

Luisa and the Nothingness of the Soul



*From the writings of
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Little Daughter of the Divine Will*

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Volume 1 - So, from the beginning, the Divine Master began to strip my heart of all creatures, and through an Interior Voice, He would tell me: “I AM All that is Beautiful and that Deserves to be Loved. See, if you do not remove this little world that surrounds you – that is, thoughts of creatures, imagination – I cannot Enter Freely into your heart. This murmuring in your mind is a hindrance to letting you hear My Voice More clearly, to Pouring My Graces, to Truly Enamoring you of Me. Promise Me that you shall be all Mine, and I Myself shall put My Hand in the Work. You are right that you can do **nothing**. Do not fear, I shall Do Everything; give Me your will - this is enough for Me.”

Volume 1 - I don't remember for sure, but it seems to me that He told me that the *First* thing that was necessary in order to Purify the interior of my heart, was the annihilation of myself – that is, Humility. And He Continued: “See, so that I may Pour My Graces in your heart, I really want you to understand that you can do **nothing** by yourself. I AM Very Much wary of those souls who attribute what they do to themselves, wanting to make of My Graces as many thefts. On the other hand, with those who Know themselves, I AM Generous in Pouring My Graces in Torrents. Knowing Very well that they can attribute **nothing** to themselves, they are grateful to Me; they hold it in that Esteem that befits It, and they Live with the Continuous fear that, if they do not Correspond to Me, I may take away from them that which I Gave, knowing that it does not belong to them. It is all the opposite in the hearts that reek of pride. I cannot even Enter into their hearts because they are so swollen with themselves that there is no space in which to put Myself. These miserable ones take My Graces into no account, and they go from fall to fall, up to their ruin. Therefore, on this day I Want you to make Continuous Acts of Humility; I Want you to be like a baby wrapped in swaddling clothes, who can move neither a foot to take a step, nor a hand to work, but expects everything from his mother. In the Same Way, you shall stay close to Me like a baby, always praying Me to Assist you, to Help you; always confessing your **nothingness** – in sum, expecting everything from Me.”

Volume 1 – So, I received More Lights about the annihilation of myself. He said to me: “You are **nothing** but a shadow – as you try to grab it, it escapes you. You are **nothing**.”

I felt so annihilated, that I would have wanted to hide in the deepest abysses, but I saw myself incapable of doing it. I felt such blushing that

I remained mute. While I was in this undoing of my **nothingness**, He said to Me: “Draw near Me, Cling to My Arm – I shall Sustain you with My Hands and you shall receive Strength. You are blind, but My Light shall serve you as Guide. See, I shall place Myself in front of you, and you shall do **nothing** but look at Me in order to Imitate Me.”

Then He said to me: “The *First* thing I Want you to mortify is your will. That ‘*self*’ Must be destroyed in you; I Want you to keep it sacrificed as victim before Me, so that your will and Mine may become One. Aren’t you Happy?”

‘Yes, Lord, but give me the Grace, for I see that by myself I can do **nothing**.’ And He Continued: “Yes, I Myself shall contradict you in everything, and occasionally by means of creatures.”

Volume 1 - ‘Lord, my all and my Life, how can I survive without You - who shall give me the Strength? How is it, after You have made me leave everything, So Much So that I feel as if no one existed for me - You want to leave me alone and abandoned. What, have You perhaps forgotten how bad I am, and that without You I can do **nothing**?’ And because of this objection, assuming a more serious look, He added: “The Reason is that I Want you to understand well who you are. See, I do this for your Good; do not be saddened – I Want to prepare your heart to receive the Graces that I have Designed for you. Up until now, I have Assisted you sensibly; now I shall do it less sensibly – I shall make you touch your **nothingness** with your own hands; I shall Fuse you thoroughly in profound Humility, in order to be able to Build High Walls upon you. So, instead of afflicting yourself, you should Rejoice and Thank Me, because the faster I make you Cross the stormy sea, the sooner you shall reach the Port of Safety; the harder the trials to which I shall submit you, the Greater the Graces I shall Give you. Courage, then, Courage, and I shall come back soon.” And in saying this, He seemed to Bless me, and then He left.

Volume 1 - “While seeing yourself beaten, disheartened and alone, you shall Resign yourself to My Holy Dispositions, you shall Thank Me with all your heart, you shall kiss My Hand that strikes you, recognizing yourself unworthy of those pains. Then, you shall offer to Me that bitterness, anguish and tedium, praying Me to accept them as a Sacrifice of Praise, of Satisfaction for your sins, and of Reparation for the offenses that they give Me. If you do so, your prayer shall Ascend before My Throne as Most Fragrant Incense; it shall wound My Heart, and you shall Draw New Graces and New Charisms upon you. In seeing you Humble and Resigned, all plunged into your **nothingness**, the

devil shall not have the Power to get close. And here is How, where you thought you were losing, you shall make Great Gains.”

Volume 1 - After I came round from that state, I felt such pains, such annihilation of myself, that I saw myself as a miserable little worm that was able to do **nothing** but crawl on the earth. And I said to the Lord: ‘Help – Your Omnipotence knocks me down; I see that if You do not lift me, my **nothing** shall undo and be dissolved. Give me suffering, but I beg You to give me Strength, for I feel I am dying.’ And so, an alternation began, of visits from Our Lord and of torments on the part of demons. The More I Resigned myself, the More they increased their rage.

Volume 1 - I would feel myself Descend into myself, and I could see my **nothingness**, the nonentity of earthly things, how everything is **nothing** before God. I would see myself as a little worm, all full of dust, climbing up in order to take a few steps; it would take **nothing** to destroy me but someone who would trample me under foot, and I would be undone. So, seeing myself so ugly, I almost would not dare to go to God, but His Goodness would make itself present before my mind, and I would feel Drawn as though by a Magnet, to go to Him.

Volume 1 - After this, I remember that a few days passed and I received Communion. I lost consciousness, and I saw, Present before me, the Most Holy Trinity whom I had seen in Heaven. I immediately prostrated myself at Their Presence, I Adored Them, I confessed my **nothingness**. I remember that I felt so plunged within myself that I did not dare to utter a single word, when a Voice came from Their midst and said: “Do not fear, pluck up Courage, We have come to Confirm you as Our Own, and to take Possession of your heart.”

Volume 1 - Few are those Words, but I understood so many things that it is impossible to say all that I comprehended. In the *First Words* I comprehended the Immensity, the Greatness, the Presence of God in each existing thing, such that not even a shadow of our thought can escape Him. I also understood my **nothingness** compared to a Majesty So Great and Holy. In the Word “I sinned”, I understood the ugliness of sin, the malice, the daring I had had in offending Him. Now, while my soul was considering this, in hearing Jesus Christ say “Yet I Loved you, and at that very moment, I Preserved you”, my heart was taken by such sorrow, that I felt I was dying, because I could understand the Immense Love that the Lord had for me in the very act in which I tried to offend Him, and even to kill Him. Ah Lord, How Good You have been with me, and I – always ungrateful, and still so bad!

Volume 1 - And Blessed Jesus, who can deny **nothing** when it is for our Good, one morning made Himself seen and told me: “This time I Myself want to do the Office of Confessor. You shall confess all of your sins to Me, and in the act in which you do this, I shall make you comprehend, one by one, the sorrows you have given to My Heart in offending Me, so that, by comprehending what sin is, as much as it is possible for a creature, you may be resolved to die rather than to offend Me. You, in the meantime, enter into your **nothingness**, and recite the *Confiteor*.”

Volume 2 – 4.26.99 - He then said, “They think that they strip themselves, but instead, they come to be clothed not only with Spiritual things, but also with the corporal, because My Providence has a Care all Particular and Special for these detached souls. My Providence Overshadows them everywhere; it Happens that they have **nothing**, but they Possess everything.”

Volume 2 – 3.26.99 - My Good Jesus, always Benign with this miserable sinner, came and told me: “Contempt of yourself is Praiseworthy when it is well Invested with the Spirit of Faith; but when it is not Invested with the Spirit of Faith, instead of doing you Good, it can harm you. In fact, in seeing yourself as you are, unable to do anything Good, you shall be discouraged, disheartened, without daring to take one step on the Path of Good. But by Leaning on Me – that is, by Investing yourself with the Spirit of Faith – you shall come to Know and despise yourself, and at the same time, to Know Me, Confident of being able to do anything with My Help. And here is how, by Acting in this Way, you shall walk according to the Truth. “How Much Good these Words of Jesus have done to my soul! I understood that I Must enter into my **nothingness** and Know who I am, but I Must not stop there. Rather, immediately after I have known myself, I Must Fly into the Immense Sea of God, and stop there, to Draw all the Graces that my soul needs; otherwise, nature becomes weary and the devil shall look for means in order to cast it into discouragement. May the Lord be Always Blessed, and may Everything be for His Glory.

Volume 2 – 6.2.99 - This morning, my Most Sweet Jesus wanted to let me touch my **nothingness** with my own hands. In the Act in which He made Himself seen, the *First* Words with which He addressed me were: “Who am I, and who are you?” In these *Two* Words I saw *Two* Immense Lights: in one I comprehended God, in the other I saw my misery, my **nothingness**. I saw I was **nothing** but a shadow, just like the shadow formed by the sun in Illuminating the earth: it is dependent

on the sun, and as the sun moves from it to other places, the shadow ceases to exist outside of its splendor. The same for my shadow – that is, my being: it is Dependent on the Mystical Sun God, Who can Dissolve this shadow in One Simple Instant. What to say, then, about how I have deformed this shadow that the Lord has given me, that is not even my own? The mere thought of it was horrifying; it was stinking, putrid, all full of worms. Yet, in such a horrifying state I was forced to stand before a God So Holy. Oh, how content I would have been, had I been allowed to hide in the darkest abysses!

After this, Jesus told me: «**The Greatest Favor I can do for a soul**, is to make her Know herself. The Knowledge of self and the Knowledge of God go together; the More you Know yourself, the More you Know God. When the soul has Known herself, as she sees that she can do **nothing** Good by herself, her shadow, her being, Transforms her in God, and it Happens that she does all of her operations in God. It Happens that the soul is in God and walks beside Him, without looking, without investigating, without speaking – in a word, as if she were dead. In fact, knowing the depth of her **nothingness**, she dares to do **nothing** by herself, but she blindly follows the Trajectory of the Operations of God.”

It seems to me that to a soul who Knows herself it Happens as to those people who travel in a steamer: in moving from one point to another, without taking a step of their own, they make long journeys, but everything by virtue of the steamer that transports them. In the Same Way, the soul, by placing herself in God, just like the people in a steamer, makes Sublime Flights on the Way to Perfection, Knowing, however, that it is not her, but rather, she does it by Virtue of that Blessed God Who Carries her within Himself. Oh, How the Lord Favors her, Enriches her, and Concedes the Greatest Graces, Knowing that she Attributes **nothing** to herself, but everything to Him. Oh, soul, you who Know yourself – how Fortunate you are!

Volume 2 – 6.8.99 - “My daughter, I feel My Mouth too embittered. O please! I beg you to Sweeten it.”

I said to Him: “I would gladly give You anything, but **I have nothing**. You Yourself, tell me, what can I give You?” And He told me: “Let Me Suckle Milk from your breasts, for in this Way you shall be able to Sweeten Me.” And in the Very Act of saying this, He lay down in my arms and began to Suckle.

...since the Lord every now and then is pleased with Pouring a Most Sweet Milk from His Mouth, or with letting me Drink His Most Precious Blood from His Side, then, when He does this, of wanting to

Suckle from me, He Suckles **nothing** else but what He Himself has given me, because **I have nothing** with which to Sweeten Him, but much with which to embitter Him. This is So True that, sometimes, in the Very Act in which He Suckled from me, I Suckled from Jesus, and I perceived clearly that what He was Drawing from me was **nothing** other than what He Himself was giving me. It seems that I have explained myself enough, as much as I could.

Volume 2 - 6.12.99 - After this, Jesus seemed to Clothe my soul with the Garment of Faith, of Hope and of Charity, and in the Very Act of Clothing me, Jesus Whispered to me the Way I was to Exercise myself in these *Three* Virtues. Now, while I was doing this, unleashing another Ray of Light, Jesus made me understand my **nothingness**. Ah! I seemed to be a grain of sand in the midst of a Most Extensive Sea, that is God; and this little grain went to dissolve itself inside that Immense Sea – it dissolved in God. Then He Transported me outside of myself, Carrying me in His Arms, and kept Whispering to me various acts of contrition for my sins. I only remember that I have been an abyss of iniquities. Lord, oh, how many awful ingratitude I have had toward You!

Volume 2 - 8.7.99 - This morning my Lovable Jesus would not come. After much waiting and waiting, finally He came; my confusion and annihilation was such that I was unable to tell Him anything. Jesus told me: “The More you annihilate yourself and come to Know your **nothingness**, the More My Humanity, unleashing Rays of Light, shall Communicate My Virtues to you.”

Volume 2 - 8.15.99 - ...As I went about looking, I could see **nothing** but a Most Refulgent Sun Spreading Its Rays, that Penetrated through me, in Such a Way as to make me become like Crystal; So Much So, that my little spots appeared very clearly, as well as the infinite distance that exists between Creator and creature. More So, since each one of those Rays had Its Imprint: Some Delineated the Sanctity of God, Some the Purity, Some the Power, Some the Wisdom, and all the other Virtues and Attributes of God. So, in seeing her **nothingness**, her miseries and her poverty, the soul would feel annihilated, and instead of looking, she would fall down, her face to the ground, before that Eternal Sun that no one can face.

Volume 2 - 8.27.99 - This morning, while seeing my Sweet Jesus, I felt a fear in me that it might not be Him, but the devil, to deceive me. And Jesus, answering my fear, told me: “When I AM the One that goes to the soul, all of her interior Powers are annihilated and recognize

their **nothingness**; and I, seeing the soul Humiliated, make My Love Overabound like Many Streams, in Such a Way as to Inundate her and Strengthen her in Good. All the opposite happens when it is the devil.”

Volume 2 – 9.9.99 - “Dearest daughter of Mine, the *Three* Roots you see, that this Tree contains, are Faith, Hope and Charity. The fact that you see this Trunk coming out of Me and Entering into your heart means that there is no Good that souls Possess that does not come from Me. Then, after Faith, Hope and Charity, the *First* development of this Trunk is to Make Known that Everything Good comes from God, that creatures have **nothing** of their own but their **nothingness**, and that this **nothingness** does **nothing** but give Me the Freedom to Enter into them and do What I Want. However, there are other ‘**nothings**’ – that is, other souls – who make opposition with their own human will; so, because this Knowledge is lacking, the Trunk produces neither branches, nor Fruits, nor anything else that is Good.”

“...How Beautiful you are! You are My Simple Dove, My Beloved Dwelling, My Living Temple, in which I AM pleased to Delight United with the Father and the Holy Spirit. Your Continuous languishing for Me Relieves Me and Refreshes Me from the continuous offenses that creatures give Me. Know that the Love I have for you is So Great that I AM forced to hide it in part, so that you may not go mad, but may Live. In fact, if I showed it to you, you would not only go mad, but would not be able to continue to Live; your weak nature would be Consumed by the Flames of My Love.” While He was saying this, I felt all confused and annihilated, and I felt myself sinking into the abyss of my **nothingness**, because I saw myself all imperfect; especially, I noted my ingratitude and coldness at the So Many Graces that the Lord gives me. But I hope that everything shall be for His Glory and Honor, hoping with Firm Confidence that in an Effort of His Love He may want to Conquer my hardness.

Volume 2 – 9.19.99 - “Here is How I want you to occupy your soul. *First*, Fly upon the Wings of Faith, and in that Light, by Plunging yourself into it, you shall Know and Acquire Ever More News about Me, your God; but by Knowing Me More, your **nothingness** shall feel almost dissolved, and you shall have no place to lean on. You, However, Rise More, and Dive into the Immense Sea of Hope, that is made of all My Merits that I Acquired in the Course of My Mortal Life, and of all the Pains of My Passion, that I also gave to man as Gift. Only through these can you Hope for the Immense Goods of Faith, because there is no other way to obtain them. So, as you avail yourself of these Merits

of Mine as if they were your own, your **‘nothing’** shall no longer feel dissolved and sinking into the abyss of **nothingness**, but Acquiring New Life, it shall be Embellished and Enriched, in Such a Way as to Draw the Very Divine Gazes upon itself.”

Volume 2 – 9.30.99 - So, after spending more than one hour in hell, it seemed I got out of it, Thank God. But who can say how afflicted and weakened my poor heart was left, because of the war fought between hate and Love? I felt such prostration of Strengths that I seemed to have no more Life. Then I was caught by my usual state, but – oh, how worn-out! My heart and all of my interior Powers that, with Unspeakable Yearning, Desire go in search of their Highest and only Good, and when they find Him, only then do they stop and Enjoy Him to their Greatest contentment, this time did not dare to move. They were so annihilated, confused and sunken in their **nothingness**, that they would not let themselves be heard. Oh! God, what a cruel blow my heart had to suffer!

Volume 2 – 10.22.99 - “My daughter, the Way of the Cross is a Way Strewn with Stars, and as one walks through it, those Stars change into Most Luminous Suns. What shall be the Happiness of the soul for all Eternity in being surrounded with these Suns? Furthermore, the Great Reward I give to the Cross is such that there is no measure, either of width or of length – it is almost Incomprehensible to the human minds; and this, because in bearing Crosses, there can be **nothing** human – all is Divine.”

Volume 2 - October 28, 1899 - This morning my Lovable Jesus came Surrounded by a Light, and looking at me, as though Penetrating me everywhere, So Much So, that I felt annihilated, He told me: ‘Who am I, and who are you?’”

These Words penetrated me deep into the marrow of my bones, and I could see the infinite distance that exists between the Infinite and the finite, between the All and the **nothing**. Not only this, but I could also see the malice of this **nothing**, and how it had covered itself with mud. It seemed to me like a fish that swims in the water; so was my soul swimming in rot, amid worms and many other things, that are fit only for striking horror to the sight. Oh! God, what an abominable sight! My soul would have wanted to flee before the sight of God *Trice* Holy, but with *Two* More Words He Binds me; and these are: “What is My Love for you? And what is your return for Me?”

Volume 3 – 12.2.99 - “My Beloved daughter, all these little Bells are Many Voices that Speak to you of My Love, and Call you to Love Me. Now, let me see How many little Bells you have that speak to Me of your Love and that call Me to Love you.”

And I, all Full of blushing, said to Him: ‘But, Lord, what are You saying? I have **nothing**; I have **nothing** but defects.’ And Jesus, compassionating my misery, Continued, telling me: “You have **nothing**, it is True. Well then, I want to Adorn you with My Own little Bells, so that you may have Many Voices with which to call Me and to show Me your Love.” So, it seemed that He surrounded my waist with a Belt Adorned with these little Bells.

After this, I remained in silence, and He added: “Today I AM pleased to spend time with you. Tell Me something.” And I: ‘You Know that all my contentment is in being with You, and in having You, I have everything. So, in Possessing You, it seems to me that I have **nothing** else to Desire, or to say.’ And Jesus: “Let Me hear your voice that Cheers My Hearing. Let us converse together a little; I have spoken to you many times about the Cross; today, let Me hear you speak of the Cross.”

Volume 3 – 1.6.00 - This morning I received Communion, and as I found myself together with Jesus, the Queen Mama also was there, and – oh! Marvel – I looked at the Mother and I could see Her Heart Transmuted into Baby Jesus; I looked at the Son and I could see the Mother in the Heart of the Baby. In the meantime, I remembered that today is the Epiphany, and on the example of the Holy Magi, I was to offer something to Baby Jesus, but I saw myself as having **nothing** to give Him. So, in seeing my misery, the thought came to me of offering my body as Myrrh, with all the sufferings of the *twelve* years in which I had been in bed, ready to suffer and to remain there as long as He pleased; as Gold, the pain I feel when He deprives me of His Presence, that is the Most painful and sorrowful thing for me; as Incense, my poor prayers, United to those of the Queen Mama, so that they might be More acceptable to Baby Jesus. So, I made the offering, with all the Confidence that the Baby would accept everything.

Volume 3 – 1.31.00 - Then He added: “What is the Passport to Enter into the Kingdom of Grace? It is Humility. Through Humility, by always looking at her **nothingness** and seeing that she is **nothing** but dust or wind, the soul shall place all her Trust in Grace, So Much So, as to make of it her Master. And Grace, taking Dominion over all of the soul, leads her along the Path of all Virtues, and makes her reach the Summit of Perfection.”

Volume 3 – 2.5.00 - “My daughter, sometimes the soul feels an encounter in some Virtue, and plucking up her Strength, the soul overcomes that encounter; and then, that Virtue becomes More Resplendent and rooted in the soul. However, the soul Must be Very Attentive in order to avoid that she herself might provide the little rope to let herself be bound by lack of Confidence; and she shall do this by always restricting herself within the Circle of Truth, without ever leaving it, that is the Knowledge of her **nothingness**.”

Volume 3 – 5.20.00 - “...In order to be able to Rest in God, interior silence is necessary, just as exterior silence is necessary to the body in order to peacefully fall asleep. But what is this interior silence? It is to silence one’s own passions by keeping them in their place; it is to impose silence on desires, on inclinations, on affections – in sum, on all that does not call upon God. Now, what is the means to reach this? The only means, and absolutely necessary, is for the soul to undo her own being and reduce herself to **nothing**, just as she was before being Created; and once she has reduced her being to **nothing**, she Must take it again in God.

My daughter, all things have their **Origin from nothing**. If this Very Machine of the Universe that you are admiring with its Great Order had been Full of other things before I Created it, I could not have put My Creative Hand to make it with Such Great Mastery and to render it so Splendid and Adorned. At the Most, I could have undone everything that might have been there, to then Redo it according to My Liking. But we always come to this: all of My Works have their **Origin from nothing**, and when there is a mixing with other things, it is not Decorous for My Majesty to Descend and Operate in the soul. But when the soul reduces herself to **nothing** and Rises to Me, and takes her being within Mine, then I Operate as the God that I AM, and the soul finds True Rest. And here is how all Virtues, from Humility to the annihilation of oneself, begin.”

Volume 3 – 5.21.00 – “The Height of the Perfection of a soul undone in My Will is such that she reaches the point of Operating Like God. And this is no wonder, because, since it is no longer her will that Lives in her but the Will of God Himself, every amazement ceases if, by Living with this Will, she Possesses the Power, the Wisdom, the Sanctity and all the other Virtues that God Himself contains. It is enough to tell you, so that you may become Enamored and cooperate as much as you can on your part to reach Such Extent, that the soul who arrives at Living of My Will alone is Queen of all queens, and her Throne is So High as to

reach the Throne of the Eternal One; she Enters the Secrets of the Most August Trinity, and participates in the Reciprocal Love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Oh! How all the Angels and Saints Honor her, men Admire her, and the demons fear her, seeing the Divine Being in her!”

‘Ah! Lord, when shall You make me arrive at this, since by myself I can do **nothing!**’

Volume 3 – 6.20.00 – “As for the rest, I do not want you to think about it, because the Most Perfect, the Most Sublime Humility is that of losing every reason and of not discoursing on ‘why’ and ‘how’, but of undoing oneself in one’s own **nothingness**. And while the soul does this, without realizing it, she finds herself Dissolved in God, and this Produces in the soul the Union Most Intimate, the Love Most Perfect toward her Highest Good. This, however, to the Greatest advantage of the soul, because in losing her own reason, she Acquires Divine Reason, and in losing every discoursing about herself – whether she is cold or warm, whether the things that Happen to her are Favorable or adverse – she shall be interested in and shall Acquire a Language Fully Celestial and Divine. In addition to this, Humility produces a Garment of Safety in the soul, in Such a Way that, Wrapped in this Garment of Safety, the soul remains in the Most Profound Calm, Embellishing all of herself in order to be Pleasing to her Dearest and Beloved Jesus.”

Volume 3 – 6.27.00 - “My daughter, what I want from you is that you no longer recognize yourself in yourself, but that you recognize yourself only in Me. So, you shall no longer remember yourself, nor shall you ever again have recognition of yourself, but you shall remember Me, and un-recognizing yourself, you shall Acquire the Recognition of Me Alone. According to How Much you shall forget and destroy yourself, so shall you advance in the Knowledge of Me and shall recognize yourself only in Me. Once you have done all this, you shall no longer think with your mind, but with Mine; you shall not look with your eyes, you shall no longer speak with your mouth, nor shall you palpitate with your heart, work with your hands, or walk with your feet, but shall do everything with Mine. In fact, in order to recognize herself only in God, the soul needs to go to her Origin and to Return to her Beginning – God, from whom she came - and to conform all of herself to her Creator. And anything that she keeps of herself and that is not conformed to her Beginning, she Must undo and reduce to **nothing**. Only in this Way, naked, undone, can she Return to her Origin, recognize herself only in God, and Operate according to the Purpose for which she was Created.

This is why in order to conform to Me completely, the soul Must render herself Indivisible with Me.”

Volume 3 – 8.3.00 - As I was in my usual state, I was Longing and Searching for my Loving Jesus. Then, after I waited for Him for a long time, He came and told me: “My daughter, why do you look for Me outside of yourself, while you could find Me More easily within yourself? When you want to find Me, enter into yourself, go deep into your ‘**nothing**’, and there, without yourself, in the Most tiny circle of your ‘**nothing**’, you shall see the Foundations that the Divine Being Laid within you, as well as the Factories It Raised in you. Look and see.”

I looked again and I saw Solid Foundations and Very High Walls that reached up to the Heavens; but that which stupefied me was to see that the Lord had done this Beautiful Work upon my **nothing**, and the Walls were all Walled Up, with no openings. One could see only One Opening in the Vault, that Corresponded only to Heaven, and in this Opening Dwelled Our Lord, upon a Stable Column that Rose out of the Foundations, Formed over **nothing**. Now, while I was looking, all stupefied, Blessed Jesus added: “The Foundations Formed over **nothing** mean that the Divine Hand Operates there where there is **nothing**, and It never mixes Its Works with material works. The Walls without openings around mean that the soul Must have no Correspondence with earthly things, in Such a Way that there may be no danger that even a little bit of dust may enter, because everything is Walled Up well. The only Correspondence that these Walls allow is with Heaven – that is, from **nothing** to Heaven, from Heaven to **nothing**; and this is the meaning of the Opening made in the Vault. The stability of the Column means that the soul is So Stable in Good that there is no contrary wind that can move her. And My Dwelling Upon it is the Sure Sign that the Work Done is Fully Divine.”

Volume 4 – 11.11.00 - “Ah, My daughter, do not go out of My Will, because by going out of My Will, you come to lose the Knowledge of Me, and not knowing Me, you come to lose the Knowledge of yourself. In fact, only in the Reflections of the Light can one distinguish with clarity whether there is gold or mud; if everything is darkness objects can easily be confused. Now, the Light is My Will, that gives you the Knowledge of Me, and in the Reflections of this Light you come to Know who you are; and in seeing your weakness, your Pure **nothingness**, you cling to My Arms and, United with My Will, you Live with Me in Heaven. But if you want to go out of My Will, *First* you would come to lose True Humility, and then you would come to Live on the earth and

would be forced to feel the earthly weight, to moan and sigh like all the other unfortunate who Live outside of My Will.”

Volume 4 – 11.14.00 - This morning, on coming, my Adorable Jesus Transported me outside of myself and asked me for refreshment for His Pains. Having **nothing**, I said: “my Most Sweet Love, if the Queen Mama were here, She could Refresh You with Her Milk, but, as for me, I have **nothing** but miseries.’ At that moment the Most Holy Queen came, and immediately I said to Her: ‘Jesus feels the necessity of a Refreshment, give Him Your Most Sweet Milk for He shall be Refreshed.’ So, our Dearest Mama gave Him Her Milk, and my Beloved Jesus was all Refreshed.

Volume 4 – 1.9.01 - “What I want is that you be always United with Me, like a sun’s ray that remains always fixed in the center of the sun, and from it receives Life, Heat and Splendor. Suppose that a ray could depart from the center of the sun – what would become of it? Immediately after leaving, it would lose Life, Light and Heat, and would return to darkness, reducing itself to **nothing**. Such is the soul: as long as she remains United with Me, in My Center, it can be said that she is like a Sun’s Ray that Lives, receives Life from the Sun, and goes wherever the Sun wants. In sum, it remains, in everything, at the Sun’s Disposal and at Its Mercy; but if she distracts herself and disunites from Me, there she is - all darkness, cold; and she does not feel within herself that Supernal Spur of Divine Life.”

Volume 4 – 1.30.01 - ‘My dear, O please! do not cry. If others do not Love You, offend You and have their eyes dazzled by the poison of interest, in such a way as to remain all soaked with it, there is I who Love you, Praise You, look at all that is earthly as rubbish, and **aspire to nothing** but You.’

Volume 4 – 6.30.01 - “My daughter, Grace strips the soul of everything, and makes of her humanity a Veil with which to remain covered, in Such a Way that, as the Veil is torn, one finds Paradise in the soul who Possesses Her. So, it is no wonder that True Humility, Obedience and the like are found in that soul, because there is **nothing** left of her but a Simple Veil, and one can see with clarity how it is all Grace that Acts within her, that maintains all Virtues in order for her, and keeps her in Continuous Attitude toward God.”

Volume 4 – 7.16.01 - After Various days of privation, this morning He deigned to come, Transporting me outside of myself. Now, as I

was before Blessed Jesus, I could see many people, and the evil of the present generation. My Adorable Jesus looked at them with compassion, and turning to me, told me: “My daughter, do you want to Know where the evil of man began? The beginning of it is that as soon as he knows himself - that is, as soon as he begins to Acquire reason – man says to himself: ‘**I am something.**’ **And believing themselves to be something, they move away from Me, they do not Trust Me, Who Am the All, and they Draw all their Confidence and Strength from themselves.** From this it Happens that they even lose every Good beginning, and by losing the Good beginning, what shall the end be? Imagine, yourself, My daughter. Moreover, by moving away from Me, Who Contains Every Good, what Good can man hope for, since he is a sea of evil? Without Me everything is corruption, misery, and without a shadow of True Good. This is the present society.”

Volume 4 - 10.2.01 - ...The Angels said: “Lord, we pray You, with a Prodigious Sign of Your Omnipotence, show to the peoples what You have Operated in this soul, for Your Glory and for the Good of souls. No longer keep the Treasures that You Poured into her hidden, so that, as they themselves would see and touch your Omnipotence in another creature, this might be cause of emendation for those who are evil, and of Greater spur for those who want to be Good.”

On hearing this, I felt myself caught by a fear, and annihilating myself completely, to the point that I saw myself like a tiny little fish, I threw myself into the Heart of Jesus, saying: ‘Lord, I want **nothing** but You, and to be hidden in You – this is what I have always asked of You, and this is what I pray You to confirm in me.’ Having said this, I Enclosed myself in the Interior of Jesus, as though Swimming in the Most Extensive Seas of the Interior of God. Then Jesus said to all: “Have you heard that? She wants **nothing** but Me and to be hidden in Me; this is her Greatest contentment. And I, on seeing an intention So Pure, feel More Drawn to her; and seeing her displeasure if I were to show My Work to the peoples with a Prodigious Sign, so as not to sadden her I shall not Concede what You asked Me for.” It seemed that the Angels were insisting, but I did not pay attention to anyone any More; I did **nothing** but Swim in God, to comprehend the Divine Interior.

Volume 4 – 2.19.02 - “Before My Presence, the soul puts herself in the place befitting to her – that is, at the bottom, in her **nothingness**, So Much So, as to feel herself being destroyed; and the Divinity Pours Grace in Torrents upon her, and reaches the point of Submerging her within Itself. Therefore, she Must be content with everything – content

if I Speak, content if I do not Speak.” While He was saying this, I felt myself as though being Submerged in God, and then I found myself inside myself.

Volume 4 – 3.23.02 - “My daughter, the Support of True Sanctity is in the Knowledge of self.” And I: ‘Really?’ And He: “Certainly, because with the Knowledge of self, one undoes himself and Leans completely on the Knowledge he Acquires of God, in Such a Way that his operating is the Very Divine Operating, since **nothing** is left of his own being.» Then He added: «When one’s interior imbues and occupies itself with God alone and with all that belongs to Him, God Communicates all of Himself to the soul. When her interior, then, occupies itself now with God, now with other things, God Communicates Himself to the soul in part.”

Volume 12.15.02 - ...Forcing myself up, I Kissed Him on His Face; He too Kissed me, and I said to Him: ‘my Life and Strength, by myself I am weak and can do **nothing**, but with You I can do everything. Therefore, Strengthen my weakness by Infusing Your Very Strength in me, and I shall be able to Carry the Weight of Your Person - the only way to be able to spare each other this sorrow; for me, of letting You fall, and for You, of suffering the fall.’

Volume 4 – 12.24.02 - “My daughter, one who believes himself to be something before Me and before men, is worth **nothing**. One who believes himself to be **nothing** is worth everything – *First*, before Me, because if he does something, he does not think he does it because he can do it, having the Strength and the capacity, but rather, because he receives from God the Grace, the Helps and the Lights; therefore, it can be said that he does it by Virtue of Divine Power, and one who has Divine Power with him is already worth everything. *Second*, before men, because this Acting by Virtue of Divine Power makes him Operate in a completely different way, and he does **nothing** but send forth the Light of the Divine Power he contains within himself, in Such a Way that the most perverted ones, without wanting it, feel the Strength of this Light and submit to his volition; and here is how he is worth everything also before men. On the contrary, one who believes himself to be something, in addition to being worth **nothing**, is abominable to My Presence, and because of his ostentatious and particular manners - for he believes he is something and makes fun of others - men keep him pointed out as an object of derision and of persecution.”

Volume 4 – 12.26.02 - As I was in my usual state, I felt all oppressed and with a fear of receiving persecutions, contrasts, calumnies – not

only to myself, for I do not care about myself because I am a poor creature who is worth **nothing**, but to the confessor and other priests. So, I felt my heart crushed by this weight, unable to find respite. In the meantime, my Adorable Jesus came, telling me: “My daughter, why be disturbed and restless, and waste time with this? As for your things, there is **nothing** there, and besides, everything is Divine Providence that allows calumnies, persecutions and contrasts in order to Justify man and to make him come back to Union with his Creator, One on one, without human support, just as he came out when he was Created.”

Volume 4 – 3.5.03 - “My daughter, these are the Crosses of disillusion, that I keep always ready to disillusion the creatures.” As He was saying this, we found ourselves in the midst of people, and as soon as Blessed Jesus would see that someone would become attached to creatures, He would take the Cross of persecution from that bundle and would give it to him; and that person, seeing himself persecuted, unpopular, would be disillusioned and would comprehend that those were the creatures, and that God alone deserves to be Loved. If someone would become attached to riches, He would take from that bundle the Cross of poverty and would give it to him; and that person, seeing that riches had vanished away from him and he was now poor, would comprehend that everything down here is smoke, and that True Riches are Eternal, and so he would attach his heart to everything that is Eternal. If someone else would become bound to his self-esteem, to Knowledge, Blessed Jesus, with all Sweetness, would take the Cross of slanders and of confusions and would give it to him; and that person, confused and slandered, would remove as though a mask from himself and comprehend his own **nothingness**, his being, and would order his whole interior in the order of God, and no longer of himself. And so on with all the other Crosses.

Volume 5 – 3.24.03 - Now, while I was being consumed with pains, He came back like a flash, and with Sonorous and Serious Voice He told me: “Who are you to expect to be always with Me?” And I, insane as I was, all daring, answered: ‘I am everything while being with You; I feel I am **nothing** but a will come out of the Womb of my Creator, and as long as this will is United with You, it feels Life, Existence, Peace, all of its Good. Without You I feel it without Life, I feel I am being destroyed, I feel dispersed, restless. I can say I experience all evils, and in order to have Life, and so that I may not be dispersed, this will that came out from You looks for Your Womb, Your Center, and there it wants to remain forever.’ Jesus seemed to be all moved, but then He repeated again: “But who are you?”

And I: ‘Lord, I am **nothing** but a drop of water, and as long as this drop of water is in Your Sea, it seems to it that it is the Whole Sea. If it does not go out of the Sea, it remains clean and clear, in Such a Way as to be able to stand the comparison with other waters. But if it goes out of the Sea, it shall become muddy, and because of its littleness, it shall be dispersed.’

Volume 6 – 11.19.03 - “While one is nothing, one can be all. But how? One becomes all through suffering. Suffering makes the soul become pontiff, priest, king, prince, minister, judge, advocate, repairer, protector, defender. And since True Suffering is the suffering wanted by God in the soul, and the soul appeases herself completely in His Volition, this appeasement, United to suffering, allows the soul to Rule over Justice, over the Mercy of God, over men and over all things. Now, just as suffering gave Christ all the Most Beautiful Qualities and all the Honors and Offices that the human nature can contain, in the Same Way, by participating in the Suffering of Christ, the soul participates in the Qualities, in the Honors and in the Offices of Christ, Who is the All.”

Volume 6 - 12.3.03 - “My daughter, any human action that has no connection with the Divine Will puts God out of His Own Creation. Even suffering itself, as Holy, Noble and Precious as it might be before My eyes, if it is not a Birth from My Will, instead of pleasing Me, makes Me indignant and is disgusting to Me.” Oh! Power of the Will of God, How Holy, Adorable and Lovable You are! With You we are everything, even if we did **nothing**, because Your Will is Fecund and gives Birth to all Goods for us. Without You we are **nothing**, even if we did everything, because the human will is sterile and makes everything sterile.

Volume 6 – 4.11.04 - Continuing in my usual state, after much struggling, I saw my Adorable Jesus for just a little, and He told me: “You who wanted Me So Much – what do you want, what is it that you most care about?” And I: ‘Lord, I want **nothing** – what I care about the Most is You Alone.’ And He repeated: “What? You want **nothing**? Ask Me for something – Sanctity, My Grace, Virtues... for I can give you anything.” And, again, I said: ‘**Nothing, nothing**, I want You Alone and that which You want.’ And, again, He added: “So, you want **nothing** else? I Alone Am enough for you? Your Desires have no other Life in you but for Me Alone? All your Trust, then, Must be in Me Alone, for even though you want **nothing**, you shall obtain everything.” And without giving me any more time, He disappeared like a flash.

I remained very disappointed, especially because, as much as I asked for Him, He would not come back. So, I thought to myself: ‘I want **nothing**, I think and care about **nothing** but Him Alone, while He seems not to bother about me. I don’t Know How His Good Heart can reach such a point.’

Volume 6 – 6.15.04 - “My Beloved daughter, the creature is So Dear to Me and I Love her So Much, that if the creature could comprehend it, her heart would burst with Love. This is So True, that in Creating her I made her as **nothing** but a little container Filled with a Dose of all the Divine Particles, in Such a Way that of All My Being – Attributes, Virtues, Perfections – the soul contains many Little Particles according to the capacity given to her by Me; and this, so that I might find in her as Many Little Notes Corresponding to My Notes, and thus be able to Delight Perfectly and to Play with her. Now, when the soul deals with material things and lets them enter into this little container Filled with the Divine, something of the Divine flows outside of it, and something of matter Enters to take its place. What affront the Divinity receives, and what harm for the soul!”

Volume 6 – 8.4.04 - And I: ‘Everything - You are everything for me; **nothing** Enters into me, everything flows outside, except for You Alone.’ And He: “And I AM all – all for you; **nothing** of you goes out of Me, but I Delight all of Myself in you. So, from the Very Way I AM for you, you can see How you are for Me.”

Volume 6 – 11.17.04 - “...I, on seeing the True Fruit of My Food, that is to Divinize the soul and convert everything within Myself, would come to Nourish Myself with the soul – that is, with her thoughts, with her Love, and with all the rest. In this Way, the soul could say to Me: ‘Just as You have reached the point of making Yourself My Food and of giving me everything, I too have made myself Your Food; there is **nothing** left to give You, because everything I am is all Yours.’”

Volume 6 – 12.6.04 - “My daughter, Courage, the Beginning of Eternal Beatitude is to lose every taste of one’s own. In fact, as the soul keeps losing her own tastes, the Divine Tastes take Possession of her, and the soul, having undone and lost herself, no longer recognizes herself; she finds **nothing** else of her own – not even Spiritual things. Seeing that the soul has **nothing** else of her own, God Fills her with All of Himself and Replenishes her with all the Divine Happinesses. Only then can the soul Truly be called Blessed, because as long as she had something of her own, she could not be exempt from bitternesses and fears, nor could God

Communicate His Happiness to her. No soul that Enters the Port of Eternal Beatitude can be exempted from this point – painful, yes, but necessary; nor can she do without it.” “...with the souls who are My Beloved, since they have given themselves completely to Me, I do not want their Beatitude to have Beginning up there in Heaven, but to have Beginning down here on earth. I want to Fill them not only with the Happiness, with the Glory of Heaven, but I want to Fill them with the Goods, with the Sufferings, with the Virtues that My Humanity had upon earth; therefore, **I strip them**, not only of material tastes, that the soul considers as dung, but also of Spiritual tastes, in order to Fill them completely with My Goods and Give them the Beginning of True Beatitude.”

Volume 6 – 5.23.05 - This morning I found myself outside of myself and I felt someone in my arms, with His Head Leaning on my shoulder. I could not manage to see Who He was, so I pulled Him by force, saying to him: ‘Tell me at least Who You are.’ And He: “I AM *the All*.” On hearing Him say He was the All, I said: ‘And I am *the nothing*. See Lord, how Right I am that this **nothing** Must remain United with the All, otherwise it shall be like a handful of dust that the wind scatters away.’

Volume 6 – 8.17.05 - Continuing in my usual state, I saw the Queen Mama Who was saying to Our Lord: “Come - come into her Garden to Delight”, and it seemed that She was pointing to me. On hearing this, I felt Full of blush, and I said to myself: ‘I have **nothing** Good at all – How can He Delight?’ As I was thinking this, Blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, why do you blush? All the Glory of a soul is to be told that, of everything she has, **nothing** is hers, but all is of God; and I, in exchange, say to her that everything that is Mine is hers.” And while He was saying this, it seemed that my little Garden, that He Himself had made, would Unite with His, Most Extensive, that He kept in His Heart, and they would become One, and we would Delight together. Then I found myself inside myself.

Volume 6 – 10.12.05 - Continuing in my usual state, Blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: “My daughter, the Knowledge of self, empties the soul of herself and Fills her with God. Not only this, but in the soul there are many receptacles, and everything that can be seen in the world takes its place in these receptacles - something more, something less, according to the concept of them that she makes for herself. Now, the soul who Knows herself and is Filled with God, Knowing that she is ‘**a nothing**’, or rather, a fragile, rotten and stinking vase, is well wary of letting more filthy rot enter into her interior, that is the things that can be seen in the world. One who had a rotten wound and kept gathering more

rot to put it on his wound, would be quite crazy. Now, the Knowledge of self brings with it the Knowledge of the things of the world, and therefore How everything is vanity, fleetingness, goods that are only masked, deceits, inconstancy of creature. So, Knowing how things are in themselves, she is well wary of letting them enter into herself, and so all those receptacles remain Filled with the Virtues of God.”

Volume 6 – 1.6.06 - “My daughter, prayer is Music to My Hearing, especially when a soul is all conformed to My Will, in Such a Way that **nothing** can be seen in the whole of her interior but a Continuous Attitude of Life of Divine Will. With this soul it is as if another God would come out and play this Music for Me. Oh, How Delightful it is! – to find one who matches Me and can render Me Divine Honors. Only one who Lives in My Will can reach Such a Point, because all other souls, even if they did and prayed much, would always give Me things and prayers that are human – not Divine; therefore, they won’t have that Power and that Attraction over My Hearing.”

Volume 7 – 2.28.06 - I understood it in this way. For example, the soul feels within herself the annihilation of herself; she sees her **nothingness**, her misery, her inability to do a shadow of Good. Now, while she feels this way, God Communicates His Grace, and the Grace of Truth, in Such a Way that the soul can see the Truth in everything without deceit, without darkness. And here is how, what God is by nature – Eternal Truth that cannot deceive nor be deceived – the soul becomes by Grace. That is to say, the soul feels detachment from the things of the earth, she sees their fleetingness, their instability, how everything is false, everything is rot, that deserves to be abhorred rather than Loved. While the soul feels this state, God Communicates His Grace, and the Grace of True Love and of Eternal Love; He Communicates His Beauty, in Such a Way as to make the Loving soul go mad, and the soul remains Filled with the Love and the Beauty of God. And here is how, what God is by nature – Love and Eternal Beauty – the soul becomes by Grace; and so with all the other Divine Virtues, such that if I wanted to say everything, I would be too long.

Volume 7 – 3.13.06 - This morning Blessed Jesus was not coming, and I was saying to myself: ‘Lord, don’t You see that I feel Life missing in me? I feel such necessity of You, that if You do not come, I feel my **being destroyed**. Do not deny me what is absolutely necessary to me; I do not ask You for Kisses, Caresses, Favors, but only for what is necessary.’ While I was saying this, I found myself all Absorbed in Him; my whole being was **dissolved** in Such a Way that I could do

nothing and see **nothing** but what He Himself was Doing and Seeing. I felt Blissful, Happy, all of my Powers dozy – just like one who goes into the depths of the sea, that is all water, and if he looks, he sees water; if he speaks, the water prevents his speech and enters even into his bowels; if he listens, it is the murmuring of the waters that enters into his ears. With this difference: that in the sea one's Life is in danger, and one feels neither Happy nor Blissful, while in God one Reacquires Divine Life, Happiness and Beatitude.

Volume 7 – 4.29.06 - Continuing in my usual state, Blessed Jesus came for just a little, and Filling all of my interior with Himself, He told me: “My daughter, an **empty soul** is like water that runs, and always runs, and when it reaches the center from which it came, only then does it stop; and since water has no color, it receives into itself all the colors that are reflected in it. In the Same Way, the **empty soul** Runs, and always Runs toward the Divine Center from which she came, and when she comes to Fill all of herself, Completely, with God, only then does she stop. In fact, since she is **empty, nothing** of the Divine Being escapes her, and since she does not have a color of her own, she receives all the Divine Colors into herself. Now, only an **empty** soul, because she is **empty of everything**, comprehends things according to the Truth: The Preciousness of suffering, the True Good of Virtue, the necessity for the Eternal One Alone; because in order to Love something, it is absolutely necessary to hate that which is opposite to what is Loved. Only an empty soul reaches Such a Great Happiness.”

Volume 7 – 6.15.06 - “My daughter, it can be said that the Whole of the Divine Life receives Life from Love: Love Makes It Generate, Love Makes It Produce, Love Makes It Create, Love Makes It Preserve, and Gives Continuous Life to all of Its Operations; so, if It did not have Love, It would not Operate or It would have no Life. Now, creatures are **nothing** but Sparks come out of the Great Fire of Love, God, and their Life receives Life and the Attitude to Operate from this Spark.”

Volume 7 – 11.6.06 - ‘My Lord, I too would like to be like You – all Love, and **nothing** else.’

Volume 7 – 11.28.06 - “My Beloved daughter, see in what a Close Union I AM with you; this is How I Want you to be – Completely United and Clapsed to Me. And do not think that you Must do this only when you suffer or pray, but rather, always – always. If you move, if you breathe, if you work, if you eat, if you sleep – everything, everything, as if you were doing it in My Humanity, and as if your working came from Me,

in Such a Way that you should be **nothing** but the cortex, and once the cortex of your work is broken, one should find the Fruit of the Divine Work. And this you Must do for the Good of the Whole of humanity, in Such a Way that My Humanity Must be Present, as though Alive in the midst of people.”

Volume 7 – 1.3.07 - Continuing in my usual state, I saw Blessed Jesus for just a little, and He told me: “My daughter, if one fears much, it is a sign that she relies much on herself, because in noticing **nothing** but weaknesses and miseries within herself, she naturally and justly fears. On the other hand, if one fears **nothing**, it is a Sign that she relies on God, because by relying on God, her miseries and weaknesses are dissolved in God, and as she feels Invested by the Divine Being, it is no longer she who Operates, but God within her. So, what can she fear? Therefore, True Trust Reproduces Divine Life in the soul.”

Volume 7 - 1.20.07 - ‘...in order to be free and to think only about Loving Him, I said to myself: ‘I want to aspire to **nothing** but to Love Him and to Fulfill His Holy Will Perfectly.’

Volume 8 – 7.19.07 - “The human will is **nothing** but a little drop of darkness, all full of disgusts. So, if the soul is already inside My Will, before she Enters - at the Contact with My Will, Its Light dissolved the little drop of darkness in order to be able to have it within Itself; Its Heat dissolved coldness and aridities; Its Divine Tastes removed the disgusts, and My Happiness freed her from all unhappinesses.”

Volume 8 – 11.3.07 – “You are **nothing** but tiny little grass that God Delighted in Endowing with a Marvelous Virtue; and just as one who does not Know the Virtue that this tiny little grass contains, tramples it and does not even look at it, in the Same Way, one who does not Know the Gift that I have Placed in you and the Virtue that My little grass contains, not only tramples you, but does not understand How I Delight in Giving Value to the littlest things.”

Volume 8 – 11.18.07 - As I was in my usual state, Blessed Jesus came for just a little, and as soon as I saw Him, I said: ‘my Sweet Life, how bad I have become – I feel I am reduced to **nothing**. I no longer feel anything in me, everything is empty; I just feel an Enchantment in my interior, and in this Enchantment, I wait for You, so that You may Fill me. But in vain do I wait for this Filling; on the contrary, I feel I always return to **nothing**.’ And Jesus: “Ah, My daughter! And you afflict yourself for you feel reduced to **nothing**? Rather, I say to you:

the More the creature is reduced to **nothing**, the More she is Filled with the All. And if she left even one shadow of herself, that shadow would prevent Me from giving all of Myself, completely, to the soul. Your constant returning to **nothing** means that you are dissolving your human being to Reacquire the Divine.”

Volume 8 – 4.5.08 - “So, the More the soul is United, Identified with the Will of God, the More she can be Called Holy, and she is Loved More by God. And the More she is Loved, the More she is Favored, because her Life is **nothing** but the Product of the Will of God. How can He not Love her if she is His Own thing? Therefore, one Must not look at how Much or how little he does, but rather, at whether it is Wanted by God. In fact, the Lord looks More at something little, if it is according to His Will, than at something Great, without It.”

Volume 8 – 8.10.08 - “Love never says ‘enough’. Even if Love scourged the soul and tore her to pieces, those pieces would cry out Love. Love never says ‘enough’; It is not yet content – It pulverizes those pieces, It reduces them to **nothing**, and into that **nothing** It Blows Its Fire, and Gives it Its Own Shape. It mixes **nothing** human, but only the Divine; and it is then that Love Sings Its Glories, Its Braveries, Its Prodigies, saying: ‘I AM Content – My Love has Won; it has destroyed the human and built the Divine.’

Volume 8 – 10.25.08 - “If only one thing, one thought, one word, is not for Me, I feel unhappy, and while I should be the Master, they make Me a slave. Can I tolerate all this?

The *Third* One is Heroic Love, Magnified Love, Love of Sacrifice. These *Three* Loves Make My Happiness Grow in a Marvelous Way, because they render the soul capable of works that are Superior to her Strengths, as she does them with My Strength Alone. They shall Expand her, by making not only her, but also others Love Me. And she shall reach the Point of Enduring anything, even death, in order to Triumph in everything, and be able to say to Me: ‘I have **nothing** else; everything is only Love for You.’ In this Way, she shall not only Make Me be Born, but shall Make Me Grow, and shall Form a Beautiful Paradise in her heart.”

Volume 9 – 10.4.09 - “Do you want to arbitrate yourself? The work of your interior is not yours, but Mine; you do **nothing** but Follow Me – the rest I do all by Myself. The thought of yourself you Must stop; you Must do **nothing** but What I Want, and I shall take care of your evils and Goods. Who can do More Good to you – yourself or I?” And He showed Himself displeased.

So, I began to follow Him, but after a little while, as I reached another Point of the Way to Calvary, at which, More, than anywhere else, I would penetrate into the different intentions of Jesus, a thought told me: ‘Not only Must you stop the thought of Sanctifying yourself, but also that of being Saved. Don’t you see that by yourself you are Good at **nothing**?’

Volume 9 – 12.22.09 - I felt my very nature being Consumed and Melted into **nothingness**. Those Seeds of Strength, of Light, of Knowledge that I seemed to feel – everything turned into **nothing**. I felt I was dying; yet, I Live. In the meantime He came back, and taking me in His Arms, He seemed to Sustain this **nothingness** of mine, telling me: «Do you see, My daughter, How, as the little seed of your Strength, the little lamp of your Light, the little Knowledge of Me that you have, and all of your other little Qualities dissolve, My Strength, My Light, My Wisdom, My Beauty and all of My other Qualities take over and Fill this **nothingness** of yours? Aren’t you Happy?»

Volume 9 – 3.8.10 - “My daughter, the Upright Intention is Light of the soul. It Converts her into Light, and it Gives her the Way to Operate in a Divine Manner. The soul is **nothing** but a dark room, and the Upright Intention is like Sun that Enters into it and Illuminates it; with this difference: the sun does not turn walls into Light, while the Upright Working Transforms everything into Light.”

Volume 9 – 4.10.10 - I write to obey, but I feel my heart crack from the effort I am making. But, *Viva* Obedience – *Viva* the Will of God! I write, but I tremble, and I myself don’t Know what I am saying. Obedience wants me to write something about how I prepare myself and Thank Blessed Jesus at Communion. I don’t Know how to say anything about it, because my Sweet Jesus, in seeing my incapacity and that I am Good at **nothing**, does everything Himself: He prepares my soul, and He Himself Administers the Thanksgiving to me; and I Follow Him.

Now, the Way of Jesus is Always Immense, and together with Jesus, I too feel Immense, and as if I were able to do something. Then Jesus withdraws, and I remain always the stupid one that I am, the little ignorant one, the little *cattiva* [bad, naughty]. And it is exactly because of this that Jesus Loves me – because I am ignorant, and I am no one, and I can do **nothing**. Knowing that I want to receive Him at any cost, so as not to receive dishonor in coming into me, but rather, Highest Honor, He Himself prepares my poor soul. He Gives me His Own Things, His Merits, His Clothing, His Works, His Desires – in sum, all of Himself. If necessary, also that which the Saints did, because everything is His

Own; if necessary, also that which the Most Holy Mama did. And I too say to all: ‘Jesus, Give Honor to Yourself in Coming into me. My Queen Mama, Saints, all Angels, I am so very poor; everything that is yours – put it in my heart, not for me, but for the Honor of Jesus.’ And I feel that all of Heaven contributes to preparing me. And after Jesus has Descended within me, I seem to see Him all Pleased, seeing Himself Honored by His Own Things; and sometimes He tells me: “*Brava, brava*, My daughter, How Happy I AM – How Pleased I AM. Everywhere I look within you, I find things Worthy of Me. Everything that is Mine, is yours; How Many Beautiful Things you made Me find!”

Knowing that I am so very poor, that I have done **nothing**, and that **nothing** is mine, I laugh at the contentment of Jesus, and I say: ‘Thank Goodness Jesus thinks like this! It is enough that He came – this is enough for me. It doesn’t matter that I have used His Own Things – the poor Must receive from the Rich.’ Now, it is True that a few glimmers here and there remain in me about the Way Jesus has at Communion, but I am unable to Reunite these glimmers together, and Form a Preparation and a Thanksgiving. I lack the capacity; it seems to me that I prepare myself in Jesus Himself, and that I Thank Him with Jesus Himself.

Volume 10 – 10.6.11 - ‘Certainly, Lord, I would have to stick to all that You Yourself have taught me – to Love the creatures as your Images and as Yourself. If I could see You as before, You would never be able to permit the war in Italy; but You hide, and I remain as **nothing** – and Pure **nothing**. With You I can do everything; without You I can do **nothing**.’

Volume 10 – 1.11.12 - After I received Holy Communion, my Always Lovable Jesus made Himself seen all around me, and I was in the middle, as if within a Flow. Jesus was the Flow and I the **nothing** that was in the middle of this Flow. Now, who can say what I experienced in this Flow? I felt I was Immense, yet **nothing** existed of me but **nothingness**; I felt Breathed upon by Jesus; I felt His Breath around me and everywhere... But I don’t have the words to express myself, I am too ignorant; I wrote this to Obey. Then, afterwards Jesus told me: “My daughter, see How Much I Love you and How I Keep you Safe within My Flow – that is, within Me. This is How you should keep Me Safe and Sheltered within you. Love wants to be Matched by Love, so as to have the contentment of making a Greater Surprise of Love. Therefore, never go out from within My Love, from within My Desires, from within My Works, from within My All.”

Volume 10 – 1.27.12 – “You alone Know me – How mad and bad I am, for I even reach the point of doing impertinences with You, and of becoming fussy as if I were a little girl. Who would ever reach this point? No one – only my madness, my pride, my great wickedness. And since I see that You Love me More, in order to have More Love from You I continue with my nonsense, caring about **nothing** but to be Your Amusement. What do others Know about this, O Dear Jesus?”

“My daughter, do not worry, I told you that I too don’t want this habitually – at Most, once in a hundred times.” And almost to distract me He added: “Tell me, what do you want to say to those who are in Heaven?”

And I: ‘By myself I can say **nothing** to no one – only to You can I say everything. Through You, You shall tell them that I regard and greet everyone – the Sweet Mama, the Saints and the Angels my Brothers, and the Virgins, my Sisters. And You shall tell them to remember the poor exiled one.’”

Volume 11 - Good Morning to Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament

Jesus, Jesus, may our will be One, One our Love, One our Happiness. Never leave me alone, because I am a **nothing, and the nothing** cannot be without the all. Will You Promise me, oh Jesus? It seems that You say *Yes*. And now, Bless me, Bless all; and together with the Angels, the Saints, the Sweet Mama and all the creatures, I shall say to You: ‘Good morning, O Jesus, Good morning.’

...I would want Jesus in my mind, Jesus in my lips, Jesus in my heart; I would want to look only at Jesus, hear only Jesus, be clasped only with Jesus. I want to do everything together with Jesus - Love with Jesus, suffer with Jesus, joke with Jesus, cry with Jesus, write with Jesus. Without Jesus I don’t even want to draw a breath. I shall stay here like a fussy little girl, doing **nothing**, so that Jesus shall Come to do everything with me, content to be His Amusement, abandoning myself to His Love, to His Lashes, to His Worries and to His Loving Whims, as long as I do everything with Jesus.

Volume 11 - 3.3.12 – “My daughter, what shall happen when these Melodies shall pass into Heaven? I shall put the soul in front of Me; I shall Play My Music, and she shall play her own - we shall Dart through each other; the Sound of One shall be the Echo of the sound of the other; the Harmonies shall Mix Together. In Clear Notes it shall be Known to All the Blessed that this soul is **nothing** other than the Fruit of My Will - the Portent of My Will; and All Heaven shall Enjoy One More Paradise.”

Volume 11 – 4.20.12 – “...human tastes, even Holy tastes, are mixed with a little bit of human, and do not have the Strength to Absorb the whole of one’s nature and to overwhelm it completely in the taste. More so, since I keep embittering these tastes so as to be able to give the creature all My Tastes that, being Innumerable, have the Strength to Absorb the whole of her nature in the Taste. Can anyone give Greater Love than this - that in order to give the Greatest I take away the little, and in order to give the All I take away the **nothing**? Yet, this Operating of Mine is taken badly by creatures.”

Volume 11 – 7.4.12 - This morning, after Communion, I was saying to my Always Adorable Jesus: ‘To what a state I reduced myself! It seems that everything runs away from me: suffering, Virtues - everything!’

And Jesus: ‘My daughter, what’s this? Do you want to waste time? Do you want to get out of your **nothingness**? Stay in your place - in your **nothingness** - so that the All may keep Its Place in you. But, Know that you Must die Completely in My Will: to the suffering, to the Virtues - to everything. My Will Must be the Tomb of the soul. Just as nature is consumed in the tomb to the extent of disappearing completely, and by that consummation it shall Rise Again to a New and More Beautiful Life, in the Same Way the soul, Buried in My Will as if inside a Tomb, shall die to the suffering, to her Virtues, to her Spiritual Goods, and shall Rise Again in everything to Divine Life.”

Volume 11 – 2.19.13 - After this, I seemed to see people around me, and I said to Jesus: ‘Who are they?’ And Jesus: “They are the ones whom I Entrusted to you some time ago. I Commend them to you - watch over them. I would like to Form this Bond of Union between you in order to have them always around Me.” And He pointed out to me one in particular. And I: ‘Ah, Jesus, have You forgotten about my misery and **nothingness**, and the Extreme need I have? What shall I do?’ And Jesus: “My daughter, you shall **not do anything**, just as you’ve **never done anything**. I shall Speak and Operate within you, and I shall Speak through your mouth. If you only want it so, and if there is Good Disposition in them, I shall offer Myself for everything. Even if I should keep you asleep in My Will, I shall wake you up when necessary, and I shall let you speak to them. I shall Delight More in hearing you speak about My Will both in vigil and in sleep.”

Then, every thought that regards oneself, even about Virtues, is always gain for oneself and runs away from the Divine Life; while if the soul thinks only about Me and what regards Me, she takes the Divine Life in herself and, taking the Divine Life, she escapes the human Life, taking all possible Goods. Have we understood each other?”

Volume 11 – 3.21.13 – “My daughter, many times it Happens to the souls the same as it Happens in the air. The air is fattened by the stench that emanates from the earth, and one feels such a thick, heavy, oppressive and nauseating air that winds are necessary in order to cleanse it. Then, after the air has been purified, the finest breeze blows, such that one would remain with his mouth open in order to breathe that purified air. All this Happens in the souls. Many times satisfaction, self-esteem, ego, and all that is human fatten the air of the soul, and I AM forced to send to this soul the wind of coldness, the wind of temptation, of aridity, of slander, so that these winds may Cleanse the air of this soul, Purify her, and bring her back to her **nothingness**. **Nothingness** Opens the Door to the All - to God; and the All Makes Many Fragrant Breezes Blow, so that the soul, with her mouth open, may swallow that Air, remaining Sanctified by It.”

Volume 11 – 6.12.13 – “Now, I thought to myself: ‘What kind of a meditation is this? What prayer? Ah, I am no longer Good at anything - I am not even capable of reflecting on something!’ While I was thinking of this, my Always Lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, what? You are afflicting yourself with this? Instead of afflicting yourself you should Rejoice, because when you used to meditate, and Many Beautiful Reflections used to Arise within your mind, you would do **nothing** but take from Me part of My Qualities and of My Virtues. Now, since the only thing left to you is being able to Unite and Identify yourself with Me, you take the Whole of Me. Good at **nothing** as you are, with Me you are Good at everything, because with Me you want the Good of all, and the mere Desiring and Wanting Good Produces a Strength in the soul that Makes her Grow, and Settles her in the Divine Life.”

Volume 11 – 7.9.15 – “There was **nothing** that the creature would do that could escape Me, be it even the littlest thing. Now My Humanity is no longer capable of suffering, therefore I Live in one who does My Will - she serves as My humanity. This is why on one hand the soul feels Love, Peace, Firmness in Good, Fortitude and the like; on the other hand, coldness, bothers, tiredness, etc. If the soul remains Completely in My Will and takes these things, not as her own things, but as things that I Myself suffer, she shall not lose heart, but shall compassionate Me, and shall have the Honor of Sharing in My Pains, because she is **nothing** other than a veil that covers Me. She shall feel **nothing** but the bothers of the pricks, of the cold, but it is into Me, into My Heart, that they are driven.”

Volume 11 – 11.1.15 - ‘My Life, You Know that I have **nothing**; and whatever I do, I take from You, and I leave it to You again, so that my things, remaining in You, may have Continuous Action and Life in You, while I remain always a **nothing**. So, I take Your Love, I make It my own and I tell You: ‘I Love You with an Eternal and Immense Love; with a Love that has no limits and no ends, and that is Equal to Yours.’”

Volume 12 – 6.14.17 - Continuing in my usual state, I was praying my Lovable Jesus to Come in me, to Love, Pray and Repair, because I knew how to do **nothing**. And Sweet Jesus, moved to Compassion for my **nothingness**, came and spent some time with me, Praying, Loving and Repairing together with me. Then He said to me: “My daughter, the More the soul strips herself of herself, the More I Clothe her with Myself. The More she Believes she can do **nothing**, the More I Act in her, and I do everything. I feel All My Love, My Prayers, My Reparations, etc. being placed in action by the creature; and to give Honor to Myself, I listen to what she wants to do. Does she want to Love? I go to her and Love together with her. Does she want to pray? I pray together with her. In sum, her stripping and her Love, that is Mine, Bind Me and force Me to do with her whatever she wants to do. And I Give to the soul the Merit of My Own Love, of My Prayers and Reparations. To My Highest Contentment, I feel My Life being Repeated; and I make the Effects of My Work Descend for the Good of all, because it is not of the creature, who is hidden in Me - but it is Mine.”

Volume 12 – 8.14.17

Luisa speaking: “Living in the Divine Will means being Inseparable, doing **nothing** by oneself, because before the Divine Will one feels incapable of anything. He does not ask for orders, nor does he receive them, because he feels incapable of going on his own; and he says: “If You want me to do this, let us do it together; and if You want me to go, let us go together.” So, he does all that his Father does.”

“...Therefore, one who Lives in the Divine Will finds it impossible to do things by himself; even More, he feels nausea for his human works, though Holy, because in the Divine Will all things, even the smallest ones, take on a different look. They Acquire Nobility, Splendor, Divine Sanctity, Divine Power and Beauty; they Multiply to Infinity, and in one instant one does everything. And after he has done everything, he says: ‘I have done **nothing** - Jesus did. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the Honor to keep me in the Divine Will, to let me do what He Himself has done.’ Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this child - whether he has done well or badly,

little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and he together with Jesus. He is the Most Peaceful one; he is not subject to anxiety; he Loves no one and Loves everyone - but Divinely. One can say that he is the Repeater of the Life of Jesus, the Organ of His Voice, the Heartbeat of His Heart, the Sea of His Graces....

... This soul is Firm, not subject to inconstancies, to voluntary defects; she is Attentive to her Duties, she is the Most Sacrificed, detached from everyone and from everything, even from directions themselves; and since the Roots are Deep, she Rises So High that the Flowers and Fruits Bloom in Heaven; and she is So Hidden in God that the earth sees little or **nothing** of this soul. The Divine Will Keeps her Absorbed Within Itself; only Jesus is the Author, the Life, the Form of the Sanctity of this enviable creature. She has **nothing** of her own, but everything is in Common with Jesus; her passion is the Divine Will; her Characteristic is the Will of her Jesus, and the Fiat is her Continuous Motto.

Volume 12 – 12.6.17 - "...how could other things, outside of My Will, ever please Me, as Beautiful as they might be? They are always low, human and finite acts. Instead, the Acts in My Will are Noble, Divine, Interminable and Infinite - as My Volition is. They are similar to Mine, and I Give them the Same Value, Love, Power of My Own Acts; I Multiply Them in everyone; I Extend Them to all generations and to all times. What do I care if they are small? They are still My Acts that are being Repeated, and that's enough. And then, the soul places herself in her True **nothingness** - not in Humility, in which she always feels something of herself. And as **a nothing** she Enters into the All, and Operates with Me, in Me and Like Me - completely stripped of herself, not caring about merit or self-interest, but all intent only on making Me Happy, giving Me Absolute Lordship over her Acts, without even wanting to Know What I Do with them. Only one thought occupies her: to Live in My Will, Praying to Me that I may give her the Honor. This is why I Love her So Much, and all My Predilections and My Love are for this soul who Lives in My Will. And if I Love the others, it is by Virtue of the Love that I have for this soul, and that Descends from her - just as the Father Loves the creatures by Virtue of the Love He has for Me."

And I: 'How True it is what You say - that in Your Will one wants **nothing** and wants to Know **nothing**. If one wants to do something, it is because You have Done it. One feels the Ardent Desire to repeat Your things. Everything disappears; one no longer wants to do anything.' And Jesus: "And I make her do everything, and I Give Everything to her."

Volume 12 – 5.7.18 - “My daughter, do not become alarmed. I did not tell you that I shall not come at all - but not often; and I told you before so as not to make you worry. My Will shall compensate for everything, because in My Will the human remains ground down, and I Extract the Flower, the Fruit, the Crafting of My Will, and I Place it together with Me, to Live common Life; and the human, like bran, remains separated and remains outside. Therefore, let the Machine of My Will Grind you Thoroughly, so that **nothing** human may remain in you.”

Volume 12 – 11.15.18 - “My daughter, one who thinks only of Repairing Me and of Saving souls, Lives at the Expense of My Sanctity. In seeing that the soul wants **nothing** other than to Repair Me, and Echoing My Enflamed Heartbeat, she asks Me for souls, I see in her the Characteristics of My Humanity; and taken by Folly toward her, I Make her Live at the Expense of My Sanctity, of My Desires, of My Love, at the Expense of My Strength, of My Blood, of My Wounds, etc. I can say that I Place My Sanctity at her Disposal, Knowing that she wants **nothing** other than What I Want.”

Volume 12 – 2.10.19 - ‘My Life, Jesus, Your Will is mine. You - Unite them together and Form One Single Fiat, and I say “yes” together with You. And I pray You to have pity on me; my misery is great, and only because You want it, I say: “*Fiat, Fiat*”.’ But – oh! how annihilated and pulverized I felt in the abyss of my **nothingness**; More So, since this **nothing** was Called to Live Life in the All.

Volume 12 – 4.15.19 – “Now, if My Resurrection Symbolizes the Saints of the Living in My Will - and this, with Reason, because Each Act, Word, Step, etc. done in My Will is a Divine Resurrection that the soul receives; it is a Mark of Glory that she undergoes; it is to go out of herself in order to Enter the Divinity, and to hide within the Refulgent Sun of My Volition; and in It she Loves, works, thinks - what is the wonder if the soul remains Fully Risen and Identified with the Very Sun of My Glory, and Symbolizes My Resurrected Humanity? But few are those who Dispose themselves to this, because souls, even in Sanctity, want something of their own Good; while the Sanctity of Living in My Will has **nothing** – **nothing** of its own, but everything is of God; and in order for souls to Dispose themselves to this, to stripping themselves of their own goods, it takes too much. Therefore, they shall not be many. You are not in the number of the many, but of the few; therefore, Be Always Attentive to the Call, and to your Continuous Flight.”

Volume 12 – 9.13.19 - “My daughter, the Surest Sign and the Seal of My Teachings in you is that you feel **nothing** of your own. And besides, isn’t the Living in My Will precisely this - to lose oneself in Me? How can you go searching for your desires, affections and other things, if you have lost them in My Will? My Will is Immense, and it takes too much to find them. And in order to Live in Me, it is befitting to Live no longer of one’s own Life; otherwise, you show that you are not Happy to Live of My Life, and completely lost in Me.”

Volume 12 – 12.26.19 - “As soon as the soul has Disposed herself to do My Will, she has already Disposed herself by herself, and My Will, finding everything Prepared and Disposed, even at the cost of any sacrifice, Communicates Itself to the soul without delay, Pours the Goods It contains, and Forms the Heroes - the Martyrs of the Divine Volition, the Portents Most Unheard-of. And besides, what do the Sacraments do if not Unite the soul with God? What is to do My Will? Isn’t it perhaps to Unite the will of the creature with her Creator? To Dissolve oneself in the Eternal Volition - the ‘**nothing**’ Ascending to the ‘All’, and the ‘All’ Descending into the ‘**nothing**’. It is the Noblest, the Most Divine, the Purest, the Most Beautiful, the Most Heroic Act that the creature can do.”

Volume 12 – 1.7.21 - “My daughter, see How Much I Love you. I wanted to Fill all your heart with the Milk of Grace and of Love; so, everything you shall say and do shall be **nothing** other than the Outpouring of the Grace with which I have Filled you. You shall do **nothing**; you shall only place your will at the Mercy of My Will, and I shall do everything. You shall be **nothing** other than the Sound of My Voice, the Bearer of My Will, the Destroyer of the Virtues in the human way, and the Resurrector of the Virtues in the Divine Way, Marked by an Eternal, Immense, Infinite Point.” Having said this, He disappeared.

After a little while He came back, and I was feeling all annihilated, especially in thinking about certain things that it is not necessary to say here. My affliction was at the summit, and I said to myself: ‘Is it possible that there can be this? My Jesus, do not permit it! Perhaps You want the will, but not the Act of this sacrifice. And then, in my hard state in which I find myself, I aspire to **nothing** but Heaven.’”

Volume 12 – 1.10.21 - I was concerned about what is written above, and was saying to myself: ‘I don’t Know what Jesus wants from me; yet, He Knows how bad I am, and how I am Good at **nothing**.’

“...My Mama did not think about how I would get to Conceive Myself in Her; She only said ‘*Fiat Mihi*’, and I took care of the Way in which to be Conceived. So, you shall do.”

Volume 12 – 1.17.21 - “My daughter, it is My usual Way to Choose the Most abject, incapable and poor souls for My Greatest Works. My Very Mama had **nothing** Extraordinary in Her exterior Life - no Miracles, not a sign that would make Her be distinguished from other women. Her only distinction was Perfect Virtue, to which almost no one paid attention. And if to other Saints I gave the distinction of Miracles, and others I Adorned with My Wounds, to My Mama, **nothing - nothing**. Yet, She was the Portent of Portents, the Miracle of Miracles, the True and Perfect Crucified - no one else like Her.

I usually Act like a Master, who has two servants: one seems a giant, herculean, capable of everything; the other one, small, short, incapable, seems to be Good at **nothing** - not an important service.”

“...The Greater the Work I Want to Do, the More I Choose abject, poor, ignorant souls, with no exteriority that might Draw attention upon them. The abject state of the soul shall serve as Safe Custody for My Work; the thieves of self-esteem, of Love of self, shall not pay attention to her, knowing her inability. And she, humble and trembling, shall Carry out the Office Entrusted by Me, Knowing that, not herself, but I Myself Did Everything in her.”

Volume 12 – 3.8.21 - “What I say to you shall Serve Me; it is necessary to the Sanctity and Dignity of My Will. I do not lower Myself to Dwelling there where I do not find the things that belong to Me. You shall be **nothing** other than the Depository of a Good So Great, that you Must be Jealous of keeping. Therefore, pluck up Courage, and do not fear.”

Volume 13 – 5.21.21 - “...while I sleep, I Watch over you, in Such a Way that your will is **nothing** other than the Outpouring of Mine, your thoughts the Outpouring of My Intelligence, your word the Outpouring of Mine, your heart the Outpouring of My Heart. So, even though you do not hear Me speak, there is such Dissolving of yourself in Me, that you do not want, nor think, nor do, anything but what I Myself want and do. So, as long as you Live in My Will, you can be sure that everything that goes on within you, is Me.”

Volume 13 – 6.2.21 - “Do you want to arbitrate yourself? That’s nice. Only because a teacher wanted to dictate a doctrine of his to one pupil, the doctrine cannot be made public? Or the Good that can be done with it? This would be absurd, and would sadden one’s teacher. And besides, of you there is **nothing** - it is all My Doctrine. You have been **nothing** other than a clerk. And only because I have Chosen you, you would want to bury My Teachings, and therefore also My Glory?”

Volume 13 – 6.6.21 – “I want **nothing** else from you but that My *Fiat* be your Life, and that you look at **nothing** other than My Will: because I Want to be as Center of your Life.”

Volume 13 – 7.20.21 - Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling very much embittered, and was saying to myself: ‘Your Will Alone is left to me; I have **nothing** else - everything has disappeared.’ And my Sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, My Will is all that Must be left to you.”

...“since My Will alone is left to you, you are like water that holds the Primary Place over all Goods and in all things, both in Heaven and on earth; and when My Volition shall Come Out of Its Bounds, your will, **disappeared** within Mine, shall have its Primacy. What More do you want?”

Volume 13 – 10.21.21 - “Beloved daughter of My Volition, like sun, My Will Inundates you. You are **nothing** other than the prey, the amusement, the Contentment of My Volition; and as you Immerse yourself in It, My Will Pours upon you, like Solar Rays, the Fragrances of My Sanctity, of My Power, Wisdom, Goodness, etc. And since My Will is Eternal, the More you try to be in It and make It More than your own Life, the More you come to Absorb within yourself My Immutability and Impassivity. Eternity, like Wheel, Spins around you, so that you may take part in everything, and **nothing** may escape you; and this, so that My Will in you may remain Honored and Fully Glorified. To the *First* daughter of My Will I Want **nothing** to be lacking – not one distinction that belongs to Me, that may make her be distinguished before the Whole of Heaven as the *First* Beginning of the Sanctity of Living in My Will. Therefore, Be Attentive; never go out of My Will, that you may receive all the Fragrances of My Divinity, so that, **letting all that is yours come out**, I may Confirm all that is Mine, and My Will may remain in you as Center of Life.”

Volume 13 – 11.8.21 - I was saying to My Jesus: ‘my Life, I Enter into Your Will to be able to Extend myself in everyone and to everything - from the *First* to the last thought, from the *First* to the last word, from the *First* to the last action and step that were done, are done, and shall be done. I want to Seal everything with Your Will, so that You may receive from everything the Glory of Your Sanctity, of Your Love, of Your Power; and all that is human may remain covered, hidden, Marked by Your Volition, so that **nothing - nothing** human may remain, in which You do not receive Divine Glory.’

Volume 13 – 11.26.21 – “...just as I longed for My Dear Mama, Delighting in Her, Caressing Her, and Pouring upon Her, in Torrents, all the Goods of the Divinity, so I Longed for you, I Caressed you, and the Torrents that Poured upon My Mama Inundated you, for as much as you were capable of containing. And They Prepared you, They Anticipated you, and, Embellishing you, They Gave you the Grace that My Will be Whole in you, and that, not yours, but Mine would Animate even your littlest Acts. In Each Act of yours Flowed My Life, My Will and all My Love. What contentment, How Many Joys did I not feel! This is why I call you *Second Prop* after My Mama. Not upon you did I Lean, because you were **nothing**, and Lean I could not - but Upon My Will, that you were to contain. My Will is Life, and whoever Possesses It Possesses Life, and is able to Sustain the Author of Life Itself.”

Volume 14 – 3.3.22 – “...I prepare the little trenches, I Form the furrows, I Enlarge the capacity of her (the soul’s) intelligence to be able to Sow My Divine Word, and therefore Form the Food for Me and for her; then I cover the little trenches and the furrows with earth - that is Humility, **nothingness**, the annihilation of the soul, some little weakness or misery of hers. This is earth, and it is necessary that I take it from her because I lack this earth; and so, I cover everything and I wait with Joy for My Harvest. Now, do you want to Know when too much earth is placed over My Seed? When the soul feels her miseries, her weaknesses, her **nothingness**, and she afflicts herself. She thinks about it So Much as to waste time; and the enemy uses this in order to cast her into disturbance, discouragement and despondency. This is all earth in excess over My Seed. Oh! How My Seed feels Itself dying – How it struggles to Germinate under this earth. Many times, these souls tire the Celestial Farmer, and He withdraws. Oh! How many are the souls such as these.”

And I: ‘My Love, am I one of these?’ And He: “No, no - one who does My Will is not subject to Forming earth that suffocates My Seed; rather, many times I find not even Humility, but only their **nothingness**, that produces little earth, and I can only Place one layer of it over My Seed. And the Sun of My Will quickly Fecundates It; and It Germinates, and I Make Great Harvests, to then quickly return to Sow My Seed again. And besides, you can be sure of this; don’t you see how So Very often I Return to Sow New Seeds of Truths into your soul?”

Volume 14 – 5.19.22 – “You are **nothing** other than an atom in My Volition, but in this atom, I Place all the Weight of My Will, so that, as you move, the Immense Sea of My Volition may receive Its Motion,

the Waters may Ripple, and as though Agitated, they may give off Their Freshness, Their Fragrances, and may Overflow for the Good of Heaven and of the earth. The atom is small, Extremely Light, and is not capable of Agitating the Whole Immense Sea of My Will; but once all the Weight of My Will has been Placed in it, it shall be capable of everything, and you shall Give Me the Field in order to release from Myself More Divine Acts. You shall be like the little stone that is cast into the fount: as it falls, the waters ripple, are agitated, and give off their freshness and their fragrance. However, the little stone does not contain the Weight of My Will, and therefore cannot make the Fount Overflow; but your atom, with the Weight of My Will, can not only Overwhelm My Sea, but Flood Heaven and earth.”

Volume 16 – 11.10.23 - “My Dear **little** one, I have Chosen you **little**, because the **little** ones let one do with them whatever he wants. They do not walk by themselves, but let themselves be Guided; Even More, they are afraid to place one foot on their own. If they receive Gifts, feeling incapable of keeping them, they place them on the lap of their mama. The **little** ones are stripped of everything, nor do they care about whether they are rich or poor; they are concerned with **nothing**. Oh! How Beautiful the Tender Age is - Full of Grace, of Beauty and of Freshness. Therefore, the Greater is the Work I Want to do in a soul, the **littler** I Choose her. I Like Childlike Freshness and Beauty Very Much; I Like it So Much that I Preserve these souls in the **littleness** of the **nothingness** from which they came. I let **nothing** of their own Enter into them, so as not to let them lose their **littleness**, and therefore Preserve the Divine Freshness and Beauty from which they came.”

“...Now, so that My Will might be Known, and Heaven might be Opened to let My Will Descend upon earth and Reign on it as It does in Heaven, I had to Choose another **little** one among all generations. Since this is the Greatest Work I Want to Do – to Restore man in his Origin, from which he came, to Open to him that Divine Will that he rejected, to Open My Arms to him to receive him once again into the Womb of My Will – My Infinite Wisdom calls the **littlest** one out of **nothing**. It was just that she be **little**: if I placed a **little** One at the Head of Redemption, I had to place another **little** one at the Head of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as it is in Heaven. Between *two* **little** ones I was to Enclose the Purpose of the Creation of man - I was to realize My Designs upon him: through One, I was to Redeem him, wash him of his ugliness with My Blood, and Give him Forgiveness; through the other one, I was to make him return to his Beginning, to his Origin, to the lost Nobility, to the Bonds of My Will broken by him, admitting

him once again to the Smile of My Eternal Will, Kissing each other and Live one within the other.”

“...*First* I have to Choose the one who Must be the *First* to Live Life in My Eternal Will, Bind in her all the Relations of Creation, and Live with her with no split of wills; rather, with her will and Ours as One. From here the necessity that she be the **littlest** that We Issue in Creation – so that, in seeing herself as so **little**, she may shun her will; even More, she may Bind it So Tightly to Ours as to never do her will; and though **little**, she may Live together with Us, from the Blowing of that Breath with which We Created man. Our Will Preserves her Fresh and Beautiful; she Forms Our Smile, Our Amusement, and We do with her whatever We want. Oh! How Happy she is; and Enjoying her **littleness** and her Happy Destiny, she shall cry for her brothers and shall occupy herself with **nothing** else but Compensating Us, for all and for each one, of all the wrongs they do to Us by withdrawing from Our Will. The tears of one who Lives in Our Will shall be Powerful; More So, since she wants **nothing** but what We Ourselves want; and after the *First* Channel of Redemption, through her We shall Open the *Second* one of the *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as it is in Heaven.”

“My poor **little** one, what do you fear? Courage, I AM the One Who shall do everything in My **little** daughter; you shall do **nothing** but Follow me Faithfully, won’t you? You are right that you are too **little** and can do **nothing**, but I shall do everything in you. Don’t you see How I AM within you, and you are **nothing** but the shadow that covers Me? I AM the One Who shall Cross within you the Eternal and Unending Boundaries of My Will; I, the One Who shall Embrace all generations in order to bring them, together with your shadow, to the Feet of the Eternal One, so that the *two* wills, the human and the Divine, may Kiss each other, may Smile at each other, and may no longer look at each other like strangers, being separated, scowling at each other, but One may be Fused within the other, Forming One Single Will. It is the Power of your Jesus that Must do this; you Must do **nothing** but adhere. I Know, I Know that you are **nothing** and can do **nothing**, and this is why you afflict yourself; but it is the Strength of My Arm that Wants and Can Operate, and I Like to Operate Great things in the littlest ones.”

Volume 16 – 11.15.23 – “...It wants that the Acts of Its Volition Destined for each creature receive Reparation; and not only this, but It wants someone who, with Love, wants to receive Its Happiness and What It Contains.”

‘Jesus, my Love, how can I do this? I am too **little**, and also a bad **little** one, and You Know it. Even More, I fear I am unable to do it

even for myself – how can I do it for others?’ And He, again: “This is precisely why I have Chosen you and keep you **little**, so that you may do **nothing** by yourself, but always together with Me. I too Know that, **little** as you are, you are Good at **nothing**; at the Most, at making Me Smile with your **little** trifles. Therefore, your Jesus shall take care of everything.”

Volume 16 – 2.24.24 - ‘My Sweet Love, when kings constitute laws, they call ministers as witnesses of the laws that they Establish, in order to place them in their hands, that they may publish them and have the peoples observe them. I am not a minister; rather, I am so **little** and incapable as to be Good at **nothing**.’ And Jesus added: “I AM not like the kings of the earth, who deal with the Great. I Love More dealing with the **little** ones, because they are More Docile and they Attribute **nothing** to themselves, but everything to My Goodness.”

Volume 16 – 3.19.24 – “...place your thoughts, your words, your heartbeats, your pains - your whole being, in Circulation within My Will; leave **nothing** inside yourself, so that with the Passport of the Light of My Will and with My Divine Virtue, you may Enter into each act of creature and may Multiply My Life in each one of them. Oh! How Happy I shall be in seeing that, by Virtue of My Will, the creature Fills Heaven and earth with as many Lives of Mine for as many existing creatures.”

...‘My Love, it does not seem real to me that I could Multiply Your Life, to give You the Great Honor of So Many Divine Lives. And besides, You, are Present everywhere, therefore it is by Virtue of Yourself that this Life Arises in Each Act - not because of me. I remain always the little child who is Good at **nothing**.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, everything you say is True - I AM everywhere; but it is My Power, Immensity and All-Seeingness that allows Me to be Everywhere, it is not the Love and the acting of the creature in My Will that makes Me be Everywhere and Multiplies Me. But when the soul Enters into My Will, it is her Love - it is her Acts that, being Filled with Divine Virtue, Make My Life Arise, according to How her Acts are More or less Extended and are done.”

Volume 16 – 5.13.24 - I don’t Know how, Jesus Clasped me More Tightly and Raised me Higher, into the midst of an Unending Light. I felt myself being annihilated, but my annihilation was overtaken by a Divine Life, that unleashed from Itself Many different Tints of Beauty, of Sanctity, of Light, of Goodness, of Peace, of Love, etc.; in Such a Way that My **nothingness** was Transformed by those Divine Tints, to

the Point of no longer being recognized and of Enamoring the Very One Who had So Much Embellished me.

Volume 16 – 6.6.24 - “My daughter, the Way is Long; Even More, Each Life of creature is a Distinct Way, therefore it is necessary to walk much, and along Many Ways. You shall be the one who shall Cover all these Ways, because since I Must Enclose My Will in you, you Must Enclose all that It Contains, and it Befits you, with My Will, to Cover all Ways together, of each creature. Therefore, in My Will you have Much to do and suffer.” On hearing this, oppressed and tired as I was, I said: ‘My Jesus, this is too much - who can do them? I am already tired enough; and besides, You leave me alone, and without You I can do **nothing**. Ah! if I had You always with me, then I could do them; but, alas! You leave me alone and I can do **nothing**.’ And Jesus added: “Yet, I AM in your heart, Guiding everything, and all these Ways were Covered by Me.”

Volume 17 – 7.29.24 - ‘My Love, yet, with all this Prop You are talking about, I fear You may leave me. What shall I do without You? And You Know how miserable and Good at **nothing** I am. So, I fear that, as You leave me, Your Will too may depart from me.’ And He: “My daughter, why do you fear? This fear is your human will that would want to Enter the Field to take a few steps. My Will excludes every fear, because It has **nothing** to fear; on the contrary, It is Confident of Itself and Unshakable. Even More, *You Must Know* that as the soul decides to let herself be Possessed by My Will and to Live in It, since My Will is Linked with all Created things and there is **nothing** over which It does not have Its Dominion, in the Same Way, the soul remains Linked with all Created things, and as she does her Acts, her Daughtership with My Will, her Dwelling, her Possession, remain Inscribed on all Created things with Indelible Characters.”

Volume 17 – 1.22.25 - So I tried to go through the *First* Ray, then through the *Second*, and so on; but – oh! Power of the Divine Will! - while going through those Rays, I was so **little** that I seemed to have become an atom; and this atom was now in the Divine Intelligence, going through the intelligences of creatures; now in the Word, now in the Divine Motion, going through the words and motions of creatures; and so with all the rest. And the Divinity, in seeing My Extreme **littleness** within Their Intelligence, within Their Word and within Their Motion, taken by Love for My **littleness**, remained Enraptured and, Pleased, said: “This **littleness** Enraptures Us, and in seeing her Enter Our Very Acts, to do them together with Us, to Diffuse them over all, We feel

Such Joy and Such Satisfaction, as We receive Our Own Glory, that with all Love We Give her the Freedom to Enter into Us, to let her Operate together with Us.” I felt all confused on hearing this, and I said to myself: ‘I am doing **nothing**; it is the Divine Will that Carries me in Its Arms. Therefore, all the Glory is of His Adorable Will.’

Volume 17 – 5.30.25 – “My Will shall make them abhor their own, because before My Will the human will is incapable of Acting; with the Light of My Will it sees how insignificant and Good at **nothing** it is; therefore, as though consequently, they shall put their will aside.”

Volume 17 - 6.25.25 - He laid Himself over my whole person, and He Hid me under Himself; He Covered my face with His, my hands and my feet with His. It seemed to me that He was All Attentive on Covering me and Hiding me under Himself, so that **nothing** of myself might appear any more. Oh! How Happy I felt, all Hidden and Covered by Jesus! I could see **nothing** but Jesus – everything had disappeared from me. The Joys, the Happiness of His Lovable Presence had all Come Back, as if by Magic, to Live Again in my poor heart.

Volume 17 – 7.9.25 - “My daughter, don’t you want to convince yourself that when My Justice, out of a Just Reason, wants to chastise the people, I AM forced to hide from you? In fact, you are **nothing** other than a little particle that binds all other particles of the other creatures; and being in a familiar relationship with you, and as though in Feast, and wanting to strike the other particles bound to you, My Justice finds itself in a contrast, and feels dissuaded from striking the other particles. So, during these past days there have been chastisements in the world, and I have remained hidden from you, but always within you.”

Volume 17 – 7.20.25 – “The soul in whom My Will Reigns is the Favorite of My Grace; she is Its little Secretary, in whom It Deposits the Secrets of Its Sorrows and of Its Joys. It Entrusts everything to her, because My Will has sufficient space to receive the Deposit that My Grace contains; because she is **nothing** other than a Continuous Birth from My Supreme Will.”

Volume 18 – 11.1.25 – “...As many pains as creatures might give Him, my Jesus never loses His Sovereignty, His Dominion, even over those who offend Him; neither do they make Him smaller, nor do they fade Him - He loses **nothing** of what He is. He is always Dominant over all; He is always the Eternal, Immense, Infinite, Lovable and Adorable Being. But, as for me, I do not have Sovereignty, nor Dominion, and

by being without Jesus, I become smaller, I fade, I feel reduced to **nothing**, I become nauseating and unbearable, even to myself.

Volume 18 – 12.25.25 - “My daughter, it is True that the Living in My Will is a Gift, and it is to Possess the Greatest Gift; but this Gift - that contains Infinite Value, that is Currency that Arises at each instant, that is Light that never goes out, that is Sun that never sets, that puts the soul in her Place, Established by God in the Divine Order, and therefore she takes her Place of Honor and of Sovereignty in the Creation – is given but to one who is Disposed, to one who shall not waste It, to one who shall Esteem It So Much and Love It More than his own Life; Even More, he Must be ready to sacrifice his own Life so that this Gift of My Will may have Supremacy Over Everything, and be held as More than Life itself - Even More, his Life be **nothing** compared to It.”

Volume 18 – 1.24.26 - “My daughter, in My Will there are neither deaths nor abortions, and one who Lives in It contains, as Life, the Life of My Will; and even if she feels herself dying, or even dead, she is in My Will that, containing Life, Makes her Rise Again, in every instant, to New Light, to New Beauty, Grace and Happiness, Delighting in Preserving her always little within Itself, so as to have her Great with Itself – little but Strong, little but Beautiful, just Newly Born, so that she might have **nothing** human, but everything Divine. So, her Life is My Will Alone, that shall Carry out all My Designs, without dispersing anything.”

Volume 19 – 4.16.26 - “My daughter, everything you experienced – your Full Abandonment in the Arms of our Celestial Father, no longer feeling your own Life – is the Image of the Living in My Will. In fact, in order to Live in It, the creature Must Live More of God than of herself; even More, **‘the nothing’** Must Give Life to ‘the All’, to be able to Do Everything, and to have her Act at the Top of all the other acts of each creature. Such was the Life of My Divine Mama. She was the True Image of the Living in My Will. Her Living in It was So Perfect, that She did **nothing** but receive from God, Continuously, all that She was to Do in order to Live in the Supreme Volition.”

Volume 19 – 5.27.26 - “My daughter, since I AM Raising you in My Will, O please! do not want ever to give Me this sorrow, so piercing, of going out of the Unity of the Light of the Supreme Fiat. Promise Me - swear that you shall Always be the Newborn of My Will.” And I: ‘My Love, be Consoled, I Promise - I swear; and You Must Promise me to keep me Always in Your Arms and Sunken in Your Will. You Must

never leave me if You want me to be Always, Always, the little daughter of Your Will, for I tremble and I fear myself; More So, since the More You Speak about this Supreme Volition, the More I feel that I am no Good, and the **nothingness** of my **nothing** makes itself felt More.'

And Jesus, sighing, added: "My daughter, feeling your **nothingness** more does not oppose the Living in My Will; on the contrary, it is a Duty of yours. All of My Works are formed over **nothing**, and this is why the All can do what He wants. If the sun had reason, and someone asked it: 'What Good do you do? What are your effects? How much light and heat do you contain?'; it would answer: 'I do **nothing**, I just Know that the light given to me by God is Invested with the Supreme Will, and I do whatever It Wants. I Extend wherever It Wants, and I produce the effects It Wants; and while I do So Much, I remain always **nothing** and the Divine Will does everything in me.' The same for all My other Works - all their Glory is to remain in their **nothingness** in order to give the Whole Field to My Will, to let It Operate. Only man wanted to do without the Will of his Creator, he wanted to make his **nothingness** operate, believing himself to be Good at something; and the All, feeling Himself placed after the **nothing**, went out of man, who reduced himself from Superior to all, to inferior to all.

Therefore, let your **nothingness** be Always at the Mercy of My Will, if you want the Unity of Its Light to Operate in you and Call the Purpose of Creation Back to New Life."

Volume 19 – 6.15.26 - "My daughter, do not fear, I AM here, Watching OKer you and keeping your soul in Custody, so that not even the slightest sin may enter into your soul. And where you or others see defects and badnesses, I find none; rather, I see that your '**nothing**' feels the Weight of the 'All'. In fact, the More I Elevate you Intimately to Me and I Make Known to you What the 'All' Wants to do with your '**nothing**', the More you feel your **nothingness** and, almost frightened and crushed under the All, you would want escape from Manifesting and, Even More, from writing on paper that which the 'All' Wants to Make of this '**nothing**' of yours. More So since, as much reluctance as you feel, I Always Win and Make you do What I Want.

This Happened also to My Celestial Mama, when She was told: 'I Hail You, Mary, Full of Grace; You shall Conceive the Son of God.' On hearing this, She was frightened, She trembled, and said: 'How can this Happen?' But She ended up saying: '*Fiat Mihi secundum verbum tuum.*' She felt all the Weight of the All over Her **nothing** and, naturally, She was frightened. So, when I Manifest to you What I Want to Do with you, and your **nothing** is frightened, I see the fright

of the Sovereign Queen being repeated; and Compassionating you, I lift your **nothing**, I Strengthen it, that it may Endure Sustaining the All. Therefore, do not be concerned about this, but rather, think of letting the All Operate in you.”

Volume 20 – 9.26.26 - ‘My Love, Jesus, have pity on me; don’t You see how ugly I am? Your Privation during these days has rendered me even uglier. I feel I am Good at **nothing**; even the Rounds in Your Will I do with difficulty. Oh! How bad I feel. Your Privation is like a Consuming Fire for me, that, burning everything in me, takes away from me the Life of doing Good. It leaves me only Your Adorable Will that, Binding me all to Itself, makes me want **nothing** but Your Fiat, and see and touch **nothing** but Your Most Holy Will.’

Volume 20 – 12.22.26 - My mind continued to think about the Supreme Will, and I said to myself: ‘But, How can it possibly be that, by myself alone, this little being so insignificant, as I am Good at **nothing**, I have neither dignity, nor authority, nor Superiority with which, maybe, I could impose myself – I may diffuse myself, and speak in order to make this Sun of the Divine Will Known, and so be able to Form the children of Its Generation?’ But while I was thinking of this, my Sweet Jesus interrupted my thought, and Coming Out from within my interior, told me: “My daughter, it is My Usual Way to do My Greatest Works *First One on one with one creature alone.*”

Volume 20 – 1.16.27 – “...though little, this creature (who Lives in the Divine Will) Moves Everything, she Imposes herself on everything; all let her do; all feel the Power of the Good that she wants to give to all. So, she is little and Strong; she is little and she is Present Everywhere; she is little and her Prerogative is littleness, therefore she Possesses **nothing** – not even her will, because, voluntarily, she has given it to the One Who had Right over it. And the Divine Will Gives her everything – there is **nothing** that It does not Entrust to her. Therefore, the Prodigies of the Living in My Will are Indescribable and Innumerable. Oh! if all Knew What it Means to Live in My Will, and the Good they receive – Even More, there is no Good that they do not take, there is no Good that they cannot do – they would all Compete and Yearn to Live in My Holy and Adorable Volition.”

Volume 20 – 1.23.27 - ‘My Love, I am useless and I am Good at **nothing** – would it not be better for You to get rid of me by sending me to the Celestial Jerusalem?’ And Jesus, all Goodness, added: “My daughter, everything is useful to Me, even the little stones, the rubble, in order to

build. The same for you: everything that forms your body is like rubble; but, Vivified by the Vital Fluid of the Eternal Fiat, everything becomes Precious and of Incalculable Value, in Such a Way that I can Build the Strongest and Most Impregnable Cities over that Precious rubble.”

Volume 20 – 1.25.27 - ‘My Jesus, I feel I am doing **nothing**, and You tell me that in your Fiat I take All and I give All?’ And Jesus added: “My daughter, when the All Operates, the **nothing** remains in its place – it only makes itself available to receive the All. And besides, do you not feel within yourself the Strength of this All that, making you Embrace and Invade Everything – heavens, stars, sun, seas and earth - and Embrace all the Acts that My Fiat Exercises in the Whole Creation, makes you Bring them to your Creator, as though in One Breath, to give everyone and everything back to Him? Has there been anyone until now who has given and has been able to say: ‘I give Everything to God, Even God Himself, because since I Live in His Will, God is mine, the heavens are mine, the sun and everything that this Supreme Fiat has done is mine. So, since Everything is mine, I can give Everything and I can take Everything’? Now, it Happens as a consequence that one who Lives in My Will has the Possession of the All, and this Forms and Draws the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth; because in order to Form a Kingdom, it takes the Strength of the Power of the All.”

After this, He made Himself seen as a little child, staring at me So Much, as to remain as though Impressed within me; and He wanted me to look at Him, but So Much, as to remain, myself, Impressed in Him. Then, all Love and Tenderness, He told me: “My daughter, this is the True Image of the Living in My Eternal Volition: the soul Copies the Divine Will within herself, and the Supreme Will Copies the soul, in Such a Way that your Creator keeps the Copy of your Image Impressed within His Womb. He Holds her So Dear, because He sees her exactly as He Issued her from her Origin; she has lost **nothing** of her Freshness and Beauty. His Paternal Features are Impressed in this Copy; and this Copy, in the Paternal Womb of God, Sings for Him the Praises of all Creation with all His Works, and Whispers Continuously to His Ear: ‘You Made Everything for me. You Loved me and Love me So Very Much, and I want to Convert Everything – Everything into Love for You.’ This Copy is the Portent of God in His Womb; she is the Memory of All His Works. This is the Copy of the soul in God, and the Copy of God in the soul, and the Carrying out of the Divine Life in the creature. How Beautiful is the Kingdom of My Will – the **nothing** Dissolved in the All, the All Fused in the **nothing**; the lowliness of the creature Rising Up into the Divine Height, the Divine

Height Descending into the depth of the creature. They are *two* beings Clasped Together, Inseparable, Transfused, Identified, such that it can barely be recognized that they are *two* Lives Palpitating Together. All the Magnificence, the Sanctity, the Sublimeness, the Prodigies of the Kingdom of My Will, shall be Precisely this: the Faithful Copy of the soul in God, and the Copy of God, Whole and Beautiful, in the soul. Therefore, the children of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat shall be as many Images of little gods in My Kingdom.”

Volume 21 – 4.30.27 – “It is something Great, My daughter, that the littleness of the creature Reunites, all together, this Will of Mine Bilocated and Multiplied in so many things, so as to say to Me: ‘One is the Glory, the Honor, the Love I want to give You, because the One Act contains everything - it is Perfect, and It alone is Worthy of You. One was the Will that came out from You, and as one do I want to bring It to You.’ And then, making use of her Loving Stratagems, she spreads It Again, and she gives Me the Glory of the Supreme Fiat Multiplied and Bilocated in all things. And I let her do everything, and I Delight in and Enjoy her Loving Stratagems. In fact, being in My Will, she is in My House, and she can do **nothing** but what Pertains to the Celestial Family. Her Acting is always Divine Way of Acting, that alone can please Me and give Me Perfect Love and Glory.”

Volume 23 – 1.22.28 – “...the One Who Martyrs you is My Divine Will, that is Immense and Eternal, and therefore your littleness feels all the Weight of Its Immensity, and feels itself being Crushed under It. But, Know My daughter, that this is Its Great Love for you, Its little daughter, and therefore Its Light Wants to Restore, not only your soul, but also your body. It Wants to as though Pulverize it; and Animating the atoms of your dust with Its Light, with Its Heat, It Wants to remove any germ or humor of human will, so that both your soul and your body, everything, may be Sacred in you. It Wants to tolerate **nothing, not even one atom of your being**, that would not be Animated and Consecrated by My Will.”

Volume 23 – 2.12.28 – “So, for one who Possesses My Divine Will as Life, heavens, sun, seas and everything, are not things extraneous to her, but everything is her own, just as everything belongs to My Fiat. In fact, she is **nothing** other than a Birth from It that, by Possessing It, has all Rights over all the Births from It, that is the Whole Creation.”

Volume 24 – 4.29.28 – “My Will is not seed like the Virtues – but Life; and as the soul begins to be Resigned, to look at My Will in everything

and to Live in It, the little Divine Life is Formed in her. And as she advances in the Practice of Living in My Will, this Divine Life Grows and Keeps Expanding, to the point of Filling the soul with all of this Life, in Such a Way that **Nothing** is left of her but a Veil that covers it and hides it within itself.

“...Therefore, Love this Life, and give it Continuous Nourishment, that it may Fill you Completely and **Nothing** may be left of you.”

Volume 24 – 7.4.28 – “This, indeed, is the Great Prodigy of the Living in My Will: littleness can Carry and Embrace Immensity, weakness can Carry Strength, the **nothing** can Possess the All, the creature the Creator. Wherever there is the Life of My Divine Will, there are all Prodigies United together. The Infinite, the Eternal, lets Himself be Carried as though in Triumph in the little arms of the one who Lives in It, because in her They look, not at her, but at the Divine Will that has the Right over everything, can do anything, and Embraces everything; and so she can give everything to her Creator as her own.”

Volume 24 – 7.10.28 – ‘Whatever I do by Myself in My Will I Must be able to do Together with My little daughter, because, as she gives Me Dominion over everything, everything becomes My Will.’ Therefore I can say: ‘Everything is Property of My Fiat in her; she has **nothing** left that is her own – everything belongs to Me; and I, in return, Give her What Belongs to My Divine Will’.”

Volume 24 – 8.12.28 – “Now, one who Lives in My Will Rises Back into the Act of Adam Innocent, and making the Universal Life and Virtue her own, she makes his Act her own. Not only this, but she Rises Back into the Acts of the Queen of Heaven, in those of her Very Creator, and Flowing in all the Acts, she Centralizes herself in them and says: ‘Everything is mine, and I give everything to My God. Just as His Divine Will is mine, so is everything mine – everything that has come out of It. Having **nothing** of my own, with Its Fiat I have everything, and I can give God to God. Oh! How Happy, Glorious, Victorious I feel in the Eternal Volition; I Possess everything and I can give everything, without exhausting anything of my Immense Riches.’ So, there is not one Act, either in Heaven or on earth, in which I do not find one who Lives in My Will.”

“...So, the True Sign that My Fiat Reigns in the creature is that no clashing or disordered things can be seen, but Highest Harmony and Perfect Order, because everything she does has its Origin in the One Who Created her, and she does **Nothing** but follow the Order and the Works of her Creator.”

Then, He Continued saying: “Therefore, My daughter, the Life of one who lets My Adorable Will Live in her is So Precious and Striking to Me, and of a Beauty So Rare, that it is impossible to find one similar to her. I see **Nothing** but Our Works come out of her. If it were necessary for Our Glory and for Our Inextinguishable Love, she would Form for Us New Heavens and all Creation together; and Flowing in the Works of Redemption and Sanctification, she would give Us New Redemptions and Sanctifications, because that Divine Will that did all this in Our Very Selves, can do so in the creature in whom It Dominates and Reigns. And just as It Called all of Our Works from **Nothing**, so It can Call them from the **Nothing** of this creature, not only by repeating all Our Works, but by adding yet More Surprising Things. And We, Our Supreme Being, Knowing that this creature can give Us anything by Virtue of Our Fiat, feel Glorified and Loved as if in fact she were doing them for Us, because in her We look not only at what she does for Us, but also at what she can do for Us.

See, then, How Much Preciousness she Encloses; How Striking she is in all of her Acts. Her Tints of Beauty Enrapture Us and Form the Most Delightful Scenes for Our Divine Gaze; So Much So, that in Our Emphasis of Love, We are forced to Exclaim: ‘Oh! Our Will, How Prodigious! Admirable! Lovable! and Delightful You Are, in the creature in whom You Reign. She is Your Veil in which, Hiding Yourself, You Prepare the Most Beautiful and Delightful Scenes for Us to Enjoy.’ Therefore, she can be Called the Most Fortunate creature, who arrives at Calling the Attention of her God to Make Feast for Him and to let Him Enjoy His Own Works; and who can reach the Point of saying: ‘By Virtue of Your Will I Possess everything, I bring You everything, and I want **Nothing**, because What is Yours is mine.’”

Volume 24 – 8.15.28 - “My daughter, to Live in My Divine Will is to let oneself be Found by God in Each Created thing, so that the Supreme Being may find in all of His Works the one whom He Loved, and for Love of whom He Called from **nothing** and Created So Many Varieties of Beautiful and Marvelous Works.”

Volume 25 – 11.20.28 – “Indeed, in Creating man, there was a More Intense Ardor of Love, and in this Ardor of Love, the All Fused Himself in the **Nothing**, and the **Nothing** received his Life again in the All. And in order to keep him More safely, We gave him Our Divine Will as his Inheritance, so that one might be the will, common the Goods, as much as a creature is capable of; and the Love of one might be as Great as the Love of the other, to the point of letting themselves be Dominated by

each other. Therefore, the Most Beautiful thing for Us, that Enraptures Us and Glorifies Us the Most, is the soul in whom Our Divine Will Reigns, because she alone does not make Our Love say, ‘enough of Giving’, but We have Always Something to Give, Always Something to Say; and in order to Enjoy More, We render her the Winner of Our Very Selves. Therefore, Be Attentive, My daughter; if you want everything, let Our Will Reign in you.”

Volume 25 – 2.10.29 – “...since the Act of Creating man was the Most Beautiful, the Most Tender, done in an Ardor of Love, the Most Intense, It Wants to repeat over the creature who Lives in My Volition the Acts that We Did in the Act of Creating man. And, oh! How My Fiat puts Itself in Feast in Repeating Its Acts – because only in one who Lives in It can It have Its Act of Always Creating, things that It has Done as well as New Things. In fact, the soul lends to It her **Nothingness** emptied, that My Volition uses as the space in order to Create What It Wants, almost as It used the Void of the Universe in order to Extend the Heavens, to Create the sun, to put boundaries to the sea, so that the earth might form its Beautiful flowerings. And this is the reason why you go around in the Acts of My Fiat and as though Many Waves of Light pass through your mind, in which you follow and feel, Impressed into yourself, like Many Scenes, the Creation, man in the Act of being Created, the Queen of Heaven in the Act of being Conceived, the Word Descending, and many More Acts Done by My Will: it is the Power of My Creating Fiat that wants to Always Do, Always Give, without ever ceasing. Therefore, Be Attentive, for this is about something too Great – no less than your having to remain in the Act of undergoing the Continued Act of My Creating Will. It shall feel It has not completed Its Work in you if It does not see all of Its Acts Enclosed in your soul as the Attestation and Triumph of Its Reigning in you.”

Volume 25 - 2.22.29 - “My daughter, as soon as you began to write, I felt Myself being Drawn So Strongly, that I could not resist, in Such a Way that, as My Fiat Overflowed from you, It put Me out in order to Direct, while you write, what I have Manifested to you about My Divine Volition. This is a Commitment, it is a Sacred and Divine Right that It has, to be the Actor, the Prompter and the Spectator while you write, so that everything may be Light and Surprising Truths, in a Way that the Divine Characters of My Will may be Known in Clear Notes. Do you think that you are the one who writes? No, no – you are **Nothing** other than the superficial part. The Substance, the Primary Part, the Prompter, is My Divine Will; and if you could see the Tenderness, the

Love, the Yearnings with which My Fiat Inscribes Its Life on these papers, you would die Consumed with Love.”

Volume 25 – 3.22.29 - in Creating man, wanting to make Greater Display of Its Power, of Its Love and of Its Mastery, It wanted to Enclose in him all the Art of the Whole Creation. Not only this, but It wanted to Surpass It, Giving him Such Brush Strokes of Divine Art as to make him the little god; and Laying Itself inside and outside of him, to the right and to the left, above his head and under his feet, I Carried him within My Divine Will as the Outpouring of Our Love, and as the Triumpher and Admirer of Its Insuperable Mastery.

Therefore, it was the Right of My Divine Fiat that man Live only and always of Divine Will. What had It not done for him? It Called him from **nothing**, It Formed him, It Gave him his being, and It Gave him Double Life – the Life of man and that of My Divine Will, in order to Carry him always Clasped in Its Creative Arms, so as to Preserve him Beautiful, Fresh, Happy, just as It had Created him. So, when man sinned, My Fiat felt Itself being snatched of that Life that It carried in Its Very Womb.”

Volume 26 – 4.21.29 - “My daughter, My Divine Will is all Fullness; there is **Nothing** that It does not Possess: Immensity of Light, Unreachable Sanctity, Endlessness without boundaries, Incessant Generation; It sees everything, It Feels and Molds Everything. All this is Its Nature in My Divine Fiat, therefore Its Acts Possess the Fullness of all Goods. So, in order to be able to Enclose Even a Single Act of It in the depth of the soul, it is necessary that she empty herself of all of herself, and return to the void of her **Nothingness**, as in the Act in which she was Created, so that My Divine Volition may find the space of the **Nothingness** to be able to Deposit an Act of Fullness of Its Own, that is such that, Possessing the Incessant Generative Virtue, One Act Calls for Another, in a Way that **Nothing** Must be lacking – neither Fullness of Light, of Sanctity, of Love, of Beauty, nor Multiplicity of Divine Acts. Therefore, the Sanctity Done in My Divine Will Possesses all the Fullness – but So Much, that if God wanted to give her More, He would not find the space in which to put More Light, More Beauty.”

Volume 26 – 9.20.29 – “...in order to Enter into My Fiat, the creature Must empty herself of everything, reduce herself to that point as when her Creator, calling her from **Nothing**, gave her existence – to the Way in which the Creative Power of My Divine Will Created her, Beautiful, empty of everything, and Filled only with the Life of the One Who had Created her. In the Same Way, as the soul lets herself be Invested again

by the Creative Power of My Fiat, Its Light and Its Heat shall empty her and shall make her again Beautiful, just as when she came out of **Nothing**, and shall Admit her to Live in the All of My Will. And, in It, the creature shall Breathe the All, she shall feel herself all Sanctity, all Love, all Beauty, because the All of My Divine Fiat shall keep her within Its Sea, in which the All shall be at her Disposal. **Nothing** shall be Given to her by half or in small proportions, because One Who is the All is able to give all of Himself, not by measure; and only in My Will can the creature say: ‘I Possess Everything – Even More, the All is mine.’

Volume 27 – 9.23.29 – “...the All in the human littleness is the wonder of wonders; these are Prodigies of Our Divine Volition, that wherever It Reigns It cannot make of Our Divine Being a Being by half, but the Whole of It. And since the Creation is **Nothing** other than an Outpouring of Love of Our Creating Fiat, wherever It Reigns It Encloses all Its Works, and therefore the human littleness can say: ‘I give God to God.’ This is why, then, when We Give Ourselves to the creature, We Want everything – even her **Nothing**, so that upon her **Nothing** Our Creative Word may be repeated, and We may Form Our All over the **Nothing** of the creature. If she does not give Us everything – her littleness, her **Nothing** – Our Creative Word cannot be repeated, nor is it Decorous and an Honor for Us to repeat it; because when We Speak, We Want to get rid of anything that does not belong to Us; and when We see that she does not give herself completely, We do not make her Our Own, and so she remains the littleness and the **Nothing** that she is, while We remain with the All that We Are.”

Volume 27 – 11.6.29 – “My daughter, My Divine Will Simplifies the creature, It Empties her So Much of everything that does not belong to It, that **Nothing** else is left of the human being but a Complex of Simplicity. Simple the gaze, the word, the manners, the steps; the Mark of the Divine Simplicity can be seen in her as though in a mirror. Therefore, when My Divine Will Reigns on earth, pretense, lie, that can be called origin of every evil, shall no longer exist; while Simplicity, as Origin of Every True Good, shall be the True Characteristic that shall Point Out that here Reigns the Divine Will. Now, *You Must Know* that Our Love for one who lets herself be Dominated by Our Divine Fiat is So Great, that everything We Want the creature to do is *First* Formed in God Himself, and then It passes into her. And since her will and Ours are One, she keeps it as her own Act, and she repeats it to Us as many times as We Want. So, one who Lives in Our Divine Volition is the Bearer of Our Works, the Continuous Copier and Repeater. With the Eye of Light that she Possesses, Given to her by It, she Fixes Upon her Creator to see what

He is Doing, in order to Absorb it into herself, to say to Him: ‘I want to do **Nothing** else but What Your Adorable Majesty Does.’

Volume 27 – 2.17.30 - ...“My daughter, My Divine Will is heartbeat without heart – the creature is the heart, My Will is the heartbeat. See what Inseparable Union exists between My Fiat and the creature. The heart is **nothing**, it has no value without the heartbeat; with the heartbeat the Life of the creature is constituted, but the heartbeat cannot beat without the heart. Such is My Divine Will; if It does not have the **Nothingness** of the heart of the creature, It has no place in which to Form Its Heartbeat of Life to Carry out and Form Its Divine Life. See then, not having a heart, My Divine Will has Created it in the creature, so as to have Its Heart in which to be able to Form Its Heartbeat.

In addition to this, My Divine Will is Breath without body – the creature is the body, My Will is the Breath. The body without the Breath is dead; so, what Forms the breath of the creature is My Divine Will; therefore, one can say: ‘The body of It is that of the creature, and her breath is that of My Divine Volition.’

Volume 28 – 10.12.30 - I am always in my dear and Holy Inheritance of the Divine Fiat. I feel the Extreme Need never to go out of It, because my small atom of my existence feels its **nothingness** and, as **nothing**, Good at doing **nothing** if the Divine Volition, playing with it, does not Fill it with Its All, making it do What It Wants. And, oh! How I feel the Need for the Divine Will to keep me in Its Life, and for me to remain always in It.

Now, I felt I could not Live without the Divine Fiat - all fear; and my Sweet Jesus, with an Unspeakable Goodness, told me: “My daughter, do not fear; fear is the scourge of the poor **nothing**, in Such a Way that the **nothing** that is beaten by the whips of fear, feels itself lacking Life and losing it. On the other hand, Love is the Surge of the **nothing** into the All, such that, as the All Fills it with Divine Life, the **nothing** feels True Life, that is not subject to be lacking, but to Always Living.

Now, you Must Know that the Love that Our Divine Being Nurtures toward the creature is So Great, that We Give her of Our Own in order to put her in the condition of being able to compete with her Creator. And so, We Give her Our Will, Our Love and Our Very Life, that she may make It Fully her own, so as to Fill the void of her **nothing** and therefore be able to give Us Will for Will, Love for Love, Life for Life. And We, even though We Ourselves have Given Them, accept Them as if They were her own, Enjoying that the creature can compete with Us – she, in giving Us, and We, in receiving, to Give to her again what she gave Us, that she may always have something to give Us; except

for the creature who would not want to receive. Then she feels the void of her **nothing**, without True Life, without a Divine Will that Sanctifies her, without the Love that Leads her to Love her Creator. And then all evils swoop down upon this **nothing**, lashes of fear, darkness of terror, rains of all miseries, weaknesses, such that she feels Life missing in her. Poor **nothing** that is not Filled with the All.”

Volume 29 – 2.17.31 - ‘My Jesus, I promise, I swear, I want it – to follow what You have taught me; but You Must not leave me, because with You I can do anything, but without You I am good at **nothing**.’

Volume 29 – 3.9.31 – “My daughter, one Love calls for another: having Externized Itself in the Creation of the Universe, and having Experienced How Refreshing, How Sweet is the Outpouring of Love, and How, only by Externizing It, It Pours Itself out and one feels How Sweet it is to Love – so, Our Love, having begun to Externize Itself, would Give Itself no More Peace if It would not Create the one because of whom It had started to Externize Its Love, as though scattering it in all Created things. Therefore, It Overflowed Strongly Within Us, wanting to make a Complete Act of Love, Calling him from **nothing**, to Give him being and Create in him Our Very Life of Love. If We would not Create in him the Life of Love in order to be Loved back, there was no reason, either Divine or human, to Externize So Much Love toward man. If We Loved him So Much, it was Reasonable and Rightful that he would Love Us; but, having **nothing** of his own, it was Befitting for Our Wisdom to Create, Ourselves, the Life of Love in order to be Loved back by the creature.

Volume 29 – 5.10.31 - I continued thinking: ‘But, what does Jesus get from this poor state of mine, and why does He have So Much interest that I fall into my usual sufferings, with so much trouble and bother that He causes me to give to others, such that I could call this my martyrdom? Oh! How hard it is having to deal with creatures, feeling the need of them out of Pure necessity – this Humiliates me So Much, that I remain as though annihilated in my own **nothingness**.’ By while I was thinking of this and other things, my Sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, do you want to Know what I get? My Divine Will Fulfilled – and this is everything for Me. One Fulfilled Act of Mine, of My Will, Encloses all the heavens, the sun, the earth, and even Myself. There is no Love that I do not find, Goods that it does not Possess, Glory that it does not give Me; everything remains Centralized in One Fulfilled Act of My Will. And the Happy creature that Fulfills it can say to Me: ‘I have given You everything, even Yourself – I have **nothing** More to give You.’”

Volume 29 – 5.27.31 - My poor mind was Swimming in the Immense Sea of the Eternal Fiat; and I was Flowing in It like a little rivulet, and in my **littleness** I wanted to Embrace Its Immensity so as to Fill myself completely with a Will So Holy, to be able to have the contentment of being able to say: ‘my little being is **nothing** other than One Single Act of Divine Will. My little rivulet is Full, inside and out, of that Will that Fills Heaven and earth. Oh! Holy Volition, You, be the Life, the Actor and the Spectator of all my Acts, so that, all of them Rising Again in You, they may be the Call of all the Acts of creatures, to make them Rise Again in Your Fiat, so that Its Kingdom may Extend in all creatures.’

Volume 29 – 7.23.31 – Luisa speaking: the Acts done in the Divine Will Must Possess Such Fullness, that the creature Must be able to say: ‘my being has Melted Completely into Love, into Adoration - I have **nothing** left.’ And the Creator Must be able to say: “All the Love that she could give Me, she gave to Me – she has kept **nothing** for herself.”

Volume 29 – 10.12.31 - I feel the Omnipotent Force of the Divine Fiat that Invests the whole of me, Absorbs me and Transforms me into Its Light. This Light is Love, and it makes the Life of my Creator Palpitate within me; this Light is Word, and it gives me the Most Beautiful News of the Beginning of my existence – the Relations, the Bonds of Union, the Communicating Virtue, the Inseparability that Exists still now between me and God. But Who Maintains all this in Full Force if not the Divine Will? Oh! Power of the Supreme Fiat, prostrate in the Immensity of your Light, I Adore You Profoundly, and my little **nothing**, Loving You, Dissolves Within You.

Volume 30 – 1.12.32 – “We Know that the creature has **nothing** to give Us, and Our Love Imposes Itself in order to Give Our Acts as if they were her own, placing Our Works in her hands as Divine Currency, so that she may have sufficient means to be able to negotiate with Our Supreme Being. Though she has **nothing**, she has her little Love, Unleashed by Our Own in the Act of Creating her, therefore she has a Particle of the Infinite Love of God; and when the creature Loves Us, she places the Infinite in Attitude, and We feel the Magnetic Force of the Particle of Our Infinite Love that, hovering about, Loves Us in her, Rises, Extends, Reaches unto Us, and wants to Enter into the Infinite from which it came out. Oh! How it Enraptures Us; and in the Ardor of Our Love, We say: “Who can resist the Power of Our Infinite Love that Unleashes Itself from the creature and Loves Us?” To Give heavens and earth seems little to Us in order to Repay her for her little Love that, though little, Possesses the Particle of the Infinite, and this is enough for Us.”

Volume 30 – 2.10.32 – “*You Must Know* that the creature, by Elevating herself in Our Divine Will, leaves everything and reduces herself to her **nothingness**. This **nothing** recognizes its Creator, and the Creator recognizes the **nothing** that came out to Light – not the **nothing** cluttered with things that do not belong to Him, no; and finding it ‘**nothing**’, He Fills it with the ‘All’. Here is What it Means to Live in My Will – to unclutter oneself of everything and, Extra Light, to Fly into the Womb of the Celestial Father, so that this **nothing** may receive the Life of the One Who Created it.”

Volume 30 – 2.24.32 – “...Here then, My daughter, for one who Lives in My Divine Will, My Will places this Fortunate creature in the *First Act* of her Creation; she feels her Beginning in God, the Creative, Vivifying and Preserving Virtue of His Omnipotent Breath; So Much So, that if she withdraws in It, she Returns into her **nothingness**, from which she came out, and therefore she feels, Vividly, her Continuous Rebirths in the Arms of her Creator; and feeling herself in her Beginning, the creature renders back to God the *First Act* of Life that she received from Him, that is the Holiest Act, the Most Solemn, the Most Beautiful – the Act of God Himself.”

Volume 30 – 5.8.32 - After this, He added: “My daughter, only then does one feel the True Life in herself, when she Enters into My Divine Will, because in It the creature sees with Clarity her **nothingness**, and how this **nothing** feels the Need of the All, that is, of He Who Drew her from **nothing** in order to Live. And as she recognizes herself, the All Fills her with Itself. This **nothing** feels the True Life, she finds the Immediate Contact of Sanctity, of Goodness, Power, Love and Divine Wisdom; she recognizes in herself the Power of the Creative Work, Its Palpitating Life, and the Extreme Need for this Divine Life, otherwise, she feels as if there were no Life in her. It is only My Will that Makes her True **nothingness** recognized by the creature. And It continuously Breathes over this **nothing** so as to Maintain the Divine Life Always Inflamed in her, in order to Make her Grow as a Work Worthy of Our Creative Hands. On the other hand, without Our Will, the creature feels as if she were something, and the All remains outside of the **nothing**.”

Volume 31 – 10.9.32 – “Ecstasy means a Complete Pouring Out of oneself toward the Beloved; and one who Lives in Our Will has the Power to make Us undergo Our Ecstasy of Love, that We may Pour Ourselves Out into her; and We, with Our Power, Place the creature in Ecstasy for Us, so that **nothing** may be left of her, and she may pour herself out completely into Our Supreme Being. A reciprocal

Pouring Out of oneself takes place, one into the other; therefore, there is **nothing** that Pleases Us More than to see the creature in that Same Will in which he was Created.”

Volume 31 – 11.13.32 - I was feeling all Sunken in my **nothingness**, and feeling without my Most Sweet Jesus, I felt my **nothingness** emptied of Its Life, without Support and without Strength; and since I had received Holy Communion, I felt that I had **nothing** to offer to Jesus, and I felt oppressed and embittered. And He, Compassionating me, told me: “My daughter, Courage, your **nothingness** with your Jesus is Everything, and you can give me everything. In fact, *You Must Know* that when you receive Me in the Sacrament I do not Descend alone, but I Descend with all My Works, and just as I make you the Owner of My Sacramental Life, so do I make you the Owner of all My Works. Therefore, if you want, you have Much to give Me, because you have My Works in your Power; ...”

Volume 31 – 1.14.33 – “Now, Know that at each ‘*I Love You*’ of yours, I Whisper to the ear of your heart: ‘*I Love you*’, and I Place My Celestial Punctuation on the Page and Characters of your Life. Aren’t you Happy?” And I: ‘My Love, it is not enough for me, no - only Your Punctuation; I am not content. My mere Punctuation may be enough for you, because, being little and Good at **nothing**, I can do **nothing** else. But You, Who can do Everything - in order to be content I want You Yourself to Form for me the Page and the Characters of my Life.’ And Jesus: ‘Yes, yes, I shall make you content; and I could tell you that I AM doing it.’”

Volume 31 – 1.22.33 - “My Blessed daughter, *You Must Know* that as you try to follow the Acts of My Divine Will, you put yourself on the Way in It, and My Fiat comes toward you in order to receive you, to offer you Its Acts, that you may make Them One with yours; and I receive the Sweet Surprises of your attentions, the Enchantment of your Love, and I never lose sight of you, and I AM Present at the Most Moving Scenes of your ‘**nothing**’ within the ‘All’, of your little being within the Great, of the finite within the Infinite. It seems a mutual alternation - God and the creature, and in this alternation, One Pours His Own Self out into the other, out of Pure Love.”

Volume 32 – 3.26.33 - “My little daughter of My Will, *You Must Know* that the **littleness** of the creature serves Us as the space in which We can Form Our Works; it serves Us like the “**nothing**” before Creation, and, it being **nothing**, We call to Life in it Our Most Beautiful Works.

We want this **littleness** to be empty of anything that does not belong to Us - but alive, that it may feel How Much We Love it, as well as the Life of the Works of Our Will that Unfolds within it. Therefore, you Must be content with remaining alive without your being the master of it, for this is the Great Sacrifice and Heroism of one who Lives of Divine Will - to feel alive only to undergo the Divine Mastership, that It may Do Whatever It Wants, the Way It Wants, and As Much As It Wants. This is the Sacrifice of sacrifices, the Heroism of heroisms.”

Volume 33 – 3.4.34 - So, while my mind was wandering in the Divine Volition, I thought to myself: ‘But, what is the Good that these Acts of mine done in the Divine Will do? While I do **Nothing**, the Divine Will does everything, and because I am together with It, inside of It, It tells me that I do what It does. And It says so with Reason, because being in It and not doing what It does is impossible – because Its Power is So Great as to Invest my **Nothingness** and make it do what the All does; nor is it able to, or capable of doing otherwise.

Then, my Sweet Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, How Beautiful it is – no Greater Honor can the creature receive than that of being Admitted into It. Instants, the littlest Acts done in It, Embrace centuries; and since they are Divine they are Invested with Such Power, that whatever one wants to do with them, everything can be done and everything can be obtained. The Divine Being remains Bound in these Acts, because they are His Own Acts and He Must give them the Value that They deserve.”

Volume 33 – 3.11.34 – “...Can anyone ever perform an Office More Beautiful, More Holy, More Important, More Useful to Heaven and to the earth, than this little host who Lives in Our Temple? Moreover, Our Love, Our Power, makes all the Shows, all the Industries, all the Stratagems with one who Lives in Our Will: It makes Itself small and Encloses Itself in this soul in order to Form Its Life, and **nothing** is left of her but the guises to cover It; It makes Itself Immense, as It is, and Shapes Itself as Sumptuous Temple, to keep her Safe inside of It, and Enjoy her company. One who does Our Will is Always Occupied with Us, and We are Always Occupied with her. Therefore, be Very Careful to let yourself always be found in Our Will.”

Volume 33 – 4.12.35 - I feel my little atom, rather the **nothing** is lost in the All of the Divine Volition. O! How this All feels in the **nothing** of the creature Its Free Life, Its Operating Power, Its Creative Virtue, that everything that It Wants It Can Do within this **nothing**. One can say that this **nothing** is the Amusement of the Divine Fiat, that with

Its Dominion, It Invests her, It Entices her, It Enraptures her, It Fills her, and the **nothing** lets It do everything, and she loses **nothing** of the Goods that she receives.

Now, while I thought this, my Sweet Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, when the soul Lives in My Divine Will, she leaves her coverings, she empties herself of everything, in a way that she remains the Pure **nothing**. And My Volition Invests her, Fills her with the All, Dominates her, and Forms there Its Prodigies of Sanctity, of Grace, of Beauty, Worthy of Its Creative Power. But what is More, in this void of the **nothing**, It Generates Its Love and Forms Its Divine Life there, and It renders Itself Dominator of the **nothing** and of Its Own Divine Life Formed in her. And O! Its Love for this **nothing** arrives at So Much, that in the meantime It renders her Dominating Together with the Supreme Fiat. And since her Dominion comes to her from the All that she Possesses, she feels Its Same Dominating Virtue, and she Dominates the Divine Will Itself such that both are Dominating, but with Highest Accord, Possessing One Single Love, and One Single Will.

“The human volition feels its Life in Mine, and she does not do anything if she does not feel My Operating Act that wants to Operate in order to do it together. And Mine feels My Life in hers, and with Its Dominion, It Imposes Itself over the **nothing** in order to let her Operate in the All. In fact, as the creature decides with firm will to Live in Mine, My Volition begins to Form Its Life in her. There is no will that does not Possess Its Life, by means of which It Develops Its Goodness, Its Power, Its Sanctity, the Fullness of Its Love.

“Life is the Manifestation of the will that she Possesses, it is the Garment that covers her, it is the Sound of her voice, she is the Narrator of Its Marvels, of Its Infinity, of Its Power; therefore, My Divine Will does not content Itself with letting the creature Live in It, the **nothing** in the All, no, no—only then is It content when It closes the All in the **nothing**, and Forms Its Operating and Dominating Life there, and makes of the **nothing** what It wants. This is the reason why I Speak to you about My Will; it is your Jesus Who Speaks to you because I AM Its Life, Its Voice, Its Representative, the Narrator of My Fiat that hides in Me.

“So, the Greatest Prodigy is to Form My Divine Life in the **nothing** of the creature, that only My Volition has this Virtue, because Possessing the Creative Strength, It can Create Itself, Its Life, in one who wants to receive It. Now, Possessing My Life, the soul takes part of My Sanctity, of My Love, and O! How Beautiful it is to hear that the **nothing** says together with the All: ‘Love. Glory.’ And with the Dominating Strength

that she feels, she Diffuses herself in the Divine Acts and Dominates Together with My Will. There is no Greater contentment for Us, than to feel the **nothing** Operating and Dominating in Our Divine Being. Therefore, Be Attentive to always Live in My Will.”

...“My daughter, I want to make you Penetrate Deeper inside the Immaculate Conception of My Most Holy Mother; Its Prodigies, How She Loved Her Creator, and How for Love of Us She Loved all creatures. The little Queen, in the Act of being Conceived, began Her Life together with the Divine Will, and therefore together with Her Creator. So, She felt the Strength, the Immensity, the Ardor of the Divine Love; and these were So Great that She felt Dissolved, Drowned in Love, as to be unable to do **nothing** other than Love the One Who So Much Loved Her.”

Volume 33 – 6.10.35 – “...here is How, with the Duty of Adoration, Arises the *First Duty* of the Act of Creation – that of giving Life to her Creator within her soul, giving Him the Dominion, the Freedom to be Formed, to Palpitate and Breathe, Filling her with Love, so that I can say, by Deeds: ‘This creature is the Bearer of her Creator, and she lets Me do whatever I Want, So Much So, that I Possess her heartbeat. She has **nothing** of her own - what is hers is Mine, and what is Mine is hers. I hold My Place of Love in her, and she holds her Place of Honor within Mine. Therefore, Heaven and earth Exchange the Kiss of Peace and of Permanent Union.”

Volume 33 – 9.28.35 – “...if she gives Me the Good of letting Me Grow, in Such a Way as to let Me Fill her soul completely with My Life, then do I Carry out My Life in her, I Walk in her feet, I Work in her hands, I Speak in her voice, I Think within her mind, I Love inside her heart, and I Receive My contentment. How Happy I AM! **Nothing** is left of the creature other than a veil that covers Me – I AM the Master, the Actor, I Form My Field of Action, I can do whatever I Want; My Divine Will repeats Its Omnipotent Fiat Continuously; My Love has received Its Conception, It goes into Follies for It has Formed Its Life in the creature.”

Volume 33 – 10.4.35 – I was doing my Round in the Divine Will, in order to trace all of Its Acts done in Creation, to place my little ‘*I Love You*’ and Unite myself with all Created things to Glorify my Creator and be able to say: ‘I am at my Place of Honor, I am doing my Office, I am a Continuous Act of Divine Will. I can say that I am **nothing**, I do **nothing**, but I do everything, because I do the Divine Will.’

“...content yourself with doing little United with My Will, and not something Great without It; More So, since It being Immense, It shall find in you all of Its Acts, and you shall find yourself in Its Love, inside Its Power, into Its Works, in Such a Way that you shall not be able to do anything without It, and It won't be able to do anything without you. Here is How, then, with the Living in My Will, Such Prodigies run together as to seem incredible: the ‘**nothing**’ of the creature at the Mercy of the All; the ‘**nothing**’ prey to a Will that can do anything. What shall It not do of this **nothing**? It shall make Works Worthy of a Supreme Fiat. Therefore, the Act Most Beautiful, Most Solemn, Most Pleasing to Us is the ‘**nothing**’ of the creature, given to Us Freely, to let Us do Whatever We Want.”

Volume 33 – 11.4.35 - ...My poor ‘**nothing**’ did not have Sufficient Love in order to Love He Who So Much Loves me; my Love was so scarce, that I felt ashamed in the Face of the Love of Jesus, Who had So Much of it, that Its boundaries cannot be seen. Yet, I wanted to Love Him. And my Sweet Jesus, Encouraging me, told me: “My Blessed daughter, do not lose heart, one who Lives in My Will keeps her ‘**nothing**’ within the All; and wanting to Love Me, she Loves Me with My Own Love. I find in it My Powerful, Wise, Attractive, Immense Love, in Such a Way that this ‘**nothing**’ of the creature takes Me from all sides, and I feel Bound by her Love, that is My Own Love, in Such a Way that I cannot escape from her; and now she Wounds Me; now she Darts through Me, to the Point of making Me feel faint; and I feel the need to Rest in the arms of her Love.”

Volume 34 – 12.29.35 - I am in the Arms of the Divine Fiat, that Attracts me So Much, that my little ‘**nothing**’ feels Dissolved within the All; and even though Dissolved, it feels Its Life Sustained, Nourished, Vivified by the All; and if – God forbid – I wanted to subtract myself, that can never be, because I would find not even a hole where to Enclose myself without finding my All – oh! then I would feel my little ‘**nothing**’ without Life.

So, I felt that the Divine Volition was Blowing Its Breath over my ‘**nothing**’, and made me feel Its Life, Its Love, Its Power; but while my mind was Swimming in the All, within Its Interminable Light, my Beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all Goodness, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, How Surprising, Marvelous, Sublime is the Operating in My Divine Volition. As the creature does her Act in It, her Act remains stripped of what is human, and Unifying itself, it Acquires the Union of the Unity of the Divine Act.

Now, the creature holds her Royal Place, her Act in the Unity of Our single Act, and therefore if she Loves, she Loves in Our Unity; if she Adores Us, if she Blesses Us, it is inside Our Unity; if she comprehends Us, she does so within Our Unity. She sees, does and feels **nothing** outside of Us, but everything inside Our Divine Being. She can say: ‘I do not Know, nor do I Love or want anything but the Divine Will Alone – that Its Unity keep me Enclosed inside.’

Now, the Greatest Fortune, the Grace Most Sublime for the creature, and the Greatest Glory and Honor for Us is to Possess the human will – its Act inside Our Unity. And do you Know why? Because We can give Love, as much as We want, and be Loved, as much as We Desire; We can Enrich her with Grace, with Sanctity, with Beauty, So Much as to feel Enraptured by the Very Goods and Beauty We have Infused in her. In sum, We can Interact with the creature, Love her, Entrust the All to the ‘**nothing**’, because she Possesses something of Our Own, and she shall feel Such Power and Love as to be able to Defend the All; and We feel Safe in this ‘**nothing**’, because We have Surrendered to it Our Weapons to keep Us Safe and Defended. But this is not all. Everything that the creature can do – her natural actions, the Most indifferent Acts, the words, the works, the steps – by Possessing her Act within Our Unity, becomes the Effect of her Act United with Ours - symbolized by the sun that, with the effects of its light, Forms the beauty, the flowerings, the enchantment for all Creation. In the Same Way, as the creature is Invested by the Light of My Fiat, everything becomes the Effect of It: One is the Act, One is the Will, but the Effects are Innumerable, Such that they can Form the Beauties Most Rare and the Enchantment Most Seducing for the One Who Created her, and Who Possesses her within His Unity.

My daughter, Our Supreme Being Possesses One Single Act, therefore the Whole Creation and all creatures are **nothing** other than the Effect of the Unity of Our Act; therefore, the human will, Unified with Ours, becomes Our Continuous Effect. And do you Know What this Means? Giving Always to the creature and receiving always from her.”

Volume 34 – 3.1.36 – “Each creature Possesses within herself the Particle of the Substance of Divine Love. Otherwise, How could she Love Us if We Ourselves did not put something of Our Own in order to make Ourselves Loved? It would be like asking for something she would not Possess. We already Know that the creature has **nothing** of her own, and this is why We Must Enclose in her, as though in a Sacrament, Our Love, Our Will, to ask her to Love Us and to do Our Will. And if We ask, it is because We Know that she has Our Love and Our Will in her Power, that We Ourselves have Placed in the depth of her soul.”

Volume 34 – 3.6.37 – “My daughter, *You Must Know* that Our Power is So Great, that We take Delight in Forming Our Life within the littleness of the creature, as long as it is not cluttered with other things that do not belong to Us. Even More, Many times We do the Greatest things over sheer **nothingness**, and since it is Our Will for the creature to Form and Possess this Life of Our Will in her soul, everything We have Created and that Exists in Heaven and on earth, they all have the Mandate from Us to Help and Serve the creature as Means in order to Form and Grow this Life in her.”

Volume 34 – 4.21.36 - I am always in the Sea of the Divine Volition, in which I find the Strength, the Peace, the Love; Even More, as I Enter into It, on seeing my **littleness** - that I am Good at **nothing** - the Divinity, Who Loves So Much for Its Will to Operate in my **littleness**, Arms Its Sanctity around me, Its Wisdom, Goodness, Strength, Divine Light, so that Its Will may find in me Its Divine Qualities, in order to be able to Carry out Its Operating Act in me. Therefore, It puts something of Its Own, to Give Grace to the creature to let her Operate in It.

Volume 34 – 7.4.36 - I kept thinking of all that Jesus had told me; and I said to myself: ‘He is right that the human will cannot Act before the Sanctity and Power of His Will. Of its own, it already puts itself in its place of **nothingness**; it takes too much to Act in the Face of a Will that is Divine; it feels incapable, and by itself it would pray the Divine not to give it the Great misfortune of letting it Form even a single motion, or a fiber, of its own will. But my Cross... and You Know what a maze You put me into... I feel hampered and humiliated unto dust... Being in need of, You Know who... without being able to help myself – and not for one day, or one year. Oh! how hard this is. I Know that only Your Will Gives me the Strength, the Grace, for by myself I could not have Endured.’ And I felt such bitterness as to feel myself dying. And my always Lovable Jesus, compassionating me, continued: “My daughter, when My Divine Will wants to do a Fulfilled Act in the creature... And do you Know what a Fulfilled Act of My Will Means? It Means a Complete Act of God, in which He Encloses Sanctity, Beauty, Love, Power and Light, such as to leave Heaven and earth astounded. God Himself Must feel Enraptured, but So Much, as to Form His Dwelling, His Throne of Glory in this, His Complete Act, that shall serve Him, and shall Descend like Beneficial Dew for the Good of all creatures. Well then, in order to do this Fulfilled Act, I had to Dispose a New Cross Upon you, given to no one else, in order to Mature you and Make Arise in you the Dispositions that were needed – for you to receive, and for God to do this, His Fulfilled Act of His Will. With **nothing** one can

do **nothing**, therefore in order for you to receive and for Us to give, We had to Dispose New Crosses that, United to the Continuous Crafting of Our Will, would prepare everything for an Act So Great.”

Volume 34 – 12.8.36 - My poor mind, Immersing itself in the Divine Fiat, found in Act the Conception of the Immaculate Queen. It was all Festive, and Called all around Itself, Angels and Saints, to show them the Unheard-of Prodigy, the Graces, the Love with which It Called out of **nothing** this Excelling Creature, that all might Know Her and Sing Her Praises as their Queen and Mother of all.

Volume 34 – 12.24.36 – “Listen, My daughter, to what Our Great Love does: the creatures had a Celestial Father, but Our Love was not content – in Its Delirium and Folly of Love It wanted to Form for them a Celestial Mother and a terrestrial mother, so that, if the Cares, Love and Tendernesses of the Celestial Paternity should not be enough for them in order to Love Him, the Love and Unspeakable Tendernesses of this Celestial and human mother would be the Link of Connection that, banishing any distance, fear or apprehension, would make them Abandon themselves in Her Arms, to let themselves be Conquered by Her Love, so as to Love He Who had Formed Her for Love of them and in order to be Loved. Therefore, the Most Astounding Portents were needed, and a Love that never says ‘enough’ and that only a God can do. In order to obtain this intent, listen now to what It does: We Called out of **nothing** this Holy Creature and making use of the Same Seed of the human generations, though Purified, We gave Her Life. From the *First* instant of this Life, the Celestial Virtue of Our Divine Fiat United to it, and together with it, It Formed Divine Life and human Life, It Raised Her Divinely and humanly, and sharing with Her the Divine Fecundity, It Formed in Her the Great Prodigy of being able to Conceive a Man and God: with the human seed She was able to Form the Humanity of the Incarnate Word, and with the Seed of the Fiat She could Conceive the Divine Word.”

Volume 34 – 3.6.37 - “My daughter, *You Must Know* that Our Power is So Great, that We take Delight in Forming Our Life within the **littleness** of the creature, as long as it is not cluttered with other things that do not belong to Us. Even More, many times We do the Greatest things over sheer **nothingness**, and since it is Our Will for the creature to Form and Possess this Life of Our Will in her soul, everything We have Created and that Exists in Heaven and on earth, they all have the Mandate from Us to Help and Serve the creature as Means in order to Form and Grow this Life in her.”

Volume 35 – 1.2.38 - I continue my Flight in the Divine Volition; and I was thinking to myself: ‘The Living in the Divine Will seems Incredible. How can one Live in It if the miseries and the weaknesses that one feels are so many? And the encounters, the circumstances... But as much as one feels them, it seems that the Divine Will wants to Invest everything with Its Light and burn everything up with Its Love, in Such a Way that **nothing** other than Its Will and Love Must Exist between Itself and the creature.’

“...Now, *You Must Know* that before she comes to Live in Our Will, We Purify everything, We Cover and Hide everything inside Our Love, in Such a Way that We Must see **nothing** but Love in this creature. When Our Love has Hidden everything - even the miseries – then does she take her Place inside Our Will; Even More, every time she emits her Acts, *First* she is Purified, and then Our Will Invests her and Makes of her Whatever It Wants.”

Volume 35 – 1.16.38 - “My daughter, Our Yearning, Our Longing for the creature to remain always with Us are So Many, that We want to always Give her of Our Own. But do you Know what We want to Give her? Our Will. By Giving her Our Will there is no Good We do not Give to her; so, while having her as though Drowned in Our Love, in Our Beauty, Sanctity and so forth, We say to her: ‘We have Given you So Much; and you? - you don’t give anything to Us?’ And the creature, as though confounded because she has **nothing** to give Us - and if she has anything at all, it is Ours - looks at her will and gives it to Us as the Most Beautiful Homage to her Creator. And do you Know what We do? Even if she gave Us her will in each instant, every single time We Give her the Merit as if she Possessed as many wills for as many times as she has given it to Us. And We Give her Our Will for each time she has given Us her own, Redoubling each time in her Our Sanctity, Our Love, etc.”

Volume 36 – 4.26.38 - “...For the one who Lives in Our Will, there is no danger that the smoke of self-esteem may Enter even the Greatest works she may do. She is the little flame fed by the Great Light that is God, and the Light knows How to get rid of the darkness of passion—the smoke of self-esteem. Being Light, she really Knows that all the Good she does is done by God Himself, Operating within her **nothingness**; and if this **nothingness** has not been completely emptied of all that does not belong to God, God shall not Descend into it to make Great Works Worthy of Him.

“Therefore, not even Humility can Enter Our Will; only **nothingness**—knowing to be **nothing**. All the Good that Enters It is only Divine Work—God Who brings God. In My Will, everything

changes for the creature. She is **nothing** other than the little Light, that has to Absorb, as much as she can, the Great Light of My Fiat, so that she may be Fed only by Light, Love, Goodness and Divine Sanctity. What an Honor to be Fed by God! So, it is no wonder that, being the creature, the little flame of God, He also Feeds Himself with it.”

Volume 36 – 5.15.38 - I felt in So Much pain, it was as if I was going to breathe my last. Jesus immediately ran to Sustain me in His Arms and said: “What is it, tell me, do you want to come?” And I: “Yes, Heaven willing that you make up Your Mind to take me”, and Jesus: “My daughter, and what are we going to do with the earth?” and I: “I don’t Know anything and I’m Good at **nothing**, and then, what do I care about the earth?”. He said: “My daughter, but you should care, because your Jesus Cares, and My concerns and your concerns Must be One. Now, you have to Know that the Divine Will has not yet been Completely Manifested, although It shall be soon, and the More It is Manifested the More souls get caught in the Nets of Its Light. Not only this, but the More It Matures and Grows in one creature, the More all the others Acquire the Right to receive It, and We feel More Moved to Grace the human generations, letting them Possess Our Life and Will. Our Goodness and Our Love is such that in one creature We Look at all, and for Love of one Ee also Benefit all the others.”

Volume 36 – 6.16.38 - Continuing my Flight in the Divine Will, I feel It doesn’t give me time; always wanting to Give me of Itself and to receive what is mine. If I don’t Know what to give - being just **nothing** - It Wants my Will again and again. This is Its Feast: receiving the will of the creature as a Gift and, if necessary, receiving always the same thing It gave, Happy to give these back again Redoubled with New Love, Light and Sanctity. Divine Will, How Much you Love me! Oh! How Much I’d like to Love you in return.

“...Do you think it’s **nothing** that your Jesus Gives you His Life to let you Live in Me, asking for your Life to Live within you? Trying, almost, to find Ever New Excuses to Give and to receive; to have a chance to tell you the Long Story of My Will and My Eternal Love Story? This is not just to Give you Simple News, to show you How Good, Holy and Powerful I AM, but to actually Provide you with My Love, Will, Sanctity, Goodness and Beauty. Isn’t such an Excessive Love, almost unbelievable? Just by wanting to always keep her with Me, I show My Great Love. I Give her something of Myself, since she Possesses **nothing** by herself that is Worthy of Me. Then, making it her own, she can say: ‘You gave to me and I give to You’. Isn’t this the kind of Love to break and move even the hardest hearts? Only your

Jesus can Love in this Way. Only your Jesus Knows How to Love in this Way. Nobody can claim to be able to reach me in Love; I Myself do it for one who Lives in My Will.

Every Act she does in It is like a Sun Rising in Fullness of Glory and Sanctity. I take Shelter in these Suns to Delight and Rest. Then I find My Beloved creature all Immersed in these Suns, she looks So Beautiful to Me. Moreover, by Living in My Will, there is **nothing** human in her. She loses the Rights on her will and on all that is human. All rights over her will become Ours while she Acquires the Rule over all that is Divine. Oh! How Beautiful! How Pleased and Happy We are in seeing her with the Right of Ruling all that belongs to Us. She Rules Over Our Love and takes as much as she wants to Love Us; she also Rules Over Our Love to be Loved. She Rules Over Our Wisdom and makes Us Reveal Unspoken Truths on Our Supreme Being; she Rules Over Our Goodness and Makes Us Pour this More than Beneficial Rain over all creatures. Her Empire on Our Paternal Lap is So Sweet and Powerful that We even say: ‘who can resist you daughter? What you want We Want’. Therefore, if you want All, never leave Our Will: everything shall be yours and you shall be All Ours.”

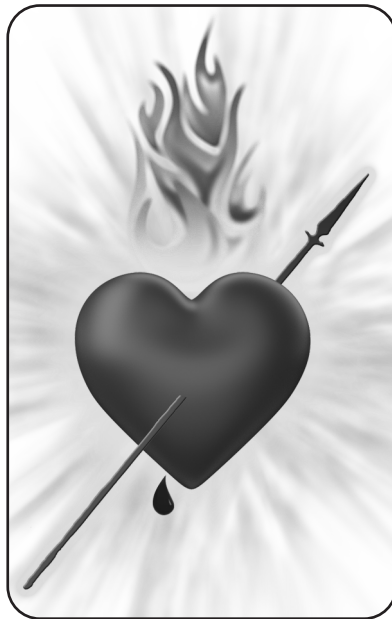
Volume 36 – 12.8.38 – “Poor man, who does not recognize Us, either in the veils that Hide Us within him, or in the veils of each Created thing; he just keeps running away from Our Life and from the Scope for which he was Created; so, Many times, when we cannot tolerate his ingratitude, the Very Goods contained in Our veils are turned into chastisement for him. Therefore, do recognize that you are **nothing** other than a veil Hiding your Creator, in order for you to receive, and for Us to Administer, Our Divine Life in all your Acts. Recognize It in the veils of all Created things, so that all may help you to receive a Great So Good.”

After this, I was doing my Round in the Acts of the Divine Volition. How Many Surprises in this Will, Do Holy! And what is More is that It awaits the creature in order to keep her aware of all Its Works, to let her Know How Much It Loves her, and to Give her What It Does as Gift. It Fidgets to Give without ceasing, and It is content with a little ‘I Love you’ from the creature in return. Then I arrived at the Conception of my Mother and Queen: How Many Wonders. And my Sweet Jesus continued: “My Blessed daughter, today is the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. It is the Most Beautiful Feast, the Greatest One for Us - for Heaven and for earth. In the Act of Creating this Celestial Creature from **nothing**, We made Such Prodigies and Wonders that the Heavens and the earth remained Completely Filled. We Called everyone -

nobody was put aside, so that all could be Reborn together with Her. It was the New Birth of everyone and everything.”

Volume 36 – 12.18.38 – “We made each Created thing as the Bearer of the Gift and of the Love that We Placed inside that Gift. Do you Know why? Because the creature had **nothing** to give to Us; and We Loved her with Great Love and Wanted her to have something to Give Us. If there’s **nothing** to Give, the Correspondence ends, friendship is broken - Love dies. So, We Provided the creature with Many of Our Gifts, as if they were her own, so that she could have something to give Us. Therefore, We Make of the one who Lives in Our Will the Depository of the Whole of Creation.”

Fiat!



Luisa’s Heart

Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will.

Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, Come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in Such a Way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It shall be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I shall banish it forever, and shall form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God. Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created. Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You shall be my Guide, my tender Mother; You shall Guard Your child, and shall Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Immaculate Heart I Entrust my whole being; I shall be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You shall Teach me the Divine Will, and I shall be Attentive in Listening to You. You shall lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You shall Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You shall be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and shall keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You shall keep my heart Jealously, and shall Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God. Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will. **Amen.**

**Prayer For the Glorification
of the Servant of God**

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the
Gift of the Holiness of Your faithful servant Luisa
Piccarreta.

She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will, becoming under
the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
Obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You, thus Cooperating in
the Work of Redemption of mankind.

Her Virtues of Obedience, Humility, Supreme Love
for Christ and the Church, lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth, so that Your
Glory may Shine before all, and Your Kingdom of
Truth, Justice and Love, may spread
all over the world in the particular charisma of the
Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in terra.

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You, Most Holy
Trinity
the particular Grace for which we pray to You
with the intention to full Your Divine Will.

Amen.

Three – Glory Be's...

Our Father...

Our Lady, Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierri

Trani, October 29, 2005

