**Luisa and Divine Justice – Part II**

**V6 – Jun. 29, 1904 –** “My daughter Luisa, The Sign to know when My Justice can no longer bear man and is in the act of sending Grave Chastisements, is that man can no longer bear himself. In fact, rejected by man, God withdraws from him and makes him feel all the weight of his nature, of sin, of miseries; and man, unable to bear the weight of his nature without Divine Help, seeks, himself, the way to destroy himself. Such is the state the present generation is now in.”

**V6 – Jul. 29, 1904 –** I could also see wars, like that between Russia and Japan, the thousands of soldiers who were dying and will die, and that by Justice, also natural, the victory shall be of Japan; and I saw that other European nations are plotting machinations of war even against nations of Europe.

**V6 – Aug. 5, 1904 –** “My daughter Luisa, I AM the Ruler of kings and the Lord of lords. To Me Alone is this Right of Justice due, that the creature Owes Me; and by not giving it to Me, she denies Me as Creator and Master of Everything.” While saying this, Jesus seemed to take the world in His hand and turn it upside down, so that creatures would submit to His Regime and Dominion.”

**V6 – Oct. 27, 1904 –** “…it is necessary that you, Luisa, remain without suffering for some time in order to form a little void for Justice, so that It may Chastise the people.”

**V6 – Nov. 13, 1904 –** “My Humanity was not supposed to violate My Creative Wisdom; It was supposed to Adore it, as It did Adore it, and It resigned Itself to receiving the voids of Justice within Itself – but not in the Divinity, because these voids of Divine Justice are filled by the Chastisements of this life, by hell and by Purgatory. So, if My Humanity resigned Itself to all this, would you, Luisa, perhaps want to surpass Me and not receive any void of suffering upon yourself in order not to let Me chastise the people? Daughter Luisa, conform to Me and remain Peaceful.”

**V6 – Apr. 16, 1905 –** Continuing in my usual state, my Lovable Jesus made Himself seen for a little, with a nail inside His Heart; and drawing near my heart He would touch it with that nail, and I would feel Mortal Pains. Then Jesus said to me: “My daughter Luisa, it is the world that drives this nail deep inside My Sacred Heart, giving Me a Continuous Death. So, by Justice, just as they give Me Continuous Death, I shall allow that they give death among themselves, killing one another like many dogs.”

**V6 – Sept. 4, 1905 –** “This is the Order of My Providence, of My Justice and of My Love – that in each Time I Must have at least one with whom I might share All Goods, and that the creature Must Give Me everything she owes Me as creature. Otherwise, why maintain the world? In one moment I would shatter it. This is precisely why I choose victim souls: just as Divine Justice found in Me everything It should find in all creatures, and shared with Me, all together, the Goods It would have shared with all creatures, in such a way that My Humanity contained everything, so do I find everything in the victims, and I share All My Goods with them…”

**V6 – Oct. 20, 1905 –** “My daughter Luisa, 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 – May 7, 1906 –** “In fact, since you, Luisa, occupy My same Office of Victim, I should make you feel the weight of the pains of others, and therefore spare them. I shall go out, yes, but not from within you; rather, from within God without a Humanity, and My Justice shall make its course as appropriate to Chastise the creatures.” And it seemed He would go deeper and deeper inside.

I repeated to Jesus: “Lord, come out, spare Your children, Your very members, Your Images.”

**V7 – Jun. 22, 1906 –** “My Beloved Luisa, this Garment is similar to My Garment, that I have communicated to you, Luisa, by having shared with you the pains of My Passion, and by having chosen you, Luisa, as Victim. This Garment covers and protects the world, and since it is whole, no one can escape its protection. But the world, with its abuses, no longer deserves to be covered by this Garment, but to feel All the Weight of the Divine Indignation. So I AM about to draw it to Myself, to be able to give Vent to My Justice, which has been restrained for a long time by this Garment.”

**V7 – Oct. 14, 1906 –** I saw a soul from Purgatory who, upon seeing us [Luisa and Baby Jesus], hid and shunned us, and the blushing she felt was such that she was as though crushed. I was surprised that instead of running to the Baby Jesus, she would run away. Jesus disappeared, and I drew near her asking the reason for it. She was so ashamed that she could not utter a word, but as I forced her, she told me: “Just Justice of God, for having sealed upon my forehead confusion and such fear of His Presence that I am forced to shun Him. I act against my own will, because while I am consumed with yearning for Him, another pain inundates me, and I shun Him. O, God – to see Him, and to shun Him – these are mortal and unutterable pains! However, I have deserved these pains, distinct from those of other souls, because in conducting a devout life, many times I made abuse by not receiving Communion because of trifles, temptations, coldness’s, fears, and sometimes even in order to be able to bring reasons to my Confessor and let him hear that I was not receiving Communion.”

**V7 – May 9, 1907 –** “I want to tell you, Luisa, 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 shall shortly be unveiled to her as well, and the fire you, Luisa, feel, and your Prayers, have served to exempt her from any other pain of senses, that all Must have, because My Justice, receiving satisfaction from you, Luisa, could not take it from both.”

**V7 – Jul. 4, 1907** – “My daughter Luisa, keep walking, keep walking… If I AM Goodness, Mercy, Sweetness, I AM also Justice, Strength, Power. If I saw you, Luisa, go backward or commit voluntary defects after the So Many Graces I have given you, you would deserve to be struck by lightning, and indeed I would strike you…”

**V7 – Oct. 12, 1907 –** “Ah! My daughter Luisa, Courage, Patience in the state in which you are; since Justice wants to pour itself upon creatures, it refrains from pouring itself upon you, and the void of your sufferings shall fill the void of their sufferings. Let us give course to Justice a little bit – it is necessary; creatures are growing too bold. Then, everything shall end, and I shall be with you, Luisa, like before.”

**V8 – Oct. 29, 1907 –** “Remember that some time ago I showed you, Luisa, the present Chastisements, as well as those that I was to send; and you, presenting yourself before My Justice, pleaded so much for mankind, offering yourself to suffer anything, that it was conceded to you, as alms, that instead of doing ‘ten’, out of regard for you it would do ‘five’. This is why this morning I beat you Luisa – to be able to give you your intent: that, though having to do ten, I do five.”

**V8 – Mar. 22, 1908 –** …a Venerable Lady came out, and those who had received food from the Young Man [Jesus] drew around Her and asked Her what my state was. And the Lady answered: “The state of this soul is a state of Continuous Prayer, of Sacrifice and of Union with God; and while being in this state, she is exposed to all the events of the Church, of the world and of the Justice of God, Praying, Repairing, Disarming and Preventing, as much as she can, the Chastisements that Justice wants to unload upon creatures. So, things are all suspended.”

**V8 – May 12, 1908 –** “My daughter Luisa, a Just Justice Mine is. The rich have been the first to give a bad example to the poor, the first to move away from Religion, from fulfilling their duties, to the point of feeling ashamed to enter a Church, to attend Mass, to perform their obligation. The poor have nourished themselves with their poisonous slobber; and having fed themselves well with the poison of their bad example, with that same poison given by them, unable to contain it, they try to attack them and even to kill them. There is no order without subjection; the rich have subtracted themselves from God, and the peoples rebel against God, against the rich, and against everyone. The Scale of My Justice is Full, and I can no longer contain it.”

**V8 – Aug. 10, 1908 –** “Now, if Justice forces Me to deprive you, Luisa, of Me and to be far away for some time, can you say that I have taken the Gifts away from you, and that there is diminution of Love?”

And I: “My state is too hard, my Dear Life – and what am I here for if You do not let Me suffer to spare my neighbor the Chastisements? You have said many times that You would not allow rain – and it is not raining; so, I cannot beat You in anything. Whatever You say, You do; while if I had You near Me like before, I would tell You so much that You would let me win. How can You say that distance is nothing?”

And Jesus: “It is precisely because of this that I AM forced to be far away – so as not to let you win, but Give Course to Justice. However, by keeping you, Luisa, here there is also some Good, because the lack of water shall call for famine; during this time the peoples shall be humiliated, and after slaughters and wars have taken place, Grace shall find them more disposed to be Saved. Is this not also a Good, that while wars were about to overtake the famine, by keeping you, Luisa, here they shall be postponed for a little longer, and so more souls shall be Saved?”

**V8 – Sept. 5, 1908 –** “On the Day of Judgment it shall be terrible for the wicked. Not seeing any Seed of Love in themselves, but rather, hate toward Me, My Justice Imposes on Me to not Love them; and the persons who are not Loved, one does not want to keep around, and one makes use of some means to drive them away. I shall not want to keep them with Me, and they shall not want to stay – we shall shun each other. Love Alone is that which Unites everything and Makes all Happy.”

**V8 – Jan. 2, 1909 –** “The number of sacrileges committed by priests, and also by the people, is such that I was tired of descending into their hands and into their hearts, to the point of being forced to destroy almost all of them. And then, what about the ambition and the scandals of priests? Everything was darkness in them, they were no longer the Light that they should be; and when priests reach the point of no longer Giving Out Light, the peoples reach the excesses, and My Justice is forced to destroy them.”

**V9 – Sept. 11, 1910 –** “My daughter Luisa, Justice and Mercy are in a continuous fight, and the Victories of Mercy are more than those of Justice. Now, when a soul is Perfectly United with My Will, she Takes Part in My actions *ad extra*, and as she satisfies with her sufferings, Mercy obtains its Most Beautiful Victories over Justice. And since I Delight in Crowning all of My Attributes with Mercy, even Justice itself, in seeing Myself being importuned by the soul United with Me, in order to content her, I surrender to her, because she has surrendered all of her things in My Will. This is why I do not come when I do not want to surrender – because I don’t trust that I can resist without surrendering.”

**V9 – Oct. 29, 1910 –** “Ah, My daughter Luisa, I was scourging and destroying cities and burying human lives – this is why I have not come. On this day of Respite – for then I shall take up the scourge in My Hand once again – immediately I have come to see you, Luisa, again. You Must Know that if I did not Reward (First) *The* *Things Done With Purity of Intention*, (Second) *The Upright Works*, and (Third) *Everything that is Done for Love of Me,* I would fail a Duty of Justice, and all of My other Attributes would remain obscured. Therefore, these are the Three Most Powerful Weapons to destroy this poisonous and infernal slobber of disturbance.

“So, if the necessity to Chastise should force Me not to come for a few days, and this air of hell wanted to invest you, put these Three Weapons against it: (First) *Purity of Intention*, (Second) *The* *Work of Victim* - *Upright and Good in itself*, *and* (Third) *Sacrificing yourself for Me with the Sole Purpose of Loving Me*, and you shall Defeat any disturbance and shall Cast it Away into the deepest hell.

**V9 – Nov. 1, 1910 –** “…many times I have surrendered to you, Luisa, by not Chastising the world, but you have not surrendered to Me, to the point that I AM forced to hide from you in order to be free when Justice forces Me and men reach the point of provoking Me to take up the Scourge in My Hand and Chastise the peoples. If I had you Luisa with Me, with My Will in the act of Scourging, I would probably have fallen short and diminished the Scourge, because there is No Greater Power in Heaven and on earth than a soul who is Totally and Completely Consumed in My Will. She reaches the point of debilitating Me, and she disarms Me as she pleases. This is the Supreme Unity.”

**V10 – Jan. 10, 1911 –** “My daughter Luisa, the point that I Most Care About and that I Cherish the Most is to detach the priest perfectly from his family. Let them give everything they have to their families, keeping for themselves only that which is personal. And since they are to be maintained by the Church, Justice demands that things Must end up there where they come from – that is, everything that they may have Must Serve to maintain themselves and to Expand the Works for My Glory and for the Good of the people.”

**V10 – Jun. 23, 1911 –** “I Myself AM Love, and I Love So Much the one who Loves Me in everything and who does everything out of Love, that woe to those who touch him! I shall make them be burned by the Fire of My Terrible Justice.”

**V10 – Oct. 17, 1911 –** “When I keep you, Luisa, inside of Me I alone enjoy you; when I put you out everyone enjoys you, and you can Take the Defense of your brothers, you can Plead For them, you can Have them Spared; So Much So, that the Saints say that I Content you, Luisa, More than them, and that I take More Taste from your Love than from theirs. And I say to them that I do this with Love and with Justice, because with you, Luisa, I can share My Pains, but not with them. Since you are a pilgrim soul, you can take the pains of others as well as Mine upon yourself, and by this you have the Strength to Disarm Me - unless I did not want to, like last night, when I bound your arms very tightly so that you might not oppose My Will. But they no longer have these Weapons in their Power, So Much So, that if I have to Chastise, I hide from you, Luisa, who can come up with something - but not from them.”

**V11 – Oct. 14, 1912 –** “Ah, My daughter Luisa, the times are so sad that My Justice reaches the point of rejecting the Chosen Souls who would take the lightning upon themselves, preventing it from falling on the world. These are the Dearest Victims of My Heart, and the world forces Me to keep them almost inactive. But this is not their lack of activity since, being in My Will, they do Everything, while it seems that they do nothing; rather, they Embrace Immensity and Eternity, but the world - from its own wickedness - does not enjoy the Effects of this.”

**V11 – Oct. 1914 –** “O, how I would Love that even one single soul for each town did these Hours of My Passion! I would hear Myself in every town, and My Justice, Greatly Indignant during these times, would remain Partly Appeased.”

**V11 – Dec. 21, 1914 -** “My daughter Luisa, I can’t take the world any more. Relieve Me for all; let Me Palpitate in your heart, so that in hearing the heartbeats of all through the heartbeats of your heart, sins may not come to Me directly, but indirectly - through your heart. Otherwise, My Justice shall Send Chastisements Never Seen Before.”

**V11 – March 6, 1915 –** “My daughter Luisa, do you perhaps want Me to operate as before, when I not only commanded you to remain still, but I also tied you in such a way that you could not come round, if not for Obedience? If I did this now, My Love would be constrained and My Justice would find an obstacle in Pouring Itself Out Completely upon creatures. And you might say to Me: ‘Just as You keep me tied as victim of suffering for Love of You and for the creatures, I tie You so as to stop Your Justice from pouring Itself out upon creatures.’ So, should everything be compromised - the wars and the preparations that other nations are making to go to war? I can’t, I can’t! At the most, if you want to remain tied, or if the Confessor wants to keep you so - if you do, I shall have some regard for Corato, and I shall save something. But in the meantime things get tighter, and My Justice does not want you, Luisa, in this State of Appeasement at all, in order to soon send more Chastisements, make other nations go to war, and to lower the pride of creatures who shall find defeats where they believe to find victories. Alas, My Love Cries, but My Justice Demands Satisfaction!...”

**V11 – May 2, 1915 –** What a cruel torment! Jesus was crying because He wanted to Pour Out, but His Justice prevented Him from doing it; I, Luisa, was crying in seeing Him cry, and because I could not help Him... There are no words to describe these pains.

Sobbing, Jesus told me: “My daughter Luisa, sins snatch Chastisements and wars from My Hands. I AM forced to allow them, and at the same time I cry and suffer with the creature.” I felt like dying for the pain, and Jesus, wanting to distract me, added: “My daughter Luisa, don’t lose heart. This too is in My Will, because only the souls who Live in My Will can Confront My Justice. Only those who Live in My Volition have Free Access to Share in the Divine Decrees and Plead for their brothers. Those who Reside in My Will Possess all the Fruits of My Humanity, because My Humanity had its limits, while My Will has No Limits. My Humanity Lived in My Will - drowned in It, inside and out.

“Now, the souls who Live in My Will are the Closest ones to My Humanity. Making My Humanity their own - because I gave It to them - they can present themselves before the Divinity being Covered by It, like another Me, so as to Disarm the Divine Justice and Plead for Forgiveness for the perverted creatures. As they Live in My Will, they Live in Me; and since I Live in everyone, they also Live in everyone and for everyone. They Live hovering in the air like the sun, while their Prayers, acts, reparations and everything they do, are like the rays which descend from them for the good of all.”

**V11 – May 18, 1915 –** “Daughter Luisa, do not use violence on Me. My State is already violent in itself because of the grave evils that the creatures suffer and shall suffer; but I Must give Justice Its Rights.”

**V11 – Jul. 9, 1915 –** “On one hand My Humanity Participated in the Joy of My Divinity, therefore My Soul was Blissful, Happy, and Its Beatific Vision never escaped It. On the other hand, My Humanity had Loaded Upon Itself the Satisfaction on the part of creatures before Divine Justice. It was Tormented by the clear sight of all the sins; and having to take them upon Itself in order to Repair for them, It felt the Horror of each sin with its Own Special Torment…”

**V11 – Jul. 25, 1915 –** “Ah, all misfortunes weigh upon My Heart, and I remain Transfixed! And in the face of all these miseries, I see the Divine Justice that wants to put more Divine Fury on the field against creatures, unfortunately rebellious and ungrateful. Further, who can tell you how unfortunate I AM in Love? Ah, creatures don’t Love Me, and My Great Love is repaid with repeated offenses.

“My daughter Luisa, in the midst of so many misfortunes, instead of consoling others, I want to be Comforted. I want around Me the souls who Love Me, who Keep Me Faithful Company, and who Offer All their Pains as a Relief for My misfortunes and in order to Plead Grace for the poor unfortunate ones. Depending on whether the souls are faithful to Me in these times of scourges and misfortunes, when Divine Justice shall be Appeased, It shall Reward the souls who Remained Faithful to Me and who Took Part in My Misfortunes.”

**V11 – Aug. 14, 1915 –** “…Now, during these times of Chastisements, I AM like the person who lives up in the air, with no ground underneath, and between continuous blows: My Justice knocks Me from Heaven, and creatures with their guilt from the earth.

“Now, the more the soul remains around Me, kissing My Wounds, repairing Me, offering My Blood - in a word, Re-doing all that I did during the Course of My Life and My Passion - the More Supports she Forms so that I can lean on them and not fall, and the Larger the Circle Becomes in which souls find the support not to fall into sin, and be Saved.

“Do not get tired, My daughter Luisa, of being around Me, and of going over My Wounds, over and over again. I Myself shall administer the thoughts, the affections, the words, so that you, Luisa, may Remain Around Me. Be Faithful to Me - time is tight. Justice wants to Display Its Fury, and creatures Irritate It. It is necessary to Multiply More Supports; so, do not fail the work.”

**V11 – Oct. 2, 1915 -** “My daughter Luisa, I cannot take any more, I cannot take any more... The creature has reached the brim. She fills Me with such bitterness that My Justice was in the Act of Decreeing the General Destruction. But you, Luisa, arrived in time to snatch a little bit of bitterness away from Me, so that My Justice might still Hold Off. However, the Chastisements shall spread more. Ah, man incites Me, he disposes Me to fill him, almost stuff him with Sorrows and Chastisements, otherwise he shall not change his mind.”

**V11 – Nov. 1, 1915 –** “My daughter Luisa, give Me Rest; let Me Pour Out My Love. If Justice wants Its Outpouring, It can do it with all the creatures. But My Love can Pour Itself Out only with the one who Loves Me - with Luisa, the one who is wounded by My same Love and, delirious, keeps seeking to pour herself out within My Love, asking Me for More Love. And if My Love did not find a creature who would let Me pour Myself out, My Justice would Ignite Even More, giving the Last Blow to Destroy the poor creatures.”

**V11 – Nov. 21, 1915 –** Finding myself in my usual state, as soon as I saw my Always Adorable Jesus, I begged Him, for pity’s sake, that He would change the Decrees of the Divine Justice. I said to Him: “My Jesus, I cannot take any more! My poor heart is crushed in hearing about so many tragedies. Jesus, enough*,* these are Your Dear images, Your Beloved children, who moan, cry and ache under the weight of instruments that are almost infernal!”

And Jesus: “Ah, My daughter Luisa, yet, all the terrible things that are happening now are only the sketch of the Design. Don’t you see what a large circle I AM Marking? What will happen when I will Complete the Design? At many points they shall say: ‘Here there was such a city, here such buildings.’ Some points shall disappear completely. Time is tight. Man reached the extent of forcing Me to Chastise him. He wanted to almost challenge Me, incite Me, and I remained Patient - but all times arrive. They didn’t want to recognize Me through Love and Mercy - they shall know Me through Justice. Therefore, Courage - do not lose heart so soon.”

**V11 – Dec. 10, 1915 –** “My daughter Luisa, do not tempt Me! What! I Told you everything to make you be Tranquil. I Told you that when I do not come, it is because I have to inflict Greater Chastisements, because My Justice wants it; and I even Told you the Reasons. Before you did not believe that it was in order to Chastise that I was not coming as usual - because you did not hear that Great Chastisements were occurring in the world. Now you hear them, and in spite of this, you still doubt? Isn’t this tempting Me?”

**V11 – May 25, 1916 –** Continuing in my usual state, I was all afflicted, especially because in the past days Blessed Jesus had shown me how foreign soldiers were invading Italy, the great massacre of our soldiers, and rivers of blood at the sight of which Jesus Himself remained horrified. I felt my poor heart bursting with pain, and I said to Jesus: “Save my brothers, Your Images, from this lake of blood! Do not permit that any soul plunge into hell!”

In seeing that the Divine Justice shall Ignite Its Fury even more against the poor creatures, I felt like dying.

**V11 – Jun. 4, 1916 –** While Jesus was saying this, He marked the various points and towns which had to be stricken by the invasions of strangers - some people were running away, some remained naked and starved, some mixed-up, some killed. Horror and fright were everywhere. Jesus Himself wanted to withdraw His Glance from such tragedy. Frightened and terrorized I, Luisa, wanted to prevent Jesus from doing this, but He seemed unshakable; and told me: “My daughter Luisa, the Divine Justice is pouring their own bitterness’s down upon them. I wanted to pour them in you first, in order to spare some points to make you content; then I poured the rest upon them. My Justice Demands Its Satisfaction.”

And I: “My Love and my Life, I don’t know much about Justice; if I Pray to You, it is for Mercy. I make appeal to Your Love, to Your Wounds, to Your Blood. After all, they are still Your children, Your dear Images. Poor brothers of mine, what can they do? In what constraints will they be placed? To make me content, You tell me that You poured into Me, but the points that You save are too few.”

And Jesus: “On the contrary, it’s too much. It is because I Love you, otherwise I would have spared nothing. And even then, didn’t you see that you, Luisa, could not contain any more of it?”

I burst into tears, and I said: “Yet, You tell me that You Love me. Where is all this Love that You have for me? True Love knows how to make the beloved one content in everything. And then, why don’t You make me larger, so that I can contain more bitterness and spare my brothers?” Jesus cried with me, and disappeared.

**V11 – Aug. 3, 1916 –** I also remember that as I Prayed Jesus to hold back the scourges, He told me: “Daughter Luisa, do you think I AM the one who wants to scourge them? Ah, no! On the contrary, My Love is So Great that I consumed My Whole Life in Redoing what man was obliged to do for the Supreme Majesty; and since My Acts were Divine, I Multiplied them into so many as to Redo them for all and for each one, in such a way as to Fill Heaven and earth, and to keep man Defended so that Justice might not strike him. But man, with sin, breaks this Defense, and once the Defense is broken, the scourges strike man.”

**V11 – Nov. 30, 1916 –** “My daughter Luisa, you are My goad – My Love is cornered by your violence’s. If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you, Luisa, suffer because of Me! But it is Justice that wants to pour Itself out, and your very violence’s force Me to hide. Things shall rage more; therefore, Patience. Besides, Know that the Reparations done for others have done Great Good to you, because in Repairing for others, you intended to do what I did, and I Repaired for all, and also for you; I Asked Forgiveness for all, I Grieved for the offenses of all, and I also Asked Forgiveness for you, and for you also I Grieved. Therefore, as you do what I did, you also take the Reparations, the Forgiveness and the Sorrow I had for you. So, what could Do More Good to you – My Reparations, My Forgiveness, My Sorrow, or yours? And then, I never let Myself be surpassed in Love. When I see that, for Love of Me the soul, Luisa, is all intent on Repairing Me, Loving Me, Apologizing to Me and Asking Forgiveness for sinners, to give her tit for tat I ask Forgiveness for her in a special way, I Repair and Love for her, and I keep Embellishing her soul with My Love, with My Reparations and Forgiveness. Therefore, continue to Repair, and do not raise conflicts between you and Me.”

**V12 – Sept. 18, 1917 –** Continuing in my usual state, I was in the midst of pains; more so, since my Celestial Mama had made Herself seen, crying. And as I asked Her: “My Mama, why are you crying?”

 “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 – Oct. 8, 1917 -** “My daughter Luisa, everything that was done by Me is Eternal. My Humanity was not to be Suffering for a time, but for as long as the world is world. And since My Humanity in Heaven is no longer able to Suffer, I use the humanities of creatures, making them Share in My Pains in order to Continue My Humanity on earth; and this, with Justice, because when I was upon earth I Embodied all the humanities of creatures within Me, in order to Save them and do everything for them. Now, being in Heaven, I diffuse in them My Humanity, My Pains and all that My Humanity did for the Good of corrupted souls, especially in those who Love Me, so as to say to the Father: *‘My Humanity is in Heaven but also on earth, in the souls who Love Me and who suffer.’* Therefore, My Satisfaction is always Complete; My Pains are always in Act, because the souls who Love Me stand in for Me. So, be consoled when you suffer, because you, Luisa, Receive the Honor of Standing In for Me.”

**V12 – May 19, 1918 –** “My daughter Luisa, what a nausea I feel over the disunion of Priests. It is intolerable for Me. Their disordered life is the cause for My Justice to allow My enemies to be over them and to ill-treat them. The evil ones are already about to attack, and Italy is about to commit her greatest sin - that of persecuting My Church, and of dirtying her hands with innocent blood.” And while Jesus was saying this, He showed our allied nations devastated, many places disappeared, and their pride floored.

**V12 – Jun. 4, 1918 –** “If you, Luisa, want to be Safe, Repair Always, and Repair Together with Me. Identify yourself with Me So Much, as to form One Single Echo of Reparations between Me and you, Luisa. Wherever there is Reparation, the soul is as though in Shelter, where she is Protected from cold, from hail and from everything. On the other hand, where there is not Reparation, it is like being out in the middle of the street, exposed to lightning’s, to hail and to all evils. Times are most sad, and if the Circle of Reparations is not Enlarged, there is the danger that those who remain uncovered may be struck by the Thunderbolts of Divine Justice.”

**V12 – Jun. 12, 1918 –** “My daughter Luisa, all that you are saying is True. Everything - I have done Everything for the creature. Love pushed Me toward her So Much that I wanted to Wrap her Within My Works, as if Within a Mantle of Defense, in order to be Sure of putting her in Safety. But the creature, ungrateful, rips this Mantle of Defense by voluntary sin; she escapes from beneath My Blessings, Graces and Love, and going outside, she is struck by the Lightning’s of Divine Justice. I AM not the one who strikes man - he himself, by sinning, comes against Me to receive the blows. Pray, Pray for the great blindness of creatures.”

**V12 – June 20, 1918 –** “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 go out, in order to let the Divine Will enter. What the Priest does over the Host, I do with them - and not only once: every time she, Luisa, repeats her acts in My Will, she calls Me as a Powerful Magnet, and I Consecrate her like a Privileged Host, Repeating over her the Words of the Consecration.

“I do this with Justice, because the soul, Luisa, who does My Will Sacrifices herself more than those souls who receive Communion, but do not do My Will. They 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 cannot wait - My Love cannot contain Itself from Communicating Me to them until when it is convenient to the Priest to give them the Sacramental Host. Therefore, I do everything by Myself…”

**V12 – Jul. 9, 1918 –** “My daughter Luisa, I AM All Love. I AM like a Fount that Contains Nothing but Love, and everything that might enter into this Fount, loses its qualities and becomes Love. Therefore, Justice, Wisdom, Goodness, Fortitude, etc. are nothing other than Love in Me. But who directs this Fount, this Love, and everything else? My Most Holy Divine Will…”

**V12 – Sept. 4, 1918 –** As I was in my usual state, my Always Lovable Jesus came for just a little, and told me: “My daughter Luisa, creatures want to challenge My Justice. They do not want to surrender, and therefore My Justice takes Its course against them. And these are creatures from all classes, excepting not even those who are said to be My ministers - and maybe these more than others. What poison they have - and they poison those who approach them! Instead of placing Me in the souls, they want to put themselves. They want to be surrounded, be known - and I remain aside. Their poisonous contact, instead of rendering souls recollected, distracts them from Me; instead of rendering them reserved, it makes them more free, more faulty - to the extent that one can see souls who have no contact with them being more good and more recollected. So, I cannot Trust anyone. I AM forced to allow that people go far away from Churches, from the Sacraments, in order to prevent their [the poisonous priests] contact from poisoning them [the people] more, making them more evil. My Sorrow is Great. The Wounds of My Heart are Deep. Therefore, Pray, and United with those few good who are still around, Compassionate My Bitter Sorrow.”

**V12 – Oct. 3, 1918 -** “My daughter Luisa, My Justice Must be Balanced. Everything in Me is in Balance. However, the scourge of death touches souls with the Mark of Grace, So Much So, that almost all of them ask for the Last Sacraments. Man has reached such a point that only when he sees his own skin being touched and feels he is being destroyed, he shakes himself; while the others, as long as they remain untouched, live lightheartedly and continue their life of sin. It is necessary that death harvest in order to take away many lives which do nothing other than make thorns sprout beneath their steps; and this, in all classes - lay and religious.

Ah! My daughter Luisa, these are Times of Patience. Do not become alarmed, and Pray that everything may abound to My Glory and to the Good of all.”

**V12 – Oct. 14, 1918 –** “My daughter Luisa, governments feel the ground missing under their feet. I shall use all means to make them surrender, to make them come back to their senses, and to make them know that only from Me can they hope for True Peace - and Lasting Peace. So, now I humiliate one, now another; now I make them become friends, now enemies. I shall be up to all sorts of things; I shall make their arms fall off; I shall do unforeseen and unexpected things in order to confuse them, and make them comprehend the instability of human things and of themselves - to make them Comprehend that God Alone is the Stable Being from Whom they can Expect Every Good, and that if they want Justice and Peace, they Must come to the Fount of True Justice and of True Peace. Otherwise, they shall not be able to do anything; they shall continue to struggle; and if it may seem that they shall arrange Peace, it shall not be lasting, and the brawls shall start again, more strongly. My daughter Luisa, the way things are now, only My Omnipotent Finger can fix them. At the right time I shall place it, but great trials are needed and shall occur in the world. Therefore, it takes Great Patience.”

**V12 – Dec. 25, 1918 -** “My daughter Luisa, do not oppress yourself too much. Courage, I AM with you; even more, I AM just inside you, continuing My Life. This is why now you feel the Weight of Justice, and you would want it to unload itself upon you; now you feel the tearing of the souls who want to be lost; now you feel restless to Love Me for all. But in seeing that you do not have Sufficient Love, you flood yourself within My Love and take all the Love that everyone should give to Me; then, releasing your silvery voice, you Love Me for all... and all the other things that you do. Do you think you are the one doing it? Not at all. It is I. It is I Who Repeat My Life in you. I feel restless to be Loved by you - not with a Love of creature, but with My Own Love. Therefore I, Jesus, Transform you, Luisa; I, Jesus, Want you in My Divine Will because I, Jesus, Want to find in you the one who Compensates for Me and for all creatures. I, Jesus, Want you, Luisa, like an organ, available to all the sounds that I Want to Produce.”

**V12–1.25.19 –** “It is from within you, Luisa, that I Decide the Destiny of the world. It is your humanity that Shelters Me, just as Mine Sheltered My Divinity. If My Divinity did not have My Humanity as Shelter, the poor creatures would have had no escape, either in time or in Eternity, and Divine Justice would no longer look at the creature as Its own, deserving Preservation, but as an enemy, deserving destruction.

“Now My Humanity is Glorious, and I need a Humanity that may grieve, suffer, share the pains with Me, Love souls together with Me, and place its life in order to save them. I chose you, Luisa; aren’t you happy? Therefore I want to tell you everything - My pains, the Chastisements that creatures deserve, so that you may take part in everything and be one with Me…” …After this, I saw my earthly Mama and a late Confessor of mine. I wanted to tell them about my state, and they said to me: “In these days you have run the risk that the Lord would suspend you completely from your state of Victim; and we, the whole of Purgatory and Heaven have Prayed very much. How much we did, so that the Lord would not do that! From this you can comprehend how Justice is still full of Grave Chastisements. Therefore, be patient and do not become tired.”

**V12 – Feb. 4, 1919 –** I don’t know how - I found myself inside the Divine Immensity, which was raising Thrones of Justice for each creature, to which Sweet Jesus had to Respond for each one of their acts - suffering their pains and death, Paying the Penalty for everything. And Jesus, like a sweet little lamb, was killed by Divine Hands, to rise again and to Suffer More Deaths... O God! O God, what harrowing pains! Dying to Rise Again - and Rising Again to Suffer a yet More Excruciating Death!

I felt I was dying in seeing my Sweet Jesus being killed. Many times I would have wanted to spare just one death for The One who Loves me So Much…

**V12 – May 24, 1919 -** “Daughter of My Love, Luisa, you do not want to convince yourself that I look at the world through you; and since I dwell in you, you are forced to feel what the world sends Me - hardness, darkness, sins, Fury of My Justice, etc. Therefore, instead of thinking of My Privation, you Must think of Defending Me from the evils that creatures send Me, and of Breaking the Fury of My Justice. So I shall remain Sheltered within you, and creatures shall be struck less.”

**V12 – Jun. 16, 1919** – “…And then, don’t you know that My Justice suspends your pains, when it is forced by the evil of peoples to Pour Out New Chastisements? Evils shall be so grave as to be horrifying. I know that this is a pain for you, but I too had the same pain. I would have wanted to free creatures from all pains, both in time and in Eternity, but this was not granted to Me by the Wisdom of the Father, and I had to Resign Myself. Would you perhaps want to surpass My very Humanity? Ah, daughter, no kind of Sanctity is without Cross! No Virtue can be acquired without union with pains. However, know that I shall Repay you at Usurious Interest for all My Privations, and even for the pains that you would want to suffer, and you don’t.”

**V12 – Sept. 26, 1919 -** “My daughter Luisa, the one who is victim Must be exposed to receiving all the Blows of Divine Justice, and Must feel within herself the pains of the creatures and the rigors which these pains deserve from the Divine Justice. O, how My Humanity Moaned under these rigors! Not only this, but from your state of privation and abandonment, you can see how creatures are with Me, and how the Divine Justice is about to punish them with the Most Terrible Scourges. Man has reached the state of complete madness, and with madmen the hardest lashes Must be used.”

And I: “Ah, my Jesus, my state is too hard. If I did not have the enchantment of Your Will, which keeps me as though absorbed, I don’t know what I would do!”

And Jesus: “My Justice cannot take Satisfaction from two. This is why It keeps you as if suspended from those pains of before. But since Obedience also concurred when I wanted you to put yourself in this state, it is now Obedience that wants to keep you in it still. This is why it continues; however, it is always something before Divine Justice - that the creature wants to do her part. You, however, do not move in anything, and then you shall see what your Jesus shall do for you.”

**V12 – Nov. 3, 1919 –** “Now, My Justice wants the Renewal of these Pains of My Humanity. And who could ever feel them, if not the one who is identified with Me - honored to the point of being Called to Live in the Height of My Volition, where, from the Center of It, she takes all parts of all generations, unites them together, and Repairs Me, Loves Me, Substitutes for all creatures; and while doing this, she feels the oblivion, the denial, the detachment of The One Who forms her very Life? These are pains that only your Jesus can Calculate; but in certain circumstances they are necessary to Me, So Much So, that I AM forced to hide you more within Me so as not to make you feel all the bitterness of the pain; and while I hide you, I repeat what My Humanity did and suffered…”

**V12 – Dec. 6, 1919 –** Now, I remember that one night I was doing the Adoration of my Crucified Jesus, telling Him: *“My Love, in Your Will I find all generations; and in the name of the whole human family, I Adore You, I Kiss You, I Repair You for all. I give Your Wounds and Your Blood to all, so that all may find their Salvation. And if the lost souls can no longer benefit from Your Most Holy Blood, nor Love You, I take It in their place, in order to do what they should have done. I do not want Your Love to remain defrauded in anything on the part of creatures. I want to Compensate, Repair You, Love You for all, from the first to the last man...”*

While I was saying this and other things, my Sweet Jesus stretched His arms around my neck, and squeezing all of me, told me: “My daughter Luisa, Echo of My Life, while you were Praying, My Mercy was Softening, and My Justice was Losing Sharpness - and not only in the present time, but also in the future, because your Prayer shall remain in act in My Will. By virtue of it, My Softened Mercy shall Flow More Abundantly, and My Justice shall be Less Rigorous. Not only this, but I shall feel then note of the Love of the lost souls, and My Heart shall feel for you a Love of Special Tenderness, finding in you the Love that these souls owed Me; and I shall Pour into you, Luisa, the Graces that I had Prepared for them.”

**V12 – Dec. 15, 1919 –** “The one who does My Will and Lives in It has lost the fount, the seed, the origin of evil, because My Will Contains the Fount of Sanctity, the Seed of all Goods, the Eternal Origin, Immutable and Inviolable. Therefore, whoever Lives in this Fount is Holy, and evil has no more contact with her. And if evil seems to appear in anything, it does not take root, because the Origin, the Seed, is Holy.

“This happens also in Me. When My Justice forces Me to strike creatures, it appears that I do harm to them, making them suffer - and how many things they tell Me, to the extent of telling Me that I AM unjust. But this cannot be, because the origin, the seed of evil is not in Me; on the contrary, in that pain that I send, there is in Me a More Tender and Intense Love. Only the human will is fount that contains the seed of all evils; and if it seems to do some good, that good is infected, and whoever touches that good shall remain infected and poisoned.”

**V12 – Mar. 14, 1920 -** “Listen, My daughter Luisa. If with the Chastisement of war man had humbled himself and entered into himself, other Chastisements would not be necessary. But man has raged even more. Therefore, in order to make man enter himself, more terrible Chastisements than war itself are needed - that shall occur. Therefore My Justice is forming voids; and if you knew what a void is being formed in My Justice through My not coming to you, you would tremble. In fact, if I came to you, you would make My Justice your own, and taking the pains upon yourself, you would fill the voids that man forms with sin. Haven’t you done this for many years? But now the obstinacy of man makes him unworthy of this Great Good; and that is why I often deprive you of Myself. And in seeing you martyred because of Me, My Pain is So Great that I become Delirious, I Moan, I Sigh, and I AM Forced to Hide My Moans from you, without even a chance to pour them out with you, so as not to give you more pains.”

**V12 – Mar. 19, 1920 -** “Ah! My daughter Luisa, calm yourself, otherwise you shall hurt Me, opening deeper gashes in My Sacred Heart. Do you perhaps want to surpass Me? I too would have wanted to enclose in Me all the pains of the creatures. My Love toward creatures was So Great that I would have wanted no pain to touch them; but I could not obtain this. I had to submit to the Wisdom and Justice of the Father Who, while allowing Me to Satisfy for the Great Part of the pains of creatures, did not want Satisfaction from Me for all the pains – and this, for the Decorum and Balance of His Justice. My Humanity would have Wanted to Suffer So Much as to put an end to Hell, to Purgatory and to all Chastisements, but the Divinity did not Allow it; and Justice said to My Love: ‘You Wanted the Right of Love; it has been Granted to You. I too Want the Rights of Justice.’”

**V12 – Apr. 15, 1920 –** “Now, it was for Love of souls that you submitted to your state of victim; for Love of them you accepted all the pains that occurred in your life. Because of souls, and of the sad times that are coming, My Divine Justice prevents Me from being with you in a familiar way, in order to permit more favorable times to come, rather than warlike, and keep you on earth. It is because of souls: if it wasn’t for the Love of souls your exile would be finished, and you would not have the pain of seeing yourself deprived of Me; nor would I have the pain of seeing you so tortured because of My Privation. Therefore, Patience - and let the Love of souls Triumph in you as well, to the end.”

**V12 – Dec. 18, 1920 -** “Ah, My daughter Luisa, things are getting worse. It shall come like whirlwind, to shake everything; it shall Reign as long as a whirlwind does, and it shall end just as a whirlwind ends. The Italian government lacks the ground under its feet, and it does not know what to aim at. Justice of God!”

*“My Jesus, while I am clinging to You, I want to prove to You my Love, my gratitude, and everything that the creature has the duty to do, because You have Created Mary, our Immaculate Queen Mama - the Most Beautiful One, the Holiest, a Portent of Grace, Enriching Her with All Gifts, and making Her also our Mother. And I do this in the name of all creatures, past, present and future; I want to seize each act of creature - each word, thought, heartbeat and step - and tell You, in each one of them, that I Love You, I Thank You, I Bless You, I Adore You, for all that You have done in Your Celestial Mama and mine.”*

Jesus enjoyed my act – but So Much that He said to me: “My daughter Luisa, I was anxiously awaiting this act of yours in the name of all generations. My Justice and My Love felt the need of this return, because Great are the Graces that Descend upon all, for having Enriched My Mama So Much. Yet, they never have a word, a *‘Thank You’* to say to Me…”

**V12 – Mar. 2, 1921 -** “My daughter Luisa, be cheered - come into My Will. I Chose you, Luisa, among thousands and thousands, so that My Will may have Full Completion in you, and so that you may be like a Rainbow of Peace that, with its seven colors, attracts others to Live in My Will. Therefore, let us leave the earth aside. Up until now I have kept you with Me in order to Appease My Justice and Prevent Greater Chastisements from being poured upon the earth. Now, let us allow the current of human evil to run; I Want you with Me, in My Volition, to be Occupied with Preparing the New Era of My Most Holy Divine Will.”

**V13 – July 26, 1921 -** “My daughter Luisa, if the sun is the king of the Universe; if with its light it symbolizes My Majesty, and with its heat My Love and Justice, to the point that when it finds earth that does not want to dispose itself to fecundity, it ends up withering it and it renders it sterile with its burning breath – water can be called queen of the earth, because, symbolizing My Will, there is no point into which she does not enter, nor is there creature who can live without her.

…The same for My Divine Will: since It is Life of everything, creatures shall keep It with them either with Love or with hatred, but even though against their human will, they shall be forced to let My Divine Will Flow in them, like blood in the veins. And those who wanted to subtract themselves from My Divine Will would be like the suicides of their own souls. But still, My Divine Will would not leave them; It would follow the Course of Justice over them, since It could not follow for them the Course of the Goods that My Volition Contains…”

**V13 – Aug. 25, 1921 -** “As she (Luisa and the souls linked to her) Repeats her acts in My Divine Will, her human will Remains Tied to Mine as many times; and these Knots make many Divine Rivulets Flow over the whole earth, Preventing the Free Course of Justice…”

**V13 – Sept. 16, 1921 –** “O, how many mockeries they make of Me! They are so many that I AM tired of them, especially when they put the poison of evil under good. O, how they make fun of Me, as if I were their amusement and their pastime! But sooner or later Justice shall make fun of them, by punishing them severely. You - Pray and Repair for these mockeries that Grieve Me So Much, and are the cause for which I do not make Myself Known for Who I AM.”

**FIAT!**