

LUISA AND MERCY IN THE DIVINE WILL

"His Mercy is for those who fear him from generation to generation" (Lk 1:47, 50).

V1 - Jesus speaks, "See, out there, there is a sinner who is about to be lost. Let us go - who knows whether he might Convert. Let us Pray together to the Eternal Father, that He may use Mercy on him. Don't you want him to be saved? Are you not ready to suffer any pain for the Salvation of one soul alone?" And I: 'Yes, anything You Want me to suffer, I am ready, as long as You save him.' So we would go to that sinner; we would try to convince him, we would Place the Most Powerful Reasons before his mind to Make him Surrender - but in vain. Then, all afflicted, Jesus would say to me: "My spouse, Luisa, return into your body once again, Take Upon yourself the pains destined to him; in this way, being Appeased, the Divine Justice shall Use Mercy on him. You have seen it - Words have not shaken him, and not even Reasons; there is nothing left but pains, which are the Most Powerful Means in order to Satisfy Justice and to Make the sinner Surrender." So He would bring me once again into my body. Who can tell the Sufferings I would receive? Only the Lord Knows, Who has been the Witness of it. After a few days, then, He would Make me see that soul, Converted and Saved. Oh, how Happy was Jesus - and I as well.

V2 - 6.23.99 - Then, all of a sudden, we found ourselves surrounded by people; they seemed to be sitting around a table, eating, and there was also my Portion. Jesus told me: "My daughter, Luisa, I AM Hungry." And I: 'I Give You my Portion, aren't You Happy?' And Jesus: "Yes, but I do not want to be seen." And I: 'Well then, I shall pretend that I take it for myself, and without letting others notice, I shall Give it to You.' And so we did.

After a little while, standing up and drawing His Lips near to my face, Jesus began to play something like the Sound of a Trumpet from His Mouth. All of those people turned pale and trembled, saying among themselves: "What is this? What is this? Now we die!" I said to Him: 'Lord, my Jesus, what are You doing? How is this? - up until now You did not Want to be seen, and now You start Playing. Be quiet, be quiet - don't make people scared; don't You see how they are all frightened?' And Jesus: "This is nothing yet - what shall happen when, all of a sudden, I shall Play even Louder? They shall be caught by such fear, that many, many shall lose their lives." And I: 'My Adorable Jesus, what are You saying? You always go there: that You Want to do Justice; but - no! Mercy! Mercy! on Your people, I Pray.'

V2 - 8.1.99 - 'Lord, You are Right that You Find nothing Good in man any more, and that he has reached such blindness as to no longer be able even to keep to the laws of nature. So, if You Want to Look at man, You shall do nothing but Send Chastisements; therefore I Pray You to Keep Your Gaze on Your Mercy, and in this Way Everything shall be Remedied.' As I was saying this, Jesus told me: "Daughter, Luisa, Give Me a Refreshment for My Pains." In the Act of Saying this, He removed the Crown of Thorns, which seemed to be Sunken into His Adorable Head, and He Drove it into mine. I felt Most Bitter Pains, but I was Content that Jesus was Being Refreshed. After this, He told me: "Daughter, I Greatly Love Pure souls, and just as I AM Forced to Flee from the impure, I AM Drawn by the Pure, as by a Magnet, to

Dwell with them. To Pure souls I Gladly Lend My Mouth to Let them Speak with My Own Tongue, therefore they have to make no Effort to Convert souls. With these souls, I Delight not only in Continuing My Passion within them, and so Continuing Redemption, but what is More, I Greatly Delight in Glorifying My Own Virtues in them."

V2 - 8.10.99 - This morning, as my Sweet Jesus Came, He Transported me outside of myself, and then He disappeared. As He left me alone, I saw as though two Candelabra of Fire Descending from Heaven, which then, Dividing into many Pieces, Formed many lightnings and much hail that came down upon earth, causing very great torment over plants and men. The horror and the vehemence of the thunderstorm was such, that one could not even pray, and people could not manage to withdraw into their homes. Who can say how frightened I was left? So I began to Pray in order to Placate the Lord, and as He came back, I saw that He was Carrying an Iron Rod in His Hand, which had a Ball of Fire at the top. He told me: "My Justice has been withheld for a long time, and with Reason It Wants to Take Revenge on the creatures, who have dared to destroy every Justice within them. Ah, Yes, I Find no Justice in man! He has counterfeited himself completely in his words, in his works and steps; everything is deception, everything is fraud, everything is injustice, which have penetrated into his heart, in such a way that, inside and out, he is but a bilge of vices. Poor man, how you have reduced yourself!"

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 shall Cause Fire, but shall Only Strike the evil – the Good shall 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 shall be Placated for all.'

V2 - 10.14.99 - "...You, Luisa, when you see that My Justice Arms Itself against the people - Enter into the Kingdom of Hope, and Investing yourself with the Most Powerful Qualities She Possesses, Rise Up to My Throne and do as Much as you can to Disarm the Armed Arm. And you shall do this with the Most Eloquent, the Most Tender, the Most Compassionate Voices, with the Most Compelling Reasons, with the Most Heated Prayers, which Hope Herself shall Dictate to you. But when you see that Hope Herself is about to Support Certain Rights of Justice which are Absolutely Necessary, and Wanting to Give them up would be Wanting to give affront to herself, which cannot be – then Conform to Me and Surrender to Justice."

And I, terrified more than ever for having to Surrender to Justice, said to Him: 'Ah, Lord, how can I do this? Ah, it seems impossible to me! The mere thought that You have to Chastise people I cannot tolerate, because they are Your Images. Were they at least creatures that did not belong to You... Yet, this is nothing; but what Tortures me the Most is having to see You – I would almost say – being Struck by Yourself, Slapped, Scourged and Grieved by Yourself, because the Chastisements shall Pour Upon Your Own Members – not upon others, and therefore You Yourself shall Suffer. Tell me, my Sole and Only Good, how shall my heart be able to bear seeing You Suffer, Struck by Your Very Self? If creatures make

You Suffer, they are always creatures and it is more tolerable, but this is so hard that I cannot swallow it. Therefore, I cannot Conform to You, nor can I Surrender.'

And He, moved to Pity and All Touched by my words, Assuming an Afflicted and Benign Appearance, told me: "My daughter, Luisa, you are Right that I shall be Struck in My Own Members, So Much So, that in Hearing you speak, I Feel All My Interior Moved to Compassion and Mercy, and I Feel My Heart Split with Tenderness. But, Believe Me, the Chastisements Are Necessary, and if you do not Want to see Me Struck a little bit now, you will see Me Struck More Terribly later, because they shall offend Me More. Would this not Grieve you More? Therefore, Conform to Me, otherwise you shall Force Me not to tell you Anything anymore so as not to see you Grieved. And with this, you would Deny Me the Relief I Receive in Conversing with you. Ah, Yes, you would Reduce Me to Silence, with no one with whom to Pour My Pains Out!"

V3 - 2.27.00 - "Tell them, tell them that great is the evil they do by murmuring about one another. They Draw My Indignation, and with Justice, because I See that while they are subject to the same miseries and weaknesses, they do nothing but raise tribunals against one another. If they do this among themselves, what should I WHO AM Pure and Holy, do with them? According to the Charity which they exercise toward one another, so do I feel Drawn to Use Mercy with them." Jesus was saying this to me, and I Repeated it to those people; and then we withdrew.

V3 - 8.1.00 - "My daughter, Luisa, there is no one who Can Stand before My Majesty and Purity; rather, All are Forced to be Terrified and Struck by the Thunderbolt of My Sanctity. Man would almost Want to Flee from Me, because his misery is such and so great, that he does not have the Courage to Stand Before the Divine Being. And here is why, Giving the Field to My Mercy, I Took on My Humanity which, Tempering the Rays of the Divinity, is the Means to Infuse in man Trust and Courage to Come to Me. Placing himself Before My Humanity, which Spreads Temperate Rays of the Divinity, man has the Good of Being Able to Purify, Sanctity and even Divinize himself in My Very Deified Humanity.

Therefore, you, Luisa, - Remain Always Before My Humanity, Keeping it as a Mirror through which you shall Clean All of your stains; not only this, but as a Mirror Through which, by Reflecting yourself in it, you shall Acquire Beauty, and Little by Little you shall Keep Adorning yourself in My Own Likeness. In fact, it is a Property of a Mirror to Make an Image Appear within it, similar to that of the one who is Reflecting himself in it. If such is the material mirror, much more so the Divine, because My Humanity Serves man as Mirror in Order to Reflect My Divinity. And here is How All Goods Come to man from My Humanity."

V4 - 10.14.00 - After this, I felt myself outside of myself, and I saw unknown persons approaching, dressed as middle-class folk. On seeing them, the people were all horrified and screamed with fright and distress - especially the children; and they said: 'If these set upon us, it is over for us." And they added: "Let the young girls hide! Poor youths, if they are

caught in the hands of these!" So, turning to the Lord, I said: 'Pity – Mercy! Move this scourge away, so dangerous for miserable humanity! Let the tears of innocence move You to Compassion!' And He: "Ah, My daughter! Only because of innocence do I have regard for others; it alone snatches My Mercy and Mitigates My Just Indignation."

V4 – 11.23.00 - After this, I saw many Rivulets of Milk Flowing from Jesus; I drank at those Rivulets, but since I was very limited and Jesus was so Big and Tall as to have No End, either in Magnitude or in Height, I could not manage to Absorb them All in me. Many of them would Flow outside, though remaining in God Himself. I felt displeasure, and I would have wanted Everyone to Run and Drink at these Rivulets, but so very scarce was the number of the pilgrim souls who would Drink. Our Lord too was displeased by this, and He said to me: "What you see is Constrained Mercy, and this Irritates Justice more. How can I not Make Justice, when they themselves Constrain My Mercy within Me?" And I, taking His Hands, clasped them together, saying: 'No, Lord, You cannot Make Justice - I do not Want it, and since I do not Want it, neither do You Want it, because my human will is no longer mine, but Yours; and since it is Yours, whatever I do not Want, You do not Want either. Have You not Told me Yourself that I Must Live of Your Divine Will, Entirely and Completely?' My Sweet Jesus was Disarmed by my words, He became Small again, and Enclosed Himself in my interior; and I Found myself inside myself.

V4 – 12.24.02 - Continuing in my usual state, I Found myself outside of myself, and I Found Our Lord, who had a Cross near Him, which was All Braided with Thorns. He Took it and Placed it Upon my shoulders, Commanding me to Carry it into the Midst of a multitude of people, to Give Proof of His Mercy and to Placate Divine Justice..."

V4 – 3.12.03 - "My daughter, Luisa, the same happened when in the Consistory of the Sacrosanct Trinity the Mystery of the Incarnation was Decreed in order to Save mankind, and I, United with The Father and the Holy Spirit, Accepted and Offered Myself as Victim for man: Everything was Union among The Triune God, and We Arranged Everything Together, but when I Set to Work, a Point Came – especially when I found Myself in the Sphere of Pains, of Opprobrium, Loaded down with all the wicked deeds of creatures – in which I Remained Alone and Abandoned by all, even by My Dear Father. Not only this, but Loaded Down as I was with All Pains, I had to Press the Omnipotent One to Accept and to let Me Continue My Sacrifice for the Salvation of the Whole of mankind, present and future. And I Obtained this; and the Sacrifice is still Lasting, the Pressure is Continuous, though it is All a Pressure of Love – do you Want to Know where and how? In the Sacrament of the Eucharist. In It the Sacrifice is Continuous; Perpetual is the Pressure I Put on the Father to Use Mercy Upon creatures; and on souls, in order to Obtain their Love; and I Find Myself in a Continuous Contrast, Dying Continuously - though All Deaths of Love. So, aren't you Happy that I Let you Participate in the Periods of My Very Life?"

V6 – 4.16.04 - Continuing in my Usual State, I Found myself outside of myself, and I saw a multitude of people, and in their midst one could hear noises of bombs and gun shots.

People were dropping dead or wounded, and those who were left would flee up to a palace nearby; but the enemies would go up there and kill them, more surely than those who remained outside. So I said to myself: 'How I Wish I could see whether the Lord is there in the midst of these people, so as to say to Him: 'Have Mercy – Pity on these poor people!' So I Made my Round again and again and I saw Him as a Little Child; but little by little He Kept Growing, until He Reached the Perfect Age. I Drew Near Him and I said: 'Amiable Lord, don't You see the tragedy that is happening? You don't Want to Make Use of Mercy any more? Do You perhaps Want to Keep this Attribute as useless, which has Always Glorified Your Incarnate Divinity with So Much Honor, Forming a Special Crown on Your August Head, and Bejeweling You with a Second Crown, So Wanted and Loved by You - which is souls?'

Now, while I was saying this, He told me: 'Enough, enough, do not go any further; you Want to speak of Mercy, and what about Justice – what are we going to do with It? I have Told you and I Repeat to you: 'It is necessary that Justice follow Its Course'." So I replied: 'There is no Remedy - why then leave me on this earth when I can no longer Placate You and Suffer in the Place of my neighbor? Since it is so, it is better if You let me die.' At that moment I saw another person behind the Shoulders of Blessed Jesus, and He told me, almost Making a Sign with His Eyes: "Present yourself to My Father and see what He Tells you.' I Presented myself, all trembling, and as soon as He saw me, He Told me: "Why have you Come to Me?" And I: '*Adorable Goodness, Infinite Mercy, Knowing that You are Mercy Itself, I have Come to Ask for Your Mercy – Mercy on Your Very Images, Mercy on the Works Created by You; Mercy on nothing else but Your creatures themselves.*' And He Said to me: "*So, it is Mercy that you Want. But if you Want True Mercy, after Justice has Poured Itself Out It shall Produce Abundant Fruits of Mercy.*" (St. Faustina born on 8.25.05 "You are the secretary of My mercy. I have chosen you for that office in this life and the next life. That is how I want it to be in spite of all the opposition they will give you. Know that My choice will not change"-Diary, 1605) Not knowing what else to say, I said: 'Father, Infinitely Holy, when servants or people in need present themselves before their masters or rich people, if these are Good, even if they do not give everything that is necessary for them, they always give something. And to me, who have had the Good of Presenting myself before You, Absolute Master, Rich Without Limit, Infinite Goodness, don't You Want to Give anything of what this poor little one has asked of You? Does a Master perhaps not remain more Honored and Content when he Gives, than when he denies what is necessary to his servants?' After a moment of silence He Added: "For Love of you, Luisa, instead of doing ten, I shall do five." Having said this, They disappeared, and in several places of the earth, especially of Europe, I saw wars, civil wars and revolutions multiply.

V6 – 6.20.04 - "My daughter, Luisa, human perfidy has reached such a point as to Exhaust My Mercy on Its Part. But My Goodness is So Great as to Constitute Daughters of Mercy, so that on the part of creatures also, this Attribute may not be Exhausted. These are the Victims who are in Full Ownership of the Divine Will, having Destroyed their own human

will. In Fact, in these souls, the Container Given by Me in Creating them is in Full Vigor, and since they have received the Particle of My Mercy, being Daughters, they Administer It to others. It is understood, however, that in order to be Able to Administer the Particle of My Mercy to others, they themselves Must Be in Justice.” And I: ‘Lord, who can ever Be in Justice?’ And He: “The one who does not commit grave sins and Abstains from committing the slightest venial sins of his own human will.”

V9 - 9.11.10 - "My daughter, Luisa, Justice and Mercy are in a Continuous Fight, and the Victories of Mercy are More than those of Justice. Now, when a soul is Perfectly United With My Divine Will, she Takes Part in My Actions *ad extra*, and as she Satisfies with her Sufferings, Mercy Obtains Its Most Beautiful Victories over Justice. And since I Delight in Crowning All of My Attributes with Mercy, even Justice Itself, in Seeing Myself Being Importuned by the soul United with Me, in order to Content her, I Surrender to her, because she has Surrendered All of her things in My Divine Will. This is why I do not Come when I do not Want to Surrender – because I don't Trust that I can Resist without Surrendering. So, what is your doubt?"

V11 - 4.10.12 - "My daughter, Luisa, the souls who will Shine the Most, like Bright Gems in the Crown of My Divine Mercy, are the souls who have More Trust, because the More Trusting they are, the More they Give Space for the Attribute of My Mercy to Pour into them all the Graces that they Want. On the other hand, the soul who does not have Real Trust closes the Graces within Me, remaining poor and unequipped, while My Love Remains Contained Within Me and Suffers Greatly."

V11 - 11.11.15 - “Now, the soul who Lives in My Divine Will Vividly Feels this Wound of Mine as if it were her own. She cries, prays and would suffer Anything, to Save the poor creature, and so that My Wound of Love may not be Exacerbated by the offenses of the creatures. Ah, My daughter, these Tears, Pains, Prayers and Reparations Soothe My Wound and Descend Upon My Breast, to be Shown to My Father and Move Him to Pity for creatures.

Therefore, a Divine Vein Ascends and Descends between Me and these souls; a Vein which Keeps Consuming their human blood. The More they Take Part in My Wound and in My Own Life, the Larger this Vein Becomes. It Becomes So Large as to Render them Other Christs. And I Keep Repeating to My Father: ‘I AM in Heaven, but there are Other Christs on earth, Wounded With My Own Wound, who Cry Like Me; who Suffer, Pray etc., Like Me; so We Must Pour Our Mercy Upon the earth...’ Ah, only these who Live in My Volition Take Part in My Wound. They are Like Me on earth, and they shall be Like Me in Heaven, Sharing in the Same Glory of My Humanity."

V11 - 6.4.16 - ‘My Love and my Life, I don't Know much about Justice; if I Pray to You, it is for Mercy. I Make Appeal to Your Love, to Your Wounds, to Your Blood. After all, they are still Your children, Your Dear Images. Poor brothers of mine, what can they do? In what

constraints shall they be placed? To Make me Content, You Tell me that You Poured into Me, but the Points that You Save are too few.'

V12 – 12.10.18 - "My daughter, how Sweet and Pleasing to Me, is the Prayer of the souls who are Intimate with Me! How I Feel My Hidden Life of Nazareth Being Repeated - with no outward appearance, without any circle of people, with no sound of bells; Completely Neglected and Alone, to the Extent that I was Barely Known. I Kept Rising between Heaven and earth, Asking for souls - not even a Breath or a Heartbeat Escaped Me, which did not Ask for souls. And as I did this, My Blast Resounded in Heaven, and Drew the Love of the Father to Give Me souls. This Same Sound, Reverberating in hearts, Cried Out in a Sonorous Voice: '*Souls!*' How Many Wonders did I not Work during My Hidden Life, Known Only to My Father in Heaven and to My Mother on earth!

The Same for the Hidden soul, who is Intimate With Me: as she Prays, though no sound is heard on earth, her Prayers, like Bells, Resound More Vibrantly in Heaven, to the Extent of Calling the Whole of Heaven to Unite Itself with her, and to Let Mercy Descend Upon the earth, which Resounding not to the hearing but to the hearts of creatures, May Dispose them to Convert."

V12 – 12.6.19 - Now, I remember that one night I was doing the Adoration of my Crucified Jesus, telling Him: '*My Love, in Your Will I Find All Generations; and in the name of the Whole human family, I Adore You, I Kiss You, I Repair You for All. I Give Your Wounds and Your Blood to All, so that All May Find their Salvation. And if the lost souls can no longer Benefit from Your Most Holy Blood, nor Love You, I Take It in their place, in order to do what they should have done. I do not Want Your Love to Remain defrauded in anything on the part of creatures. I Want to Compensate, Repair You, Love You for All, from the first to the last man...*'

While I was saying this and other things, my Sweet Jesus Stretched His Arms around my neck, and Squeezing All of me, Told me: "My daughter, Luisa, Echo of My Life, while you were Praying, My Mercy was Softening, and My Justice was Losing Sharpness - and not only in the present time, but also in the future, because your Prayer will Remain in Act in My Divine Will. By Virtue of it, My Softened Mercy will Flow More Abundantly, and My Justice shall be Less Rigorous. Not only this, but I shall Feel the Note of the Love of the lost souls, and My Heart shall Feel for you, Luisa, a Love of Special Tenderness, Finding in you the Love which these souls Owed Me; and I shall Pour into you, Luisa, the Graces which I Had Prepared for them."

V14 – 6.9.22 - Jesus Told me: "I Feel Sad when they think that I AM severe, and that I Make More Use of Justice than of Mercy. They are with Me as if I were to strike them in each thing. Oh, how dishonored I feel by these ones! In fact, this leads them to remain at due distance from Me, and one who is distant cannot receive all the Fusion of My Love. And while they are the ones who do not Love Me, they think that I AM severe and almost a Being that Strikes fear; while by just Taking a Look at My Life they can Only Notice that I Did Only One Act of Justice – when, in order to Defend the House of My Father, I Took the ropes and snapped

them to the right and to the left, to Drive Out the profanators. All the rest was only Mercy: Mercy My Conception, My Birth, My Words, My Works, My Steps, the Blood I Shed, My Pains - Everything in Me was Merciful Love. Yet, they fear Me, while they should fear themselves More than Me."

V14 - 5.12.22 - "...Now, the soul who Lives in My Divine Will Takes Part in All of My Attributes, and Together with Me she Concurs in Each One of My Acts. Therefore, she Must Concur With Me also in the Acts of Justice. This is why, when I Want to Chastise, I Hide My Humanity from you, Luisa, which is More Accessible to the human nature, in Such a Way that, at the Reflections of My Humanity, you Luisa, Feel the Love and the Compassion that I Have Toward souls, and you Snatch from Me the Scourges with which I Want to Strike them. Then, when creatures do So Much as to Force Me to Strike them, Hiding My Humanity from you, I Raise you into the Light of My Divinity; and as It Absorbs you and Delights you, you do not Feel the Reverberations of My Humanity, and I, Being left Free, Strike the creatures.

Therefore, either I Manifest My Humanity to you, Making you Concur Together with Me in the Acts of Mercy Toward creatures, or I Absorb you into the Light of My Divinity, Making you Concur in the Acts of Justice. But you, Luisa, are Always with Me; Even More, when I Absorb you in the Light of My Divinity, it is a Greater Grace that I Give you, while you, not seeing My Humanity, lament that I Deprive you of Me and do not Appreciate the Grace you Receive."

On hearing that I was Concurring in the Acts of Justice, frightened, I said: 'So, my Love, now that You are Striking the creatures, making their homes collapse, am I doing this Together with You? No, no, Heaven forbid that I touch my brothers! When You Want to Strike them I shall Make myself small in Your Will, I shall not Diffuse myself in It, so as not to Take Part in What You are Doing. In Everything I Want to do What You do. But in this - Striking creatures - Never.'

...So I Abandoned All of myself in His Holy Will, but I Felt great Repugnance in me Toward Justice; and my Sweet Jesus, Coming Back, Told me: "If you Knew How Heavy it is for Me to Use Justice, and How Much I Love the creature!"

V14 - 9.27.22 - "Ah, My daughter, Luisa, You do not Know in what a Struggle I Find Myself. My Love Pushes Me to the Point of Using Violence to Make Me Come to you; while My Justice Almost Forbids Me, because men are about to reach the excesses of evil and do not deserve the Mercy which Flows Upon them when I Come and Let you, Luisa, Share in My Pains, which they themselves inflict upon Me. You Must Know that the leaders of the nations are conspiring together to destroy the peoples and to plot troubles against My Church; and to obtain the intent, they want to use the help of foreign powers. The point in which the world finds itself is terrible; therefore Pray and be Patient."

V15 - 4.14.23 - "...So, the Whole Church Prays; and just as the tears, the penances, the prayers to Obtain the Messiah were directed toward that Excelling Virgin Whom I was to Dispose in order to Centralize Such a Great Good in Her, so that they might Receive their

Savior, even though they did not Know Whom She Would Be – in the Same Way, Now, when the Church Recites the ‘Our Father’, it is Precisely for you, Luisa, that She Prays, so that I May *Centralize in you* All the Good that My Divine Will Contains, the ‘Way’ - the ‘How’ the Divine Will May Have Life on earth as It does in Heaven. And even though you, Luisa, are not Known, by Echoing My Prayer, *‘Thy Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven’*, the Church Prays Me, Presses Me to *Centralize All this Good in a Second Virgin*, so that, Like a Second Savior, she May Save unsafe humanity; and Making Use of My Inseparable Love and Mercy, I May Answer My Own Prayer, United to that of the Whole Church, Making man Come Back to his Origin, to the Purpose for which I Created him – that My Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. This is Precisely the Living in My Divine Will; and Everything I Keep Manifesting to you, Luisa, Pushes you to this, Confirms you in this.”

V20 – 2.11.27 - As I was in my Usual State, my Adorable Jesus Made me see Many Strings in my interior—one close to the other, starting from a Sphere, that was in the middle of these Strings. Under this Sphere it was Empty, and in that Empty Space there was my Sweet Jesus Who, Very Often, Touched those Strings and Played, but in such a Harmonious and Beautiful Way, that it cannot be Described.

Then, after He Played His Little Sonata, He Said: “My daughter, Luisa, these Strings Are Symbol of the soul in whom My Divine Will Reigns.

“... I Placed Everything in Order—the String of Love, the String of Goodness, the String of power, of Mercy, of Strength, of Wisdom, of Purity—in Sum, Everything; I Have Not Excluded even the String of Justice.

“...But do you Know Why I Have Disposed All these Strings in you, Luisa? Because Wherever My Divine Will Reigns, I Want to Find All of Myself and All the Things that Belong to Me; in Such a Way that, Whatever I Do in Heaven, I Must Be Able to Do in the soul in whom My Supreme Fiat Dominates and Reigns. I Must Have My Throne, My Melodies, so as to be Able to Vibrate the Sound of Mercy to Convert souls, the Sound of Wisdom to Make Myself Known, the Sound of My Power and Justice to Make Myself Feared. I Must Be Able to Say: *‘Here is My Heaven.’*”

V21 – 3.16.27 - “...The Secret Between Me and you, Luisa, has Allowed Me to Pour Out My Sorrow, So Long, and of So Many Centuries, in which, while My Divine Will Was in the midst of creatures, and Was Life of Each One of their acts, they did not Recognize It, keeping It in a State of Continuous Agony.

“My daughter, a Sorrow of Mine, Poured Out in the Secrecy of the heart of the one who Loves Me, has the Virtue of Changing Justice into Mercy; and My Bitternesses Change into Sweetnesses. Then, after I Trusted you, Luisa, Arranging Everything Together with you, I Called My Ministers, Priests, Giving them the Order to Make Known to the people the Beautiful News About My Supreme Fiat—the Many Knowledges about It: How I Call Everyone, that they May Come into My Kingdom, get out of the prison—of the exile of their human will, Take Possession of the lost Goods, So as to Live no longer unhappy and as slaves of the human will, but Happy and Free in My Most Holy Divine Will.”

V22 - 8.12.27 - "My daughter, Luisa, water, fire and blood shall unite together and shall make Justice. All the nations are taking up arms to make war, and this Irritates Divine Justice More, and disposes the elements to take revenge against them. Therefore, the earth shall pour out fire, the air shall send fountains of waters, and the wars shall form fountains of human blood, in which many shall disappear, and cities and regions shall be destroyed. What wickedness—after so many evils of a war they have gone through, they are preparing another one, more terrible, and they are trying to move almost the entire world, as if it were one single man. Does this not say that sin has entered deep into their bones, to the point of transforming their very nature into sin?"

Oh! how ill I felt in hearing this, and I Prayed Jesus to Put Justice aside, Letting Mercy Enter the Field; and if He Wanted a Victim, I was Ready, as long as the people would be spared. "...And if You do not Want to Concede this to me, Take me away from the earth, for I can no longer stay here. Your Privations Give me Continuous Death, the Scourges Torture me; and then, how can I Live when I cannot spare our brothers the pains through my Pains? Jesus! Jesus! Pity on me, Pity on All—Placate Yourself and Make Your little daughter content."

V24 - 8.30.28 - "With the Kingdom of My Divine Will Everything shall Be Renewed in Creation; things shall Return to their Original State. This is why Many Scourges are Necessary, and shall Take Place—so that Divine Justice May Place Itself in Balance with All of My Attributes, in Such a Way that, by Balancing Itself, It May Leave the Kingdom of My Divine Will in Its Peace and Happiness. Therefore, do not be Surprised if Such a Great Good, that I AM Preparing and that I Want to Give, is Preceded by Many Scourges. It is My Justice that Claims Its Rights, so that, Once Balanced, It May Place Itself in Peace with creatures, Giving them no more bother; More So, since the Children of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat shall no longer offend It, and My Divine Justice shall Change all of Itself into Love and Mercy for them."

V29 - 7.13.31 - "My daughter, Luisa, the one who Lives in My Divine Will Becomes the Peacemaker Between God and the creatures. All of her acts, words, steps, her prayers, her little sacrifices, are like Many Bonds of Peace Between Heaven and earth; they are like Peacemaking Weapons, as she Fights her Creator with Weapons of Peace and of Love in Order to Disarm Him and Render Him Favorable, and Change the Scourges into Mercy. And just as the human shall formed the war, to wage war against He Who Had Created it—not only this, but it broke the Accord, the Order and the Peace—so My Divine Will, with the Strength of Its Omnipotence, Reigning in the creature, Converts what the creature does into Bonds of Accord, of Order, of Peace and of Love. So, from her Comes Out as though a little White Cloud that, Surging, Spreads and Rises Up to the Divine Throne; and Bursting into as Many Voices for As Many Acts as she has Done, it says: *'Great God, Peace I Bring to You from the earth; and You—Give me Your Peace, to Bring it as Bond of Peace Between You and the*

Human Generation.’ This Little Cloud Ascends and Descends, Descends and Ascends, and Does the Office of Peacemaker Between Heaven and earth.”

V30 – 12.6.31 - “Beloved daughter of My Divine Will, Luisa, to Live in It Means to Recognize Its Paternity; and as she feels herself a daughter, she Wants to Be Close, Clasped, on the Knees of her Father, and Live in His House—and by Right, because she Recognizes herself as a Birth from He Who, With So Much Love, Generated her and Delivered her to the Light; and she Looks at all other things as Extraneous, and without the Sweet Bond, either of Paternity or of Relationship. So, she Sees With Clarity that, by going out of the House of her Father, she would be a lost daughter, who would have not even a Nest in which to Form her Abode.

“And this is why the one who Does and Lives in My Divine Volition Tears the Veils of Our Power and Finds that her Creator Powerfully Loves her, and Draws her, creature, With His Power to Make Himself Powerfully Loved. Tearing the Veil, she Finds the Sacrament of the Divine Power, and she fears No More, because if He is Powerful, He is Powerful to Love her and to Make Himself Loved; and Loving with Powerful Love, she Becomes Daring and Tears the Veil of the Divine Wisdom, of Goodness, of Mercy, of Love and of Justice, and finds as though Many Divine Sacraments that Love her Wisely, and with a Goodness Most Tender and Excessive, United to Mercy Unheard-Of, they Love her; she Finds the Overflowing Love that Loves her Immensely; and since the Divine Being is Order, He Loves her With Justice. And the creature, Moving from one Sacrament to another, not outside, but inside of these Veils, Feels the Reflections of her Creator and she Loves Him Wisely, With Goodness and Tenderness, United to Mercy that, since her God has No Need of it, she Turns for the Good of All Generations; and Feeling the Love that Overflows within her bosom—O! how she would Want to Melt herself in Love in order to Love Him; but Justice, Preserving her, Gives her the Just Love, as Much of it as it is Possible for creature, and it Confirms her in Life.”

V32 – 4.29.33 - “... But to Our Sorrow We See that as the creature descends into the exile, she does not think about her Royal Place anymore, nor about the Nobility of her Origin, and she would want to slip away from Our Will, which More than a Tender Mother Carries her in Her Arms. And Making use of the Doors of the Senses that We Have Given her, she Descends into the baseness of her human will. These Doors We had Given her to Rise Again to Us so that she could Make her little Escapes from the exile into the Bosom of her Creator. Instead she Makes Use of them to make her little escapes into miseries, into weaknesses, into passions, such that Descending from her Nobility, she Recognizes that she is no longer the Princess of Heaven, but the servant of the earth.

“Yet despite this, We do not Close Our Doors, that are Our Love, Our Paternal Goodness, Our Compassionate Mercy, the Expectations that We Have. And no sooner do We See that she Closes her Doors in order to Come into Our Will, than We Go to Meet her, We Open Wide Our Doors to her. And seeing her as an Uncultivated Beauty, with her Princess Garments torn, dirty, We do not Make her one Rebuke, but with all Paternal Compassion We Tell her: ‘Where have you been? Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself; have you

seen how much evil you have done by living in the baseness of your human will, not United with Ours? You have walked without Guide, without Light, without Food, without Defense. Therefore Do Not Do it Anymore, so that Amending yourself you Redo the Good lost.'

"We Know that without Our Divine Will the creature cannot do any Good, it is as if she would Want to see without eye, walk without feet, live without food. Therefore Be Attentive and Never Leave My Divine Volition if you Want to Find the Strength, the Light, the Support and your Jesus Himself at your Disposal."

V33 - 11.26.33 - "...My Divine Will is not Content with her Making her Round in Our Works, but after she has Finished Going Around, Letting her Know So Many Things about Creation and Filling her even to the Brim with Love, It Conducts her in Its Arms into the Womb of the Supreme Being, which Casts her like a little stone into the Interminable Seas of Its Attributes. And the little daughter of Our Volition, what does she do? Like a little stone cast into the sea Makes All the Waters of the Sea Ripple, so she Moves All the Sea of Our Divine Being.

"And while she Swims in It, she Drowns with Love, with Light, with Sanctity, with Wisdom, with Goodness, and so forth. And O! how Beautiful it is to see her, to hear what she says while she Feels Drowned: *'All Your Love is mine, and I put It in Act to Pray You that the Kingdom of Your Divine Will Come on earth. Your Sanctity is mine, Your Light, Your Goodness, Your Mercy is mine. It is not my littleness that Prays to You, no, but Your Seas of Power, of Goodness, that Pray to You, that Urge You, that Assail You, and Want Your Divine Will Reigning on earth.'* In Fact, one Sees the littleness of the creature Acting as Queen in Our Divine Being, Re-Uniting Our Immensity and Power Together, and Making Us Ask Ourselves What she Wants and We Want."

V33 - 3.25.34 - "...My Gazes Generate Glances of Love, of Compassion, of Tenderness, of Mercy—I Never lose Sight of anyone. My Gazes Multiply for Everyone. And O! the Power of My Gazes, with how much Pity it Pours itself over the human miseries. It is So Much that in order to Place them in Safety, it Encloses the creature in My Pupil in order to Keep her Defended and Surrounded by Inexpressible Affection and Tenderness as to Amaze the Whole of Heaven. My Tongue Speaks and it Generates Words that Give Life, Sublime Teachings; it Generates Prayers; it Speaks and Generates Wounds and Arrows of Love in order to Give the Generation of My Ardent Love to Everyone, and to Make Me Loved by Everyone. My Hands Generate Works, Wounds, Nails, Blood, Embraces, in order to Make Me Work of each one, Balm in order to Sweeten their wounds, Nails in order to Wound them and Purify them, Blood in order to Wash them, Embraces in order to Embrace them and Carry them as in Triumph in My Arms."

V33 - 5.26.35 - "You Must Know that one of the Purest Joys that the creature Can Give Me is Trust in Me. I feel her as My daughter, and I Do What I Want with her. I Can Say that Trust Makes Me Known for Who I AM—that I AM the Immense Being; My Goodness, Without End;

My Mercy, Without Limits. And when I Find More Trust, I Love her More, and I Abound More toward creatures.”

V34 – 6.18.37 - After this I continued to think about the Divine Will, and I said to myself: “Is it not enough to Give oneself one time to the Mercy of the Divine Fiat? What can be the Good of Giving oneself Always?”

And my Always Lovable Jesus added: “My Blessed daughter, Luisa, you do not Know the Secrets of Our Love, and Our Infinite Stratagems that reach even to the Excess. Indeed one Needs to Love in order to Know How to Find So Many Discoveries of Love so as to be Able to Give and Receive from Whom one Loves. You Must Know that Every Time the creature Gives herself to Us, to the Mercy of Our Volition, We Give Ourselves to her, as Abandoning Ourselves into the bosom of the creature. And if you Knew What this Abandoning of Ourselves Means, the Grace, the Good that We Leave her, the Renewal of Our Life that We Repeat for her, your heart would Burst with Joy, with Happiness, and with Love.”

V34 – 7.25.37 - “Now, My daughter, if the soul lets My Divine Will Reign, her Love shall not be sterile anymore, but Fertile, nor shall she reduce herself into only words, or even into works. She shall Feel in herself the Creative Strength of Our Love, and shall Place herself in Our Same Conditions, that if We Love We Operate, if We Operate We Give. But what thing do We Give—the Great Gift of Our Divine Being. Our Love is So Much that if We Give We Want to Give Everything, even Ourselves, to the Mercy of the creature. Our Love would not be Content if it does not say: ‘I Have Given Everything, I Have Nothing More to Give her.’ More so, because Possessing Our Divine Will, We Are Secure. We Are in Our House, with All the Decorum, the Honors, the Decency that Befits Us.

“Therefore, Possessing Our Creative Fiat Itself, if the creature Loves Us, in her Love she shall Give Us, in Reciprocation for Our Gift, the Gift of her Life such that it is Life that we shall Give to each other. And every time that she shall Love Us, Our Creative Strength shall Multiply her Life in order to Give It to Us as Gift; her Love shall not remain isolated, but with the Fullness of Its Life, because she Gives herself to the Mercy of her Creator. And here, Equalized, the Parts between Creator and creature, Life she Receives in Gift, and Life she Gives. And if the creature has her limits, My Divine Will Makes Up for her, More So because in Giving Us her Life as Gift, she Gives Us Everything, nothing remains for herself, so Our Love Remains Satisfied and Reciprocated. Therefore, if you Want to Give Us Everything, and Receive Everything from Us, let Our Divine Will Reign in you, and Everything shall be Granted to you.”

V35 – 11.7.37 - “You Must Know that, as I Formed the Day of the creature by Manifesting Many Truths on My Divine Will to you, so Mary the Sovereign of Heaven, with Her Love, Sufferings, Prayers and Acts—which, Done in My Divine Will, Filled Heaven and earth, Forming the Appropriate Endowment for those who shall Live in It—with great anxiety longs and sighs to be Able to Equip Her children! She Sees Herself Immersed in Many Riches

of Grace, Love and Sanctity, but she can't find Her children to Equip them, since they don't Live in that Same Divine Will in which She Lived. Look, My daughter, how it is written in Everything She Did and Suffered: 'For My children.' Therefore, if She Loves, she Calls her children to Receive the Endowment of Her Love in order to Make Us Recognize them as Her children and as Our children too, and to Love them as We Love Her; if She Prays, She Wants to Give the Endowment of Her Prayer.... In sum, She, Mary Wants to Provide them with All Her Sanctity, with Her Pains, and with the Very Life of Her Son.

"How Touching It is to Hear Her and to Look at Her Keeping Her children within Her Maternal Heart, as if inside a Sacrament. In All Her Acts and Breaths She Calls Her children, and Says to Our Supreme Being: *'All that I, Mary, am and Possess, is All for My children. Please, Listen to Me! I Feel My Heart Bursting for Love! Have Mercy on a Mother, who Loves and Wants to Provide for Her children, to Make them Happy! My Happiness is not Full. I Feel it halved because I don't have My children Delighting Together with Me. Therefore, hurry—May the Divine Will be Known, so that they May also Know the Restlessness of their Mother, and How I Want to Provide for them, and Make them Happy and Holy!'*

"Do you think that We remain indifferent before this Touching Scene; before She, who is in Spasms of Love—So Much that, with Her Maternal Tenderness and with Her Rights as a Mother, She Prays to Us, and Begs Us? Ah, no! How Many Times, because of Her Concerns, I Manifest More Surprising Truths on My Fiat, to Give Her Free Reign to Pour Out to Her children a More Extensive Provision, since She shall be Allowed to Do it only in Accordance with their Knowledge. Therefore, you too, Enter My Divine Will and, Together with this Celestial Mother, Pray and Supplicate that Our Divine Will May be Known and Reign in All the creatures."

V35 - 2.14.38 - "My good daughter, Luisa, Our Fiat Displayed Our Operating, Powerful and Wise Love in the Creation, in Such a Way that All Created Things are Filled with Our Love, Power, Wisdom and Unspeakable Beauty. We can Call them 'the Administrators of Our Supreme Being.' But We Did even More in the Creation of the Sovereign Queen. Our Love was not Satisfied by the mere Display, rather, It Wanted to Assume the Attitude of Piety, Tenderness and Compassion, So Profound and Intimate, as to be Turned into Tears for Love of the creatures. This is Why, as We Pronounced Our Fiat to Create Her and Called Her to Life, We Created Forgiveness, Mercy and Reconciliation between Us and mankind, and We Deposited it in this Celestial Creature, as the Administrator between Our children and Hers. Therefore, the Sovereign Lady Possesses Seas of Forgiveness, Mercy and Piety, as well as Seas of Tears of Our Love, in which She Can Cover All human generations, Regenerated in these Seas Created by Us Within Her—Seas of Forgiveness, of Mercy, and of a Piety So Tender as to Soften the hardest hearts."

V35 - 3.6.38 - "My daughter, when the creature Abandons herself in Our Divine Will, Our Satisfaction is So Great that she Pours into Us, and We Pour into her, Giving her Our New Life, New Love, New Sanctity and New Knowledge of Our Supreme Being. When the creature Abandons herself in Our Divine Volition, We Can Make the Greatest Prodigies and

the Most Surprising Graces in her, since Our Own Divine Will shall Receive and Deposit What We Want to Give to the creature. By Abandoning herself in Our Divine Will, she Storms Heaven, and her Empire is Such that she Imposes herself Over Our Divine Being, Enclosing It within her littleness; while she, Triumphant, Encloses herself Within Our Divine Womb.

The Heavens are Amazed, and the Angels and the Saints Remain Ecstatic; All Feel a New Life Flowing within themselves, by Virtue of the Act of Abandonment of the creature, while still a pilgrim. And Finding her Abandoned in Our Fiat, We Find that We Can Do Whatever We Want—she Lends herself Completely to Our Power. So We Begin the Work, and Form in the soul Many little Fountains of Love, Goodness, Sanctity, Mercy, and so on. In this Way, when Our Love Wants to Love, We Set those little Fountains of Love in Motion With Our Omnipotent Breath, and she Loves Us, Letting So Much Love Overflow from the Fount, as to Float the Entire Celestial Court. When We Want to use Goodness, Mercy or Grace, We Set these Founts in Motion, and the earth Remains Floated by Our Goodness and Mercy - and some are Converted, some Receive Graces....

“We could Do All this Directly by Ourselves, but We Feel More Delighted and Pleased in Using the Founts that We Ourselves Have Formed inside the creature. Through her, We Feel More Moved to Use Our Mercy Toward All. We Have Our Intermediary Between Heaven and earth, who, in her Abandon, Makes Us Pour Graces and Makes Us Love All the creatures With New Love. Therefore, the More you, Luisa, Are Abandoned in Our Divine Will, the More Magnanimous We, Triune God, shall be Toward you and Toward others. And All—at least the More Disposed—shall Find New Strength and New Guidance.”

V36 - 7.6.38 - “My daughter, Luisa, as the creature Calls My Divine Will in her acts—in her prayer—My Divine Will Repeats that Act Together with her, Praying Together with the creature; and since Its Immensity is Everywhere, the Creation, the sun, all Heaven, the Angels and the Saints Feel within themselves the Strength of that Creative Prayer, and All of them Pray. The Prodigy of this Prayer is Omnipotent and It Involves All, Giving Itself to All. Only those who, ungrateful, don't Want to Receive It, remain without Its Effects. Therefore, My Divine Will Possesses the Virtue of Prayer. O! how Beautiful it is to see It Praying in Its Divine Way, and with Its Creative Virtue that Imposes Itself on All, Making Everything Pray. This Prayer Imposes itself on Our Divine Attributes, Making Us Pour Rains of Mercy, Graces, Forgiveness and Love. It is Sufficient to Know that It is Our Prayer, to say: ‘It Can Give Everything.’ Now, You Must Know that, whether the creature does or does not do Our Will, whether she Lives in It or not, she is Already in Its Immensity; or better still, My Divine Will is Life of her life and Act of her acts, and It Continuously Assists her with Its Creative and Preserving Act. Therefore, the one who Lives in the Most Holy Divine Will, Can Feel Its Life, Its Power, Its Sanctity and How Much I Love her.”

Fiat!