

Luisa and FIRE OF THE DIVINE WILL

V1 - While pouring myself out in this way, I would feel a Fire draw near me, and a Flame enter my heart. I would feel Him within me, and immediately He would say to me: "Calm yourself, calm yourself; here I AM – inside your heart..."

V1 - I felt them (demons) near me, making themselves stronger and doing violence to themselves in order to take me away; I felt the horrible stench, and the heat of the fire.

V1 – "...In this state of sufferings I will Purify your soul thoroughly, in such a way as to dispose you Luisa to form a Mystical Marriage with Me; and after this, I will make the last Transformation, in such a way that both of us will become like two candles placed on the Fire – one is Transformed into the other and they form a single One. In this way I will Transform Myself in you, and you will remain crucified with Me..."

V1 - "My daughter, Luisa, place your head upon the Womb of My Mama, and look deep into it at My little Humanity. My Love devoured Me; the Fires, the Oceans, the Immense Seas of Love of My Divinity Inundated Me, Burned Me to ashes, and sent their Flames so high as to rise and reach everywhere - All generations, from the first to the last man. My little Humanity was devoured in the midst of such Flames; but do you know what My Eternal Love wants Me to devour? Ah! Souls! And only then was I content, when I devoured them All, to remain conceived with Me. I was God, and I was to Operate as God - I had to take them All. My Love would have given Me no Peace, had I excluded any of them. Ah! My daughter, look well into the Womb of My Mama; fix well your eyes on My Conceived Humanity, and you will find your soul conceived with Me, and the Flames of My Love that devour you. Oh! How much I Loved you, and I do Love you!"

V1 – "...Listen My daughter, Luisa after I gave Eight Excesses of My Love, and man requited them so badly, My Love did not give up and wanted to add the Ninth Excess to the eighth. And this was Yearnings, Sighs of Fire, Flames of Desire, for I Wanted to go out of the Maternal Womb to Embrace man..."

V2 – Feb. 28, 1899 - I will say that I see a shadow of God in the whole Creation, because in the whole Creation – someplace He has cast the Shadow of His Beauty, someplace His Fragrances, someplace His Light, as in Sun, in which I see a Special Shadow of God. I see Him as though concealed within this Sphere, as the King of All other Spheres. What is the sun? It nothing but a globe of fire. One is the globe, but its rays are many; from this we can easily understand how the Globe is God, and the Rays are the Immense Attributes of God.

Second. The sun is fire, but It is also light and heat. Here is the Most Holy Trinity veiled in the sun: the Fire is the Father, the Light is the Son, the Heat is the Holy Spirit. However, the sun is one, and just as one cannot separate fire from light and heat, so One is the Power of the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, who in reality cannot be separated from One Another. And just as fire produces light and heat at the same time, in such a way that fire cannot be conceived without light and heat; in the same way, the Father cannot be Conceived before the Son and the Holy Spirit, and vice versa, but All Three of the Them have the same Eternal Beginning.

I add that the light of the sun diffuses everywhere; in the same way, God Penetrates Everywhere with His Immensity. However, let us remember that this is but a shadow, because the sun cannot reach where it cannot penetrate with its light, while God Penetrates Everywhere. God is Most Pure Spirit, and we can represent Him with the sun, which makes its rays penetrate everywhere, and no one can grab them with their hands. Moreover, God Looks at Everything – the iniquities and the evils of men – but He remains Always as He is, Pure, Holy and Immaculate. A shadow of God is the sun, which sends its light over rubbish, but remains immaculate; it spreads its light in the fire, but is not burned; in the sea and in the rivers, but is not drowned. It gives light to all, it fecundates everything, it gives life to all with its heat, but does not become poor in light, nor does it lose any of its heat. Even more, while it does so much good to all, it needs no one, and remains always as it is – majestic, shining, ever immutable. Oh, how well one can see the Divine Qualities in the sun! With His Immensity, God is Present in the Fire, but is not burned; in the sea, but is not drowned; under our steps, but is not trampled. He gives to All, but does not become poor, and needs no one; He Looks at Everything – even more, He is All Eyes, and there is nothing He does not Hear. He is Aware of each fiber of our hearts, of each thought of our minds, but, Being Most Pure Spirit, He has neither ears nor eyes, and no matter what happens, He Never changes. The sun invests the world with its light, and it does not tire; in the same Way, God gives Life to All, Helps and Rules the world, and He does not tire.

V2 – Jun. 20, 1899 - Afterwards, Heaven Opened; it seemed that a very great Feast was being prepared. At that very moment a young man of lovely appearance came down from Heaven, all dazzling with Fire and Flames. Jesus told me: "Tomorrow is the Feast of My dear Aloysius – I must go attend."

“...it seemed that the Love of Saint Aloysius was so very great, as to be able to Burn the whole world to ashes.”

V2 – Aug. 2, 1899 - This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen all afflicted and almost angry with men, threatening to send the usual chastisements and to make people die suddenly under lightnings, hail and fire. I prayed Him very much to placate Himself, and Jesus told me: "The iniquities that rise from the earth to Heaven are so many, that if prayer and souls who are victims before Me were missing for a quarter of an hour, I would make Fire come out of the earth and inundate the people."

V2 – Aug. 10, 1899 - 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.

“...While saying this, He was swinging the Rod He had in His Hand, in the Act of wounding man. I said to Him: ‘Lord, what are You doing?’ And He: "Do not fear; do you see this ball of Fire? It will cause Fire, but will only strike the evil – the good will receive no harm."

V2- Aug. 15, 1899 - "I will Purify Everything, and Charity will put Everything in order. Besides, when I let a soul participate in the Pains of My Passion, there cannot be grave sins; at most, some venial involuntary defects, but My Love, being Fire, will Consume Everything that is imperfect in your soul."

V2 – Sept. 5, 1899 – "...if the soul possessed within herself the Fullness of Perfection and therefore of All Virtues, she would not find the way to strive, and to please Me more, and so the tinder with which to start the Fire between creature and Creator would be missing."

V2 – Sept. 16, 1899 - "The Life of the heart is Love. I AM like an infirm person who is burning with fever, and keeps looking for refreshment, for a relief, from the fire that devours him. My Fever is Love; but from where do I extract the Refreshments and the Reliefs which are most suitable for the Fire that Consumes Me? From the pains and toils suffered by souls Beloved to Me, only for Love of Me. Many times I wait and wait for that moment in which the soul turns to Me to tell Me: 'Lord, only for Love of You do I want to suffer this pain.' Ah, yes, these are the Reliefs and Refreshments most suitable for Me, which Cheer Me and dampen the Fire that Consumes Me."

V2 – Oct. 7, 1899 – "No, it is not decent for My Royalty to Enter and make Peace with them; on the contrary, I will do nothing but send chastisements. The fire of tribulation will inundate them everywhere, to the point of knocking them down, so that they may remember that a God Exists – the Only One who can Help them and Free them."

V2 – Oct. 25, 1899 – "...What does this father and doctor do, who loves his children more than his very life? Will he let these wounds become gangrenous? Will he let them die for fear that by applying fire and knife they may suffer? No – never! Even though he will feel as if those instruments were applied to himself, in spite of this, he grabs the knife, he rips and cuts the flesh, and he applies to it the poison, the fire, to prevent corruption from advancing further..."

V3 – Nov. 28, 1899 – He listened with great pleasure to my speaking out of proportion, and almost wanting to test me, He transported me outside of myself, close to a deep place, full of liquid fire, and dark – the mere sight of it struck horror and fright. Jesus said to me: "Here is Purgatory, and many souls are crammed in this fire. You Luisa will go to this place to suffer in order to free the souls I Choose, and you will do this for Love of Me."

Though trembling a little, immediately I said to Him: 'Everything for Love of You, I am ready, but You Must come with me, otherwise, if You leave me, You do not let Yourself be found any more, and then You make me cry quite a bit.' And He: "If I Come with you, what would be your Purgatory? With My Presence, those pains would change into Joys and Contentments for you." And I: 'I do not want to go alone, but as we go into that fire, You will remain behind my shoulders, so I will not see You, and I will accept this suffering.'

So I went into that place filled with thick darkness, and He followed me from behind. For fear that He might leave me, I grabbed His Hands, holding them tightly upon my shoulders. As I arrived down there... who can describe the pains that those souls suffered? They are certainly unutterable for people clothed with human flesh. But as I entered that fire, it would be destroyed,

and the darkness would be dispelled, and many souls would come out, and others would be relieved...”

V3 – Dec. 2, 1899 – “...The Cross is Fire, and reduces to ashes All that is not of God, to the point of emptying my heart of the tiniest blade of grass that might be in it...”

“...The Cross is like hard wood, which Preserves the Fire of Charity, keeping it Always Lit...”

“...My Love is Fire, but not like the terrestrial fire which, wherever it penetrates, renders things sterile and reduces everything to ashes. My Fire is Fecund, and it renders sterile only that which is not Virtue. To All the rest it gives Life, it makes Beautiful Flowers Bloom, it makes the most Delicious Fruits Mature, and forms the most Delightful Celestial Garden...”

V3 – Dec. 30, 1899 – “...The more the piece of iron is beaten on the anvil, the more it sparkles with fire and is purged. The same for the soul: the more she is humiliated and beaten on the Anvil of Mortification, the more she Sparkles with Celestial Fire and is Purged - if she really wants to walk along the path of Good. If then she is false, it happens all the opposite.”

V3 – Jan. 28, 1900 - “My daughter, Mortification is like Fire which dries up all humors...”

V3 – Mar. 10, 1900 - “Just as the fire burns according to the wood that is placed in it, thus being more active in burning and consuming the objects that are thrown into it, and the greater the fire, the greater the heat and the light it contains – the same with Suffering and Obedience: the greater they are, the more the soul becomes capable of destroying what is material, and obedience gives her the shape it wants, like soft wax.”

V3 – Jul. 30, 1900 - I could see that a Fire was flaring up in Italy, and another one had flared up in China, and little by little, uniting together, they were blending into one. In this Fire I could see the king of Italy who had suddenly died by a trick, and this was the means to ignite and expand the Fire. In sum, I could see a revolt, a tumult, a killing of people.

V3 – Aug. 19, 1900 – “...since a sterile love has no wood with which to Nourish the Fire, very soon it reduces itself to ashes, because only an Operative Love is lasting, while other loves fly into the wind like smoke, and then one reaches the point of becoming annoyed, and of not caring about, and maybe even despising, that which one loved so much...”

“...When the Time of Judgment comes, then will be the time to discern All things, which will be sifted well, so that one will come to recognize the grain, the straws and the sterile and noxious seeds. Oh, how many things that appear to be grain will be found straws and sterile seeds on that day, worthy only of being thrown into the Fire!”

V4 – Oct. 10, 1900 - While writing, I was thinking to myself: ‘Who knows how much nonsense in these Writings – they deserve to be thrown into the fire.

“...So, on coming, blessed Jesus answered my thought, telling me: "Surely these Writings deserve to be Burned up – but do you want to know in what Fire? In the Fire of My Love, because there is not one page that does not Manifest in Clear Notes how I Love souls, both in the things which regard you, Luisa and in those which regard the world. And in these Writings of yours, My Love finds an Outpouring for My Concerned and Loving Languors.”

V4 – Oct. 15, 1900 - "My beloved, it is necessary that you feel the pains with intensity, at least once in a while – first, for yourself, because as good as a piece of iron may be, if it is left for a long time without putting it in the fire, it always comes to contract a little bit of rust; second, for Me, because if I did not unload Myself upon you for too long, My Fury would become so Ignited that I would have no regard for the world, nor would I spare it in the least..."

V4 – Oct. 17, 1900 - "My daughter, break the Fury of My Justice, otherwise..." At that moment, I seemed to see Divine Justice, Armed with Swords, with Darts of Fire, such as to strike terror; and also the Fortitude with which She can Act..."

V4 – Oct. 31, 1900 – "...Now that you, Luisa see It at the Summit of Its Fury, do not lose heart, but be Courageous; with heart full of Holy Fortitude, enter into this Justice and Disarm It. Do not be afraid of the Swords, of the Fire, or of anything you may encounter; in order to obtain the intent, if you see yourself wounded, beaten, burned, rejected, do not draw back, but rather, let this be a spur for you to move on..."

V4 – Mar. 22, 1901 - "Daughter, the chastisements are absolutely Necessary. Rot and gangrene have entered All classes, therefore Fire and Sword are Necessary so that not everyone may perish..."

V4 – Apr. 22, 1901 – "...I Want your life to be an Outpouring of Mine." And while He was saying this, I saw behind the Lord an intense cold and a Fire coming down upon earth, which caused damage to crops. I said: 'Lord, what are You doing? Poor people!'

V4 – Jul. 16, 1901 – "...But no one will be able to Enter Heaven if he has not filled these voids; and one will only be able to fill them by Loving Me twice as much for the rest of his life; and if he does not arrive at doing this, he will fill them by dint of Fire in Purgatory.

V4 – Sept. 4, 1901 - After this, it seemed that Jesus placed Himself behind my shoulders, and touching my back with His Hand, He Fortified it thoroughly. Who can say what I felt at that touch? I can only say that I felt a Refreshing Fire, a Purity United to a Fortitude.

V4 – Sept. 14, 1901 - ...since God is Most Pure Love, only when the soul is a Complex of Love - then does she enter into God. In fact, God receives no one into Himself if she is not completely Similar to Him, and on finding her Similar, He receives her and shares All of His Qualities with her. So, we shall be in God beyond the Heavens, just as we are inside our rooms here. Now, it seemed to me that this could be done also during the course of our lives, so as to spare the Fire of Purgatory the toil, and ourselves the pain, and therefore be introduced immediately, with no interruption, into our Highest Good, God. It seemed to me that the nourishment of fire is wood, and the sign to be sure that the wood is reduced to fire is that it no longer produces smoke. Now, the beginning and the end of All our actions must be the Fire of the Love of God; the Wood which Must Nourish this Fire is the Crosses, the Mortifications; the smoke that rises in the midst of Wood and Fire is the passions, the inclinations which often peep out. So, the Sign that everything is Consumed into Fire within us is that our passions remain in their place, and we no longer feel inclination toward all that does not regard God. It seems that, with this, we will pass freely, with

no obstacle, to Dwell Inside our God, and we will come to Enjoy, even here below, Paradise in advance.

V4 – Oct. 14, 1901 - But since the soul cannot enter into Heaven if she is not a Complex of most Pure Charity, Fully Divine, if the soul is Saved, this Breath which she received in being Created, she will Acquire again by dint of Fire in the Purging Flames, and only when she comes to the point of overflowing with it, then will she go out.

V4 – Apr. 29, 1902 – "...Don't you know that the drier the wood, the more easily the fire devours it and converts it into fire? One spark alone is enough to ignite it. But if it is full of humors and not well dried, it takes a big fire to ignite it, and much time to convert it into fire. The same in the soul: when everything is dry, one Spark alone is enough to Convert her completely into Fire of Divine Love." And I: 'Lord, You are making fun of me. How ugly, then, everything is; and besides, what do You have to burn if everything is dry?' And He: "I AM not making fun of you; you yourself cannot comprehend that when not everything is dry in the soul, complacency is a humor, satisfaction is a humor, one's own taste is a humor, self-esteem is a humor. On the other hand, when everything is dry and the soul operates, these humors have no place from which to arise, and the Divine Fire, finding only the soul Naked, as dry as she was Created by It, with no other extraneous humors, since it is something that belongs to It, it is extremely easy for It to Convert her into Its very Divine Fire..."

V4 – May 22, 1902 - After this, I found myself outside of myself, and I kept looking for the Beloved of my soul. Not finding Him, I raised my eyes to the heavens – who knows, I might find Him again – and I saw the Queen Mother and Jesus Christ with His Back turned to Her, Contending with each other. He did not want to Listen to His Mother - this is why He was giving His Back, All full of Fury; and it seemed that the Fire of His Indignation was Coming out of His Mouth. I only understood that on that day Our Lord wanted to destroy everything which served as nourishment of man with the Fire of His Indignation. But the Most Holy Virgin did not want it, and Jesus was saying: "But, on whom can I give vent to this Burning Fire of My Indignation?" And the Mother said: "There is someone on whom You can give vent to it (pointing at me). Don't You see how she is always ready for Our Volitions?" On hearing this, Jesus turned to His Mother, as if they had Concorded Together. They Called the Angels, giving to each of them a Spark of that Fire which was Coming out of Jesus Christ, and the Angels brought them to me, placing one in my mouth, and the others on my hands, on my feet and on my heart. I suffered, I felt myself being devoured, embittered, by that fire, but I felt resigned to suffering anything.

V5 - Oct. 22, 1903 – "...But if she (the creature) has My Way, the Fire of Love will destroy any disparity and inequality, and will form One Single thing between My Work and that of the creature."

V6 – Nov. 1, 1903 - "My daughter, the life of man is a steamboat, and just as it is fire alone that allows the steamboat to move, and the more lively and the bigger the fire, the faster it runs, while if the fire is small it moves at a slow pace, and if the fire is extinguished it remains motionless - the same for the soul: if the Fire of the Love of God is Big, it can be said that she flies above all things of the earth, and she always runs and flies toward her Center, which is God. If then the

Fire is small, it can be said that she walks with difficulty, crawling and getting all muddy with everything that is earth. If then it is extinguished, she remains motionless, without the Life of God within herself, as though dead to all that is Divine...”

V6 – Nov. 16, 1903 - This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, and with a virgin, who laid me on the ground to make me suffer the Crucifixion – not with nails, but with Fire, placing a Charcoal of Fire on my hands and feet.

V6 – Dec. 5, 1903 - “My daughter, poor daughter, Courage, the Privation of Me excites the Desire more, and in this excited Desire the soul Breathes God; and God, feeling more Ignited by this excitement of the soul, Breathes the soul. In this Breathing each other - God and the soul - Thirst for Love Ignites more, and since Love is Fire, it Forms the Purgatory of the soul, and this Purgatory serves her, not as just one Communion a day, as the Church allows, but as a Continuous Communion, just as the Breathing is Continuous...”

V6 – Apr. 9, 1904 – “...one Act of Perfect Resignation to My Will is enough for you to be Purged of all these uglinesses that you talk about. And I will say to you the opposite of what you think; I will say to you: ‘How Beautiful you Luisa are, I feel the Fire of My Love in you, and the Perfume of My Fragrances. With you I Want to make My Perpetual Dwelling’.”

V6 – Jul. 30, 1904 - “My (priest suffering in Purgatory) grave Sufferings come from the fact that in Life I was very attached to family interests, to earthly things, and I had a little attachment to some people. This produces so much evil for the priest as to form an iron shell, covered with mud, that enwraps him like a garment, and only the fire of Purgatory and the Fire of the Privation of God - which is such that, compared to it, the first fire disappears - can destroy this shell...”

V6 – Aug. 6, 1904 - “My daughter, all other tribulations can be penances, expiations, compensations, but only the Privation is Pain of Fire that Ignites, Consumes, Annihilates, and does not give up until it sees the human life destroyed. But while It Consumes, It Vivifies and It Constitutes Divine Life in It.”

V6 – Dec. 4, 1904 - I said: ‘Lord, I can take no more, my nature has failed me; I lack the Necessary Strength to be able to continue in this State of Victim. If You want me to continue, give me the Strength, otherwise I quit.’ While I was saying this, a fountain of Blood gushed out from that Crucifix, toward Heaven, and falling back over the earth it converted into Fire. Several virgins were saying: “For France, Italy, Austria and England...”

V6 – Oct. 20, 1905 - “My daughter, sin is fire, My Justice is Fire. Now, since My Justice Must remain always the same, Just always in Its Operating, without receiving any profane fire into Itself, when the fire of sin wants to unite to Its Own Fire, It Pours it over the earth, converting it into Fire of Chastisement.”

V7 – Jan. 30, 1906 – “...Demons, creatures, and even Virtues themselves in seeing themselves disappointed, wage a fierce war against her, and end up nauseating her. If these souls are saved – oh, how much work the fire of Purgatory will have to do!

On the other hand, for a constant soul everything is Peace; mere Constancy itself already keeps everything in its place; passions already feel they are dying, and who is the one who, nearing death, thinks about waging war against anyone? Constancy is the Sword that puts everything to flight, it is the Chain that binds All Virtues, in such a way as to feel caressed by them continuously; and the fire of Purgatory will have no work to do, because Constancy has Ordered everything and has made the ways of the soul similar to those of the Creator."

V7 – Mar. 5, 1906 - I ran to that man to help him to repent of the evil he had done. The demons were taking that soul, placing it on the fire, and turning it over and over again as if they were roasting it.

V7 – Apr. 17, 1906 - I was outside of myself and I could see nothing but fire. It seemed that the earth would open and threaten to swallow cities, mountains and men. It seemed that the Lord would want to destroy the earth, but in a special way three different places, distant from one another, and some of them also in Italy. They seemed to be three mouths of volcanoes – some were sending out fire which flooded the cities, and in some places the earth was opening and horrible quakes would occur. I could not understand very well whether these things were happening or will have to happen. How many ruins! Yet, the cause of this is only sin, and man does not want to surrender; it seems that man has placed himself against God, and God will arm the elements against man – water, fire, wind and many other things, which will cause many upon many to die.

V7 – Jun. 15, 1906 – "...Now, creatures are nothing but sparks come out of the great Fire of Love, God, and their life receives life and the attitude to operate from this spark. So, the human life also receives Life from Love; however, not everyone uses it to Love and to Operate what is Beautiful, what is Good – the All, but they transform this spark – some into love of self, some into love of creatures, some of riches, and some even of beasts, to the highest Sorrow of their Creator who, having unleashed these sparks from His great Fire, Yearns to receive them All back into Himself once again – Expanded, like as many Images of His Divine Life. But few are those who correspond to the Imitation of their Creator. Therefore, My beloved, Love Me, and let even your breath be a Continuous Act of Love for Me, that a small fire may form from this spark, so as to give vent to the Love of your Creator."

V7 – Jun. 20, 1906 - I felt I was about to die, but I was Resigned and Immersed in the Divine Volition, which seemed to me to be the Key that would Open Divine Treasures, from which I would draw Strength to be Sustained in that state of sufferings, to the point of making me Content and Happy. However, I was Burning; those nails seemed to produce Fire, and I was All Immersed in It. Blessed Jesus was looking at me, and seemed to be pleased; then He told me: "My daughter, Luisa Everything must be reduced to One Single Point – that is, Everything Must become a Flame; and from this Flame, filtered, pressed, beaten, a most Pure Light comes out – not like the light of fire, but of sun, fully similar to the Light that surrounds Me... The soul who has become Light cannot be away from the Divine Light; rather, My Light Absorbs her into Itself and Transports her into Heaven. Therefore, Courage, this is the Complete Crucifixion of soul and

body. Don't you see how your light is already about to take off from the flame, and My Light awaits it in order to Absorb it?"

V7 – Jul. 8, 1906 - Sometimes I seem to see Our Lord inside of me, and another Image, All of Light, coming out of His Humanity. More and more His Humanity Ignites the Fire and the Image of the Light of Christ, as if It were riddling this Fire; and from this riddled Fire a light comes out, fully similar to His Image of Light. He is All pleased and awaits it anxiously to Unite it to Himself, and then it becomes incorporated once again into His Humanity. Other times, I find myself outside of myself, and I see myself All Fire; I see the light which is about to take off from the Fire, and Our Lord Blowing His Breath into that light.

V7 – Sept. 23, 1906 - "My beloved daughter, Luisa, Operating for Christ and in Christ makes the human work disappear completely, because by Operating in Christ, since Christ is Fire, He consumes the human work, and after He has consumed the human work, His Fire makes it Rise again into a Divine Work..."

V7 – Oct. 4, 1906 - "Upright Operating keeps Divine Love always Lit within the soul, while the Operating which is not Upright keeps putting it out, and if it tries to Light it, now comes the breath of love of self and puts it out, now human respect, now self-esteem, now the breath of the desire to please others... In sum, many breaths always keep putting it out; while with the Upright Operating, it is not many breaths that Light this Divine Fire in the soul, but One Continuous Breath which keeps it Always Lit – and it is only the Omnipotent Breath of a God."

V7 – Oct. 8, 1906 – "...The Cross tames him, restrains him, arrests the course of his hurling himself along the paths of passions which he feels within himself, and which devour him like fire..."

V7 – Oct. 14, 1906 – "...Ah, in nothing am I requited! Ohh! Ohh! Ohh! I AM not Loved! I AM not Loved!' And so, to have me purged of this defect, the Lord has made me share in the Pain which He Suffers when souls do not receive Him. It is a Pain, it is a Sorrow, it is a Fire, such that it can be said that the very fire of Purgatory, compared to it, is nothing."

V7 – Oct. 25, 1906 - "My daughter, for one who receives It, Grace is Light, It is Way, It is Nourishment, It is Strength, It is Relief; but for one who does not receive It, in addition to the fact that he finds no Light and feels the ground missing under his feet, remaining on an empty stomach and without Strength, Grace converts into Fire and Chastisement." While He was saying this, a torrent of Light came out of His Hand, which descended upon the creatures; this Light remained Light for some, and for some it turned into Fire.

V7 – Mar. 13, 1907 – "...See, with the Continuous Offering of My Passion, as you let nothing escape you of what I Suffered for your mother, her soul is inside an Immense Sea, and this Sea Washes her, Embellishes her, Enriches her, Inundates her with Light. And to assure you that I will content you, when your mother dies you will be surprised by a Fire and will feel Burned."

V7 – May 9, 1907 - At that moment, I felt I was being Invested, inside and out, with a fire so alive that I felt my bowels, my stomach and all the rest Burning; and if I would have something,

it would convert into fire, and I would be forced to bring it up immediately after I had swallowed it. This fire consumed me and kept me alive. Oh, how I understood the devouring fire of Purgatory which, while consuming the soul, gives her life! The fire does the office of food, of water, of death and of life; but I was happy in that state. However, since I had only seen that Jesus had taken her, but He had not showed me where He had taken her, my happiness was not full, and from my very sufferings I would draw concern, since those would be the sufferings of my mother if she was in Purgatory. And seeing Blessed Jesus, who in these days has almost Never left me, I would cry and say to Him: 'My Sweet Love, tell me – where did You take her? I am content that You have taken her away from us, because You keep her with Yourself; but if You do not have her with Yourself, this I do not tolerate, and I will cry so much until You content me.' And He seemed to Enjoy my crying; He would Embrace me, He would Sustain me, He would dry my tears, and would say to me: "My daughter, Luisa do not fear, calm yourself; and once you have calmed yourself I will let you see her, and you will be very pleased. Besides, you can have the certainty that I have contented you from the fire that you feel."

..."My daughter, be consoled, for I Want to tell you and show you where your mother is. Since before and after she passed away, you have suffered continuously that which I Earned, Did and Endured for her Good in the Course of My Life, she partakes in what I Did and Enjoys My Humanity. Only the Divinity is Concealed from her, but It will shortly be unveiled to her as well, and the fire you feel, and your prayers, have served to exempt her from any other pain of senses, which All Must have, because My Justice, receiving Satisfaction from you, Luisa could not take it from both."

V8 – Oct. 29, 1907 – "...So, Love is the Flame, Sacrifice is the Wood. Where there is more Wood, the Flames are higher, and the Fire is always greater.

"...Therefore, Love Ennobles and Unites, and forms One Single thing; Sacrifice is the Wood to make the Fire of Love Grow; Obedience, then, Orders Everything."

V8 – Nov. 3, 1907 - I said: 'O please! Let me feel Your Thorns.' And He: "Do you want Me to beat you?" And I: 'Yes'. At that moment, a rod armed with Balls of Fire found itself in the Hand of Jesus, and I, seeing the Fire: 'Lord, I am afraid of Fire - beat me only with the rod.'

V8 – Aug. 10, 1908 – "...Love Never says 'enough'; It is not yet content – It pulverizes those pieces, It reduces them to nothing, and into that nothing It Blows Its Fire, and gives it Its Own Shape.

"...It happens to Love as to a talented artisan who, having many objects which are not to his liking, breaks them to pieces, puts them on the fire, and keeps them there until they melt, making them lose all of their shape; and then he forms from them many other objects, most beautiful and pleasant, worthy of his talent..."

V8 – Jan. 2, 1909 - While saying this, He seemed to stretch out His Hand into the Center of the earth, taking some Fire and moving it closer to the surface of the earth; and the earth would shake and the earthquake would be felt, some places more intensely, some places less.

V9 – Oct. 14, 1909 – “...When you least expect it, you will hear of the things that will happen.” And while saying this, He showed me, in the world, wars, revolutions against the Church, churches on fire – and this was almost imminent.

V9 – Oct. 1, 1910 – “...In fact, Love is Fire, and whatever woods are thrown into the fire, small or big, green or dry, they all take the form of fire and convert into fire itself; and after these woods have been burned, one can no longer discern which wood was one and which another, neither the green one nor the dry one – one can see nothing but fire. The same when the soul Never ceases to Love Me. Love is Fire that Transmutes the soul in God; Love Unites, Its Flames Invest All of the human operations and give them the Form of the Divine Operations.”

V10 – Dec. 2, 1910 - "No, no, the spark of Jesus cannot be extinguished, because its life is Nourished by the Fire of Jesus, and the sparks which have Life from My Fire are not subject to death; and if they die, they die within the very Fire of Jesus. I have made you, Luisa the spark so that I may amuse Myself more with you; and because of the littleness of the spark, I can use it by making it go around continuously, inside and outside of Me, keeping it in whatever part of Me I Want: in My Eyes, in My Ears, in My Mouth, under My Feet – wherever I best please."

V10 – Jan. 15, 1911 – “...Oh! if you saw how few (priests) are those who are disposed to separate from their families with their hearts also, and to throw-up this poison of interest – you would cry with Me. Don’t you see how they fight among themselves in this regard? How they become agitated? How they become all fire?”

V10 – Feb. 4, 1911 – “...The rot is great and too stinking, and it takes Iron and Fire by Necessity. Iron is for cutting the gangrenous flesh, and Fire is for Purifying...”

V10 – Jun. 23, 1911 – “...I Love so much one who Loves Me in Everything and who does Everything out of Love, that woe to those who touch him! I will make them be burned by the Fire of My terrible Justice."

V10 – Jul. 2, 1911 – “...Therefore, all the works, also good, which are not done out of Love, are like a painted fire, which gives no heat, or like painted water, which quenches no one’s thirst and which does not Purify...”

V10 – Sept. 6, 1911 - "Everyone drives Me away, no one wants Me, and I, forced by them themselves, will scourge them."

In the meantime, I saw roads full of rocks, of fire, with great damage to the cities.

V11 – Mar. 13, 1912 – “My daughter, the Baptism at birth is by water; it has the Virtue to Purify, but not to take away tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the Baptism of Victim is Baptism by Fire, therefore it has not only the Virtue to Purify, but also to consume any passion and evil tendencies...”

V11 – Mar. 15, 1912 – “...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...”

V11 – Aug. 12, 1912 – “...On the other hand, a love which is not firm, fixed or genuine is symbolized by earthly fire, which is subject to variations. Its light is not capable of illuminating all; it is a very gloomy light, mixed with smoke. Its heat is limited, and if it is not fed with wood, it dies down and turns into ash; while if the wood is green, it sputters and smokes.

Such are the souls who are not completely for Me, as My True Lovers. If they do any good, it is more noise and smoke that comes out of their actions than Light. If they are not fed by some human bother - even under the aspect of Sanctity or conscience - they fade and become colder than ash. Inconstancy is their characteristic: now fire, now ash."

V11 – Dec. 20, 1912 - "My Will Must come before everything. Look at yourself: you have a body and a soul; you are made of intelligence, flesh, bones, nerves..., but you are not of cold marble; you also contain heat. Therefore, the soul, the intelligence, the body, the flesh, the bones and the nerves Must be My Will, and the heat you contain is Love. Look at the flame, the fire: the flame, the fire, Must be My Will, while the Heat produced by the Flame and Fire is Love...”

V11 – Feb. 5, 1913 - "My daughter, do you want to know the difference between My Will and Love? My Will is Sun - Love is Fire. My Will, like the sun, does not need food, nor does its light and heat grow or decrease - It remains always equal to itself, and its light always most pure. On the other hand, the Fire, which symbolizes Love, needs wood in order to be fed, and if the wood is missing, it can even be extinguished. It grows and decreases according to the wood that is placed in it; therefore, it is subject to instability, and its light is gloomy, mixed with smoke - if Love is not regulated by My Will."

V11 – Mar. 16, 1913 - "My daughter, Luisa ice in My Will is more ardent than fire. What would impress you the most: to see that ice has the virtue of burning and destroying whatever may touch it, or to see fire turning things into fire? Certainly the ice. Ah, My daughter, in My Will things change their nature; ice in My Will has the Virtue of destroying anything which is not worthy of My Sanctity, rendering the soul Pure, Clear and Holy, according to what I like, not according to what might be pleasing to her.

This is the blindness of creatures - and also of those who are said to be good - in feeling cold, miserable, weak, oppressed, and so on. The more they feel bad, the more they huddle within their will, weaving their own maze so as to wrap themselves even more within their troubles, instead of making a jump into My Will, in which they would find the ‘cold Fire’, the ‘misery Wealth’, the ‘weakness Strength’, the ‘oppression Joy’...”

V11 – Apr. 10, 1913 - "My Love is Fire, but not like material fire which destroys things and reduces them to ash. My Fire Vivifies and Perfects, while it Burns and Consumes All that is not Holy - desires, affections, thoughts which are not good. This is the Virtue of My Fire: to Burn evil and to give Life to Good. Therefore, if the soul does not feel any tendency to evil within herself, she can be certain that My Fire is in her. But if she feels fire mixed with evil within herself, it is very doubtful whether that be My Real Fire."

V11 – Sept. 3, 1913 – “...the soul who does My Will is the True Sun, which gives Heat and Light to All, and which feels the Necessity of giving that Light and that Heat. While It gives to All, the Sun takes nothing from anyone, because It is Superior to Everything, and there is nobody on earth who can equal Its Light and the great Fire which It Contains...”

V11 – Mar. 8, 1914 - "My daughter, Luisa one who does My Will can by no means go to Purgatory, because My Will Purges the soul of Everything. After keeping her Jealously during her life - in the Custody of My Volition - how could I allow the fire of Purgatory to touch her?."

V11 – Nov. 20, 1914 - I - bad one - said: ‘It is too hard for me to do this; and then, who is going to remember everything?’ Jesus added smiling: "And if after your death I will put in your hands a pen of fire in Purgatory, what will you say?"

V11 – Apr. 3, 1915 - "My daughter, My daughter, Luisa it is Necessary that I Come to you every once in a while to take Rest in you, to be Soothed, to Pour Myself out; otherwise I would cause the world to be Devoured by Fire."

V11 – May 25, 1915 - "Blood and fire will Purify Everything and will Restore the repentant man..."

V11 – Jun. 17, 1915 – “...I give you Luisa the Cross of My Will, which has no length and no width - it is Interminable. I could not give you a more Noble Cross. It is not made of wood, but of Light; and in this Light, which Burns more than any fire, we will Suffer Together in every creature, in their agonies and in their tortures. We will try to be the Life of All."

V11 – Oct. 20, 1916 – “...Now, the same happens in the order of Grace which, more than light, inundates souls, and now It makes Itself All Voice to Call them, Voice to Instruct them and to Correct them; now It makes Itself Fire and Burns away from them the things of down here, and with Its Flames It puts to flight creatures and pleasures from them, and with Its Burns It Forms pains and crosses in order to give to the soul the Shape of Sanctity It Wants from her;...”

V11 – Dec. 5, 1916 - I saw an Engine before my mind, which contained Innumerable Fountains which spouted Waves of Water, of Light, of Fire; and Rising up to Heaven, these would Pour upon All creatures.

“...As for the souls who do My Will and Live in It, then, they are inside the Engine Itself, and since they Live of Me, they can dispose of the Waves that gush out for the Good of others, and are now Light that Illuminates, now Fire that Ignites, now Water that Purifies...”

V11 – Feb. 24, 1917 – “...Therefore, the soul Must Transform herself in Me, form One Single thing with Me, make My Life, My Prayers, My Moans of Love, My Pains her own - as well as My Heartbeats of Fire, with which I would want to Ignite them; but I find no one who Abandons herself as prey to My Flames...”

V12 – Apr. 12, 1917 – “...And your pains, do not keep them with you, but send them up to My Cross, so that they may become the Cortege of My Pains, relieving Me, and so that My Pains may be the Cortege of your pains, Sustain you, Burn with the same Fire, and be Consumed together.

V12 – Jun. 7, 1917 – “...I Enter into the soul, and if I find her will, her desires, her affections, her thoughts, her heart – everything as My Own, I Absorb her in Me, and I keep Melting her will with Mine, with the Fire of My Love, making them One. I Melt her desires with Mine, her affections and thoughts with Mine; and once I have Formed One Single Liquid, I pour it over My Whole Humanity like a Celestial Dew, which is made of as many Drops of Dew for as many offenses as I receive – and they Kiss Me, Love Me, Repair Me, and Balm My embittered Wounds...”

V12 – Sept. 18, 1917 - ‘My Mama, why are You crying?’; She told me: "My daughter, Luisa how could I not cry, since the Fire of Divine Justice would want to Devour Everything? The fire of sins devours all the Good of souls, and the Fire of Justice wants to destroy All that belongs to the creatures. And in seeing the Fire running, I cry. Therefore, pray, pray."

V12 – Nov. 2, 1917 – “...I will Purify the earth by fire, because the stench that emanates from it is such that I cannot bear it. Many will remain buried in the fire...”

V12 – Dec. 30, 1917 – “...And if the fire of Purgatory will Purify these souls, it will never be able to return and fill the vacuum of one single affection, which they took away from Me...”

V12 – Oct. 16, 1918 – “...I will Renew the world with the sword, with fire and with water, with sudden deaths, and with contagious diseases...”

V12 – Mar. 3, 1919 – “...Even more, he (devil) does not want to enter, knowing that My Will would burn him more than the very fire of hell; and upon merely feeling the sensation of My Will, the enemy flees...”

V12 – Apr. 19, 1919 – “...the souls who somehow fulfill their duties toward the Creator - almost nobody arrives at satisfying them all - Unite their glory to Mine, and everything they do remains as though grafted into Mine; while the lost ones remain as though parched members, and since vital humors are missing in them, they are not fit for receiving any graft of the Good I have done for them, but they are only fit for burning in the Eternal Fire...”

V12 – Nov. 28, 1920 – “...My dear Mama understood, and she immediately Blessed Me, not only for Herself but in the name of All. Oh! if All could see this Blessing of Mine; they would feel it in the water they drink, in the fire that warms them, in the food they take, in the sorrow that afflicts them, in the moans of their prayer, in the remorse of guilt, in the abandonment of creatures...”

V13 – Oct. 16, 1921 - After this, He showed Himself All in Flames. Jesus was burned and consumed in those Flames, and could no longer be seen – I could see nothing but Fire. But then I saw Him being Reborn again, to remain once again Consumed in Fire... Then He added: "My daughter, Luisa I AM burning - Love Consumes Me. The Love, the Flames that burn Me are such that I die of Love for each creature. It was not of pains alone that I died - but My Deaths of Love are Continuous. Yet, there is no one who gives Me his love for Refreshment."

V13 – Dec. 22, 1921 - "Man does not want to stop it, and My Justice is forced to strike him. Many are the cities which will be struck by water, by fire and by earthquakes."

V13 – Jan. 3, 1922 – "...All nature remains reverent around her, and exults in seeing that finally its God receives the Glory of the Purpose for which He had Created it - that of serving man. And so, fire, light, water, cold, will let themselves be Commanded, and will Faithfully Obey..."

V13 – Jan. 14, 1913 – "...Its (Holy Trinity's) Light is Inaccessible to Created mind. If anyone wanted to enter, it would happen to him as to a person who wanted to enter into a great fire: not having sufficient heat and power to face this fire, he would be consumed by the fire. Therefore, being extinguished, he will never be able to say either how much or what kind of heat that fire contained. The Rays are the Divine Virtues..."

V14 – Feb. 4, 1922 - As I was in my usual state, my Always Lovable Jesus made Himself seen all panting - His Breath was Fire; and clasping me to Himself, He told me: "My daughter, Luisa I Want Refreshment for My Flames; I Want to Pour My Love out, but My Love is rejected by creatures..."

V14 – Mar. 3, 1922 – ...Taking me by the hand, He Carried me outside of myself and showed me deputies and ministers, all distraught, as if they had prepared a big fire, and were wrapped in its flames themselves.

V14 – Apr. 6, 1922 - I felt my heart being tortured, and He: "You suffer very much in seeing the world, as if it wanted to tumble about - water and fire spilling out of their boundaries, hurling themselves at man..."

V14 – May 12, 1922 – "...I AM hidden in the fire, and I visit him with its heat; if I were not there, the fire would have no heat - it would be a painted fire and without life. But while I visit man in the fire, he does not recognize Me, nor does he send Me one greeting. I AM in the water, and I visit him by quenching his thirst; if I were not there, the water would quench no one's thirst - it would be dead water..."

V14 – Jul. 20, 1922 - He tore my heart, and wounded it in a thousand ways - now with Arrows of Fire, now with Arrows so ice-cold as to make me numb;...

V14 – Aug. 12, 1922 – "...Sacrifice is the burning Fire that Melts and Consumes..."

V14 – Sept. 1, 1922 – "...The earth is about to unleash flames to chastise the creatures. My Love which runs toward them to cover them with Graces, being rejected, turns into Fire to strike them. Therefore humanity finds itself in the middle of two fires - Fire from Heaven and fire from the earth. There are so many evils that these fires are about to join, while the pains I make you Luisa suffer flow in the midst of these two fires and prevent them from uniting. If I did not do so, everything would be over for poor humanity..."

V14 – Oct. 27, 1922 – "...The evils they will do are so great and so many that if the earth unleashed fire and burned it to ashes, it would be a lesser evil than what they will do..."

V15 – Jan. 2, 1923 – “...My Fiat Blows upon her heart, and of her heartbeats It makes Fires of Love...”

V15 – Mar. 23, 1923 – “...In order to be able to give, it is Necessary to Possess; and in order to Possess, it is Necessary to Centralize those pains within oneself, and with Resignation and Love, change pains into Goods, darkness into Light, coldness into Fire. ..”

V15 – Jun. 15, 1923 – “...Look at fire: all varieties of wood and any other thing - it converts all into fire; and if it did not have the power to convert everything into fire, it could not be given the name of true fire. The same for the soul: if she does not convert All things into Love – both Supernatural and natural things, joys and bitternesses, and everything that surrounds her – she cannot be said to Possess True Charity.” Now, as He was saying this, He let many Flames come out of His Most Holy Heart, which filled Heaven and earth, and then, Uniting together, Formed One Single Flame. And He added: “Continuous Flames of Love come from My Heart, and to some they bring Love, to some Pain, to some Light, to others Strength, etc. And because they come from the Center of the Furnace of My Love, even though they do different offices, since One is the Purpose – to send Love to the creature – they are All Flames which, Uniting Together, form One Single Flame. The same for the creature: even if she does different things, the Purpose Must be Love, so as to be able to make of her actions as many little flames which, Uniting Together, will form the great Flame that will burn Everything and will Transform her Completely into Me. Otherwise, she will not Possess True Charity.”

V15 – Jun. 28, 1923 – “...if the flower gives off its fragrance, if the fire unleashes its heat, everything brings him My Eternal Love...”

V15 – Jul. 11, 1923 – “...I Purified your soul, your very nature, in such a way that neither do you feel anything for them, nor do they for you, because, since the seed is missing, it is as if fire were missing to firewood...”

V15 – Jul. 14, 1923 – “...My Justice will give to fire and water the Power of the office which they contain, in order to destroy peoples and entire cities; therefore, a little bit of your suffering is Necessary in order to reduce the chastisements by half.”

V16 – Aug. 20, 1923 – “...the Sanctity of Living in My Will is not an individual Sanctity, assigned to do good to certain places, to certain people and to certain times; rather, it is a Sanctity which has to do Good to All, in All times and in All places. It is a Sanctity which remains Eclipsed in the Eternal Sun of My Will, which, Invading All, is Light without speech, Fire without wood, without clamor, without smoke; but in spite of this, it does not cease to be the Most Majestic, the Most Beautiful, the Most Fecund. Its Light is more Pure, Its Heat more Intense, and the True Image of it is the sun which illuminates our horizon – it illuminates all, but without clamor. It is light, but has no speech; it says nothing to anyone – the good it does, the seeds it fecundates, the life it gives to all plants, and how it purifies the polluted air with its heat, and destroys all that can be noxious to all humanity...”

“...More than a silent sun, She (Queen Mama) brought Light without speech, Fire without clamor, Good without exposing herself. There was no good which did not come from Her;..”

V16 – Sept. 21, 1923 – “...My Justice will show the trials It made you Luisa undergo, and will say to them: ‘I made her go through the Fire of My Justice and I found her Faithful; therefore My Love has continued Its Course.’

V16 – Oct. 4, 1923 – “...For many who do not do It, it is if My Will did not exist... It happens as if someone had water in his room but would not drink it, or fire but he would not approach it in order to get warm, or bread but he would not eat it.

“...My Will Must take over in all her acts, as the Prime Act; and so It will give Itself to the soul, now as water to quench her thirst with Its Divine and Celestial waters; now as Fire, not only to Warm her, but to destroy what is human in her and to Rebuild in her the Life of My Will;...”

V16 – Oct. 30, 1923 - Then, in the meantime, I felt like losing my senses, and I could see a dove, All on Fire, which was agonizing, and a person near it, who, from his burning Breath, was feeding the dove with his Flames in order to Nourish it, preventing it from taking any other food, holding it tightly and so close to his mouth, that it could do nothing but breathe and swallow the Flames which came from him. The poor dove agonized and turned into those Flames with which it was Nourished. I was surprised in seeing this, and my Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, Luisa why do you fear that I may leave you? In order to leave you, I should leave Myself, which I cannot do. As much Power as I have, I do not have the Power to separate from Myself. The same is for one who does My Will. Since she becomes Inseparable from Me, I lack the Power to separate from her; not only this, but I keep Nourishing her with My Own Flames. Have you not seen that dove, All on Fire? It was the image of your soul, and the one who was feeding it with His Breath was I, who so much Delight in Nourishing One who Lives in My Will, only with the Flames unleashed by My Heart, and through Breath..."

V16 – Nov. 28, 1923 – “...The Cross of My Will is not made of wood, which makes one feel only Its weight and pain; rather, it is a Cross of Light and of Fire, which Burns and Consumes, and Imprints Itself in such a Way as to form One Single thing with nature itself...”

V16 – Jan. 4, 1924 – “...So do I want you to do: you Must go around It so much as to let yourself be Burned by the Eternal Breath of the Fire of My Will, in such a Way as to lose any other Knowledge, and to Know nothing else but My Will - Only and Always."

V16 – Jan. 24, 1924 – “...The Sea of My Will is Sea of Light and of Fire, with no port and no shore. Therefore, there are no stops for my little boat. She Must cross It continuously, but with such speed as to enclose the whole unending Eternity in each one of your heartbeats and acts;...”

“...But if you keep going around, you will be like that Sweet little Breeze which, bringing Refreshment to My Fire, will serve you to Sweeten the torment you suffer because of My Privation."

V16 – Mar. 13, 1924 – “...Therefore, It (Divinity) spared Me nothing; Its Most Pure Light Crucified My Most Intimate Fibers, My Heartbeats of Fire, and so It made of Me the Perpetual Crucified...”

V16 – Mar. 22, 1924 - Somewhere, seas were overflowing; somewhere else, rivers; and somewhere else abysses of fire were opened... It seemed to me that all the elements were in

agreement among themselves to harm the human generations, forming the graves in which to bury them.

V16 – Jun. 1, 1924 – “...And this Dew (Dew of Grace) does not only Embellish the soul in a Marvelous Way, but It has the Virtue of mitigating the Rays of the Burning Sun of My Divine Justice, when, finding souls burned up by the fire of sin, It is about to strike them, burn them and wither them more and more...”

V17 – Jul. 1, 1924 - "My Father, I offer You this Blood of Mine. O please, let It cover all the intelligences of creatures, rendering vain all their evil thoughts, dimming the fire of their passions, and making holy intelligences rise again...”

V17 – Aug. 9, 1924 - "My daughter, have you seen? Creatures do not want to stop it; their greed for shedding blood is not yet quenched in them, and this will cause My Justice - by earthquakes, by water and by fire - to destroy entire cities and to make their inhabitants disappear from the face of the earth...”

V17 – Oct. 6, 1924 – “...The Love and the Jealousy of My Will in the creature is so great that, while It palpitates, if the creature wants to think, It becomes thought; if she wants to look, It becomes eye; if she wants to speak, It becomes word; if she wants to work, It becomes work; if she wants to walk, It becomes foot; if she wants to Love, It becomes Fire...”

V17 – Jun. 18, 1925 – “...The tree which is planted by the farmer wants the return of the generation and multiplication of the fruits. The water which is drawn from the Fount gives the return of quenching one’s thirst, of washing and cleaning the one who drew it. The Fire which is Lit gives the return of the Heat and the Service it renders to Humanity...”

V17 – Jun. 25, 1925 – “...What would you say if a little lamp, a match, or a spark of fire, wanted to enter into the sun to follow its way, and to form its field of light and of action in the center of the sun? If the sun had a reason, it would become indignant, and its light and heat would annihilate that little lamp, that match, that spark; and you would be the first one to mock them, condemning their boldness in wanting to form their own field of action within the light of the sun. Such is the breath of the human will within Mine - even in good...”

V17 – Jul. 9, 1925 - I found myself outside of myself, and He showed me that in various points of the earth there had been - somewhere earthquakes, somewhere grave fires with death of peoples, and somewhere else other troubles; and it seemed that more grave evils would follow.

V18 – Nov. 5, 1925 – “...how many harrowing moans, in seeing souls approaching this Sacrament of Penance without sorrow, out of habit, almost as a vent of the human heart. Others – horrible to be said – instead of going to find the Life of their souls, of Grace, go to find death, to pour out their passions. So, the Sacrament is reduced to a mockery, to a nice chat; and My Blood, instead of descending as a Bath, descends as Fire, which withers them even more...”

V18 – Jan. 10, 1926 – “...My Will makes Its Way in the seed, as It makes the earth receive it, giving it the Virtue of making it germinate and multiply. It performs Its crafting by calling the

water to water it, the sun to fecundate it, the wind to purify it, the cold to make it take root, the heat to develop it and make it reach the proper maturity. Then It gives virtue to the machines to cut it, to thresh it, to grind it, so as to be able to give it the substance of bread; and calling the fire to cook it, It offers it to the mouth of the creature, that she may eat of it and preserve her life. See, then, how long a way and a crafting has My Will done in that seed; how many things It has called over that seed, to make it reach, as bread, the mouth of creatures! Now, who gives the Final Step to the Way of My Will, and the Fulfillment of the Final Act of My Supreme Volition? One who takes that Bread and eats it as Bearer of the Divine Will within it; and as she eats that Bread, she eats My Will in it, to increase the Strengths of her body and soul, as the Divine Will's Fulfillment of Everything..."

V19 – Mar. 9, 1926 – "...And since I Won in the Game with My Mama, She lost the little flame of Her will. But, Happy loss! - by having lost Her little flame, leaving it as continuous Homage at the Feet of Her Creator, She formed Her Life in the Great Divine Fire, growing within the Sea of the Divine Goods; and therefore She could Obtain the longed for Redeemer.

Now it is your turn to place the little flame of your little will near that of My Inseparable Mama, so that you too may be Formed in the Divine Fire, and may Grow with the Reflections of your Creator, in order to Find Grace before the Supreme Majesty to be able to obtain the longed for Fiat. These two little flames will be seen at the Foot of the Supreme Throne for All Eternity, having had No life of their own; and one of them Obtained Redemption, the other the Fulfillment of My Will - the Only Purpose of Creation, of Redemption, and of My 'Return Match' in the risky Game of Creating man."

In one instant, I found myself before that Inaccessible Light, and my will, in the shape of a little flame, placed itself near that of My Celestial Mama to do what it was doing. But who can say what I could see, comprehend and do? I lack the words, and so I stop here.

And my Sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, I have Won the little Flame of your will, and you Luisa have Won Mine. Had you not lost yours, you could not have won Mine. Now we are both Happy – we are both Victorious..."

V19 – Apr. 4, 1926 – "...The same for the soul: if she does not Rise Again Completely in My Will, all of her works remain incomplete. And if coldness for Divine Things creeps into her, if passions oppress her and vices tyrannize her, these will form the tomb in which to bury her, because, since the Life of My Will is missing, the one who makes the Divine Fire Rise Again will be missing; the one who, with One Blow, Kills All passions and makes All Virtues Rise Again, will be missing..."

V19 – Apr. 18, 1926 – "...What you must care about is to keep your littleness in My Will, because by being in It you will be Dissolved in It, and My Will, like Wind, will bring the Freshness It Possesses into your act, as Refreshment for All creatures. It will bring a Warm Wind to Enflame them with My Love; It will bring a Cold Wind to Extinguish the Fire of their passions;..."

V19 – Jul. 26, 1926 – "...A fourth person takes flight into the solar rays, and rises up to the center of its sphere. This one remains burned by the intensity of the heat that the sun contains in its center; the intensity of the light eclipses him completely, in such a way that he remains dissolved,

consumed, within the sun itself. This fourth person can no longer look at the earth nor think of himself; and if he does look, he will look at light, he will feel fire. So, for him all things have ended; light and heat have taken the place of his life.”

“...The fourth is the Happiest, because he is the Image of one who not only Lives in My Kingdom, but has Acquired It. This one undergoes the Total Consummation in the Supreme Sun of My Will; the Eclipse caused by Its Light is so Intense, that he himself becomes Light and Heat, nor can he look at anything else but Light and Fire; and all things Convert for him into Light and Love.”

V19 – Aug. 31, 1926 – “...each soul would be a distinct Heaven, which Our Supreme Will would Delight in Adorning with a Sun more Radiant and with Stars Brighter than those which can be seen in Creation - one more Beautiful than the other.

“...for the human nature there is one sun for everyone, while for souls there is a Sun for each of them, there is an Individual Heaven, there is an ever Springing Fount, there is a Fire that is Never extinguished, there is a Divine Air to be breathed, there is a Celestial Food that makes the soul grow in an Admirable Way in the Likeness of the One Who Created her.”

V19 – Sept. 5, 1926 – He threatened chastisements, and earthquakes, water and fire were put against the peoples, to destroy men and cities.

V19 – Sept. 15, 1926 – “...to repay you, Luisa almost always, after you have written I let you Rest on My Heart, which is overcome with Sorrow and with Love: with the Sorrow that My Kingdom is not Known, and with the Love with which I Want to make It Known, so that in feeling My Sorrow and the Fire that burns Me, you Luisa may sacrifice All of yourself and spare yourself nothing for the Triumph of My Will.”

V20 – Sept. 26, 1926 - Your Privation is like a Consuming Fire for me, that, burning Everything in me, takes away from me the Life of doing Good.

V20 – Oct. 29, 1926 – “...I Loved man in the sun—not the sun, and therefore I placed in it Love of Necessity, because the sun was necessary for the earth, having to serve the plants and the well being of man; Love of light, that was to illuminate him; Love of fire, that was to warm him; and All the effects that this sphere produces, that are innumerable—a continuous miracle placed in the vault of the heavens, that descends with its light for the Good of All...”

V20 – Nov. 16, 1926 – “...My Will Wants to Triumph, and would Want to Triumph by means of Love in order to Establish Its Kingdom. But man does not want to come to meet this Love, therefore it is Necessary to use Justice.”

And while He was saying this, He showed an immense brazier of Fire coming out of the earth; and those who were near it were invested by that Fire, and disappeared. I was left frightened, and I pray and hope that my Beloved Good will placate Himself.

V20 – Dec. 6, 1926 - Now, while He was with me, the fidgets of His Love were such and so many, that His Heart was beating very strongly. Leaning His Chest upon mine, He made me feel His ardent Heartbeats; and drawing His Lips close to mine, He poured into me part of that Fire

that was burning Him. It was a liquid, that, while being like liquid Fire, was so very Sweet, but of a Sweetness that cannot be described.

“...This Single Act of My Will is symbolized by a Fount: while the Fount is one, from it gush Seas, Rivers, Fire, Light, Heaven, Stars, Flowers, Mountains and Earth. Everything comes out of this one Fount.”

V20 – Jan. 30, 1927 - “Just as the nature of the sun is to give light, and that of water to quench one’s thirst, that of fire to warm and to turn everything into fire—and if they did not do so, they would lose their nature—so it is the nature of My Will to make Happiness, Joy and Paradise Arise, wherever It Reigns...”

V22 – Aug. 12, 1922 - So I continued praying, and I felt a Hand being placed on my head, and from this Hand three little Fountains came out; one of them emitted water, another fire, and the other one blood, that inundated the earth—and people, cities and kingdoms were swept away. It was horrifying to see the evils that will come, and I prayed my Beloved Jesus to placate Himself, asking Him for some sufferings so that the peoples might be spared.

And Jesus told me: “My daughter, water, fire and blood will unite together and will 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 will pour out fire, the air will send fountains of waters, and the wars will form fountains of human blood, in which many will disappear, and cities and regions will be destroyed...”

V22 – Sept. 17, 1927 - “My daughter, the pains are like iron beaten by the hammer, that makes it sparkle with light and become red-hot, to the point of being transformed into fire; and under the blows it receives, it loses its hardness, it softens, in such way that one can give it the shape one wants.

“Such is the soul under the blows of pain: she loses hardness, she Sparkles with Light, she is Transformed into My Love and becomes Fire; and I, Divine Artificer, finding her soft, give her the shape I Want...”

V23 – Sept. 28, 1927 – “...My Will has the Purifying Virtue, and Destroyer of all evils; Its Light Purifies, Its Fire Destroys even the root of evil; Its Sanctity Sanctifies the soul and Embellishes her in a way that she must serve to make It Happy and to let It take all Its Delights with one who Lives in It...”

V23 – Jan. 18, 1928 - I was thinking to myself about the big issue concerning the Writings on the Divine Will, that are in Messina, brought there by the Blessed memory of venerable Father Di Francia: how myself and my other superiors absolutely want them here, while the superiors in Messina, rigorously recommended by the venerable Father before dying, want to keep them over there, for their publication when God pleases. So, we do nothing but [send] letters of fire, back and forth—they, to keep them, and us, to get them back.

V24 – Apr. 26, 1928 – “...My Fiat is Prime Act of the sun, and makes creatures breathe light; It is Prime Act of the air, of water, of fire, of the wind, and creatures breathe My Divine Will in the

air they breathe, in the water they drink, in the fire that warms them, in the wind that purifies them—there is not one thing in which they do not breathe My Will...”

V25 – Dec. 21, 1928 - The novena of Holy Christmas continues, and continuing to hear the Nine Excesses of the Incarnation, my Beloved Jesus drew me to Himself, and showed me how each Excess of His Love was a Sea without boundaries. And, in this Sea, gigantic Waves rose, in which one could see all souls flowing, Devoured by these Flames. Just as the fish flow in the waters of the sea, and the waters of the sea form the life of the fish, the guide, the defense, the food, the bed, the palace of these fish, so much so, that if they get out of the sea, they can say, “Our life is ended, because we have gone out of our inheritance—the fatherland given to us by our Creator”; in the same way, these gigantic Waves of Flames that rose from these Seas of Fire, by Devouring the creatures, wanted to be the Life, the Guide, the Defense, the Food, the Bed, the Palace, the Fatherland of creatures.

V25 – Dec. 25, 1928 - “My daughter, today is My Birthday, and I have come to render you Happy with My Presence. It would be too hard for Me, on this day, not to render one who Lives in My Divine Will Happy, not to give you My First Kiss and tell you, ‘*I Love you*’ as a requital of yours, and, clasping you tightly to My little Heart, make you feel My Heartbeats that unleash Fire, and would want to burn everything that does not belong to My Will, while your heartbeat, Echoing within Mine, repeats for Me your pleasant refrain: ‘*May Your Will Reign on earth as It does in Heaven.*’

V25 – May 17, 1929 – “...In each Truth of these Volumes that they have lost with so much negligence, I feel Myself being given Death—and as many Deaths for as many Truths as were inside of them. Not only this, but Death to All the Good that those Truths were to bring, and Death to the Glory that they were to give Me. But they will pay for this, with so much more fire in Purgatory for as many Truths as they have caused to be lost...”

V26 – Apr. 21, 1929 - “The Divinity felt so bound to Adam, that It did not feel like banishing him forever. It takes too much to lose what once was Possessed by Our Fiat; Our Strength would feel weak; Our Love, the Fire It Possesses, would shrink in order not to do it...”

V26 – May 9, 1929 - “It seems to me that there is contradiction, because Jesus has told me many times that one who Lives in His Divine Will is not subject to either temptations or disturbances; nor does the enemy have the power to enter into the Divine Fiat, because It would burn him more than the very fire of hell, and in order not to be burned more, he runs away from the soul who Lives in It.’

“...From you I wanted voluntary suffering, not forced, because it was your will that I wanted to make die and, over your will, almost like a little flame that is extinguished, ignite the great Fire of the Sun of My Fiat...”

V26 – Sept. 15, 1929 - “Oh! if the sun had capacity of Reason and of Sorrow, it would turn into tears of Light and of burning Fire, to cry over each thing it formed and does not find.”

V27 – Dec. 18, 1929 - After this, my poor mind was wandering within the Love of my Sweet Jesus, and I saw, before me, a great Wheel of Light, burning more than Fire, that contained as

many Rays for as many creatures as had come and will come out to the light of the day. And these Rays Invested each creature and, with Sweet Enrapturing Strength, captured them into the Center of the great Wheel of Light, where there was Jesus, waiting for them from the Womb of His Love in order to Devour them—not to make them die, but to Enclose them within His little Humanity, so as to make them be Reborn, Grow and to Nourish them with His Devouring Flames to give them New Life—the Life All of Love.

„Then, my Tender Jesus, in the middle of that Chasm of Flames, so very little, told me: “Look at Me and listen to Me. My daughter, in the middle of this Chasm of Flames I Breathe nothing but Flames; and in My Breath I feel that the Flames of My Devouring Love bring Me the breath of all creatures. My tiny little Heart Palpitates Flames that, extending, capture the heartbeats of all creatures and place them inside My Heart; and I feel all heartbeats palpitating in My little Heart.

“Everything is Flames—Flames spout My tiny little Hands, My immobile little Feet. Ah! how Demanding is My Love! In order to enclose Me completely and make Me give Life to All, it put Me in the middle of a Devouring Fire, and—oh! how vividly I feel the sins, the miseries, the pains of All. I AM still little, yet, I AM spared nothing!...

“And, crying and sobbing, I looked each one in the face to move them with My Tears; and I repeated: ‘My dear children, do not leave Me, don’t go away from Me anymore; I AM your Father, do not abandon Me. O please! recognize Me, have pity at least on the Fire that Devours Me, on My ardent Tears—and All because of you, because I Love you too much, I Love you as God, I Love you as most Passionate Father, I Love you as My Life.’

V28 – Aug. 12, 1930 - “More so, since in everything We have done for the creatures, the first motive, the first act, has been love; and since Our Love, without Our Will, would have been like fire without light; and Our Will, without Our Love, would have been like light without heat, therefore what gave life to Our Love was the Fiat.

V29 – Feb. 15, 1931 – My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues, though I live in the nightmare of intense bitternesses, of continuous tears, and I am forced to live from the unhealthy air of agitations, that take away from me the Beautiful Serene Day of Peace, always enjoyed by me. I am Resigned, I kiss the Hand that strikes me, but I feel, vividly, the Fire that burns me, of the many storms that are unloading themselves over my poor existence.

V29 – May 10, 1931 - I am always in the Dear Inheritance of the Divine Will. Wherever I turn my mind, my step, I find It as ruling Queen who, with Her Sweet Empire, wants to Reign over my poor soul; and with the most Eloquent, Gentle and Powerful Voice, says to me, Swooning with Love, such as to be able to convert the whole entire world into Fire: “As Queen I await you in each of My Works, that you may come to form and extend your little Divine Kingdom in My Own Works. ..”

“...As she calls My Divine Will into her acts, they remain Fermented by It, and form the Bread of the Kingdom of My Will. Now, in order to make much bread, the yeast is not enough, but it takes much flour; it takes someone who must do these acts of uniting flour and yeast; it takes water, bond of union to be able to knead flour and yeast, so that the yeast may communicate

the fermenting virtue, and the flour may receive it. Then it takes the fire, to cook this bread, to form it as nourishing and digestible bread...”

V29 – Jun. 8, 1931 - “On the other hand, when the acts are continued, each act has its exercise—one makes itself food, one water, one fire in order to cook them, one condiment to make itself be enjoyed, in such a way as to whet the appetite. In sum, the repeated acts are nothing other than Divine Cuisine, forming the Celestial Dining for the creature...”

V29 – Jun. 16, 1931 – “...This is why the True Saints have first filled themselves with Love, with Divine Knowledges, with invincible Patience, and other things; and when they have filled themselves so much, to the point of no longer being able to contain it within themselves, the outpouring of the Goods that they Possessed that came out, they communicated to the peoples; and their word was Fire, was Light; and they taught, not in a superficial way, but in a Practical and Substantial way, the Good that they Possessed...”

V30 – Jan. 3, 1932 – “...The nations will continue to fight against one another—some by war, some by revolution, among themselves and against My Church. They have a fire in their midst that devours them, that gives them no Peace, and they can give no Peace. It is the fire of sin, and the fire of acting without God that gives them no Peace; and they will Never make Peace if they do not call God into their midst, as Regime and Bond of Union and of Peace...”

V30 – Jan. 30, 1932 – “...Our Divine Will is the Spy of the creature, and It keeps spying to see when she is disposed to receive Its Blowing Breath of contained Love, because It Knows that the creature does not possess a great Quantity of Divine Love—she just has a particle of the Infinite Love from when she was Created; and if it has not been Nourished, it is like the fire when it is under the ashes, such that, while the fire exists, the ashes keep it covered and repressed, in a way that it cannot even make its heat felt...”

V30 – Feb. 16, 1932 - “On the other hand, the acts that are not done in My Will, be they even good, do not set out on the Royal Road; they set out through winding roads, and make a long stop to go to Purgatory, and there wait for the creature, so as to be Purified together by dint of fire. And when they are done with being Purified, then do they set out for Heaven, to take their place—not in places of Prime Order, but in secondary places...”

V30 – Mar. 6, 1932 - “My daughter, everything goes around the creature: the heavens go around, and do not let her escape from under their azure vault; the sun goes around, and with its little rounds of light it gives her light and heat; the water goes around the creature; the fire, the air, the wind—and each element gives her the properties it contains...”

V31 – Jul. 24, 1932 – “...To give and to receive maintains the Nourishment of Correspondence, it Conserves the always-growing Union, and is as the Breath that maintains the Fire Always Lit, and the Flame of Love Lives Always, without danger of being extinguished. Therefore, Always forward in My Will, and everything will go well.”

V31 – Sept. 4, 1932 - “On the contrary, by wanting the exchange, We place as on the way the Communication of the Light in order to give them the Life of the Light; the air in order to give

them the Life of breathing; the water, the food, the fire in order to give them the Life and the Good that they Possess, and the same for All the rest...”

V31 – Nov. 6, 1932 – “...one who works outside of My Divine Will, works in time, loves, adores in time, becomes looked at in time. And everything that one does in time, are works without confirmation, instead they must await the Judgment in order to be either confirmed or condemned, or else purified by the fire of purgatory...”

V31 – Dec. 16, 1932 – “...Here is why I Love your ‘I love You’ so much. As you say it, it takes the form of a Refreshing little flame, that coming into My Great Fire of Love brings Me Refreshment. And spreading itself as Beneficent Dew on the Flames that Burn Me, quiets My Love, My Deliriums, My Loving Yearnings, because if I have been Loved, I can give Mine, and being able to give Mine, My Love pours out...”

...“Love Me, My daughter, Love Me. Have pity on My Wounded Heart that Yearns, Yearns, is Delirious, and, Agonizing, asks for your love. And Yearning, I Embrace you, I Clasp you Strongly, Strongly to My Heart in order to let you feel how I Burn with Love, so that feeling My Flames, you would be moved to pity for Me and Love Me. O please! make Me content, Love Me. When I AM not Loved, I feel thwarted in My Love, and so I arrive at Deliriums. And when a compassionate heart is moved to have pity on Me and she Loves Me, I feel My misfortune changed into Happiness. And then, every ‘I love You’ of yours is nothing other than a little firewood that you cast into the Immense Ocean of My Love, that converting into a little flame, increases Love a degree more for your Anguishing Jesus.”

V31 – Feb. 24, 1933 – “...If I have done My Labor, the main part has been put forth in Work; I have found your earth in order to cast My Seed, the rest will come by itself. And the doubts, the difficulties, the pains, serve just like the wood, the fire, the poor farmer would make use of in order to cook the harvested seed, and make of it his food—they serve for Me and you as Suns in order to make My Truths Mature in hearts; as Wood and Fire in order to give them not with Words alone, but with practice; and by the Sacrifice of the Fire of their own life, to Cook them in order to Convert it into the Sweetest Food, and to Feed it to the creatures...”

V32 – Mar. 19, 1933 – “...And what confusion for the one who has deposited in the human volition sins, passions, unworthy works, and will render himself bearer of his own evils! And if the evils are very grave, he will be pasture of the infernal flames, and if less grave, he will be pasture of the purging flames, such that they will purify that soiled human will by way of fire and of pains, but it will not be able to restore to him the good, the holy works that he has not done...”

V32 – Mar. 26, 1933 - “This Life of Ours still exists in the soul. It was given to her by Us at the beginning of her Creation, but It is so repressed and hidden that it is as if she did not have It. It is like the fire under the ash that, covered and as crushed under it, it does not feel the benefit of the life of the heat. But suppose a strong wind: the ash disperses from over the fire, and the fire makes its life seen and felt...”

V32 – May 7, 1933 – “...**You Must Know** that the will is symbol of the breath that has the virtue of enflaming or extinguishing. If the will is enflaming, blowing over a little spark it can enflame a great fire. If then, it is extinguishing, blowing on it takes away its life and reduces it to ashes.

“Such is the human will, if it wants My Breath in All its acts, My Will, with Its Power, Animates this Breath, and her little acts as little sparks change into Flames. And as she repeats the acts, so It repeats the Breath, in a way as to form of the little creature All One Flame of Light of Divine Will. On the other hand, if she wants to do her will, as she does it she blows and smothers everything, and she remains in a profound night, without even some little sparks of Good...”

V32 – Jun. 15, 1933 – “...My Word is Life, and Forms the Divine Life in you. It is Light, and Illuminates you, and the Illuminating Virtue remains in you that Always gives you Light. It is Fire, and it makes the Heat Rise in you...”

V33 – Mar. 10, 1935 - “Now it is Our Decree that no one Enters into Heaven if her soul is not Filled, even to the brim, completely with Our Will and with Our Love; a little void of this is enough that Heaven does not open for her. This is the reason for the Necessity of Purgatory, in order to empty herself by way of sufferings and Fire of everything that is human, and filling herself by ways of anxieties, of longings, of martyrdoms, of Pure Love and of Divine Will, in order to be able to Enter into the Celestial Fatherland—and without acquiring with so many sufferings either Merit, or greater Glory, but only for the conditions that are Needed in order to be admitted to the Celestial Sojourn...”

V33 – May 26, 1935 - “On the other hand, Love is Divine Virtue, and with Its Fire It has the Purifying Virtue to Purify the soul from any stain...”

V33 – Jul. 8, 1935 – “...the Virgin was the Greatest Glory that gave witness to Me, so much so that I Deposited the Completed Works, and She received the Deposit in Her Maternal Heart, Jealous of guarding even the Breath. This Unity of Will and of Work ignited such Love between Both, that it was enough to set the Whole entire World on Fire, and to Consume it in Pure Love.”

V33 – Oct. 7, 1935 - “My daughter how Sorrowful it is to see so much human perfidy—one nation that deceives another, and in turn drags the poor people into torment and into fire...”

V33 – Oct. 13, 1935 – “...Now I Serve her in the air in order to make her breathe, now I Serve her in the water in order to quench her thirst, now in the plants in order to nourish her, now in the wind in order to caress her, in the fire in order to warm her...”

V34 – Mar. 1, 1926 - “Now, if she Loves Us, this dose of Our Love Rises, becomes larger, and she more Powerfully feels the Need of Loving Us and of Living of the Will of her Creator. If she does not Love Us, it does not grow, and the human weaknesses, the passions, form ashes over Our Love, in a way that she arrives at not feeling any Need to Love Us—the ash has covered and suffocated Our Divine Fire, and while the Fire exists, she does not feel it. But every time that she Loves Us, she does nothing other than blow in order to put to flight the ashes such that she will vividly feel the Fire that burns in her bosom, it will grow so much that she will not be able to be without Loving Us...”

V34 – May 23, 1937 - “These are Prodigies that My Omnipotent Fiat Knows how to do where It Reigns; It does not know how to do anything other than Works that Resemble It, and They Generate in the soul the Effects that form Its Life Itself, so much so that no one will be able to object to anything. And I must be able to say: ‘No one touches her but Me,’ nor will they be able to touch her because it is My Will—and if someone would dare to, I will Know how to Defend Myself. My Love will Convert for them into Fire of Justice, and I will humiliate them even to dust...”

V34 – Jun. 18, 1937 – “...If the water quenches you, it is Our Cry of Love that runs in the water and quenches you, washes you, gives the humor to the plants, and the so many other Goods that it does. If the Fire does not burn you, it is Our Deposit of Love, that are the properties of the creature, that cry out: ‘Warm My daughter, do her no harm.’ And the same for all other things...”

V35 – Sept. 20, 1937 - Jesus remained silent, Drowned inside His Flames of Love... Then, as if He still felt the Need to pour out more—to Fire the Whole World with His Love—sighing, He added: “Listen, My daughter, to another greater Surprise of Our Intense Love and to the extent of Our Delirium of Love. Our Supreme Being Loves the creature so much that We even reach the Excess of Imitating her...”

V35 – Dec. 21, 1937 - “What does it take to Restore this man? We will return again to Breathe on him with Stronger and Growing Love. We will Breathe in the depth of his soul; We will blow more Strongly into the center of his rebellious will—but so Strongly as to shake the evils by which he is trapped. His passions will remain floored and terrified before the Power of Our Breath. They will feel Burning by Our Divine Fire...”

V36 – Aug. 20, 1938 - “In everything the creature does I keep repeating with My Mouth, opened and Burned: ‘Let Me drink. I’m Burning of Thirst.’ My dislocated and Wounded Humanity had only one cry: ‘I Thirst!’ Therefore, as the creature walks, I shout to her steps with My dry Mouth, ‘Give Me your steps—done for Love of Me, to quench My Thirst.’ If she works, I ask for her works—made only for Love of Me, to cool My burning Thirst; if she speaks, I ask for her words; if she thinks, I ask for her thoughts—as many little drops to refresh My ardent Thirst. It wasn’t just My Mouth that was Burning, but all My Most Holy Humanity felt the urgent Need of a Refreshing Bath for the ardent Fire of Love that Burned within Me; and since it was for the creatures that I was Burning in Excruciating Pains, only creatures, with their Love, could quench My ardent Thirst and give to My Humanity a Refreshing Bath...”

V36 – May 2, 1938 - “These are the Excesses and the Inventions of Our Love that is only Happy when It can say: ‘What I do she does, as We move, sigh and Love together.’ Then We feel the Happiness, Glory and appreciation for Our Creative Work, which returns All Love into Our Divine Womb, as it came out, in a Fire of Love from Our Paternal Bosom.”

V36 – May 15, 1938 - After this, I was thinking to myself: how miserable I am; I feel like I haven't done anything for Jesus, for all the Graces He gave me; who knows how much I should

Love Him. Instead, I am so cold. It's true that I can't love anyone other than Jesus, but I should be all on fire, and I'm not.

V36 – Sept. 18, 1938 – “...When it will seem that the True Good is about to die, then, it will Rise Again more Beautiful and Majestic.”

But while He was saying this He showed me a Sea of Fire in which the Whole World was about to be wrapped.

Fiat!