

## Baptism of Fire

...John addressed them, saying to all, **“I indeed baptize you with water. But one mightier than I is coming, the strap of whose sandals I am not worthy to loose. He will baptize you with the Holy Spirit and with fire.”** Luke 3;16

### From the 19th Hour of the Passion

"My Jesus, I hug You, I kiss You, I compassionate You, I adore You and I thank You for myself and for all. Jesus, I want to place my head upon your Heart, to feel what You feel in this painful Crucifixion. Ah, I hear every blow of the hammer echoing in It; everything is centered in It – from It do your pains begin, and in It do they end. Ah, if it were not already decreed that a lance would rip your Heart, the flames of your love would open their way, and would make It explode! These flames call loving souls to find a happy residence in your Heart, and I, O Jesus, for the sake of your most precious Blood, ask You for sanctity for these souls. O please, do not allow them ever to go out from your Heart, and with your grace, **multiply the vocations of victim souls**, who may continue your life upon earth. You wanted to give a distinct place in your Heart to the loving souls; let them never lose this place. Oh Jesus, may the flames of your Heart burn me and consume me; may your Blood embellish me; may your love keep me always nailed to It through suffering and reparation."

### *“A collection of memories of the Servant of God*

Luisa Piccarreta was born on April 23, 1865 the Sunday after Easter (Divine Mercy Sunday), in Corato, Bari, to Nicola Vito and Rosa Tarantino, who had five daughters: Maria, Rachele, Filomena, Luisa and Angela. A few hours after Luisa's birth, her father wrapped her in a blanket and took her to the main church for baptism. Her mother had not suffered the pangs of labor: her birth was painless.

On another occasion, a great flame was seen to flare up from a little hill not far from the farm. Since Luisa liked to play on that hill, her mother and father hastened there immediately to put out the fire. It turned out to be unnecessary: Luisa was quietly sitting on a rocky peak, gazing into the sky without a trace of fire around her.

### Volume 1

I will purify your soul thoroughly, in such a way as to dispose you to form a mystical marriage with Me; and after this, ***I will make the last transformation, in such a way that both of us will become like two candles placed on the fire—one is transformed into the other and they form a single one.*** In this way I will transform Myself in you, and you will remain crucified with Me. Ah would you not be happy if you could say: ‘The Bridegroom is crucified, but the bride also is crucified? Ah yes, there is nothing that renders me dissimilar from Him.’”

### Volume 2 - February 28, 1899

The Sun is fire, but It is also light and heat. ***Here is the Most Holy Trinity veiled in the Sun: the fire is the Father, the light is the Son, the heat is the Holy Spirit.*** However, the Sun is one, and just as one cannot separate fire from light and heat, so one is the power of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, who in reality cannot be separated from one another. And just as fire produces light and heat at the same time, in such a way that fire cannot be conceived without light and heat; in the same way, the Father cannot be conceived before the Son and the Holy Spirit, and vice versa, but all Three of the Them have the same eternal beginning.

### Volume 2 - August 10, 1899

**... I saw that He was carrying an iron rod in His hand, which had a ball of fire at the top. ..**

While saying this, He was swinging the rod He had in His hand, in the act of wounding man. I said to Him: ‘Lord, what are You doing?’ And He: ***“Do not fear; do you see this ball of fire? It will cause fire, but will only strike the evil – the good will receive no harm.”*** And I added: ‘Ah, Lord! Who is good? We are all evil. I beg You not to look at us, but at your infinite mercy; in this way You will be placated for all.

### Volume 4 - April 29, 1902

...Don't you know that the drier the wood, the more easily the fire devours it and converts it into fire? One spark alone is enough to ignite it. But if it is full of humors and not well dried, it takes a big fire to ignite it, and much time to convert it into fire. The same in the soul: when everything is dry, one spark alone is enough to convert her completely into fire of divine love... ***when everything is dry and the soul operates, these humors have no place from which to arise, and the Divine Fire, finding only the soul naked, as dry as she was created by It, with no other extraneous humors, since it is something that belongs to It, it is extremely easy for It to convert her into Its very Divine Fire.***

### **Volume 7 - June 15, 1906**

... 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. So, the human life also receives life from love; however, not everyone uses it to love and to operate what is beautiful, what is good – the all, but they transform this spark – some into love of self, some into love of creatures, some of riches, and some even of beasts, to the highest sorrow of their Creator who, having unleashed these sparks *from His great fire, yearns to receive them all back into Himself once again – expanded, like as many images of His divine life. But few are those who correspond to the imitation of their Creator.* Therefore, my beloved, love Me, and let even your breath be a continuous act of love for Me, that a small fire may form from this spark, so as to give vent to the love of your Creator."

### **Volume 7 - July 8, 1906**

Sometimes I seem to see Our Lord inside of me, and another image, all of light, coming out of His Humanity. *More and more His Humanity ignites the fire and the image of the light of Christ, as if It were riddling this fire; and from this riddled fire a light comes out, fully similar to His image of light. He is all pleased and awaits it anxiously to unite it to Himself, and then it becomes incorporated once again into His Humanity. Other times, I find myself outside of myself, and I see myself all fire; I see the light which is about to take off from the fire, and Our Lord blowing His breath into that light.* The light rises and begins its way toward the mouth of Jesus Christ, and with His breath He rejects it and attracts it, He enlarges it and makes it more shining; and the poor light wriggles about and makes every effort, for it wants to go into His mouth.

### **Volume 7 - October 25, 1906**

... *"My daughter, for one who receives It, Grace is light, It is way, It is nourishment, It is strength, It is relief; but for one who does not receive It, in addition to the fact that he finds no light and feels the ground missing under his feet, remaining on an empty stomach and without strength, Grace converts into fire and chastisement."* While He was saying this, a torrent of light came out of His hand, which descended upon the creatures; this light remained light for some, and for some it turned into fire.

### **Volume 9 - March 23, 1910**

*"My daughter, I recommend that you not get out of my Will, because my Will contains such power as to be a new Baptism for the soul - and even more than Baptism itself. In fact, while in the Sacraments there is part of my Grace, in my Will there is the whole fullness of It. In the Baptism, the stain of original sin is removed, but passions and weaknesses remain.* In my Will, since the soul destroys her own volition, she also destroys passions, weaknesses and all that is human; and she lives of the virtues, of the fortitude and of all the Divine qualities."

### **Volume 10 - October 1, 1910**

"My daughter, if you want to be always transformed in Me – even more, to be one single thing with Me - love Me always and you will maintain your transformation with Me. In fact, love is fire, and whatever woods are thrown into the fire, small or big, green or dry, they all take the form of fire and convert into fire itself; and after these woods have been burned, one can no longer discern which wood was one and which another, neither the green one nor the dry one – one can see nothing but fire. The same when the soul never ceases to love Me. *Love is fire that transmutes the soul in God; love unites, its flames invest all of the human operations and give them the form of the divine operations."*

### **Volume 10 - December 2, 1910**

Jesus: *"No, no, the spark of Jesus cannot be extinguished, because its life is nourished by the fire of Jesus, and the sparks which have life from my fire are not subject to death; and if they die, they die within the very fire of Jesus.* I have made you the spark so that I may amuse Myself more with you; and because of the littleness of the spark, I can use it by making it go around continuously, inside and outside of Me, keeping it in whatever part of Me I want: in my eyes, in my ears, in my mouth, under my feet – wherever I best please."

### **Volume 11 - March 8, 1912**

**My daughter, tell him of the great grace I give to him by accepting him as a victim, since becoming a victim is equivalent to receiving a second Baptism, and with effects even greater than Baptism. In fact, it is about rising again in my own Life and, since the victim has to live in Me and of Me, I need to wash him from every stain, giving him a new Baptism and strengthening him in Grace, to be able to admit him to live with Me. Therefore, from now**

on I will consider anything he does as mine rather than his own. So, whether he prays, speaks or works, he will say that these are My things."

#### Volume 11 - March 13, 1912

**The victim Baptism by fire has effects superior to the Baptism by water.**

Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me: *"My daughter, the Baptism at birth is by water; it has the virtue to purify, but not to take away tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the Baptism of victim is Baptism by fire, therefore it has not only the virtue to purify, but also to consume any passion and evil tendencies. I Myself baptize the soul, bit by bit: my thought baptizes the thought of the victim soul; my heartbeat baptizes her heartbeat; my desire her desire, and so on. This Baptism is done between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me without ever taking back what she gave Me.*

This is why, my daughter, you don't feel evil tendencies and such. It comes from your state of victim, and I tell you this for your consolation. *So, tell Father G. to be well attentive, for this is the mission of missions - the apostolate of apostolates. I want him always with Me, and all intent within Me.*

#### Volume 11 - December 20, 1912

And Jesus: "My Will must come before everything. Look at yourself: you have a body and a soul; you are made of intelligence, flesh, bones, nerves..., but you are not of cold marble; you also contain heat. Therefore, the soul, the intelligence, the body, the flesh, the bones and the nerves must be my Will, and the heat you contain is Love. *Look at the flame, the fire: the flame, the fire, must be my Will, while the heat produced by the flame and fire is Love.* Therefore, in all things, the substance must be my Will; the effects, Love. Both of them are so connected together that one cannot be without the other. So, the more substance of my Will the soul contains, the more love she produces."

#### Volume 11 - April 10, 1913

Then He added: "My Love is fire, but not like material fire which destroys things and reduces them to ash. My fire vivifies and perfects, while it burns and consumes all that is not holy - desires, affections, thoughts which are not good. This is the virtue of my fire: to burn evil and to give life to good. Therefore, if the soul does not feel any tendency to evil within herself, she can be certain that my fire is in her. But if she feels fire mixed with evil within herself, it is very doubtful whether that be my real fire."

#### Volume 12 - November 2, 1917

*I will purify the earth by fire, because the stench that emanates from it is such that I cannot bear it. Many will remain buried in the fire. In this way I will make the earth come to its senses.* It is necessary - the salvation of souls requires it. I had spoken to you about these chastisements a long time ago. The time has come, yet not completely; more troubles will come. I will make the earth come to its senses - I will make the earth come to its senses."

#### Volume 12 - October 16, 1918

All nations have some black stains, and all of them deserve humiliations and crushings. There will be a general uproar - confusion everywhere. *I will renew the world with the sword, with fire and with water, with sudden deaths, and with contagious diseases. I will make new things.* The nations will form a sort of tower of Babel; they will reach the point of being unable to understand one another; the peoples will revolt among themselves; they will no longer want kings. All will be humiliated, and peace will come only from Me. And if you hear them say 'peace', that will not be true, but apparent. *Once I have purged everything, I will place my finger in a surprising way, and I will give the true Peace. Then, all those who are humiliated will return to Me. Germany will be Catholic; I have great designs upon her. England, Russia, and all the places where blood has been shed, will rise again to Faith, and will be incorporated into my Church. There will be great triumph and union among peoples. Therefore, pray - and it takes patience, because this will not be so soon, but it will take time."*

#### Volume 12 - January 17, 1921

Then, my sweet Jesus took my hands in His own, and squeezing them tightly, told me: "My daughter, the FIAT is all full of Life - even more, It is Life Itself, and this is why all lives and all things come from within the FIAT. Creation came out from my 'FIAT'; therefore in each created thing one can see the mark of the FIAT. Redemption came out from the 'FIAT MIHI' of my dear Mama, pronounced in my Volition and carrying the same Power of my Creative 'FIAT.' Therefore, there is nothing in Redemption which does not contain the mark of the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama. Even my very Humanity, my steps, words and works were marked by Her 'FIAT MIHI.' My pains, my wounds, my thorns, my

Cross, my Blood, had the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI', because things carry the mark of the origin from which they come. My origin in time was the 'FIAT MIHI' of the Immaculate Mama; therefore all of my works carry the mark of Her 'FIAT MIHI.' So, Her 'FIAT MIHI' is in each Sacramental Host; if man rises again from sin, *if the newborn is baptized, if Heaven opens to receive souls, it is the 'FIAT MIHI' of my Mama that marks everything, follows everything, and from It everything proceeds.* Oh, power of the FIAT! It rises every instant; It multiplies, and It becomes life of all goods.

#### **Volume 13 - October 16, 1921**

After this, He showed Himself all in flames. Jesus was burned and consumed in those flames, and could no longer be seen – I could see nothing but fire. But then I saw Him being reborn again, to remain once again consumed in fire... Then He added: *"My daughter, I am burning - Love consumes Me. The Love, the flames that burn Me are such that I die of Love for each creature. It was not of pains alone that I died - but my deaths of Love are continuous. Yet, there is no one who gives Me his love for refreshment."*

#### **Volume 14 - September 1, 1922**

*Love, rejected, turns into Fire of chastisement. The soul in the Divine Will participates in the pains of rejected Love. The pain of Jesus of feeling suffocated on Cross.*

After I spent a day feeling I was dying continuously, at night, as my sweet Jesus came back, He wanted, again, to inflate more the place of my heart, and I said to Him: 'Jesus, I can take no more; I cannot contain what I have, and You want to add more?' And He, taking me in His arms to give me strength, told me: "My daughter, courage, let Me do it. It is necessary, otherwise I would not give you so much pain. Evils have reached such a point that there is all the necessity that you suffer my pains - vividly, as if I were living on earth again. The earth is about to unleash *Flames* to chastise the creatures. My Love which runs toward them to cover them with graces, being rejected, turns into *Fire* to strike them. Therefore humanity finds itself in the middle of two *Fires* - *Fire* from Heaven and *Fire* from the earth. There are so many evils that these *Fires* are about to join, while the pains I make you suffer flow in the midst of these two *Fires* and prevent them from uniting. If I did not do so, everything would be over for poor humanity. Therefore, let Me do it; I will give you strength and I will be with you."

#### **Volume 16 - October 30, 1923**

Then, in the meantime, I felt like losing my senses, and *I could see a dove, all on fire, which was agonizing, and a person near it, who, from his burning breath, was feeding the dove with his flames in order to nourish it, preventing it from taking any other food, holding it tightly and so close to his mouth, that it could do nothing but breathe and swallow the flames which came from him. The poor dove agonized and turned into those flames with which it was nourished.* I was surprised in seeing this, and my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why do you fear that I may leave you? In order to leave you, I should leave Myself, which I cannot do. As much power as I have, I do not have the power to separate from Myself. The same is for one who does my Will. Since she becomes inseparable from Me, I lack the power to separate from her; not only this, but I keep nourishing her with my own flames. Have you not seen that dove, all on fire? It was the image of your soul, and the one who was feeding it with his breath was I, who so much delight in nourishing one who lives in my Will, only with the flames unleashed by my Heart, and through breath.

#### **Volume 16 - January 4, 1924**

*The words of Jesus in the Garden: "Not my will, but Yours be done." With them He established with His Celestial Father the contract of the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth.*

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

#### **Volume 18 - November 1925**

**If I see the newborn being baptized, I cry with sorrow, because while with baptism I restore his innocence - I find again my child, I give back to him the rights over Creation which he had lost, I smile at him with love and satisfaction, I make the enemy flee from him, that he may no longer have any right over him, I entrust him to the Angels and all Heaven makes feast for him –**

### **Volume 35 - December 21, 1937**

What does it take to restore this man? We will return again to breathe on him with stronger and growing love. We will breathe in the depth of his soul; we will blow more strongly into the center of his rebellious will - but so strongly as to shake the evils by which he is trapped. His passions will remain floored and terrified before the Power of our breath. *They will feel burning by our divine fire. The human will, will feel the palpating Life of its Creator, and it will hide Him - like a veil, so that man will return to be the Bearer of his Creator. Oh, how happy he will feel! We will restore him and heal him with our breath.* We will be like a most tender mother who has a crippled child, and by breathing, whispering and blowing, she pours herself on her child; only then she will stop blowing on him - when she will have healed him and made him beautiful, like she wanted him to be. The power of Our breath will not leave him. We will stop breathing on him only when We see him coming back into our paternal arms. We want him beautiful, like Us. Only then will we feel that our child has recognized our paternal goodness, and how much we love him.

### **Volume 36 - April 12, 1938**

**You were asking in my Will for the baptism of all newborn babies that will come to the light of the day - and then, for Its life to reign in them. My Will did not hesitate for a instant; soon it pronounced Its Fiat and formed as many lives from Itself for as many newborn babies coming to the light - baptizing them, as you wanted, with Its first light, and then giving each one of them its life. If these newborn babies, for lack of knowledge, will not possess our life, this life still remains for us, and we will have many divine lives which love us, glorify us, bless us, as we do Ourselves. These Divine Lives are our greatest glory, but they don't put aside the creature who gave our Fiat the opportunity to form so many of our lives for these newborn babies who are coming to the light; rather, they keep her hidden in themselves to let her love as they love, and let her do what they do. Neither would they set the newborn babies aside; rather, they would give them so much attention, guard and defend them as to be able to reign in their soul.**

### **Volume 36 - May 2, 1938**

These are the excesses and the inventions of our love which is only happy when It can say: 'what I do she does, as we move, sigh and love together.' *Then we feel the happiness, glory and appreciation for our creative work, which returns all love into our Divine womb, as it came out, in a fire of love from our paternal bosom."*

### **Volume 36 - September 18, 1938**

*But while He was saying this He showed me a sea of fire in which the whole world was about to be wrapped. I was shaken, and my adorable Jesus, pulling me towards Himself, told me: "My blessed daughter - courage, don't be afraid. Come into my Divine Will so that Its light may remove from you the sad sight of what is happening in the world, and as I talk to you about my Will, let us soothe the pains that, unfortunately, both of us are suffering.*

### **42. To Mrs. A. Savorani, from Faenza**

#### **In Voluntate Dei!**

Blessed daughter in the Divine Volition,

Courage, trust and abandonment in the arms of our adorable Jesus, in your pains. I believe that they are nothing but raw material in His hands, in order to repeat His Life in you; and if you knew with how much love He is inside and outside of you, in order to shape you to Himself...! Jesus feels the need to make of the creatures the repeaters of His Life, and He does so on the stake of suffering and love. *Sufferings are firewood, and love ignites it, while Jesus gives us the shape He wants, fully similar to Himself. And woe to the world, if these stakes were not there!*

## **Fire – Hours of the Passion**

### **Third Hour - From 7 to 8 PM**

#### **The Legal Supper**

My sweet Good, while I remain close to You, I see that the food You are taking together with your dear disciples is nothing but a lamb. This is a figurative lamb: just as this lamb has no vital humor left by force of *Fire*, so You, mystical Lamb, having to consume Yourself completely for creatures by force of love, will keep not even a drop of blood for Yourself, but will pour it all out for love of us.

### **Institution of the Eucharist**

My Jesus, my Divine Archer, I kiss your breast. The **Fire** You contain in it is such that, in order to give a little vent to your **Flames** and to take a little break from your work, You begin to play with the souls who come to You, shooting arrows of love which come out from your breast toward them. Your game is to form arrows, darts, spears; and when they strike souls, You become festive. But many, O Jesus, reject them, sending You arrows of coldness, darts of lukewarmness, and spears of ingratitude in return. And You remain so afflicted as to cry bitterly! Oh Jesus, here is my breast, ready to receive not only your arrows destined to me, but also those which the other souls reject; so You will no longer remain defeated in your love game. In this way, I will also repair for the coldness, the lukewarmness and the ingratitude, which You receive from them.

And so, my Love, my prison will be your Heart, my chains will be made of Love; your **Flames** will be my food, your breath will be mine, the fences preventing me from going out will be your Most Holy Will. So I will see nothing but **Flames**, I will touch nothing but **Fire**; and while they give me life, they will give me death, like that You suffer in the Holy Host. I will give You my life, and so, while I remain imprisoned in You, You will be released in me. Is this not your intent in imprisoning Yourself in the Host, in order to be released by the souls who receive You, becoming alive in them? And now, as a sign of love, bless me, give the mystical kiss of love to my soul, while I remain clasped and clinging to You.

### **Fifth Hour - From 9 to 10 PM**

#### **First Hour of Agony in the Garden of Gethsemani**

*But, O my Jesus, while I hold You in my arms, your sufferings increase. My Life, I feel **Fire** flowing in your veins, and I feel your blood boiling, wanting to burst the veins to come out. Tell me, my Love, what is it? I do not see scourges, nor thorns, nor nails, nor cross; yet, as I place my head upon your Heart, I feel that cruel thorns pierce your head, that ruthless scourges spare not even one smallest part, inside and outside of your Divine Person, and that your hands are paralyzed and contorted, more than by nails. Tell me, my sweet Good, who has so much power, also in Your interior, as to torment You and make You suffer as many deaths for as many torments as he gives You?’*

O my Jesus, since You call me into your Heart to show me what love made You suffer, I enter into It. But as I enter, I see the portents of love, which crowns your head, not with material thorns, but with thorns of **Fire**; which scourges You, not with lashes of ropes, but with lashes of **Fire**; which crucifies You with nails, not made of iron, but of **Fire**. Everything is **Fire**, which penetrates deep into your bones and into your very marrow; and distilling all of your Most Holy Humanity into **Fire**, it gives You mortal pains, certainly greater than the very passion, and prepares a bath of love for all the souls who will want to be washed of any stain and acquire the right of children of love.

#### **Reflections and Practices**

*In this hour, abandoned by His Eternal Father, Jesus Christ suffered such a burning **Fire** of love as to be able to destroy all possible imaginable sins, and to en**Flame** with His love all creatures, even from millions and millions of worlds, and the lost souls of hell if they were not eternally obstinate in their evil. Let us enter into Jesus, and after we have penetrated into His whole interior, in His most intimate fibers, in those heartbeats of **Fire**, in His intelligence which was as though en**Flamed**, let us take this love and clothe ourselves inside and out with the **Fire** that burned Jesus. Then, coming out of Him and pouring ourselves into His Will, we will find there all the creatures. Let us give the love of Jesus to each one of them, and touching their hearts and minds with this love let us try to transform them completely into love. Then, with the desires, with the heartbeats, with the thoughts of Jesus, let us form Jesus in every creature’s heart. And then we will bring Him all the creatures who have Jesus in their heart, and we will place them around Him, saying: ‘O Jesus, we bring You all creatures with as many Jesuses in their hearts to give You relief and comfort. We have no other way to give relief to your love other than to bring every creature into your Heart!’ By doing this, we will give true relief to Jesus, since the **Flames** that burn Him are such that He keeps repeating: ‘I burn, and there is nobody who takes my Love. O please, give Me relief, take my love and give Me love!’*

### **Seventh Hour - From 11 PM to Midnight**

#### **Third Hour of Agony in the Garden of Gethsemani**

My Mama, let us descend into this profound prison, and pouring this Blood over them, let us bring them light; let us calm their fidgets of love; let us dampen the **Fire** that burns them; let us purify their stains; and so, free of every pain, they will fly into the arms of the Highest Good. Let us give this Blood to the most abandoned souls, that they may find in It all the suffrages that creatures deny to them. To all, O Mama, let us give this Blood; let us not deprive any of them, so that, by virtue of It, all may find relief and liberation. Be Queen in these regions of crying and of lamentations; extend your maternal hands and, one by one, take them out of these ardent **Flames**, and allow them all to take flight toward

Heaven. And now, we too, let us fly toward Heaven; let us place ourselves at the gates of eternity and allow me, O Mama, to give this Blood also to You, for your greater glory. May this Blood inundate You with new light and with new contentments. And let this light descend for the good of all creatures, to give graces and salvation to all.

### **Thirteenth Hour - From 5 to 6 AM**

#### **Jesus in prison**

Chained Jesus, I kiss your neck, oppressed by heavy chains and by ropes, which, going from your chest to the back of your shoulders and passing through your arms, keep You bound, very tightly, to the column. Your hands are already swollen and black from the tightness of the knots, and they spurt blood from several points. O please, allow me to release You, my bound Jesus; and if You love to be bound, allow me to bind You with the chains of love, which, being sweet, instead of making You suffer, will soothe You. And as I release You, I want to fuse myself in your neck, in your chest, in your shoulders, in your hands, in your feet, to be able to repair together with You for all attachments, and therefore give to all the chains of your Love; to be able to repair with You for all the coldness, and so fill the breasts of all creatures with your **Fire**, as I see that You have so much of it, that You are unable to contain it; and to be able to repair with You for all illicit pleasures and for love of comforts, to give to everyone the spirit of sacrifice and love of suffering.

#### **Jesus once again before Pilate, who shows Him to the people.**

*Many times we do even worse. As we feel the weight of temptations, instead of bringing them to Jesus, making of them a bundle to be burned by the **Fire** of His love, we worry, we become sad, and speculate on those very temptations. Therefore, not only does our mind remain occupied by evil thoughts, but all our poor being remains as though soaked with them; and so it would almost take a miracle from Jesus to free us. Jesus looks at us through those thorns and, calling us, He seems to say: "Ah, my child, you yourself do not want to cling to Me. If you had come soon to Me, I would have helped you to free yourself from the bothers which the enemy brought into your mind, and you would not have made Me sigh so much for your return. I asked for help from you in order to be freed from thorns so sharp; but I waited in vain, because you were occupied with the work that your enemy had given you. Oh! how much less tempted you would be, if you came soon into my arms. Fearing Me, and not you, the enemy would leave you immediately."*

### **The Eighteenth Hour - From 10 to 11 AM**

#### **Jesus takes up the Cross and walks toward Calvary, where He is stripped**

My Jesus, insatiable love, I see that You give Yourself no peace, I feel your fidgets of love, your pains. Your Heart beats strongly; in every heartbeat I feel bursts, tortures, violences of love; and unable to contain the **Fire** that devours You, You pant, moan, sigh, and in each moan I hear You say: "**Cross!**" Each drop of your blood repeats: "**Cross!**" All your pains, through which You swim as though in an interminable sea, repeat among themselves: "**Cross!**" And You exclaim: "*O Cross, beloved and longed for, You alone will save my children, and I concentrate in You all my Love!*"

My Jesus, King of Sorrows, let me sustain You and hold You tightly to my heart. I would want to take the **Fire** that devours You to burn your enemies to ashes and rescue You; but You don't want it, because your yearnings for the Cross become more ardent, and You quickly want to immolate Yourself on It - also for your enemies!

### **The Nineteenth Hour - From 11 AM to 12 PM**

#### **Jesus is Crucified**

O my Jesus, alas, how tortured is your poor Heart! How to comfort so much pain? I will diffuse myself in You; I will place my heart in Yours, my ardent desires in Yours, so that any evil desire may be destroyed. I will diffuse my love in Yours, so that by means of your **Fire**, the hearts of all creatures may be burned, and the profaned loves destroyed. Your most sacred Heart will be comforted, and from now on I promise You, O Jesus, always to remain nailed to this most loving Heart, with the nails of your desires, of your Love and of your Will.

#### **Second Part: Jesus Crucified. With Him we disarm Divine Justice.**

My Jesus, your love is a sweet enchantment for me, and pushes me to do what You do. So, together with You, at the cost of any pain, I want to prevent Divine Justice from taking Its course against poor Humanity. With the Blood that pours out of your hands I want to extinguish the **Fire** of sin that ignites It, and to calm Its fury. Allow me to place in your arms, the sufferings and the torments of all men, and the many hearts, grieving and oppressed. Allow me to go among all creatures and press them all into your arms, so that all of them may return to your Heart. By the power of your creative hands, allow me to stop the current of so many evil works, and to hold everyone back from doing evil.

## Twenty-First Hour

### Reflections and Practices

*O my Jesus, may every little spark of love that I feel in my heart become a **Fire** which may consume all the hearts of creatures, and enclose them in your Heart.*

*My Love and my All, hold me tightly to your Heart, so that I may soon feel how much the sinner saddens You in detaching himself from You, and therefore be able to do my part immediately. O my Jesus, may your love bind my heart, so that, burned by your **Fire**, I may feel the love that You Yourself had for souls. When I suffer sorrows, pains and bitternesses, then pour out your justice upon me, O Jesus, and take the satisfaction You want. But may the sinner be saved, O Jesus; may my pains be the bond which binds You and the sinner; and may my soul receive the consolation of seeing your Justice satisfied.*

## Twenty-second Hour - From 2 to 3 PM

### Third Hour of Agony on the Cross.

#### Fifth, sixth and seventh word of Jesus. The death of Jesus

##### Fifth word on the Cross.

O my dying Crucified, clinging to the Cross, I feel the **Fire** that burns all of your Most Holy Person. Your Heart beats so strongly that, pushing out your ribs, it torments You in such a harrowing and horrible way, that all your Most Holy Humanity undergoes a transformation which renders You unrecognizable. The love that en**Flames** your Heart withers You and burns You completely; and You, unable to contain it, feel the intense torment, not only of the corporal thirst, but of the shedding of all your Blood – and even more, of the ardent thirst for the salvation of our souls. You would want to drink us like water, in order to place us all in safety within Yourself; therefore, gathering your weakened strengths, You cry out: *“I thirst”*. Ah, You repeat this voice to every heart: *“I thirst for your will, for your affections, for your desires, for your love. A water fresher and sweeter than your soul you could not give Me. O please, do not let Me burn. My thirst is ardent, such that I not only feel my tongue and my throat burn, to the point that I can no longer utter a word, but I also feel my Heart and bowels wither. Have pity on my thirst – have pity!”* And as though delirious from the great thirst, You abandon Yourself to the Will of the Father.

##### Sixth word on the Cross.

My dying Good, the endless sea of your pains, the **Fire** that consumes You, and more than anything, the Supreme Will of the Father which wants You to die, no longer allow us to hope that You may continue to live. And I - how shall I live without You? Your strengths are now leaving You, your eyes become veiled, your face is transformed and covered with mortal paleness; your mouth is half-open, your breath is labored and interrupted, to the point that there is no more hope that You may revive. A chill and a cold sweat which wets your forehead, take over the **Fire** that burns You. Your muscles and nerves contract more and more because of the bitterness of the pains and the piercings of the nails; the wounds rip open more; and I tremble – I feel I am dying. I look at You, O my Good, and I see the last tears descend from your eyes, bearers of your nearing death; while You, with difficulty, let another word be heard: *“All is consummated.”*

## The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will – Fire

### Day Eight

#### The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will

##### received the Mandate from Her Creator to place into Safety the Destiny of Mankind.

“Our beloved daughter, your love binds Us, your tears extinguish the **Fire** of divine Justice; your prayers draw Us toward the creatures, to the extent that We do not know how to resist. Therefore We give to you the mandate to rescue the destiny of mankind. You will be Our agent in their midst. To you do We entrust their souls; you will defend Our rights, prejudiced by their sins; you will be in the middle, between Ourselves and them, to restore balance on both sides. We feel in you the invincible strength of Our Divine Will, which prays and cries through you. Who can resist you? Your prayers are commands, your tears rule over Our Divine Being – therefore, forward in your enterprise!”



### Day Eleven

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will,  
in the first Years of her Life here, forms a most Refulgent Daybreak,  
to make rise the longed for Day of Light and Grace within the Hearts.**

The soul to the Little Baby Queen:

Here I am again near your cradle, little celestial Mama. My little heart feels charmed by your beauty and I cannot remove my gaze from a beauty so rare. How sweet is your gaze! The motion of your little hands calls me to hug you and to cling to your heart, which is drowned in love. Little holy Mama, give me your *Flames*, that they may burn away my human will, and so that I may make you content, living together with you from the Divine Will.

Oh, with how much love were the Divine Persons awaiting me! I was coming from the exile, and the brief pauses of separation between me and Them were the cause of new *Fires* of love; they meant new gifts prepared for me by Them, while I would find new devices to ask for pity and mercy for my children, who, living in exile, were under the lashes of divine Justice. And dissolving all of myself in love, I said to Them: “Adorable Trinity, I feel happy - I feel a Queen, nor do I know what unhappiness and slavery is; on the contrary, the joys and the happiness of your Will reigning in me are so great and so many that, little as I am, I cannot embrace them all. But in so much happiness, a vein of intense bitterness remains in my little heart: I feel in it my unhappy children – slave to their own rebellious will. Have mercy, holy Father – have mercy! Make my happiness whole; make happy these unhappy children, whom I carry, more than mother, within my maternal womb. Let the Divine Word descend upon the earth, and everything will be granted! I will not come down off of your paternal knees if You do not give me a guarantee of grace, that I may bring to my children the good news of their redemption.”

### Day Seventeen

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will  
leaves the Temple. Marriage with Saint Joseph. Divine Mirror to which She calls, to reflect themselves, all  
those who are called by God to the Marital State.**

It is true that I love everyone, and that my love for all was so great that my love of a mother kept them inscribed in my maternal heart, one by one, with indelible characters of *Fire*; but this was all in the divine order. Human love, compared to the divine, can be called shadows, shadings - atoms of love. Yet, my child, what apparently seemed to be a trial and as though alien to the sanctity of my life, was admirably used by God to fulfill His designs, and concede to me the grace for which I so much longed – that is, the descent of the Word upon earth. God gave me the safeguard, the defense, the help, such that no one could talk about me – about my honesty. St. Joseph was to be the cooperator - the tutor, who was to take care of that bit of the human which we needed - as well as the shadow of the celestial paternity, in which our little celestial family on earth was to be formed.

### Day Nineteen

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.  
The Doors of Heaven open, the Sun of the Eternal Word places Itself on the lookout  
and sends Its Angel to tell the Virgin that the Hour of God has come.**

Now, my child, listen to me. I continued my life in Nazareth; the Divine Fiat continued to expand Its Kingdom in me. It used my most tiny acts, even the most indifferent ones – such as keeping the little house in order, starting the *Fire*, sweeping, and all the acts which are usual in families – to let me feel Its life palpitating in the *Fire*, in the water, in the food, in the air I breathed – in everything. And investing my little acts, It formed over them seas of light, of grace, of sanctity, because wherever It reigns, the Divine Will has the power of forming, even from little trifles, new heavens of enchanting beauty. Being immense, It does not how to do little things, but with Its power It gives value to trifles, making of the them the greatest things, such as to astonish Heaven and earth. Everything is holy, everything is sacred, for one who lives from the Divine Will.

### Day Twenty

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.  
The Virgin is a Heaven studded with Stars. In This Heaven the Sun of the Divine Fiat blazes with Its Most  
Refulgent Rays, filling Heaven and earth. Jesus in the Womb of His Mama<sup>1</sup>.**

Now, you must know that your Mama began a new life. I was aware of everything that my Son did. I saw Him devoured by seas of *Flames* of love; each one of His heartbeats, breaths and pains, were seas of love that He unleashed, with which He enveloped all creatures to make them His own by force of love and suffering. In fact, you must know that

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<sup>1</sup> See also Appendix: 1<sup>st</sup> Meditation.

as His little humanity was conceived, He conceived all the pains He was to suffer, up to the last day of His life. He enclosed all souls within Himself, because, being God, no one could escape Him. His immensity enclosed all creatures, His all-seeingness rendered them all present to Him. Therefore, my Jesus, my Son, felt the weight and the burden of all sins of each creature. And I, your Mama, followed Him in everything, and felt within my maternal heart this new generation of the pains of my Jesus, and the new generation of all the souls, whom, as Mother, I was to generate with Jesus to the grace, to the light and to the new life which my dear Son came to bring upon earth.

### **Day Thirty**

## **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. The Teacher of the Apostles, the Dwelling and Center of the Rising Church, and Ship of Refuge. The Descent of the Holy Spirit.**

### **Ejaculatory Prayer:**

Celestial Mama, pour *Fire* and *Flames* into my heart, that they may consume me, and burn away all that is not Will of God.

**If prayer and souls who are victims before Me were missing for a quarter of an hour, I would make fire come out of the earth and inundate the people.**

**Vol. 2 - August 2, 1899**

### ***Correspondence to Jesus.***

“The iniquities that rise from the earth to Heaven are so many, that if prayer and souls who are victims before Me were missing for a quarter of an hour, I would make fire come out of the earth and inundate the people.”

### **What victim means.**

**Vol. 8 - January 28, 1909**

Having read a book that talked about the different ways of operating interiorly, and about how Jesus would compensate these souls with a great capital of grace and with superabundant love, I compared everything I had read to the many ways and the many different acts that Jesus had taught me in my interior, which, compared to those of the book, seemed to me to be so vast as the sea compared to a little river. And I said to myself: ‘If this is true, who knows how much grace my always lovable Jesus pours in me, and how much love He has for me!’ Then, as I found myself in my usual state, good Jesus came for just a little, and told me: “My daughter, you do not yet know well what it means to be chosen as victim. Just as I, by being victim, enclosed in Me all the acts of creatures, their satisfactions, reparations, adorations and thanksgivings, in such a way that I did for all and for each one that which they were supposed to do; in the same way, since you are victim, it is useless to compare yourself to others, because you must enclose within you, not the way of one, but the variety of the ways of each one. And since I must have you make up for all and for each one, as a consequence I must give you, not the grace that I give to one alone, but as much grace as to equal what I give to the whole of creatures. Therefore, love too must surpass all the love I have for the whole of creatures, because grace and love always go together; they have one single step, one single measure, one single will. Love draws grace, grace draws love – they are inseparable. This is why you see the most extensive sea which I have placed in you, and the little river in others.” I remained astounded, comparing so much grace to so much ingratitude and badness of mine.

### **How the victim soul must be.**

**Vol. 10 - February 2, 1912**

This morning, as I offered a soul as victim to Jesus, Jesus accepted the offer, and told me: “My daughter, the **first** thing I want is union of wills. She must give herself prey to my Will; she must be the amusement of my Volition. I will be very attentive on looking at whether everything she does is connected to my Will, especially if it is voluntary. In fact, I will not take into account things which are not voluntary, to the point that, when she tells me that she wants to be my victim, I will consider it as not said.

**Second.** To the union with my Will add Victim of Love. I will be jealous of everything. True love is no longer master of itself, but of the beloved.

**Third.** Victim of Immolation. She must do everything in the attitude of sacrificing herself for Me, even the most indifferent things.

To this, will add being Victim of Reparation. She must feel sorrow for everything, repair Me for everything, compassionate Me in everything; and this will be the fourth thing.

If she behaves faithfully in this, then will I be able to accept her as Victim of Sacrifice, of Suffering, of Heroism, of Consummation. Recommend that she be faithful. If she is faithful, everything is done.”

And I: ‘Yes, she will be faithful.’

And He: “We’ll see.”

### **Becoming a victim is equivalent to a second baptism**

**Vol. 11 - March 8, 1912**

*How Jesus was a victim during His hidden life. Becoming a victim is equivalent to a second baptism, and with effects superior to those of Baptism itself. What eliminates the state of victim.*

This morning Father G. offered himself as a victim to Our Lord, and I was praying, offering him, that He would accept him. Then, my always lovable Jesus told me : “My daughter, I accept Him whole-heartedly. Tell him that his life will no longer belong to him, but to Me, and that I chose him as a victim of my hidden Life. My hidden Life was victim for the whole interior life of man; so it repaired for the bad thoughts, desires, tendencies and affections.

All that the exterior of man does is nothing other than the expression of his interior. If so much evil shows on the outside, what will the interior be like? Therefore, the re-making of the interior of man cost Me very much; it is sufficient to say that it took Me as long as thirty years. My thought, my heartbeat, breath and desire were always intent on running close to the thought, heartbeat, breath and desire of man, in order to repair for them, satisfy for them and sanctify them.

So I choose him as victim for this purpose of my hidden Life, and I want all his interior with Me, united and offered to Me, to satisfy Me for the evil interior of other creatures. I choose him for this on purpose, since, being a Priest, he knows better than others the interior of the souls, the rottenness and the slime which is in them. From this he can better know how much my state of victim cost Me, a state in which I want him to take part - and not only him, but also others whom he will approach.

My daughter, tell him of the great grace I give to him by accepting him as a victim, since becoming a victim is equivalent to receiving a second Baptism, and with effects even greater than Baptism. In fact, it is about rising again in my own Life and, since the victim has to live in Me and of Me, I need to wash him from every stain, giving him a new Baptism and strengthening him in Grace, to be able to admit him to live with Me. Therefore, from now on I will consider anything he does as mine rather than his own. So, whether he prays, speaks or works, he will say that these are My things.”

After this, Jesus seemed to be looking around; and I: ‘What are you looking at, O Jesus? Aren’t we alone?’ And He said: “No, there are people. I attract them around you to keep them tightly to Me.” And I: ‘Do You love them?’ And He: “Yes, but I would like them to be more nimble, more trusting, more brave and more intimate with Me, with no thought for themselves. They must know that victims are no longer the owners of themselves, otherwise they would cancel the state of victim.”

Then, having to cough a little, I said: ‘Jesus, make me die of consumption. Hurry, hurry, let me come! Take me with You!’ And Jesus: “Don’t make Me see you feel discontent, otherwise I suffer... Yes, you will die of consumption. Just a little longer; and if you won’t die of physical consumption, you will die consumed of love. Please, do not get out of my Will, for my Will will be your Paradise; or better still, the Paradise of my Will. For as many days as you will be on earth, so many Paradises will I give you in Heaven.”

### **The victim Baptism by fire has effects superior to the Baptism by water**

**Vol. 11 - March 13, 1912**

Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me: “My daughter, the Baptism at birth is by water; it has the virtue to purify, but not to take away tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the Baptism of victim is Baptism by fire, therefore it has not only the virtue to purify, but also to consume any passion and evil tendencies. I Myself baptize the soul, bit by bit: my thought baptizes the thought of the victim soul; my

heartbeat baptizes her heartbeat; my desire her desire, and so on. This Baptism is done between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me without ever taking back what she gave Me.

This is why, my daughter, you don't feel evil tendencies and such. It comes from your state of victim, and I tell you this for your consolation. So, tell Father G. to be well attentive, for this is the mission of missions - the apostolate of apostolates. I want him always with Me, and all intent within Me."

**The asking of Luisa to Offer my soul as Victim to Jesus  
that He would accept me  
united with the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta**

**My sweet Love Jesus, Your hidden Life was victim for the whole interior life of man, which satisfied for the bad thoughts, desires, tendencies and affections of man.**

**I come to You now asking the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta, who too was a victim of Your hidden life, to Offer my soul to you in order to be baptized as victim with the baptism of fire.**

**With this baptism of fire You will purify me and consume any passion and evil tendency within me.**

**In this way, Offered by the little daughter of the Divine Will, Luisa Piccarreta, I will rise again in Your very life, living with You and of You, offering all my interior united to Yours to satisfy You for the evil interior of other creatures.**

**With this baptism of fire You will strengthen me in grace and admit me to live united with You.**

**Therefore from now on in anything I do, I will no longer say that it is my own but that it is Yours.**

**So whether I pray, speak or work, I will say that these are Your things.**

**Oh my tender Love Jesus, You told the little daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta, that victims are no longer the masters of themselves, otherwise they would annul the state of victim—that this state is the mission of missions - the apostolate of apostolates and this baptism of fire is carried out between Yourself and the soul, according to whether the soul gives itself to You without ever taking back what it has given.**

**So my adorable Lord Jesus please accept this Offering of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta of my soul to you as victim for the greatest love of You, and I pray You for the grace to never take back what has been given so that all my thoughts, heartbeats, breaths and desires united with Yours will always be intent on running close to the thoughts, heartbeats, breaths, and desires of mankind in order to repair them, to satisfy for them, and to sanctify them.**

**Fiat! Amen.**

(Modified from Fr. G's offering of himself as a Victim Volume 11 - March 8th & 13th, 1912)