesus, because when We find Our Will in the creature, We can do anything. It provides Us with all that is needed and all that We want in order to form Our Life and Our most beautiful works. On the other hand, when Our Will is not there, We remain hampered - now love is missing, now sanctity, now power, now purity, and all that it takes to make Our Life be reborn and formed in them. Therefore, it all depends on the creatures, since from Our side We place Ourselves at their disposal.

Furthermore, at my birth my Divine Mama made Me a beautiful surprise: with Her acts, with Her love, with the Life of my Will that she possessed, She formed my Paradise on earth. She did nothing but intertwine the whole Creation with Her love, spreading seas of beauty, to make Me enjoy Our divine beauties in which Her beauty was shining. How beautiful was my Mama - how beautiful to find her in the whole of Creation as She made Me enjoy Her beauty and the beauty of Her acts. She also spread Her sea of love, so that I might find Her loving Me in all things; and I found my

Paradise in Her, delighting and rejoicing in the seas of my Mama. She also formed for Me, in my Will, the most beautiful melodies, the most delightful concerts, so that Her little Jesus would not miss the music of the Celestial Fatherland. My Mama took care of everything, so that nothing would be missing of the enjoyments of the Paradise I had left. In all of Her acts She kept forming new joys to make Me happy. By just leaning upon Her Heart I could feel such harmonies and contentments that I felt enraptured. By living in my Will, my dear Mama carried Paradise on Her lap and let Her Son enjoy It; and all of Her acts kept serving Me to make Me happy and redouble my Paradise on earth.

Now, my daughter, let Me tell you of another surprise: one who lives in my Will is inseparable from Me, and every time I am reborn she is reborn together with Me. Therefore I am never alone; I make her be reborn with Me to Divine Life, she is reborn to new love, to new sanctity, to new beauty. She is reborn in the knowledge of her Creator, she is reborn in all Our acts. Even more, in each act she does, she calls Me to be reborn again and forms a new Paradise for her Jesus; and I make her be reborn with Me, to make her happy. To make happy one who lives together with Me is one of my greatest joys. Therefore, be attentive to live in my Will if you want to make Me happy, if you want Me to find in your acts my Paradise on earth; and I will take care of making you enjoy the sea of my joys and happinesses. We will make each other happy.”

December 28, 1938

How the echo is formed between Creator and creature. How an act in the Divine Will is present everywhere. The King and the army. The Maternity of the Queen of Heaven.

Although my poor mind is under the nightmare of excruciating pains, unto feeling myself dying, I do what I can to follow the acts of the Supreme Volition, though with difficulty. But I seek It as my refuge, and to draw strength in this painful state in which I find myself. And my beloved Jesus, having compassion for me, all tenderness told me: “Daughter of my Will, courage; don’t lose heart too much. Disheartenment makes you lose strength, and makes you feel as if the He Who lives in you and loves you so much, is far away from you. You must know that as the creature enters Our Will to lay down her will and take Ours, so does Our divine echo begin in her, which echoes in Our Divine Being. And We, upon just hearing it, say: ‘Who is it that has such virtue as to make the echo of her love, of her breathing, of her heartbeat, resound in Our Supreme Being? Ah! It is a creature who, having recognized Our Will, has entered to live in It. May she be welcome!’ In order to requite her, We will make Our echo heard in her, in such a way that we¹⁷ will breathe with one single breath, we will love with one love, we will palpitate with one heartbeat. We will feel that the creature lives life within Us, We won’t feel lonely; and she will feel that We live Life in her, for she is in the company of her Creator Who never leaves her alone.

You must know that each act done in Our Will never ends – it is repeated constantly; and since my Will is present everywhere, so is the act repeated in Heaven, in the created things and in all. Therefore, an act in my Will surpasses everything, fills Heaven and earth, and gives Us such love and glory that all other works remain like many little drops before the sea. In fact, it is We Ourselves glorifying and loving Ourselves in the creature who envelops herself with her Creator and operates together with Him. Therefore, as many beautiful things as others may seem to do outside of Our Will, they can never please Us, because they are not like Us, they cannot spread everywhere – their love is so small that it barely covers the work done, if it manages at all. Now, you must know that We love the creature very much, but even though We love her, We cannot tolerate having her with Us indecent, filthy, without beauty, naked or covered with miserable rags. It would not be worthy of Our

¹⁷ God and the creature.

Supreme Majesty to have children who do not look like Us, and who are not, somehow, well dressed with the royal garments of Our Fiat. It would happen as to the king whose army and subjects are dressed poorly, covered with filth to the point of being disgusting to look at: one is blind, one crippled, another deformed. Wouldn't it be a dishonor for this king to be surrounded by an army so miserable as to arouse pity? Shouldn't this king be condemned for he doesn't take care of forming an army worthy of himself, in such a way that all should stand in admiration not only at the sight of the majesty of this king, but also at the order and beauty of the army, the blooming of the youth, and the way they are dressed? Would it not be an honor for the king to be surrounded by ministers and by an army pleasing to his sight?

Now, Our invincible Love, with infinite Wisdom, wanting to deal one on one with the creature, has disposed to give her Our Will, to embellish her with Its Light, to clothe her with Its Love, to sanctify her with Its Sanctity. See then, how necessary it is for Our Will to reign in the creature – because It alone has the power to purify her and embellish her, in such a way as to form Our divine army; and We will feel honored to live with them and in them. They will be Our children surrounding Us, clothed with Our royal garments, embellished with Our Likeness. Therefore Our Will purifies, sanctifies and embellishes first, and then admits them into Our Will, to live together with Us. More so, since as the creature enters into Our Will, Our Love is so great, that Our Divine Being pours Its rain of love upon her; and in seeing her so loved by Us, all run around her – Angels and Saints – in order to love her. The very Creation exults with joy in seeing Our Will triumphant in that creature, and It pours more love upon her. Oh! how beautiful it is to see her, as we all love her; and she feels so grateful in seeing herself loved by all, that she too loves all.”

After this, I continued my round in the Divine Volition, and I arrived at the point of the birth of little Jesus, who was shivering with cold, and was crying and sobbing bitterly, looking at me with His eyes swollen with tears, asking me for help. And amid sobs and moans, He told me: “My good daughter, the lack of love from the creatures makes Me cry bitterly. As I see Myself unloved, I feel wounded and it gives Me such pain that I burst into tears. My Love runs over each creature, covering her, hiding her, and I constitute Myself Life of love for each one; but, ungrateful, they don't even say an *I love You* to Me. How am I not to cry? Therefore, love Me and calm my tears.

Now, my daughter, listen to Me and pay attention. I want to tell you a great surprise of Our Love, and I want you to let nothing escape you; I want to make known to you where the Maternity of my Celestial Mother reached, what She did, how much it cost Her, and still costs Her. Now, you must know that the Great Queen was my Mother not only by conceiving Me, by delivering Me to the light, by nourishing Me with Her milk, and by giving Me all the possible cares that I needed during my infancy. This was not enough, either to Her Maternal Love, or to my Love as Her Son. Therefore Her Maternal Love ran into my mind, and if sorrowful thoughts were afflicting Me, she laid Her Maternity in each of my thoughts, hiding them inside Her Love and kissing them. So, I felt my mind being hidden under Her maternal wings, which never left Me alone; each one of my thoughts had my Mama who loved Me and gave Me all Her maternal attentions. Her Maternity extended in each of my breaths, in each heartbeat of Mine; and if my breath and heartbeat were suffocated by love and by sorrow, She would run with Her Maternity so that I would not be suffocated by love, and to place Her balm upon my pierced Heart. If I looked, if I spoke, if I operated, if I walked, She ran to receive in Her Maternal Love my gazes, my words, my works, my steps, investing them with Her Maternal Love and hiding them inside Her Heart, operating as my Mama. Even in the food She prepared for Me She would make Her Maternal Love flow; and I, in eating it, could feel Her Maternity loving Me. And then, how much more could I tell you of the display of Maternity She made in my pains? There was not one pain, nor a drop of Blood I shed, in which I did not feel my dear Mama. And after operating

as my Mama, She would take my pains and my Blood, and would hide them inside Her Maternal Heart, to love them and continue Her Maternity.

Who can tell you how much She loved Me and how much I loved Her? My Love was such that, in everything I did, I could not be without feeling Her Maternity together with Me. I can say that She would run even in my breathing, never to leave Me alone; and I called Her. Her Maternity was for Me a need, a relief, a support for my Life down here.

Now, my daughter, listen to another love surprise of your Jesus and of Our Celestial Mama, because in everything We did, between my Mama and I, love found no hindrance, the love of One would run in the love of the Other to form one single Life. Now, wanting to do the same with creatures, how many hindrances, rejections, ingratitude! But my Love never stops. You must know that as my inseparable Mama laid Her Maternity inside and outside of my Humanity, so did I constitute Her and confirm Her Mother of each thought of creature, of each breath, of each heartbeat, of each word, and I made Her lay Her Maternity in their works, in their steps and in all their pains. Her Maternity runs everywhere. If creatures are in danger of falling into sin, She covers them with Her Maternity so that they may not fall; and if they have fallen, She leaves Her Maternity as help and defense, to make them stand up again. Her Maternity runs and extends over the souls who want to be good and holy, as if She found Her Jesus in them. She operates as Mother to their intellects, She guides their words, She covers them and hides them in Her Maternal Love, so as to raise as many other Jesuses. Her Maternity is displayed on the beds of the dying, and using the rights of authority of Mother, given by Me, She says to Me in such a tender tone that I cannot refuse her anything: ‘My Son, I am Mother, and they are my children - I must rescue them. If You don’t grant this to Me, my Maternity would be compromised.’ And while saying this, She covers them with Her Love, She hides them with Her Maternity to rescue them.

My Love was such that I said to Her: ‘Mother of Mine, I want You to be the Mother of all, and what You have done for Me, You will do for all creatures. Your Maternity extends in all of their acts, in such a way that I will see them all covered and hidden inside your Maternal Love.’ My Mama accepted, and it was confirmed that not only would She be the Mother of all, but that She would invest each of their acts with Her Maternal Love. This was one of the greatest graces I gave to all human generations. But how many sorrows does my Mother not receive? They reach the point of not wanting to receive Her Maternity, and of denying It. Therefore the whole of Heaven prays and anxiously awaits the Divine Will to be known and to reign. Then will the Great Queen do to the children of my Will what She did for Her Jesus, and Her Maternity will have life in Her children.

I will surrender my own place in Her Maternal Heart to those who live in my Will. She will raise them for Me, She will guide their steps, She will hide them within Her Maternity and Sanctity. Her Maternal Love and Her Sanctity will be seen, impressed in all their acts; they will be Her true children, who will look like Me in everything. Oh! how I would love for everyone to know that if they want to live in my Will, they have a powerful Queen and Mother who will make up for whatever they lack. She will raise them on Her maternal lap, and in everything they do She will be together with them, to shape their acts after Her own; so much so, that they will be known as the children raised, kept and instructed by the Love of the Maternity of my Mama. And these will be the children who will make Her happy, and will be Her glory and Her honor.”