

LUISA AND LIVING HOSTS IN THE DIVINE WILL

V11 - 3.3.12 - "My daughter, the soul who does My Divine Will loses her temperament and acquires Mine. Just as in My Temperament there are many Melodies which Form the Paradise of the Blessed - such that Music is My sweet Temperament, Music the Goodness, Music the Sanctity, Music the Beauty, the Power, the Wisdom, the Immensity, and so on with all the rest of My Being - the soul receives within herself all the Variety of these Melodies, taking part in all the Qualities of My Temperament. As she goes along doing even the most tiny actions she makes a Melody for Me and, as I hear it, I immediately recognize this Music as one taken by the soul from My Divine Will - My Temperament; so I run to listen to It, and I like It So Much that I remain Recreated and Cheered from all the wrongs which other creatures do to Me.

My daughter, what will happen when these Melodies will pass into Heaven? I will put the soul in front of Me; I will play My Music, and she will play her own - we will flash each other Lightning; the Sound of one will be the Echo of the Sound of the other; the Harmonies will mix together. It will be clearly Known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing less than the Fruit of My Divine Will - the Portent of My Divine Will; and all Heaven will Enjoy One More Paradise.

These are the souls to whom I keep repeating, 'Had I not Created Heaven, I would Create It only for you', because I place in them the Heaven of My Divine Will, and I Make of them the True Images of Myself. And I go wandering in these Heavens, Delighting and Playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat, 'Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it', because they are My True Hosts. Just as I could not Live without a Will, in the same way I could not Live without these Heavens of My Divine Will; rather, they are not only My True Hosts, but the Purpose of My Calvary and My Own Life.

These Heavens of My Divine Will are More Dear to Me and More Privileged than the Tabernacles and the Consecrated Hosts themselves, because in the Host My Sacramental Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of My Divine Will the Life of My Divine Will never ends. They serve as My Hosts on earth, and they will be My Eternal Hosts in Heaven.

To these Heavens of My Divine Will I add, 'Had I not Incarnated Myself in the Womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have Incarnated Myself, and for these I would have Suffered My Passion', because I find in them the True Fruit of My Incarnation and Passion."

V11 - 3.15.12 - "My daughter, My Divine Will is the Sanctity of Sanctities. The soul who does My Divine Will according to the Perfection that I AM teaching you - that is, on earth as It is in Heaven - however small, ignorant and ignored, leaves even other Saints behind in spite of their Prodigies, the most clamorous conversions and the miracles. Really, in comparison, the souls who do My Divine Will in the way It is in My Third "FIAT" are Queens, and it is as if all the others were at their service.

It seems that the souls who Live in My Divine Will do nothing, while they actually do everything, because being in My Divine Will these souls act Divinely, in a hidden and

surprising way. They are Light which Illuminates, Wind which Purifies, Fire which Burns, Miracles which cause Miracles. Those who do Miracles are Channels; but in these souls Resides the Power. Therefore, they are the Foot of the Missionary, the Tongue of the Preachers, the Strength of the weak, the Patience of the sick, the Regime of the superiors, the Obedience of the subjects, the Tolerance of the slandered, the Firmness in the dangers, the Heroism in the heroes, the Courage in the Martyrs, the Sanctity in the Saints, and so on with all the rest. Being in My Divine Will, they concur with all the Good that can be both in Heaven and on earth.

This is why I can surely say that they are My True Hosts - but Living Hosts, not dead ones. The accidents that form the hosts are not full of Life, neither do they influence My Life; but the soul who Lives in My Divine Will is Full of Life and, doing My Divine Will, she influences and concurs with all that I do. This is why these Consecrated Hosts of My Divine Will are more Dear to Me than the very Sacramental Hosts, and if I have reason to exist in the Sacramental Hosts, it is to Form the Sacramental Hosts of My Divine Will.

V11 - 12.17.14 - Continuing in my usual state and being very afflicted because of the privations of Jesus, after much suffering He came, making Himself seen in all my poor being. It seemed to me as if I were the Garment of Jesus. Then, breaking the silence, He told me: "My daughter, you too can Form the Hosts and consecrate them mystically. Do you see the garments that cover Me in the Sacrament? They are the accidents of the bread from which the Host is made. The Life which exists in this Host is My Body, My Blood and My Divinity. My Supreme Will is the Act which contains this Life. This Will develops the Love, the Reparation, the Immolation and all the rest that I do in the Sacrament. The Sacrament never moves one point from My Volition. There is nothing that comes from Me which is not led by My Volition.

Here is how you too can Form the Host. The Host is material and totally human; you too have a material body and a human will. This body and will of yours - as long as you keep them pure, upright and far away from any shadow of sin - are the accidents, the veil in order to Consecrate Me and make Me Live hidden in you. But this is not enough; it would be like the Host without Consecration - My Life is needed. My Life is composed of Sanctity, Love, Wisdom, Power, etc., but the Engine of all is My Divine Will. So, after you prepared the Host, you have to make your human will die in it; you must cook it well, so that it may not rise again. Then you have to let My Divine Will Permeate all your being; and My Divine Will, which contains all My Life, will Form the True and Perfect Consecration. Therefore, there will be no more life for human thought, but only for the thought of My Volition, which will Consecrate My Wisdom inside your mind; no more life for what is human - weakness, inconstancy - because My Divine Will shall Form the Consecration of the Divine Life, of Fortitude, of Firmness, and of all that I AM. So, each time you let your human will flow into Mine, I shall Renew the Consecration of your desires, and of all that you are and that you can do. I shall continue My Life in you as if in a Living Host - not a dead one, like the hosts without Me.

But this is not all. In the Consecrated Hosts, in the pyxes, in the Tabernacles, everything is dead - mute; not the sensitivity of a heartbeat, not a rush of Love which may return My Great Love. If I didn't wait for hearts in order to give Myself to them, I would be very unhappy; I would remain defrauded of My Love, and My Sacramental Life would remain without Purpose. Though I tolerate this in the Tabernacles, I would not tolerate it in Living Hosts. In the Sacrament I want to be fed with My Own Food: the soul will take Possession of My Divine Will, My Love, My Prayers, My Reparations, My Sacrifices; she shall give them to Me as if they were her own things, and I shall nourish Myself. The soul shall Unite with Me, pricking up her ears in order to hear what I AM doing, and to do it together with Me; so, as she keeps repeating My Own Acts, she shall give Me her Food, and I shall be happy. Only in these Living Hosts shall I find the Compensation for My Loneliness, My Starvation and all that I Suffer in the Tabernacles."

V12 - 10.20.17 - Having received my Jesus, I was thinking about how I could give back Love for Love. It was impossible for me to be able to shrink and become smaller, like Jesus does in the Host for Love of me. This is not in my power, as it is in the Power of Jesus. And my Beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, if you cannot shrink all of yourself within the brief circle of a Host for Love of Me, you can very well shrink all of yourself within My Divine Will, to be able to Form the Host of yourself in My Divine Will. *For every act you do in My Divine Will, you shall make a Host for Me; and I shall feed Myself from you, as you do from Me.* What forms the Host? My Own Life in it. And what is My Divine Will? Isn't It the Whole of My Life? Therefore, you too can become Host for Love of Me: the more acts you do in My Divine Will, the more Hosts you shall Form, to Give back to Me Love for Love."

V12 - 3.27.18 - I was lamenting to Jesus for I could not even listen to Holy Mass; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, am I not the One who Forms the Sacrifice? Now, since I AM present in each Sacrifice, the soul who Lives with Me and in My Divine Will remains sacrificed together with Me - not in one Mass, but in all the Masses. And since she Lives in My Divine Will, she remains Consecrated with Me in all the Hosts."

V12 - 6.20.18 - "In (Luisa) the one who does My Divine Will and Lives in It, My Love does not find obstruction. I Love her and have so much Predilection for her that I Myself take care of all that is needed for her: both help and direction, both unforeseen Aids and unexpected Graces. Even more, I AM Jealous that others may do something - I Myself want to do everything for her. I reach so much Jealousy of Love that, if I give to Priests the authority to Consecrate Me in the Sacramental Hosts so that I may be given to souls, I reserve to Myself the Privilege to Consecrate these souls, as they keep repeating their acts in My Divine Will, as they Resign themselves, and as they make the human will go out, in order to let the Divine Will enter. What the Priest does over the Host, I do with them - and not only once: every time she repeats her acts in My Divine Will, she calls Me as a Powerful Magnet, and I Consecrate her like a Privileged Host, repeating over her the words of the Consecration."

I do this with Justice, because (Luisa) the soul who does My Divine Will sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion, but do not do My Divine Will. They (the souls linked to Luisa) empty themselves to take on Me; they Give Me Full Dominion and, if needed, they are ready to suffer any pain in order to do My Divine Will. So, I cannot wait - My Love cannot contain Itself from Communicating Me to them until when it is convenient to the Priest to give them the Sacramental Host. Therefore, I do everything by Myself. Oh, how many times I Communicate Myself before the Priest feels comfortable to communicate her himself! If this were not the case, My Love would remain as though hampered and bound in the Sacraments. No, no, I AM Free. I have the Sacraments inside My Heart - I AM the Owner, and I can exercise them whenever I Want."

And while He was saying this, He seemed to be wandering everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Divine Will, in order to Consecrate them. How Beautiful it was to see Lovable Jesus making His Round as though in a hurry, doing the Office of Priest, and to hear Him repeat the words of the Consecration over those souls who do His Divine Will and Live in His Divine Will. Oh, Blessed are those souls who, by doing His Most Holy Divine Will, receive the Consecration of Jesus!

V12 - 2.6.19 - "My daughter, as the soul keeps enclosing My Divine Will and Loves Me, in My Divine Will she encloses Me; and, Loving Me, she Forms around Me the accidents in which to imprison Me, forming a Host for Me. So, if she suffers, if she repairs, etc., and encloses My Volition, she forms many Hosts to communicate Me, and to satisfy My Hunger in a way which is Divine and worthy of Me. As soon as I see these Hosts being formed within the soul, I go and grab them in order to feed Myself, to satisfy My insatiable Hunger - that the creature render Me Love for Love. Therefore, you can say to Me: 'You have Communicated me - I too have Communicated You.'"

And I: 'Jesus, my Hosts are Your Own Things, while Yours are still Yours; so I always remain below You.' And Jesus: "For one who really Loves Me, I cannot consider this, nor do I Want to. And then, in My Hosts I Give you Jesus, and in yours you give the whole of Jesus as well. Do you want to see it?" And I: 'Yes.'

He stretched His Hand into my heart, took a tiny little white ball, broke it, and another Jesus came out from within it. And He: "Did you see it? How Happy I AM when the creature arrives at being able to Communicate Myself! Therefore, make Me many Hosts, and I shall come to Feed Myself in you. You shall Renew for Me the Contentment, the Glory and the Love of when I Communicated Myself in Instituting My Sacramental Presence."

V12 - 2.27.19 - "My daughter, how much darkness! It is such that the earth seems to be covered with a black mantle, to the extent that the creatures can no longer see. Either they have remained blind, or they have no light to be able to see; and I Want not only Divine Air for Me, but also Light. Therefore, let your acts be continuous in My Divine Will, so that you may not only form Air for your Jesus, but also Light. You will be My Reflector, the Reflection of My Love and of My very Light. Even more, I tell you that as you do your acts in My Volition, you shall you raise Tabernacles. Not only this, but as you keep forming your thoughts,

desires, words, reparations and acts of Love, many Hosts will be unleashed from you, because they are Consecrated by My Divine Will.

Oh, what a free Outpouring My Love shall have! I shall have Free Field in everything - no more obstruction. I shall have as many Tabernacles as I Want. The Hosts will be innumerable; we will Communicate each other in every instant, and I too shall cry out: 'Freedom! Freedom! Come all into My Divine Will, and you shall Enjoy True Freedom!' Outside of My Divine Will, how many obstructions does the soul not find! But in My Divine Will she is Free. I leave her Free to Love Me as she Wants; even More, I tell her: 'Lay down your human remains - take what is Divine. I AM not mean and jealous with My Goods; I Want you to take everything. Love Me Immensely - take, take all My Love; make My Power your own; make My Beauty your own. The more you take, the Happier your Jesus will be.' The earth forms few Tabernacles for Me; the Hosts are almost numbered. And then, the sacrileges, the irreverence's that they do to Me - oh, how offended and hindered My Love is! But in My Divine Will - no hindrance; not a shadow of offense. The creature Gives Me Love, Divine Reparations and complete Correspondence; she substitutes together with Me for all the evils of the human family. Be Attentive, and do not move from the Point at which I Call you and Want you."

V12 - 1.1.20 - "My daughter, My Divine Will is wheel, and whoever Enters into It remains Entrapped within, to the point of not being able to find a way out; and everything she does remains Fixed on the Eternal Point, and pours into the Wheel of Eternity. But do you know what are the Garments of (Luisa) the soul who Lives in My Divine Will? They are not of gold, but of Most Pure Light. This Garment of Light will serve as Mirror to show all of Heaven how many acts she has done in My Divine Will - because, in each act she has done in My Divine Will, she Enclosed Me completely. This Garment will be Adorned with many Mirrors, and in each Mirror all of Myself shall appear. Therefore, from whatever side they shall look at her - from behind, from the front, from the right, from the left - they shall see Me, Multiplied for as many acts as she did in My Volition. I could not Give her a More Beautiful Garment: it will be the exclusive Distinction of the souls who Live in My Divine Will."

I remained a little confused in hearing this, and He added: "How is it - do you doubt? Doesn't the same happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are one thousand Hosts, there are one thousand Jesus's, and I communicate My whole Self to a thousand; if there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesus's, and I can Give Myself only to a hundred. In the same way, the soul Encloses Me within each act done in My Divine Will, and I remain Sealed inside the will of the soul. Therefore, these acts done in My Divine Will are Eternal Communion, the species not subject to being consumed as in the Sacramental Hosts. As those species are consumed, My Sacramental Life ends; on the other hand, in the Hosts of My Divine Will there is no flour, or any other matter - the Food, the Substance of these Hosts of My Divine Will, is My Eternal Will Itself, United with the human will of the soul, which is Eternal with Me; and therefore these two wills are not subject to being consumed. So, what is the wonder, if the whole of My Person shall be seen as Multiplied for as many acts as she has done in My Divine Will? More so, since I remained sealed in her and she, as many times,

in Me. Therefore, the soul too shall remain Multiplied in Me for as many acts as she has done in My Divine Will. These are the Prodigies of My Divine Will - and this is enough to cast any doubt away from you."

V12 - 5.28.20 - "My daughter, Enter into My Divine Will, so that you may find yourself in all of the Hosts, not only of the present, but also of the future; in this way you shall receive, together with Me, as many Consecrations as I receive. In each Host I place one Life of Mine, and I Want another one in exchange. But how many do not Give It to Me! Others receive Me; I Give Myself to them, but they do not Give themselves to Me, and My Love remains Suffering, hampered, suffocated, unrequited. Therefore, come into My Divine Will to receive all the Consecrations which I receive, and I shall find your life in exchange, in each Host - not only for as long as you remain on earth, but also when you are in Heaven. In fact, since you have been Consecrated in advance while being in My Divine Will on earth, just as I shall receive Consecrations until the end, you too will receive them, and I shall find the exchange of your life unto the last day."

V14 - 3.24.22 - "My daughter, as the soul emits her acts in My Divine Will, she Multiplies My Life. So, if she does ten acts in My Divine Will, she Multiplies Me ten times; if she does twenty, a hundred, a thousand and more acts, as many times do I remain Multiplied. It happens as in the Sacramental Consecration: as many Hosts as they place, so many times I remain multiplied. The difference which exists is that in the Sacramental Consecration I need the Hosts in order to Multiply Myself, and the Priest who Consecrates Me; while in My Divine Will, in order to be Multiplied, I need the acts of the creature in which My Divine Will Consecrates Me and encloses Me more than in a Living Host - not a dead one, like those Hosts before My Consecration; so I AM Multiplied in each one of her acts done in My Divine Will. Therefore, My Love has Its Complete Outpouring with the souls who do My Divine Will and Live in My Volition. These are the ones who always compensate, not only for all the acts that creatures owe Me, but for my very Sacramental Life.

How many times My Sacramental Life remains obstructed in the few Hosts in which I remain Consecrated, because few are the communicants! Other times there are no Priests to Consecrate Me; and not only is My Sacramental Life not Multiplied as much as I would like, but It remains without existence. Oh, how My Love Suffers! I would like to Multiply My Life every day into as many Hosts for as many existing creatures, and Give Myself to them. But I wait in vain. My Divine Will remains without Effect. However, all I have decided shall have its Fulfillment. So I take another Way, and I Multiply Myself in every Living Act of creature done in My Divine Will, to have them substitute for the Multiplication of My Sacramental Life. Ah, yes, only the souls who Live in My Divine Will shall substitute for all the Communions that creatures do not do; for all the Consecrations that Priests do not do. In them I shall find everything - even the Multiplication of My Sacramental Life."

V14 - 7.6.22 - After this, I continued with the other Hours of the Passion, and while I was following the Eucharistic Supper, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and with the point

of His Finger, He Knocked strongly within my interior, so much so, that I heard Him with my ears, and I said to myself: 'What may Jesus Want, that He is Knocking?' And He, Calling me, told me: "It was not enough to Knock for you to hear Me, but also to Call you so as to be listened to. Listen, My daughter: while I instituted the Eucharistic Supper, I Called everyone around Me, I looked at all generations, from the first to the last man, in order to Give My Sacramental Life to all - and not once, but as many times as they need food for their bodies.

I wanted to Constitute Myself as Food for the soul, and I felt very sad at seeing that My Sacramental Life would be surrounded by scorn, by indifference, and even by ruthless death. I felt ill; I experienced all the grips of death of My Sacramental Life, so harrowing and repeated. Then I looked better; I made use of the Power of My Divine Will, and I called Around Me the souls who would Live in My Divine Will. Oh, how Happy I felt! I felt Surrounded by these souls, whom the Power of My Divine Will kept as though submerged, and for whom My Divine Will was the Center of their lives. I saw My Immensity in them, and I found Myself well defended from all; and to them I Entrusted My Sacramental Life. I deposited It in them, so that they would not only take care of It, but repay Me for each Consecrated Host with one life of theirs. And this happens naturally, because My Sacramental Life is Animated by My Eternal Will, and the life of these souls has the Life of My Divine Will as its Center. Therefore, when My Sacramental Life is Formed, My Volition, Acting in Me, Acts also in them, and I Feel their life in My Sacramental Life. They Multiply with Me in each Host, and I feel I AM Given Life for Life.

Oh, how I Rejoiced in seeing you (Luisa) as the First One - you, whom called in a Special Way to Form your life in My Divine Will! I Made in you the First Deposit of all My Sacramental Lives, and I Entrusted you to the Power and the Immensity of the Supreme Volition, that they might render you capable of receiving this Deposit. From that time you were present to Me, and I Constituted you (Luisa) as Depository of My Sacramental Life; and in you (Luisa), all the other souls who would Live in My Divine Will. I Gave you Primacy over all; and with Reason, because My Divine Will is subject to no one - even over the Apostles and the Priests. In fact, if they Consecrate Me, however they do not remain as Life together with Me - on the contrary, they leave Me alone and forgotten, not caring about Me; while these souls would be Life within My Own Life - inseparable from Me. This is why I Love you (Luisa) So Much - it is My Own Divine Will that I Love in you."

V15 - 6.18.23 - Therefore, My daughter, as I Instituted the Most Holy Sacrament, My Eternal Will, United to My human will, made present to Me all the Hosts which were to receive the Sacramental Consecration until the end of centuries. And I looked at them, one by one; I consumed them, and I saw My Sacramental Life palpitating in each Host, Yearning to Give Itself to creatures. In the name of the whole human family, My Humanity took on the Commitment for all, and gave a Dwelling within Itself to each Host; and My Divinity, which was Inseparable from Me, surrounded each Sacramental Host with Divine Honors, Praises and Blessings, to Give Worthy Decorum to My Majesty. So, each Sacramental Host was Deposited in Me, and contains the Dwelling of My Humanity and the Cortege of the Honors of My Divinity; otherwise, how could I Descend into the creature? And it was only because

of this that I tolerated sacrileges, coldness, irreverence's, ingratitude's, since, in Receiving Myself, I secured My Own Decorum, the Honors and the Dwelling which befitted My very Person. Had I not received Myself, I could not have descended into creatures, and they would have lacked the Way, the Door, the Means to receive Me.

This is My usual Way in all My Works: I Do them Once in order to Give Life to all the other times in which they are repeated, Uniting them to the First Act as if they were one single Act. So, the Power, the Immensity, the All-Seeingness of My Divine Will made Me Embrace all centuries; It made present to Me the communicants and all Sacramental Hosts; and I Received Myself as many times, so that, through Myself, I might pass into each creature. Who has ever thought of So Much Love of Mine? That in order to Descend into the hearts of creatures, I was to Receive Myself so as to Secure the Divine Rights and be able to Give them, not only Myself, but the very Acts I did in Receiving Myself, to Dispose them and almost to Give them the Right to Receive Me?"

I remained surprised, and as if I wanted to doubt, and Jesus added: "Why do you doubt? Is this not perhaps to Operate as God? And this One Single Act of Forming as many Acts for as many as want to enjoy it, while it remains One Single Act - was it not the same for the Act of the Incarnation, of My Life and of My Passion? I Incarnated Myself only Once, One was My Life, One My Passion; yet, this Incarnation, Life and Passion is for all and for each one, as if it were for one alone. So, they are still as though in Act, and for each one, as if I were now Incarnating Myself and now Suffering My Passion. If it were not so, I would not be Operating as God, but as creature, who, not containing a Divine Power, cannot let herself be Possessed by all, or Give herself to all.

Now, My daughter, I Want to tell you of another Excess of My Love. One who does My Divine Will and Lives in It, comes to Embrace the Works of My Humanity, because I Greatly Yearn that the creature become Similar to Me. And since My Divine Will and hers are one, My Divine Will takes Pleasure in her, and, Amusing Itself, It places all the Good I contain into the creature, and I Form in her the Deposit of the very Sacramental Hosts. My Divine Will, which she contains, lends her and surrounds her with Divine Decorum, Homages and Honors; and I Entrust Everything to her, because I AM certain to keep My Works in a safe place, since My Divine Will becomes Actor, Spectator and Custodian of all My Goods, of My Works and of My very Life."

V16 - 10.16.23 - "My daughter, in order for My Divine Will to Descend upon earth, it is necessary that your human will raise up to Heaven. And in order to raise up to Heaven and to Live in the Celestial Fatherland, it is necessary to empty it of all that is human, of all that is not Holy, Pure and Upright. Nothing can enter into Heaven to Live a Communal Life with Us, if it has not been completely Divinized and Transformed into Us; nor can My Divine Will Descend upon earth and carry out Its Life as within Its Own Center, if It does not find the human will emptied of everything, in order to Fill it with all the Goods which My Divine Will contains... It will be nothing other than a most thin veil, which will serve Me to cover Myself and to Dwell within it, almost like a Consecrated Host, in which I Form My Life, and I do all the Good I Want - I Pray, I Suffer, I Enjoy. And the Host does not oppose; it leaves Me Free.

Its Office is to be there to keep Me hidden, and in mute silence, to comply to Preserve My Sacramental Life. This is the point we are at: your human will is about to enter Heaven, and Mine is about to Descend upon earth. Therefore, your human will must have life no longer; it must have no reason to exist.

This happened to My Holy Humanity, which, though having a human will, was all intent on Giving Life to the Divine Will. It never decided by itself, not even to breathe, but it took and Gave also its Breath in the Divine Will. And so the Eternal Will Reigned in My Humanity on earth as It does in Heaven; It lived Its terrestrial Life in it, and My human will, Fully Sacrificed to the Divine, impetrated that, at the appropriate time, It would Descend upon earth, to Live in the midst of creatures, just as It Lives in Heaven. Don't you Want to Give My Divine Will the First Place on earth?"

Now, while He was saying this, I seemed to find myself in Heaven, and as though from One Single Point, I could see all generations; and prostrating myself before the Supreme Majesty, I took the Reciprocal Love of the Divine Persons, their Perfect Adoration, the ever Unique Sanctity of their Will, and I offered them in the name of all as the Return of Love, Adoration, Submission and Union which every creature should give to her Creator. I Wanted to Unite Heaven and earth - Creator and creature, that they might Embrace and Exchange the Supreme Kiss of the Union of their wills.

Then my Jesus added: " (Luisa) This is your task - to Live in Our Midst and to Make all that is Ours your own, Giving It to Us on behalf of your brothers; so that, Drawn by what is Ours, We may be Bound to the human generations, and Give them the Supreme Kiss of the Union of their wills to Ours, which We Gave to man (Adam) in Creation."

V16 - 11.5.23 - Now, while I was pouring out my pain with Jesus, He made Himself seen in my interior. The Sacramental Veils Formed like a Mirror in which Jesus was... Alive and Real. And my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, this Mirror is the accident of bread, which keeps Me imprisoned within them. I Form My Life in the Host, but It does not give Me anything - not one affection, not a heartbeat, not the tiniest '*I Love You.*' It is as if dead for Me. I remain alone, without the shadow of anything in return. Therefore My Love is almost impatient to get out, to break this glass, descending into hearts, in order to find in them that Return which the Host doesn't Know how to Give Me, nor can it do so.

But do you know where I find My True Return? In (Luisa) the soul who Lives in My Divine Will. As soon as I Descend into her heart, I Consume the Accidents of the Host, because I Know that More Noble Accidents, More Dear to Me, are ready to imprison Me, in order to keep Me inside that heart, which shall not only Give Me Life in itself - but Life for Life. I will no longer be alone, but with My Most Faithful Company. We will be two hearts palpitating together; we shall Love United; our Desires shall be One. So, I remain in her, and I Live My Life there - Alive and Real - just as I do in the Most Holy Sacrament. But do you know what these Accidents are which I find in the soul who does My Divine Will? These are her acts done in My Volition which - more than Accidents - extend themselves Around Me; they imprison Me, but inside a Noble, Divine Prison, not a dark one, because her acts done in My Divine Will Illuminate and Warm, more than sun. Oh, how Happy I Feel to Live My

Real Life in her. I Feel as if I were inside My Celestial Royal Palace! Look at Me in your heart; how Happy I AM; how I Delight and feel the Purest Joys!"

And I: 'My Beloved Jesus, isn't this a New and Special thing that you are telling me - that You Live Your Real Life in one who Lives in Your Divine Will? Isn't this rather the Mystical Life, which You Live in the hearts that Possess Your Grace?'

And Jesus: "No, no, it is not a Mystical Life, as it is for those who Possess My Grace, but who do not Live with their acts identified in My Volition, and therefore do not have sufficient Material to Form the Accidents and imprison Me. It would be as if the Priest lacked the Host, and still wanted to pronounce the words of the Consecration. He could pronounce them, but he would say them to the empty space - My Sacramental Life would certainly not have existence. In the same way, I find Myself in the hearts which Might Possess My Grace, but do not Live Completely in My Divine Will. I AM in them by Grace, but not in Reality."

And I: 'My Love, but how is it possible that You can Really Live in the soul who Lives in Your Divine Will?' And Jesus: "My daughter, don't I perhaps Live in the Sacramental Host, Alive and Real - in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? And why do I Live in the Host in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity? Because there is not a will which is opposed to Mine. If I found in the Host a will opposed to Mine, I would not Form either a Real or a Perennial Life in it. This is also the reason for which the Sacramental Accidents are consumed when creatures receive Me: I do not find a human will United with Mine, disposed to Give itself in order to acquire My Divine Will; rather, I find a human will which wants to act, and do it by itself. So I make My little Visit, and I leave.

On the other hand, for (Luisa) the one who Lives in My Divine Will, My Volition and hers are one. And if I do this in the Host, How Much More can I do it in her; more so, since I find a heartbeat, an affection, My Reward and Interest - all that I do not find in the Host. My Real Life is necessary to the soul who Lives in My Divine Will; otherwise how could she Live in My Volition?

Ah, you don't want to understand that the Sanctity of Living in My Divine Will is a Sanctity completely different from the other Sanctities. Except for the crosses, the mortifications, the necessary acts of life which, done in My Divine Will, Embellish her even more, it is nothing other than the Life of the Blessed in Heaven who, Living in My Divine Will, by Virtue of It, Possess Me within each one of them, as if I were only for each one - Alive and Real - and not Mystically, but Really Dwelling within them. And just as this could not be called "Life of Heaven" if they did not have Me within them as their own Life; and their Happiness would not be Perfect and Complete, if even a tiny particle of My Life were missing in them; in the same way, My Divine Will would be neither Full nor Perfect in one who Lives in My Volition, if My Real Life - which this Divine Will emits - were missing.

It is True that these are all Prodigies of My Love. In fact, this is the Prodigy of Prodigies, which My Divine Will has kept within Itself until now, and which It Now Wants to Deliver in order to achieve the Primary Purpose of the Creation of man. Therefore, I Want to Form My First Real Life within you (Luisa)."

In hearing this, I said: 'Ah, my Love, Jesus; yet, I feel so bad for all these contrasts. And You Know it...! It is True that this serves me to abandon myself more into Your Arms, and to

ask from You what they do not give me; but with all this, I feel a breath of disturbance that troubles the Peace of my soul. And you are telling me that You want to Form Your Real Life in me? Oh, how far I am from this!"

And Jesus, again: "Daughter, don't worry about this. All that I Want is that you add nothing of your own, and that you obey as much as you can. It is Known that all other Sanctities - that is, those of Obedience and of other Virtues - are not exempt from pettiness, disturbance, arguments and wastes of time, which prevent the Forming of a Beautiful Sun. At the most, they form a little star. Only the Sanctity of My Divine Will is exempt from these miseries. Furthermore, My Divine Will encloses all the Sacraments and their Effects. Therefore, Abandon yourself completely in My Divine Will; Make It yours, and you shall Receive the Effects of the absolution, or of anything else which you might be denied.

So, I recommend that you not waste any time, since by wasting time you hamper My Real Life, which I AM Forming in you."

V25 - 10.17.28 - "My daughter, how much analogy exists between the Conception I did in the Maternal Womb and what I do in each Consecrated Host. See, from Heaven I Descended to Conceive in the Womb of My Celestial Mama; from Heaven I Descend to be Consecrated, hidden, within the veils of the species of bread. In the dark, immobile, I remained in the Maternal Womb; in the dark, immobile, and made even smaller, I remain in each Host.

"Look at Me, I AM here, hidden in this Tabernacle; I pray, I cry and I make not even My breath heard; within the Sacramental veils, My very Divine Will keeps Me as though dead, annihilated, restricted, compressed, while I AM Alive and Give Life to all. Oh! Abyss of My Love, how Immeasurable you are. In the Maternal Womb I was loaded down with the weight of all souls and of all sins; here, in each Host, small as it is, I feel the enormous weight of the burden of the sins of each creature. And while I feel crushed under the enormity of so many sins, I do not tire, because True Love never tires, and Wants to Win with the Greatest Sacrifices; it wants to expose Its Life for the Beloved. This is why I continue My Life, from the moment I Conceived up to My Death, in each Sacramental Host.

"Now I Want to tell you of the Pleasure I Feel in having you near My Tabernacle, under My Sacramental Gazes, and the analogy that exists between Me and you. See, I AM here, hidden under the Empire of My Divine Will. Ah! it is My Divine Will Itself, Its Power, that contains the Prodigy of hiding Me in each Host with the Consecration. You are in your bed, only by the Empire of My Fiat. Ah! it is not Corporal Maladies that keep you hampered—no, but it is My Divine Will Alone that Wants It So; and Making a Veil of you, It Hides Me and Forms for Me a Living Host, a Living Tabernacle.

"Here, in this Tabernacle, I pray continuously; but do you Know what My First Prayer is? That My Divine Will be Known, that Its Rule that keeps Me Hidden may Rule over all creatures, and may Reign and Dominate in them. In fact, only when My Divine Will is Known and Forms in them Its Kingdom—then shall My Sacramental Life have Its Complete Fruit, the Fulfillment of the so many sacrifices, the Restoration of My Life in creatures. And I AM here Hidden, Making many Sacrifices to Wait for the Triumph—the Kingdom of My Divine Will. You too pray, and as you Echo My Prayer, I hear your continuous speaking by putting

all My Acts and all Created things in motion; and you ask Me, in the name of everyone and everything, that My Divine Will be Known and Form in them Its Kingdom.

“Your Echo and Mine are one, and we ask for One Same Thing—that Everything may Return into the Eternal Fiat, that Its just Rights be Given Back to It. See, then, how Much analogy there is between you and Me; but the Most Beautiful One is that what I Want, you Want—we are both Sacrificed for a Cause so Holy. Therefore, your company is Sweet to Me, and in the midst of so many Pains that I Suffer, it renders Me Happy.”

V30 - 11.16.31 - “Now, My Divine Will Sows a distinct Seed in each act of creature: in some It Sows the Seed of Sanctity, in some the Seed of Love, in others the Seed of Goodness, and so forth. The more acts she does in It, the more soil she prepares in which My Divine Will prepares Its Distinct Seed, to fill the earth with these human acts. So, one who lets herself be Dominated by My Divine Will is Beautiful, is Striking; each of her acts, containing the Variety of the Divine Seeds, is a note of her Creator: one act says Sanctity, another Mercy, others Justice, Wisdom, Beauty, Love. In sum, a Divine Harmony appears, with such order, that it shows the Finger of God Operating in her.

“Do you see, then, the Necessity of the act of the creature in order for Us to be able to find the soil in which to enclose Our Divine Seed? Otherwise, where to sow it? As for Us, We have no soil; therefore she Must Form it for Us with her acts, so that, with Our Seeds, We may Germinate Our Divine Being in the creature. Therefore, (Luisa) the one who does and Lives in Our Divine Will can be called; she who Reproduces her Creator and Hosts within herself He who Created her.”

V31 - 1.18.33 - “Therefore, many souls are seen who receive Me Sacramentally, and they are not like Me; they are sterile of Virtues, sterile of Love, of Sacrifice. Poor little ones, they eat of Me, but since they do not keep Me company, they remain hungry. Ah! in how many Straights of Sorrow and of Cruel Martyrdom My Sacramental Life is placed! Many times I feel My Love Drowned, I would like to Free Myself, and I Yearn to Descend into hearts, but alas! I AM Constrained to leaving more suffocated than before. How can I Pour Out if they have not paid attention to the Flames that Burn Me?

“Other times the Flood of Sorrow Inundates Me, I Yearn for a heart to have a Relief for My Pains, but what! they would Want that I take part of them, not they of Me. And I do it, hiding My Sorrows, My Tears, in order to console them, and I remain without the longed for Relief. But who can tell you the so many Sorrows of My Sacramental Life, and how there are more of those who receive Me and place Me in Loneliness in their hearts, but bitter Loneliness, than those who keep Me company?

“And when I find a heart that keeps Me Company, I place My Life in Communication with her, leaving her the Deposit of My Virtues, the Fruit of My Sacrifices, the Participation of My Life, and I Chose her for My Residence, for the Hiding Place of My Pains, and as a Place of My Refuge. And I Feel as though Reciprocated for the Sacrifice of My Eucharistic Life, because I find one who breaks My Loneliness for Me, who dries My Tears, who Gives Me the Freedom of letting Me Pour Out My Love and My Sorrows. It is they (Linked to Luisa) who

Serve Me as Living Species, not like the Sacramental Species that gives Me nothing, that only hides Me, the rest I do by Myself, all alone, they do not tell Me a Word that breaks My Loneliness; they are mute Species.

“On the other hand, in souls (linked to Luisa) who use Me as Living Species, our Life Develops together, we beat with One Single Heartbeat, and if I see her Disposed, I Communicate to her My Pains and I continue My Passion in her. I can say that from the Sacramental Species, I pass to the Living Species in order to continue My Life on earth, not alone, but Together with her.

“You Must Know that Pains are no longer in My Power, and I go Asking for Love from these Living Species of souls, who make up for what is lacking to Me. Therefore, My daughter, when I find a heart who Loves Me and Keeps Me Company, Giving Me the Freedom to do what I Want, I Arrive at Excesses, and I do not care about anything else, I Give Everything, so that the poor creature Feels Drowned by My Love and by My Graces, and then My Sacramental Life does not remain sterile anymore when It Descends into hearts, no, It Reproduces Me, Bi-locating and continuing My Life in her. And these are My Conquerors who Administer their Life to this poor indigent Man of Sufferings, and they say to Me: *‘My Love, you had Your turn at Sufferings, and it is ended, now it is my turn, therefore let me make up for You and suffer in Your place.’* And O! how content I AM! My Sacramental Life remains at Its Place of Honor, because It Reproduces other Lives of Itself in creatures. Therefore, I Want you Always Together with Me, so that We Live Together, and you take to heart My Life, and I yours.”

V33 - 3.11.34 - “Now You Must Know that the soul in Grace is the temple of God, however when the soul Lives in Our Divine Will, God makes Himself the Temple of the soul, and O! the Great Difference between the creature, temple of God, and God, Temple of the soul. The First is a temple exposed to dangers, to enemies, subject to passions. Many times Our Supreme Being finds Itself in these temples as in temples of stone, not cared about, not Loved as is befitting It, and the little lamp of his continuous Love that he must have as Homage for his God who resides in him, without pure oil is extinguished. And if he were ever to fall into grave sin, Our temple collapses and becomes occupied by thieves, Our and his enemies who profane and ruin it.

“The Second Temple, that is God, Temple of the soul, is not exposed to dangers, the enemies cannot get near, the passions lose life. The soul in this Divine Temple of Ours is like the little Host that has her Jesus Consecrated in It, such that with the Perennial Love that she Draws, Receives, and is Fed, she Forms the little Living Lamp that Always Burns without ever going out. This Temple of Ours occupies Its Royal Place, Its Volition is complete, and she is Our Glory and Our Triumph. And what does the little Host do in this Temple of Ours? She Prays, she Loves, she Lives of Divine Will, she Substitutes for My Humanity on earth, she takes My Place of Sufferings, she calls the whole Army of Our Works to Make a Cortege for Us. She holds Creation and Redemption as hers, and acts as

Commander over them; and now she places them as Army Around Us in the act of Prayer, of Adoration, now as Army in the act of Loving Us and Glorifying Us. But she is Always at the head to make Our Works do what she Wants, and she Always ends with her little refrain so pleasing to Us: *'Your Volition be Known, Loved, and Reign and Dominate in the whole world.'*

“In fact, all the Anxieties, the Sighs, the Interests, the Solitudes, the Prayers of this little Host who Lives in Our Divine Temple are that Our Fiat Embrace everyone, set aside all the evils of the creatures, and with Its Omnipotent Breath make Itself a Place in the hearts of everyone in order to make Itself Life of every creature. Can one ever Give an Office More Beautiful, More Holy, More important, More useful to Heaven and to earth, than this little Host who Lives in Our Temple?

V36 - 8.21.38 - “But what does the Host Give to Me? Nothing. Not one *'I Love You'*—not a breath, not a heartbeat; not a single step to accompany. I AM Lonely and many times this Loneliness oppresses Me—embitters Me—and I burst into Tears. How heavy it is for Me not having one to whom I can say a Word. I AM in the nightmare of a deep silence. What can the Host Give to Me? The Hiding Place in which to hide Myself. The tiny little Prison to make Me, I would almost say... to make Me unhappy. But since it is My Divine Will that wants Me to remain in each Sacramental Host—and My Divine Will never brings unhappiness, either to Us or to the creatures who Live in It—It makes Flow in My Sacramental Life Our Celestial Joys, which are inseparable from Us. This, from Our side, but the Host never gives Me anything. It doesn't defend Me; it doesn't Love Me. Now, if I Form My Lives in the Hosts that give Me nothing, how Much More would I Form them in those who Live in My Divine Will.

26. To Mother Paolina

J.M.J.

Fiat - In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother Paolina,

(...) Now let's come to us, my good mother. I delayed writing you in order to let Holy Christmas draw near and then send you my poor wishes. But what can I, poor little ignorant, wish to you? So I ask dear Baby Jesus that He Himself bring you my sincere wishes. During these days, you will prepare your heart in order to form it as a Host in which the Divine Infant will come to be Reborn in you, and will bring you, as a Wish and a Gift, the Heartbeat and the Word of the Fiat, His Baby Tears, His Tender Moans and Wails, in order to be consoled and to receive your tender Love in return. My Mother, welcome Him soon, soothe His Crying, warm Him, and be attentive so that He may always remain with you. This is what the Celestial Baby wants: He comes to remain with you. I am sure that you will not send Him back, and He will make of you His Royal Palace, His little Paradise. This is the wish I am sending you; I believe you will be content.

27. To Mother Cecilia

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good Mother Cecilia,

Thank you for everything. I don't know how to repay you, but I believe that Jesus will do it for me. I am sorry for your illness, since sight is so necessary. But the Divine Fiat is that which must embrace us, enclose us within Itself, in such a way as to consume us completely in the Divine Will. In fact, You Must Know that when we really decide always to do the Divine Will, His Love is So Great that He covers all our past miseries, defects and passions, as if we were Newly Reborn, and therefore, as though having made us New Again, He wants to see nothing but His Divine Will in us.

Now I send you my Christmas wishes in advance; I entrust you to Baby Jesus. During these days, make of your heart a little Host, and dear Little Jesus will bring you as His Wish, His Love, His Baby Tears, His Wails, His whole Life, and will Infuse in you His Tender and Compassionate Love for His Pains as a Baby. This is my wish, and I also wish the whole community, especially those who remember me, the Rebirth of Baby Jesus within their hearts.

84.

J.M.J.

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Courage and Trust. The Divine Will has found Its Work in your soul, and when you suffer more, it seems that Jesus wants to hasten His Work, to receive the contentment to see you as He Wants and Likes, and to be able to say: *“My daughter is Like Me, in the sufferings as much as in Wanting what I Myself Wanted – only the Will of the Celestial Father. How Happy I AM! It is true that you suffer, but I run to sustain you in My Arms, that you may feel My Strength and the Powerful Breath of My Divine Will, which searches for the New Life I want in you, and Converts all your pains into Precious Gems of Love. And when I feel embittered, I run, I come to you, to be sweetened in your pains which carry the Seal of My Divine Will, and to Sweeten the Bitternesses that, unfortunately, the other creatures give Me. Therefore, I recommend to you, My daughter: be Patient, be My Host, let Me come to be Consecrated in you. But I do not want you as a dead Host, but Alive and Speaking; and may your suffering be the Lamp, always Lit, which Never Extinguishes, and which Loves Me Incessantly.”*

Fiat!