

Reflections on Living Hosts  
True Communion

**We must give both hands to God and then we shall be connected with power.**

No matter how much the evil enemy may fetter a soul through attachment to the world, to a passion, or a weakness we pray our “*Fiat!*” that the Holy Angels break these fetters again and again and lay the hands of man into the Hands of the All-Benign, All-Merciful God.

And this laying of human hands in the hands of God is brought even more into the light of power through the symbol of the Crown of Thorns.

To deliver oneself entirely over to God means war and victory, cross and crown.

It means becoming bread of God, a *Living Host*—but a host can be made only from grain that has been crushed!

The Holy Angels are the silent and yet are powerful helpers of all the little children linked to Luisa who have surrendered themselves to God with their “*Fiat!*” by having bound themselves to Him, and the angels are also helpers of those whom God Himself has chosen to be burning sacrifices of His Love.

Again and again, God wants to see the hands of man placed in His, as an act of free human will, thus signifying a most trusting love, an unconditional readiness, and unshakable loyalty.

The more frequently this happens, and the more magnanimously man gives himself to God and lets his hands—his human will—be bound by God, the more magnanimous and generous, the more loving and gladdening shall be the Lord.

And God does not want only *one* of our hands; God wants the whole man.

God does not want a half-hearted devotion; He does not give a mere half of Himself, a mere half of the one denarius as reward, a mere half of eternal blessedness.

He gives us both hands in order to draw us to Himself.

In the work of the salvation of man, He was by no means anxious to secure support for Himself, to spare Himself, and to extend to us from Heaven only, as it were, His little finger.

He let *both* of His Hands be nailed on the Cross for us!

And He said:

“This example I give to you:” the example of *total* love for GOD, of *total* devotion to GOD.

But an example is also a summons and a duty!

The Divine Will gives us the strength when called, so that we may never refuse Jesus the answer of our heart, but that we may say “*Fiat!*” again and again extending to Him both of our hands to become a *Living Host*.

### **April 8, 1908 Volume 8**

**One who lives in the Divine Will lives in continuous communion with Jesus. The sure sign to know whether a state is Will of God.**

I was concerned because I was not able to receive Communion every day; and as good Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, I don't want you to be bothered by anything. It is true that having Communion is a great thing; but how long does the tight union last? A quarter of an hour at the most. But the thing you should cherish the most is the complete defeat of your will in Mine. In fact, for one who lives in my Will, there is union not only for a quarter of an hour - but always, always. My Will is a continuous communion with the soul, so that every hour and every moment is always communion for one who does my Will, not only once a day."

I have gone through most bitter days because of the privation of my Highest and only Good, thinking and fearing that my state might be a pretense. Being in bed without movement or occupation until the coming of the confessor, and without that usual drowsiness, was for me so distressing and tormenting, to the extent of making me fall ill for the pain and the continuous tears. More than once I begged the confessor to give me permission and obedience to sit on the bed according to my habit, and do my usual work of ‘tombolo’, if I were not drowsy and if Jesus Christ were not pleased to let me share, as a victim, in one of the mysteries

of His Passion. But he continuously and absolutely prohibited it to me. Rather, he added that this state of mine, although I was deprived of my Highest Good, was to be considered as state of victim, because of the violence and the pain of my position and of the obedience.

I always obeyed, but the martyrdom of my heart was constantly saying to me: 'Isn't this a pretense? Where is your drowsiness? Get up, get up, do not pretend! Work, work! Don't you see that this pretense will lead you to damnation? And you - don't you fear? Don't you think of the terrible judgment of God? Don't you see that after so many years you have done nothing but dig your own abyss from which you will never get out in all eternity?..' Oh God! Who can say about the ripping of my heart and the cruel suffering that tormented my soul, crushing me and throwing me into a sea of pains? But tyrant obedience did not allow to me even one atom of my own will... May the Divine Will be done, which disposes this way!

Last night, while I was in the midst of these cruel torments and in my usual state, I found myself being surrounded by some people who were saying to me: 'Recite a 'Pater', a 'Ave' and a 'Gloria' in honor of Saint Francis of Paola, who will bring you some relief to your suffering.' So I recited them; and as I did so, the Saint appeared, bringing a little loaf of bread for me.

He gave it to me and said: 'Eat it.'

I ate it, and felt all strengthened. Then I said to him: 'Dear Saint, I would like to tell you something.' And he, all affability: 'Tell me, what would you like to say?'

And I: 'I fear very much that my state may not be Will of God... Listen: the first years of this illness, which occurred at intervals, I felt Our Lord calling me to become a victim; at the same time I was caught by internal sufferings and wounds, such that externally it appeared that I had a fit. Now, I fear that my fantasy produced these evils.'

And the Saint: 'The sure sign to know whether a state is Will of God is that the soul is ready to do otherwise, if she knew that the Will of God was no longer that state.'

Not being convinced, I added: 'Dear Saint, I haven't told you everything. Listen: the first ones were at intervals; then, since Our Lord called me to continuous immolation, I have been continuously in bed for twenty-one years. Who can say about my tribulations? Sometimes it seems that He leaves me, taking suffering away from me, the only and faithful friend of my state. And I remain crushed, without God and even without the support of suffering. Therefore, doubts, fears... My state is not the Will of God!'

And he, all sweetness: 'I repeat to you what I've said before. If you are ready to do the Will of God, if you knew It, then your state is from His Will.'

Now, I do feel within my soul that, if I knew the Will of God in all clearness, I would be ready to follow this Holy Volition at the cost of my own life. So I remained more tranquil. May the Lord be always thanked.

### **March 24, 1922 Volume 14**

### **Every act of the creature done in the Divine Will is a Holy Mass, in which the Life and real presence of Jesus is multiplied.**

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, as the soul emits her acts in my Volition, she multiplies my Life. Therefore, if she does ten acts in my 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 Will, in order to be multiplied, I need the acts of the creature in which my Will consecrates Me and encloses Me more than in a living Host - not a dead one, like those Hosts before my consecration; so I remain consecrated in each one of her acts done in

my Will. Therefore, my Love has Its complete outpouring with the souls who do my Will and live in my Volition. These are the ones who always compensate, not only for all the acts which 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 Will remains without effect. However, all that I have decided will be fulfilled. So I take another way, and I multiply Myself in every living act of creature done in my Volition, in order to be compensated for the multiplication of my Sacramental Life. Ah, yes, only the souls who live in my Volition will compensate for all the Communions that creatures don't do; for all the Consecrations that Priests don't do. I will find everything in them, even the multiplication of my Sacramental Life.

Therefore, I repeat to you - your mission is great. I could not choose you for a higher, more noble, sublime and divine mission. There is nothing that I will not centralize in you - even the multiplication of my own Life. I will make new prodigies of Grace, never done before. So, I beg you, be attentive; be faithful to Me. Let my Will always have Life in you; and I will find in you, in my own Volition, the Work of Creation as fully completed, with my full rights; and everything I want."

### March 15, 1912 Volume 11

**The Divine Will is the sanctity of sanctities, and the soul who does It on earth as in Heaven is a queen soul, who gives life to all the good done on earth and in Heaven. These souls are the true Consecrated Hosts of the Divine Will.**

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a great desire to do the Most Holy Will of Blessed Jesus; and He came and told me: "My daughter, my Will is the Sanctity of Sanctities. The soul who does my 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 Will in the way It is in my third "FIAT" are queen, and it is as if all the others were at their service.

It seems that the souls who live in my Will do nothing, while they actually do everything, because being in my 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 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 host 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 Will, she influences and concurs with all that I do. This is why these consecrated Hosts of my 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 Will.

My daughter, I take such delight in my Will that, in simply hearing talk about It, I feel overjoyed and I call the whole of Heaven to make feast. Imagine what will become of those souls who will do It: I find in them all the joys, so I give all the joys to them. Their life is the life of the Blessed. They care about, desire and yearn for two things only: my Will and Love. They need do very little else, while in fact they do everything. The virtues themselves remain absorbed in my Will and in Love. Therefore, they have nothing to do with

them, since my Will contains, possesses and absorbs all; but in a Divine manner - immense and endless. This is the life of the Blessed."

### **December 26, 1919 Volume 12**

**The Divine Will is Sacrament, and surpasses all the Sacraments together. It is intangible and fully effective in Itself.**

I was thinking to myself: 'How can it be that doing the Will of God surpasses even the Sacraments?' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, why Sacraments are called Sacraments? Because they are sacred - they have the value and the power to confer Grace and Sanctity. However, these Sacraments operate according to the dispositions of the creatures; so much so, that sometimes they remain even fruitless, unable to confer the good which they contain. Now, my Will is Sacred and Holy, and It contains altogether the virtue of all the Sacraments. Not only this. It doesn't have to work to dispose the soul to receive the goods which my Will contains. In fact, as soon as the soul has disposed herself to do my Will, she already disposed herself by herself, and my Will, finding everything prepared and disposed, even at the cost of any sacrifice, communicates Itself to the soul without delay, pouring the goods It contains, and forming the heroes - the martyrs of the Divine Volition, the most unheard-of portents... Moreover, what do the Sacraments do if not unite the soul with God? And what doing my Will is? Isn't It perhaps to unite the will of the creature with her Creator? It is to dissolve oneself in the Eternal Volition - the nothingness ascending to the All, and the All descending into the nothingness. It is the most noble, the purest, the most beautiful, the most heroic act which creature can do.

Ah, yes, I confirm it to you, I repeat it: my Will is Sacrament, and It surpasses all the Sacraments together - but in a more admirable way; without mediation from anyone; with nothing material. The Sacrament of my Will is formed between my Will and the will of the soul; the two wills are tied together and form the Sacrament. My Will is Life, and the soul already disposed to receive Life is holy, and receives Sanctity; she is strong, and receives fortitude; and so forth with all the rest.

On the other hand, how much my other Sacraments have to work to dispose the souls - if they manage at all! How many times these channels which I left to my Church remain beaten up, despised, oppressed. Some even use them to praise themselves, turning them against Me to offend Me... Ah, if you knew the enormous sacrileges committed in the Sacrament of Confession, and the horrendous abuses of the Sacrament of the Eucharist, you would cry with Me for the great pain! Ah, yes, only the Sacrament of my Will can sing glory an victory. It is full in Its effects, and untouchable by creature's offense. In fact, in order to enter my Will, the creature must lay down her will, her passions; only then does my Will lower to her, investing her, identifying her with Itself, making portents out of her.

Therefore, when I speak about my Will united to that of the creature I become festive; I never stop; my joy is full, and no bitterness enters between Me and the soul. But for the other Sacraments, my Heart swims in the pain. Man turned them into sources of bitterness, while I gave them as sources of graces."

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

**The Divine Will is superior to the Sacraments; It is greater than Baptism and Communion. Living in It encloses all the goods of Heaven and earth.**

As I was in my usual state, and lamenting because of His privations, Jesus flashed by and told me: "My daughter, I recommend that you not get out of my Will. My Will contains such power as to be a new Baptism for the soul - and even more than Baptism itself. In fact, while in the Sacraments there is part of my Grace, in my Will there is fullness of Grace. In the Baptism, the stain of original sin is removed, but passions and weaknesses remain. In my Will, since the soul destroys her own volition, she also destroys passions, weaknesses and all that is human; and she lives from the virtues, fortitude and from all of the Divine qualities."

In hearing this, I said to myself: 'In a little while He is going to say that His Will is even greater than the very Sacramental Communion.' And He added: "Of course, of course; because the Sacramental Communion lasts a few minutes, while my Will is perennial - or better still, eternal, reaching eternity in Heaven. The Sacramental Communion is subject to some obstacles, either illness, or necessity, or because of those who have to administer It; while the Communion of my Will is not subject to any bother. If the soul only wants so, all is done. No one can prevent her from having such a great good which forms the happiness of the earth and of Heaven - neither demons, nor creatures, and not even my Omnipotence. The soul is free. Nobody has any right over her, at this point of my Will. This is why I push It, and I want so much that creatures take It: It is the most important thing for Me; the thing which I cherish the most. All other things do not interest Me as much, not even the holiest ones. And when I achieve that the soul live in my Will, I feel triumphant - because this is the greatest good which can exist in Heaven and on earth."

### November 5, 1923 Volume 16

**In one who lives in the Divine Will Jesus does not form the mystical Life given to those who live in His Grace, but without having their acts identified in the Divine Volition; rather, He forms His real Life, like in the Most Holy Sacrament, and still more.**

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, with the addition that my Confessor - because I didn't have the trust to open up with him, and because I was bad - had denied me the absolution. So, having received Holy Communion, I abandoned myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, telling Him: 'My love, help me - do not abandon me. You know in what state I find myself because of your privation; and still, instead of help, creatures add pains to pains. Without You, I have no one else with whom to cry for my hard destiny of having lost You. This should push You more not to leave me alone - to keep at least company with a poor abandoned one, who lives dying in her hard exile. Therefore, You, Who are the Highest Priest, give me the absolution. Tell me that you forgive the sins that are in my soul. Let me hear your most sweet voice, which gives me life and forgiveness.'

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 the soul who lives in my 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 will 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 will love united; our desires will 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 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 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 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 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 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 form neither a real nor 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 Will; rather, I find a will which wants to act, and do it by itself. So I make my little visit, and I leave.

On the other hand, for one who lives in my 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 Will; otherwise how could she live in my Volition?

Ah, you don't want to understand that the Sanctity of living in my 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 Will, embellish her even more, it is nothing other than the life of the Blessed in Heaven who, living in my 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 Will would be neither full nor perfect in one who lives in my Volition, if my real Life which emits this Will, were missing.

It is true that these are all prodigies of my Love. In fact, this is the prodigy of prodigies, which my 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."

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 Will is exempt from these miseries. Furthermore, my Will encloses all the Sacraments and their effects. Therefore, abandon yourself completely in my Will; make It yours, and you will 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."

**May 3, 1908 Volume 8**

**One who lives in the Divine Volition feels It circulating like blood within her whole being; while her will circulates in the whole Divine Being.**

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as I felt Our Lord close to me, He told me: "My daughter, my Volition flows in the whole being of the soul who does my Will - just as the blood circulates in her. Therefore, she is in continuous contact with Me - with my Power, Wisdom, Charity and Beauty, sharing in all that is Mine. So, since she no longer lives from her own volition, her volition lives in Mine. And as my Volition circulates in her being, her volition circulates in my whole Being; and I continuously feel her contact. As I feel continuously touched by her, you cannot understand how much I feel moved to love her, to favor her, to grant all that she asks. If I denied it to her, I would deny it to Myself... Furthermore, all things considered, since she lives in my Will, she asks for nothing other than what I want. That's what she wants - and only this makes her happy, for herself and for others. Her life is more in Heaven than on earth. This is the fruit which my Will produces: to beatify her in advance."

### **August 20, 1913 Volume 11**

**One who lives in the Divine Will must have trust, simplicity and disinterest in giving to all. Her life and her work are ended, because the Divine Will consecrates her and transubstantiates her.**

While I was praying, I saw my always adorable Jesus within me, and many souls around me, who were saying: 'Lord, You have placed everything in this soul!' And stretching their hands toward me, they said: 'Since Jesus is in you, and all His goods are with Him, take them and give them to us.' I remained confused, and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, all possible goods are contained in my Will, and it is necessary for the soul who lives in It to be in It with trust, operating as owner together with Me. Creatures expect everything from this soul; and if they don't receive, they feel defrauded. But how can she give if she does not operate together with Me in complete confidence? Therefore, trust in giving; simplicity in communicating herself to all; disinterest for herself, to be able to live completely for Me and for her neighbor are necessary for the soul who lives in my Will. Such am I."

Then He added: "My daughter, it happens to one who does my Will as to a grafted tree: the power of the graft has the virtue of destroying the life of the tree which receives the graft. Therefore, one can no longer see the fruits and the leaves of the first tree, but those of the graft. And if the first tree said to the graft: 'I want to keep at least a little branch, so that I too will be able to give some fruits, in order to make everybody know that I still exist,' the graft would say: 'You have no longer reason to exist after you submitted yourself to receive my graft. Life will be all mine.'

In the same way, the soul who does my Will can say: 'My life is ended. I will no longer produce my works, my thoughts, my words, but the works, thoughts and words of the One whose Will is my Life.' Therefore, I say to the one who does my Will: 'You are my life, my blood, my bones,...' The true, real, sacramental transformation takes place, not by virtue of the words of the Priest, but by virtue of my Will. As soon as the soul decides to live in my Will, my Will creates Myself within the soul; and as my Will flows in the will, works and steps of the soul, she undergoes as many of my creations. It happens just as to a pyx full of consecrated particles: there are as many Jesuses for as many particles - one for each particle. In the same way, by virtue of my Will, the soul contains Myself in her whole being, as well as in each particle of it. One who does my Will fulfills the true eternal Communion - a Communion with complete fruit."

### **December 17, 1914 Volume 11**

**How the soul in the Divine Will can make a living Eucharist of her being.**

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 Will. So, after you prepared the host, you have to make your will die in it; you must cook it well, so that it may not rise again. Then you have to let my Will permeate all your being; and my 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 Will will form the consecration of the Divine Life, of fortitude, of firmness, and of all that I am. So, each time you let your will flow into Mine, I will renew the consecration of your desires, and of all that you are and that you can do. I will 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 Will, my Love, my prayers, my reparations, my sacrifices; she will give them to Me as if they were her own things, and I will nourish Myself. The soul will 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 will give Me her food, and I will be happy. Only in these living Hosts will I find the compensation for my loneliness, my starvation and all that I suffer in the Tabernacles."

### **November 13, 1915 Volume 11**

**In instituting the Most Holy Eucharist, before giving Himself to the creatures, Jesus wanted to receive Himself. In the Divine Will the soul must offer Communion as Jesus did.**

After I had received Holy Communion, I thought to myself: 'How should I offer It in order to please Jesus?' And He, always kind, told me: "My daughter, if you want to please Me, offer It like my own Humanity did. Before giving Communion to the others, I gave Communion to Myself, and I wanted to do this in order to give to the Father the complete glory of all the Communions of creatures, and to enclose in Me all the reparations for all the sacrileges, for all the offenses that my Humanity would have received in the Sacrament. Since I enclosed the Divine Will, I enclosed all the reparations from all times; and since I received Myself, I received Myself worthily. And since all the works of the creatures were Divinized by my Humanity, I wanted to seal the communions of the creatures with my Communion. Otherwise, how could the creature receive a God? It was my Humanity that opened this door to the creatures, giving them merit to receive Me.

You - my daughter, do it in my Will; unite it to my Humanity. In this way you will enclose everything, and I will find in you the reparations of all, the reward for everything, and my satisfaction. Even more, I will find another Myself in you."

### **September 8, 1916 Volume 11**

**Whoever Lives in the Divine Will Repeats What Jesus Accomplished in His Will, Even in the Institution of the Most Holy Eucharist When He Himself Had Partaken of It. The Simplicity of a Divine Act and the Value It Contains.**

This morning, after Communion, I felt my Jesus completely absorb me in a special way within his Will, whereby I was inundated within It. But who can describe what I felt? I don't have the words to express myself. And Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, for the amount of time the soul spends in my Will, that much Divine Life she can claim to have accomplished on earth. I enjoy it so much when I see the soul enter into my Will, wherein I form her into Divine Life! I greatly enjoy seeing souls who repeat, in my Will, what my Humanity accomplished therein!"

When I instituted the Eucharistic Sacrament and administered It to the Apostles, I administered Myself in the Will of the Father. And with that, not only did I make reparation for all, but upon finding in the Divine Will the Immensity and all, embracing Vision of everything and everyone, I embraced everyone and administered to everyone. And whereupon, seeing that many would not have taken part in this Sacrament and that the Father would be offended for them not wanting to receive life, I thus gave to the Father the satisfaction and the Glory, as if everyone had received Holy Communion, by giving Him, for each soul, the satisfaction and the glory of one Divine Life.

And I bid you, as well, receive Communion in my Will; repeat that which I did; and in this way, you will not be alone in making reparation for all, but will give my self to everyone, just as I intended to give Myself to everyone, thereby giving Me the glory as if everyone had received Communion.

My Heart feels moved to compassion in seeing the creature, unable himself to give Me anything that is worthy of Me, take 'my things' and make them his own, thereby imitating what I did. And he gives them to Me in order to please Me. And I, in my pleasure, go about repeating: "Well done, my son! You have done just what I had done!"

Then, He added: "Acts in my Will are the simplest acts, and this is so because simple acts are communicable to all. The Light of the Sun, because it is simple, is Light to every eye; yet, the Sun is one. One sole act, in my Will, diffuses like an extremely simple Light into every heart, into every deed, into everything, yet the act is one."

My own Being, since It is very simple, is one sole Act, but an Act which contains everything. I give life to all, but without force, without fatigue, [just as] I bestow the act of operating upon everyone.

Wherefore, the soul in my Will is simplified and conjointly multiplied with Me within everyone, therefore doing good to everyone. Oh, if everyone understood the immense value of acts performed in my Will, even those deemed insignificant and minimal, no acts would escape!"

## **October 2, 1916 Volume 11**

### **Holy Communion, When Received as Jesus Received It, Makes Up for the Lack of Love on the Part of All Creatures**

This morning, I received Communion as Jesus had taught me to, that is, while being united with His Humanity, Divinity, and most Holy Will. Then, Jesus showed Himself, and whereupon seeing Him, I kissed Him and squeezed Him to my heart, and He restored to me a kiss and a hug and said to me:

"My daughter, how happy I am that You have come to receive Me united with my Humanity, Divinity, and Will! You renewed the happiness I felt whereupon administering Communion to Myself. And while you kissed Me and hugged Me, having within yourself my entire self, you contained all creatures. Hence, I felt the kiss of all, the embrace of everyone, for this was your will, which was patterned after my Will when I administered Communion to Myself, wherein I made up to the Father for all the love of creatures, despite

the many who do not love Him. The Father made up for their love within Me, and I make up for the love of all creatures within you. Thus, having discovered the one who loves Me, who makes reparation, etc., in my Will and in the name of all, for in my Will there is nothing the soul cannot give Me, I am, therefore, more inclined to loving the creatures, despite the fact that they offend Me, and I go about inventing Loving strategies encompassing the most hardened hearts, so as to convert them. Only out of love for these souls, who do everything in my Will, do I feel, as it were, chained up, enraptured; wherefore, I grant them the prodigies of the greatest conversions."

### **December 2, 1916 Volume 11**

#### **The Soul That Works in the Divine Will Does to Jesus That Which the Divine Will Does, Therefore Renewing the Fruits of His Life, His Works, and His Pains.**

Having received Communion, I was completely uniting myself to Jesus and pouring myself out in his Will, when I said to Him: "I neither know how to do nor say anything; whence, I feel a great need to do what You do and repeat your very own words. In your Will, I discover gifts, and discover, as being in act, those acts which You performed in receiving Yourself in the Sacrament; whence, I make them my own and repeat them for You."

And therefore, I sought to penetrate into all that Jesus did when receiving Himself in the Sacrament. And as I acted thus, He said to me:

"My daughter, whoever does my Will, and makes certain that whatever he does, he does in my Will, compels Me to do what he does together with him. Wherefore, should he receive Communion in my Will, I thus repeat the acts which I did whilst administering Communion to Myself, therefore renewing the complete fruits of my Sacramental Life; should he pray in my Will, I thus pray with him, therefore renewing the fruits of my prayers; should he suffer, or work, or speak in my Will, I thus suffer, work, and speak together with him, whence renewing the fruits of my pains, works, and words, and so forth with regard to all else."

### **February 24, 1917 Volume 11**

#### **The Most Holy Eucharist Contains the Entire Life, Prayers, Pains, Works, and Love of Jesus. If the Soul Does That Which Jesus Did When Receiving Himself, Then Jesus' Glory and Complete Fruits Are Renewed.**

Having received Communion, I kept my sweet Jesus pressed tightly to my heart and said: "My Life, I desire so much to do what You did when receiving Yourself in the Sacrament, so that You might discover in me your own sentiments, your own prayers, and your own reparations."

And my ever loving Jesus said to me: "My daughter, in this short circumference of the Host, I enclose everything; and for this reason, I wanted to receive Myself, in order to offer up complete acts which would glorify the Father worthily. Whence, through my offering of complete fruits of my Sacramental Life for creatures, I allowed the creature to receive a God, lest the Eucharist be incomplete, either with respect to the Father's glory or for the creature's good. Wherefore, in every Host are discovered my prayers, my thanksgivings, and all else that was needed in order to glorify the Father and supply for that which the creature ought to have given Me. Whence, even if there are no creatures [to receive Me], I still continue my work in every Host, [and feel] as if I were receiving Myself again in each soul."

Therefore, the soul must transform herself into Me and become one likeness with Me, thus making my Life her own, my prayers her own, my groanings of Love her own, my pains her own, my fiery heartbeats her own, which I would like to burn, but cannot, since I find no one willing to let herself be consumed by my flames.

And in this Host, I once again am born, live, and die; I am consumed, yet I find no one willing to consume herself for Me. Whereas, if the soul repeats what I had done, she thus makes Me feel the repetition of that which I had done, as if I had received Myself once again; and wherein, I would then discover complete glory, Divine pleasures, outlets of Love to match my Love, and I accord to the soul the grace of consuming herself with my own consummation."

### **June 20, 1918 Volume 12**

#### **Jesus does the office of Priest with those who do His Will and live in It.**

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen around me, full of attentions. He seemed to be watching me in everything. As He was doing this, a rope came out from His Heart, coming toward my heart, and if I was attentive, the rope remained fixed in my heart; and Jesus moved this rope, amusing Himself. Then, my beloved Jesus told me: "My daughter, I am all attention for souls. If they reciprocate Me, paying as much attention to Me, the ropes of my Love remain fixed in their heart, while I multiply my attentions and amuse Myself; otherwise, the ropes remain loose, and my Love rejected and saddened."

Then He added: "My Love does not find obstruction in the one who does my Will and lives in It. I love her and have for her so much predilection that I Myself take care of all that is needed for her: help, direction, unforeseen aid and unexpected graces. Even more, I am jealous if others do something - I want to do everything by Myself 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 Will, as they resign themselves, and as they make the human will leave, in order to let the Divine Will enter. What the Priest does with the Host, I do with them - and not only once: every time she repeats her acts in my Will, she calls Me as a powerful magnet, and I consecrate her like a privileged Host, repeating to her the words of the Consecration.

I do this with justice, because the soul who does my Will sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion, but do not do my Will. Those 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 Will. So, I can't wait - my Love cannot contain Itself from communicating Me to them until when it might be 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 them himself! If this were not the case, my Love would remain 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."

While He was saying this, He seemed to be wandering everywhere, to see if there were souls who did His Will, in order to consecrate them. How beautiful it was to see the adorable Jesus going round as if in a hurry, doing the office of Priest, and to hear Him repeat the words of the Consecration over those souls who do His Will and live in It. Oh, blessed are those souls who, doing His Will, receive the Consecration of Jesus!

### **February 6, 1919 Volume 12**

#### **How the soul can form many consecrated Hosts to give Communion to Jesus.**

I was fusing all myself in my sweet Jesus, doing as much as I could in order to enter the Divine Volition, to find the chain of my eternal love, of reparations and of my continuous cry for souls through which my always adorable Jesus longed for me from eternity. I wanted to join my little love in time together with that Love with which Jesus longed for me eternally, to be able to give Him infinite love, infinite reparation, taking the place of everything - just as Jesus had taught me. As I was doing this, my sweet Jesus came in a hurry and told me: "My daughter, I am very hungry." And He seemed to be taking many tiny little white balls from inside my mouth, eating them. Then, as if He wanted to satisfy His hunger completely, He entered into my heart, grabbing many crumbs, big and little, with both hands, and then eating them hurriedly.

Afterwards, as if He was full, He leaned on my bed and told me: "My daughter, as the soul continues to enclose my Volition and to love Me, she also encloses Me in my Volition; 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 feed Me in a divine manner, 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. Further, in my Hosts I give you Jesus, and in yours you give all 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 will come to feed Myself in you. You will renew for Me the contentment, the glory and the love of when I communicated Myself in instituting my Sacramental presence."

### **February 27, 1919 Volume 12**

#### **For Jesus the acts done in His Will are air, light, Tabernacles and Hosts, in which Jesus feels free and makes the soul free.**

Continuing in my usual state, as Jesus comes, He almost always calls me into His Will to repair or substitute the acts of the creatures in a divine manner. Now, in coming, He told me: "My daughter, what a stink emanates from the earth! I can find no place for Myself; and because of that stink, I am forced to run away from the earth. However, you can give Me some sweet-smelling air, suitable for Me. Do you know how? By doing what you do in my Will. As you do your acts, you will form for Me a divine air; and I will come to breathe it, finding a place for Me on earth. And since my Will circulates everywhere, in the same way, I will feel everywhere the air which you will form for Me, blowing away the bad air which the earth sends Me."

After a little while, He came back and added: "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. Not only do I want divine air for Me, but also light. Therefore, may your acts be continuous in my 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, not only will you raise Tabernacles, 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 Will."

Oh, what a free outpouring my Love will have! I will have free field in everything - no more obstruction. I will have as many Tabernacles as I want. The Hosts will be innumerable; we will take communion in every instant, and I too will shout: 'Freedom! Freedom! Come all into my Will, and you will enjoy true freedom!' Outside of my Will, how many obstructions does the soul not find! But in my 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 irreverences that they do to Me - oh, how offended and hampered my Love is! But in my Will - no obstruction; not a shadow of offense. The creature gives Me love, divine reparations and complete correspondence; together with Me, she substitutes 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."

**October 20, 1917 Volume 12**

**How the soul can make of herself a Host for Jesus.**

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 my: "My daughter, if you cannot contract all of yourself within the brief circle of a Host for love of Me, you can very well contract all yourself within my Will, to be able to make of yourself the Host in my Will. For every act you will do in my Will, you will make a Host for Me; and I will feed Myself from you, as you do from Me. What forms the Host? My own Life in it. And what is my Will? Isn't It my whole Life? Therefore, you too can become Host for love of Me: the more acts you will do in my Will, the more Hosts you will form to give back to Me love for love."

**October 23, 1917 Volume 12**

**The first act which Jesus did as He received Himself in instituting the Eucharist.**

This morning, after I received blessed Jesus, I was saying to Him: 'My life, Jesus, tell me: what was the first act that You did when You received Yourself sacramentally?' And Jesus: "My daughter, the first act I did was to multiply my Life into many Lives, for as many creatures as can exist in the world, so that everyone might have one Life of Mine only for herself; a Life which continuously prays, thanks, satisfies, loves only for her. In the same way, I multiplied my pains for each soul, as if I were suffering only for her, and not for others. In that supreme moment of receiving Myself, I gave Myself to all, to suffer my Passion in every heart, to be able to conquer their hearts through pains and love. In giving all my divinity, I took dominion over all. But - alas, my Love remains disappointed by many; and I anxiously await loving hearts which, receiving Me, may multiply themselves in everyone, desiring and wanting all that I want, so that I may at least take from them what the others do not give Me, and receive the contentment of having them as conformed to my desire and to my Will. Therefore, my daughter, when you receive Me, do the same I did, and I will receive the joy that at least the two of us want the same thing."

But while Jesus was saying this, He was very afflicted; and I: 'Jesus, why are You so afflicted?'

"Ah, ah, how the flood will inundate the countries! How many evils! How many evils! Italy is going through sad - most sad hours. Draw yourselves closer to Me, be in harmony among yourselves. Pray that the evils may not become much worse."

And I: 'Ah, my Jesus! What will happen to my country? You don't love me as before, when You saved for love of me.' And He, almost sobbing: "It is not true, I love you."

**March 27, 1918 Volume 12**

**In the Divine Will the soul lives with Jesus His whole Eucharistic Life.**

I was lamenting with Jesus for I couldn't even listen to Holy Mass; and Jesus told me: "My daughter, am I not the One who forms the Sacrifice? Now, as I transform Myself in each Sacrifice, the soul who lives with Me and in my Will remains sacrificed together with Me - not in one Mass, but in all the Masses. And as she lives in my Volition, she remains consecrated with Me in all the Hosts."

Never leave my Will, and I will let you reach any place you want. Even more, there will be such an electricity of communication between you and Me, that you will not do one act without Me, and I will not do any act without you. Therefore, when you lack something, enter into my Will, and you will find, all ready, whatever you want: as many Masses as you want, as many Communions, as much love as you want. Nothing is missing in my Will. And not only this - but you will find things in a divine and infinite way."

**May 28, 1920 Volume 12**

**The acts done in the Divine Will acquire an eternal dimension, and have primacy over all. Therefore,**

**the soul finds herself consecrated with Jesus in all the hosts of all times, in order to give Him life for life.**

I was offering myself in the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass together with Jesus, so that I too might receive His same consecration. Moving in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, enter into my Will, so that you may find yourself in all of the hosts, not only of the present, but of the future; in this way you will receive, together with Me, as many consecrations as I receive. I place one Life of Mine in each Host, 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 Will to receive all the consecrations which I receive, so I will find your life, in exchange, within every 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 Will on earth, just as I will receive consecrations until the end, you too will receive them, and I will find the exchange of your life unto the last day."

Then He added: "The acts done in my Will are those which always excel over all, and have supremacy over all. Since they are done in my Will, they enter into the sphere of Eternity, and taking the first places, they leave all humans acts behind, running always ahead. Nor can whether they are performed before or after have any influence - whether in one era or in another, or whether they are small or big. It is sufficient that they be performed in my Will for them to be always among the first ones, and to run ahead of all other human acts. They are similar to the oil, mixed together with other edibles - maybe even things of greater value, even gold or silver - or food of great substance; they all remain underneath, while the oil excels on top of them, and never lowers itself to be under. Even in minimal quantity, with its little mirror of light, it seems to be saying: 'I am here to excel over all. I do not band together with other things, nor do I blend with them.' In the same way, the acts done in my Volition, because they are performed in my Will, become light - but a light which is bound to, and identified with the eternal Light. They do not mix with human acts; rather, they have the virtue of turning human acts into divine. Therefore, they leave everything behind, while they are the first among all."

**January 1, 1920 Volume 12**

**The Divine Will surrounds and perfectly encloses one who lives in It, forming a garment of light for her which is made of her own acts. Each of these acts encloses Jesus, Who is multiplied as many times - even more than in the Sacramental Hosts.**

Continuing in my usual state, my always adorable Jesus seemed to come out from my interior; and as I looked at Him, I saw Him all wet with tears - even His garments, His Most Holy hands were beaded with tears... What torment! I was shaken, and Jesus told me: "My daughter, how wrecked will the world be! The chastisements will flow more painfully than before, to the extent that I do nothing but cry over its sad lot!"

Then He added: "My daughter, my Will is wheel, and whoever enters into It remains entrapped within, to the extent 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 the soul who lives in my 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 Will – because, in every act she has done in my Will, she enclosed Me completely. This garment will be adorned with many mirrors, and in each mirror will all of Myself appear. Therefore, from whatever side they will look at her - from behind, from the front, from the right, from the left - they will 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 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, I am there one thousand times, and I communicate my whole self to a thousand; if there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses,

and I can give Myself only to a hundred. In the same way, the soul encloses Me within each act done in my Will, and I remain sealed inside the will of the soul. Therefore, these acts done in my Will are eternal Communions, 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 Will there is no flour, or any other matter - the food, the substance of these Hosts of my Will, is my eternal Will Itself, united with the will of the soul, which is eternal like Me; and therefore these two wills are not subject to being consumed. So, what is the wonder, if my entire Person will be seen as multiplied for as many acts as she has done in my Will? More so, since I remained sealed in her and she, as many times, in Me. Therefore, the soul too will remain multiplied in Me for as many acts as she has done in my Will. These are the prodigies of my Will - and this is enough to cast any doubt away from you."

### **July 4, 1917 Volume 12**

**The pains that one suffers and the good that one does are bonds of union with Jesus. One who does the Divine Will lives, with Jesus, His Eucharistic Life in the Tabernacles.**

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling a little suffering, and my adorable Jesus came and placed Himself in front of me. It seemed that between me and Jesus there were many electric wires of communication; and He told me: "My daughter, every pain which the soul suffers is one additional communication that the soul acquires. In fact, all the pains that the creature could suffer were suffered before by my Humanity, and took their place in the divine order. Since the creature cannot suffer them altogether, my Goodness communicates them little by little; and in doing so, the chains of union with Me keep growing. And this, not only for the pains, but for all the good that the creature can do. In this way the links of connection between Me and her develop."

Another day I was thinking to myself about the good that other souls receive by being in front of the Most Blessed Sacrament, while I, poor one, was deprived of It. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who does my Will is with Me in the Tabernacle, and shares in my pains, in the coldness, in the irreverences, and in all that the very souls who are in my Sacramental Presence do. One who does my Will must excel in everything; and the place of honor is always reserved for her. Therefore, who receives more good: one who is before Me, or one who is with Me? I do not tolerate even one step of distance, or division of pains or of joys between Me and one who does my Will. I may keep her on the cross - but always with Me.

This is why I want you always in my Will: to give you the first place inside my Sacramental Heart. I want to feel your heart palpitating in Mine, with my own love and pain. I want to feel your will in Mine, which, multiplying itself in everyone, may give Me the reparations of all, and the love of all in one single act. And I want to feel my Volition in yours, which, making your poor humanity my own, may raise it before the Majesty of the Father as my continuous victim."

### **January 24, 1938 Volume 35**

**How our Lord left for Heaven remaining on earth in the Tabernacles, to accomplish the Kingdom of the Divine Will. One who lives in the Divine Will can say with Jesus: 'I leave and I stay.'**

My flight in the Divine Volition continues. While I was visiting Jesus in the Sacrament, I wanted to embrace all the Tabernacles and each Sacramental Host in order to live together with my Prisoner Jesus. And I was thinking to myself: 'What a sacrifice. What a long imprisonment - not of days, but of centuries! Poor Jesus... could He at least be repaid for this!'

And my beloved Jesus, visiting my little soul, all immersed in His flames of Love, said to me: "My good daughter, my first prison was Love. It imprisoned Me so much that I did not even have the freedom to breathe, to palpitate or to work if these too were not imprisoned in my Love. Therefore, my Love imprisoned Me inside the Tabernacle, but with reason and with highest divine Wisdom. Now, You must know that the chains of my Love made Me depart from Heaven during my Incarnation. I left to descend upon earth in search of my children and my brothers and sisters, in order to form for them, with my Love, so many prisons

of Love as to make it impossible for them to leave. But while I left, I also remained in Heaven, since my Love - being my prison - bound Me within the celestial regions.

Now, having completed my office down here, I left for Heaven, remaining imprisoned inside each Sacramental Host. Do you know why? Because my Love, being my sweet imprisonment, told me: 'The purpose for which you descended from Heaven to earth is not accomplished. Where is the Kingdom of our Will? It does not exist, neither is it known. So, remain there as a Prisoner in each Sacramental Host. In this way, there will not be only one Jesus, as in your Humanity, but a Jesus for each Sacramental Host which will exist. In a fury of love, your many Lives will make a way to the Divinity, as well as in each heart which will receive You. These Lives will have a little word to say to make our Will known, because when they descend into each heart, they will not be mute, but speaking, and You will speak about our FIAT in the secret of their hearts. You will be the Bearer of our Kingdom.' I recognized the demands of my Love as just, so I remained willingly on earth in order to form the Kingdom of my Will - until the complete fulfillment of the work.

You see, by departing for Heaven while remaining on earth, my Life, spread in many Sacramental Hosts, will not be useless down here. I will certainly form the Kingdom of my Will. I would have never stayed if I knew I wasn't going to obtain the intent; more so, since this is for Me a sacrifice greater than my very mortal Life. How many secret tears, how many bitter sighs in the midst of many devouring flames of love! I would like to devour all souls inside my Love to make those who are going to live in my Divine Volition rise again to new Life. This Kingdom will come from the center of my Love. It will burn the evils of the earth, relying upon Itself and arming Its Omnipotence; so, victory after victory, It will win our Reign in the midst of the creatures, to give It to them.

But I was not satisfied to remain prisoner by Myself. My Love, flaring up even more, made Me choose you to make you prisoner with chains so strong as to be impossible for you to escape Me. This, as an outpouring of my Love and for company in my imprisonment; to be able to talk to you extensively about my Will - Its anxiety, Its sighs for desire to reign - and also as a pretext of my Love to be able to say before the Supreme Majesty: 'A creature of the human race is already our prisoner. We speak with her about our Will, to make It known, and extending Its Kingdom. This prisoner is like a deposit for the whole human family, so that We will have our Kingdom by right. I can say that each of my Sacramental Lives is also like a deposit that I give You, sufficient to secure my Kingdom for my children. But to these many deposits, my Love wanted to add the deposit of a simple creature who carries the marks of my imprisonment, so as to strengthen the bonds between creature and Creator, and therefore accomplish and complete the Kingdom of Our Will in the midst of the creatures.'

My prayers from each Tabernacle are incessant, so that the creatures may know my Will and may let It reign; and all I suffer - tears and sighs - I send to Heaven in order to move the Divinity to concede a grace so great. I send it to every heart, to move them to compassion for my tears and sufferings - to make them surrender to receive such a great good."

Jesus remained silent. I was thinking to myself: 'By making Himself a Prisoner, my dear Jesus did an act of heroism so great, only a God could do it. But while He is Prisoner, He is also free; more so, since He is free in Heaven, where He enjoys the fullness of His freedom. Not only this, but even on earth, how many times does He not come to me without His sacramental veils? But having imprisoned my poor existence..., He's really done it this time. He knows in what a narrow prison He has put me, and how hard my chains are; and I cannot be like Him, Who while being a Prisoner, is also free... My prison is continuous.'

But as I was thinking this, He continued saying: "My daughter, poor daughter of mine, you were given my own destiny! When my Love wants to do good, It does not hold anything back - neither sacrifices nor pains. It almost seems as if It doesn't want to hear about anything else: Its whole purpose is to make the good It wants arise. So, certainly I had to do this. This was not about any random good, but about a Kingdom of

Divine Will to be established on earth. This good will be so great that no other good can be compared to it; all other goods will be like many little drops before the sea - like little sparks before the Sun. Therefore, don't be surprised if 'I have really done it this time', as you say. Your continuous imprisonment was necessary to my Love, to keep Me company and to let Me speak about the knowledge of my Will which is so important to me, and which I felt the need to make known. You must know that as I speak to you about It, my Love repays you and frees you from the shackles of your human will, setting you free in the fields and dominions of the Kingdom of my Will. All the knowledge is directed to this: to unchain the creature from her will, from her passions and from her miseries. Therefore, thank Me for what I have made of you. My Love will know how to repay you, and will take into account every single breath of yours, and every instant of your imprisonment."

After this, I continued to think about the prodigies of the Divine Volition, and my beloved Jesus added: "Daughter of my Will, as your Jesus said, in descending from Heaven to earth: 'I leave and I stay'; when He ascended into Heaven He said: 'I stay and I leave.' My word repeats upon descending as Sacrament in the creatures: 'I leave and I remain in the Tabernacles.' In the same way, the creature who lives in my Will can repeat my word in all her acts. As soon as she begins her act, her Jesus is formed in that act. My Life has the virtue of multiplying Itself to infinity as many times as I want. Therefore, in all truth, she can say: 'I leave and I stay. I leave for Heaven to beatify It, to reach my home and to make known to everyone my dear Jesus, Whom I enclosed in my act so that all may enjoy Him and love Him. I stay on earth, as my life, support and defense for all my brothers and sisters.' How beautiful one act in my Will!"

### **August 12, 1938 Volume 36**

**When the creature enters the Divine Will, Heaven lowers Itself and the earth rises to exchange the kiss of peace. The love of God in manifesting the truth. How everything becomes life. How all created things are members of Jesus. Varieties of love.**

The Divine Will is always around me, wanting to invest my acts with Its light - to lay Its life in them. It seems to me that It is attentive to the extent of persecuting me with love and light, because It wants, in everything I do, that I ask for Its Life. Oh! how happy I am in feeling persecuted with love and light by the Supreme Fiat. Then my sweet Jesus, surprising me, said: "So you see, my daughter, in wanting that the creature live in my Will, my love reaches such an excessive point that I even persecute her with love and light. Love eclipses all evils, in such a way that, seeing only my Will, the creature abandons herself in It and makes Us do what We want. Love attracts her, delights her, so that she would let Us win. You must know that, as the creature enters our Will to form her act, Heaven lowers Itself while the earth rises. So they meet. What a happy encounter! Heaven, feeling transported to earth by the creative strength of the divine Fiat, kisses the earth - the human generations - and, at any cost, wants to give to them what it possesses; to content the Divine Volition which brought It on earth, because It wants to reign in all. As the earth is being raised to Heaven, the creatures feel an unknown strength, which leads to good; a Celestial air, which imposes itself on all, making them breathe a new life.

An act in my Will is almost incredible. These acts will form the new day. The human generations will feel as though being renewed through them, rejuvenated in good. They will form the disposition to dispose the human generations to receive their Life - to let It reign. These acts of the creature done in my Volition, will be the endowment, the potent preparation, the most effective means to obtain a good so great." After this He added: "My daughter, Our love is almost unbelievable. When We have to manifest a truth regarding our Will, first We love it within Ourselves; We make it easier; We adapt it to the human intelligence, so that the creature can easily understand it and make it her own life. We provide it with our love, and then We make it known, as a sweetheart who wants to give himself to her - as life feeling the need to be formed in her. But not yet satisfied, We purify the human intelligence. We invest it with our light and We renew it, so that it may know Our truth, kiss It, enclose It within itself, and give It all the freedom to form Its life - remaining transformed in that Truth. So, each one of our truths brings our divine life into the creature as a lover that loves and wants to be loved. Our love is such that We adapt ourselves to the human conditions to

facilitate this knowledge, since, if We know each other, it is easier to win the human will to Ourselves - it will have the interest in possessing its God. Without knowledge, the ways are closed, the communications broken, and we remain as the God far away from the creatures, even though we are inside and outside of them. And they remain far away from us. Nobody can possess a good without knowing it.

Therefore, We want to make known that everything becomes divine Life within one who lives in the Divine Will. In everything she does - thinking, speaking, working, walking, loving - my Fiat, possessing Its creative virtue, lays Its life down, and thinks, speaks, works, walks and loves; forming the [hoping] speaking Creation; using that creature to continue Its Creation, or to do even more beautiful things. So, Creation is not finished, but still continues in the souls who live in our will, and if the order, beauty and power of our works can be seen in the Creation, then the love, order and beauty of our creative virtue will be seen in the creature, repeating our divine Lives each time the creature gives us her acts to let us work. The creature is life. It operates differently than Creation. Therefore We feel an irresistible love to form our lives within her. Oh!, how We fling ourselves - how happy We are - how our love finds its rest and our Will Its completion, which is forming our life in her! The works and the steps of those who do not live in our Will are, instead, without life - like painted pictures which cannot receive any life. They can neither give life, nor can they produce any good: there cannot be life or good without my Will."

Then, I was adding my acts in the Divine Will after having had Holy Communion, when my sweet Jesus told me: "How beautiful it is when I descend, as Sacrament, in the heart, and I find it in my Will. I find everything in it. I find my Mother and Queen and I feel that I receive again the glory - as if I were incarnating Myself again. I find all my works surrounding Me, honoring Me, loving Me; and since my Will circulates as blood and palpitates in all created things, they are united with Me; as if they were limbs originating from Me - remaining in Me. Therefore, everything I did on earth and all created things are like my arms, my feet, my heart, my mouth. They love Me and glorify Me in an infinite way. For the creature living in my Will, all that is mine is hers too, so she can give me my living Humanity to love Me, to keep Me separated and protected from all. She can give Me the love I had in creating the Sun. What speciality of love this light contains. It is filled with many different and innumerable effects of sweetness, colors and fragrances. In each effect there is a distinct love of mine, and you can see it in the varieties of sweetness; each one is different from the other. My love is insuperable. Not satisfied with letting man taste only one sweetness of its love - delighting him with one color, one single fragrance - it wanted to place many different sweetesses; to drown and feed him with my love.

My primary food was my love; all other things came in secondary order. So the Sun, which does so much good to the earth, lays its light under man's steps. It fills his eye with light; it invests him completely, following him everywhere. It is my love that runs within its light and, loving him, lets itself be tread upon by his steps. My love fills his eye with light, investing him completely, following him everywhere. That light contains my infinite extensions of love: my love that languishes, that wounds and enraptures; my love that burns, that sweetens everything, that gives life back to all; my love that takes the creature from every side, carrying her in its arms. Look my daughter, look at this light, and even you will not be able to count the many varieties of my love. If you will live in my Will, the Sun will be yours - a part of you. You will be able to give me as many varieties of love for as many as I have given to you.

All created things are my members. Heaven and each star are distinct loves of mine toward the creature; the wind - a limb of mine - does nothing other than blow my distinct love. Now it blows to her the freshness of my love, now the caress of my love, now it blows to her with my impetuous love, now it brings her the refreshment of my love. Even the drops of water in the sea squeeze together to never cease to murmur the varieties of love with which I love the creatures. Even in the air they breathe, I send, with each breath, a distinct 'I love you'. Therefore, descending in the Sacrament, I bring created things with me as my own members, together with enchanting scenes of my love - so diverse and various - and I place them inside the creature like an army, to love her and to be loved. How hard and painful it is to love and not be loved. So,

live always in my Will and It will present to you the many ways with which I loved you. In this way, you will love Me the way I want you to."

### August 21, 1938 Volume 36

#### *Difference between the life that Jesus forms in the Sacramental Hosts and the life Jesus forms in one who lives in His Will.*

I was always along the way of the Divine Will and, feeling worried, I said to myself: 'How can it be that so many divine lives can be formed in us for as many acts that we do in It?' And my always adorable Jesus, in order to let me understand better, told me: "My daughter, everything is easy to Us because when We find one who gives her human will to live in Ours, We delight to form even in the motion, in the breathing, in the step, new lives which move, breathe and speak. The human will gives Us many veils in which We form many of our lives. This is the ultimate expression of our love, and We like it so much that, provided that the human will gives Us its little veil, We populate all its acts with the variety of our divine lives. And, then, my Eucharistic Life proves and confirms what I am telling you: aren't, perhaps, the accidents of the Bread like small veils in which I am consecrated, alive and real in body, blood, soul and Divinity? If there are one thousand Hosts, I form my life in each one of them. If there's one Host only, I form one life."

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 Will that wants Me to remain in each Sacramental Host - and my Will never brings unhappiness, either to Us or to the creatures who live in It - It makes flow in my Sacramental Life Our celestial joys, which are inseparable from Us. 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 those who live in my Will.

The difference between my Sacramental lives and the many lives I form in one who lives in my Will is incalculable. It is greater than the difference between Heaven and earth. It is, primarily, that we are never alone, and having company is the greatest joy that delights both the divine and the human life. Now you must know that, as I form my Life in the thought of the creature who lives in my Will, I feel the company of the human intelligence, which courts Me and loves Me. It comprehends Me, placing its memory, intellect and will in my power. Since these three powers were created in Our image, I feel our eternal memory - which forgets nothing - given to Us for company. I feel the company of my Wisdom, which understands Me and also the company of the human will fused with Mine - loving Me with my eternal love. How could I not multiply, for each of her thoughts, as many of our lives. When We find her understanding and loving Us more, We can say that We find our reward, since the more lives We form, the more We let ourselves be understood. We redouble our love and she loves us more. If We form our life in her word, We find company in her word; and since our Fiat is her own, We also find all the prodigies it operated when our Fiat was pronounced. If We form our life in her breath we find her breath, which breathes together with ours and keeps company with our omnipotent breath which, in creating her, gave her life. If We form our life in her motion, oh!, We find her hands that hug Us, squeeze Us tightly and don't want to leave Us, ever again. If We form it in her steps, they follow Us everywhere.

What beautiful company is one who lives in our Will. There is no danger that she may leave Us alone - we are mutually inseparable. Therefore living in our Will is the prodigy of prodigies, in which We show off our many different lives; so We let her know who We are, what We can do, and We put the creature in order with us, as We created her. You must know that these, Our divine lives, bring with them seas of light and love, seas of Wisdom, beauty and goodness that invest the creature, letting her possess ever increasing light, never ceasing love, understanding Wisdom, ever growing beauty. This is why We love, so much, that the creature live in our Will: because We want to give; We want her to understand us; We want to crowd

all the human acts with our divine lives. We don't want to be constrained - repressed in our Divine circle. We have the power to give, but can not. How painful this is. And until the creatures live in our Will, they will always be the little ignorant of our Supreme Being, incapable of learning even the vowels of how much we love them and of how much We can give to them. They will always be our children - dissimilar from Us, who perhaps do not even know Us - degenerate of their Father."