

REFLECTIONS ON THE HOLY SPIRIT AND LUISA

Volume 1

After this, on that morning, in order to dispose my heart more, Jesus spoke about the annihilation of myself. He also spoke of the immense desire which I was to excite within me in order to dispose myself to receive that grace. He told me that desire makes up for the lacks and imperfections that may be in the soul; it is like a mantle that covers everything. But this was not a simple speaking – it was an infusion in me of that which He was saying.

While my soul was exciting itself with ardent yearnings for receiving the grace that Jesus Himself wanted to give me, Jesus came back and transported me outside of myself, up to Paradise. And there, in the presence of the Most Holy Trinity and of all the Celestial Court, He renewed the marriage. Jesus put out the ring adorned with three precious stones, white, red and green, and He gave it to the Father, who blessed it and gave it back to the Son again. **The Holy Spirit took my right hand and Jesus placed the ring on my ring finger.** Then I was admitted to the kiss of all the Three Divine Persons, and each of Them blessed me.

Who can tell my confusion when I found myself before the Most Holy Trinity? I will just say that as soon as I found myself in their presence, I fell flat to the ground, and I would have remained there if it wasn't for Jesus, who encouraged me to go into their presence, so much was the light, the sanctity of God. I am only saying this; the other things I will leave out, because I remember them confusedly.

After this, I remember that a few days passed and I received Communion. I lost consciousness, and I saw, present before me, the Most Holy Trinity whom I had seen in Heaven. I immediately prostrated myself at Their presence, I adored Them, I confessed my nothingness. I remember that I felt so plunged within myself that I did not dare to utter a single word, when a Voice came from Their midst and said: "Do not fear, pluck up courage, We have come to confirm you as Our own, and to take possession of your heart." While this Voice was saying this, I saw that the Most Holy Trinity descended into my heart and took possession of it – and there, They formed Their Dwelling. Who can tell the change that occurred in me? I felt Divinized; it was no longer I who lived, but They were living in me. It seemed to me that my body was like a residence, and that the Living God was residing in it, because I could feel, sensibly, Their real presence in my interior. I could hear Their Voice clearly, coming from within my interior and resounding at the ears of my body. It happened precisely as when there are people speaking inside a room, and their voices can be heard, clearly and distinctly, also outside.

Volume 3 - May 21, 1900

The height of the perfection of a soul undone in my Will is such that she reaches the point of operating like God. And this is no wonder, because, since it is no longer her will that lives in her but the Will of God Himself, every amazement ceases if, by Living with this Will, she possesses the Power, the Wisdom, the Sanctity and all the other Virtues that God Himself contains. It is enough to tell you, so that you may become enamored and cooperate as much as you can on your part to reach such a point, that the soul who arrives at Living of My Will alone is queen of all queens, and her throne is so high as to reach the Throne of the Eternal One; **she enters the Secrets of the Most August Trinity, and participates in the reciprocal Love of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.** Oh, how all the Angels and Saints honor her, men admire her, and the demons fear her, seeing the Divine Being in her!"

Volume 6 - September 2, 1904

Being in my usual state, I was feeling all oppressed, with the addition of the fear that my poor state might be all a diabolical work, feeling my soul and body being consumed. Then, He came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, why do you trouble yourself so much? Don't you know that if all the diabolical forces would unite together, they could not enter into a single heart and take dominion of it, unless the soul herself, of her own will, would let them in? Only God has this Power of entering into the hearts and dominating them as He pleases." And I: "Lord, why do I feel my soul and body being consumed when You deprive me of Yourself? Is this not the diabolical breath that has penetrated into my soul and torments me like this?" And He: "On the contrary, **I tell you that it is the breath of the Holy Spirit which, blowing continuously into you, keeps you always ignited and consumes you for love of Him.**"

After this, I found myself outside of myself and I could see the Holy Father, assisted by Our Lord, writing about a new way in which priests must conduct themselves - what they must do, what they must not do, where they must not go; and he attached a penalty for those who would not surrender to obedience to him.

Volume 7 - October 4, 1906

Having received the obedience to speak only a few words if anyone came, I was concerned I had failed the obedience, and added to that, blessed Jesus was not coming. Who can say the torment of my soul – thinking that He was not coming because I had committed sin. His privation is always a cruel torment, but the thought of having provided the occasion for it because of some fault, is a torment that makes one go mad and kills with one blow.

Then, after I struggled very much, He came and touched me three times, telling me: "My daughter, I renew you in the Power of the Father, in My Wisdom, and **in the Love of the Holy Spirit.**" What I felt as He was saying this I am unable to express. Then He seemed to lie down within me, placing His Head crowned with thorns upon my heart, and He added: "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."

Volume 8 - December 27, 1908

I was meditating on when the Queen Mama would give Her milk to Baby Jesus. I was saying to myself: 'What must have passed between the Most Holy Mama and little Jesus in this Act?' At that moment, I felt Him move in my interior, and I heard Him say to me: "My daughter, when I suckled milk from the breast of My most sweet Mother, together with milk I suckled the Love of Her Heart – and it was more love than milk that I suckled. While suckling, I would hear Her say to Me: *'I love You, I love You, O Son'*; and I would repeat to Her: *'I love You, I love You, O Mama.'* And I was not alone in this; at My *'I love You'*, the Father, **the Holy Spirit** and the whole of Creation - the Angels, the Saints, the stars, the Sun, the drops of water, the plants, the flowers, the grains of sand, all of the elements, would run after My *'I love You'*, and repeat: *'We love You, we love You, O Mother of our God, in the Love of our Creator.'*

Volume 9 - October 4, 1909

Continuing in my state of affliction and loss of my blessed Jesus, I was all occupied in my interior, according to my usual way, with the Hours of the Passion. The hour I am talking about is that in which Jesus loaded the heavy wood of the Cross upon Himself. The whole world was present to me: past, present and future. My whole imagination seemed to see all the sins of all generations, which pressed and almost crushed benign Jesus; so much so, that the cross was nothing but a twig of straw – a shadow of weight compared to all sins. And I tried to draw near Jesus, saying: 'See, my Life, my Good, I will stay here in the place of all of them. Do You see how many waves of blasphemies? I am here to repeat that I bless You for all. How many waves of bitternesses, of hatreds, of scorns, of ingratitude, of so very little love! And I want to soothe You for all, love You for all, thank You, adore You, honor You for all. But my reparations are cold, meager, finite. You, who are the One who is offended, are Infinite, therefore I want to render infinite also my reparations and my love; and in order to make it infinite, immense, endless, I unite myself with You, with your own Divinity – even more, with the Father **and with the Holy Spirit**, and I bless You with your own Blessings, I love You with your Love, I soothe You with your own Sweetnesses, I honor You, I adore You, as You do among Yourselves, Divine Persons.'

Volume 11 - June 12, 1913

Now, this union with Me - part to part, mind to mind, heart to heart, etc. - produces in you, in the highest degree, the Life of My Will and of My Love. The Father is formed in this Will, and the **Holy Spirit** in this Love; while the Son is formed by the Operation, the Words, the Works, the Thoughts, and by all the rest that can come from this Will and from this Love - here is the Trinity in the souls. In this way, if We need to operate, it is indifferent whether We operate within the Trinity in Heaven, or within the Trinity of the souls on earth.

March 19, 1914

It seems that blessed Jesus wants to speak about His Most Holy Will. I was diffusing myself throughout all His interior - in His thoughts, desires, affections, in His Will, in His Love, in everything, when Jesus told me with infinite Sweetness: "Oh, if you knew the contentment that one who does My Will gives Me! Your heart would break with joy. See, as you were diffusing yourself in My Thoughts, Desires, etc., you were forming the delight of My Thoughts, while My Desires, fusing in yours, were playing together with them. Your affections, united to your will and to your love, running and flying into My Affections, into My Will and into My Love, were kissing one another; and pouring like a rapid rivulet into the Immense Sea of the Eternal One, they were playing with the Divine Persons - now with the Father, now with Me, and now with **the Holy Spirit**.

Then, wanting to give no time to One Another, We play with her - all Three together, making of her Our own Jewel. This Jewel - our Delight - is so dear to Us that We keep it with jealousy '*ad intra*', in the intimate part of Our Will; and when the creatures embitter Us and offend Us, in order to be cheered, We take Our Jewel, and We amuse Ourselves together."

Volume 12 - April 8, 1918

Returning to the point about Living in the Divine Will, I was told that it was like Living in the state of union with God; and my always lovable Jesus, in coming, said to me: "My daughter, there is a great difference between living united with Me and Living in My Will." As He was saying this, He stretched His Arms toward me and told me: "Come into My Will, even for one instant, and you will see the great difference."

I found myself in Jesus. My tiny atom was swimming in the Eternal Volition. And since this Eternal Volition is one single Act that contains, altogether, all the acts, past, present and future - since I was in the Eternal Volition, I took part in that single Act which contains all acts, as much as it is possible for creature. I took part also in the acts which do not exist, and which must yet exist, until the end of the centuries, and until God will be God. And for these acts too I loved Him, I thanked Him, I blessed Him, etc. There was no act which escaped me. I took the Love of the Father, of the Son and of the **Holy Spirit**, and I made it mine, just as their Will was mine; and I gave it to Them as if it were my own. How happy I was to be able to give Them Their own Love as though my own! And how They found their full contentment and complete outpouring in receiving their own Love from me, as if It were mine! But who can say everything? I lack the words.

November 28, 1920

"In order to create the Universe, I pronounced one "FIAT", and by that one "FIAT" I reordered and embellished heaven and earth. In creating man, My Omnipotent Breath infused life in him. Upon beginning My Passion, I wanted to Bless My Mama with My Omnipotent and Creative Word. But I did not Bless Her only; in My Mama I saw all creatures. She was the one who had primacy over all, and in Her I Blessed all, and each one. Even more, I Blessed each thought, word, act, etc.; I Blessed each thing which had to serve the creature. Just as the Sun, created by My Omnipotent "FIAT," is still following its course for all, and for each mortal, without ever decreasing in light or heat; in the same way, in Blessing, My Creative Word remained in the Act of Blessing continuously, without ever ceasing to Bless – just as the Sun will never cease to give its light to all creatures.

"Yet, this is not all. With My Blessing I wanted to renew the qualities of Creation. I wanted to call My Celestial Father to Bless, in order to communicate Power to the creature; I wanted to Bless her in My name and in the Name of the **Holy Spirit** in order to communicate to her Wisdom and Love, and therefore renew the memory, the intellect and the will of the creature, restoring her as sovereign of all.

"However, know that, in giving, I want. 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. In everything they would hear My Creative Word saying to them - but, alas, it is not heard: 'I Bless you in the Name of the Father, of Myself, the Son, and of the **Holy Spirit**. I Bless you to help you, I Bless you to defend you, to forgive you, to console you - I Bless you to make you a saint.'" And the creature would echo My Blessings, by blessing Me too, in everything. These are the effects of My Blessing; and My Church, instructed by Me, echoes Me, and in almost all circumstances – the administration of the Sacraments and others – She gives Her blessing."

Volume 14 - July 20, 1922

Courage, My daughter; all this is necessary to the Sanctity of Living in My Will - to generate Likeness between Me and the soul. So I did with My Mama: I did not tolerate even one little pain, or act or good which I did, in which She would not participate. One was the Will that animated Us, and therefore, when I suffered deaths and pains, or when I worked, She would die, suffer, work together with Me. In her soul She was to be My faithful Copy, in such a way that, in reflecting Myself in Her, I would find another Myself. Now, that which I did with My Mama, I want to do with you - after Her, I place you. I want the Most Holy Trinity to be reflected on earth: Myself, My Mama, and you. And this is necessary, so that through a creature My Will may have Its operating Life upon earth. And how can It have this operating Life if I did not give what My Will contains, and what It made My Humanity suffer? My Will had true operating Life in Me and in My inseparable Mama; now I want It to have it in you. One creature is absolutely necessary to Me – so My Will has established; the others will be conditioned."

I felt all confused. I understood what Jesus was saying, and I felt my poor being more annihilated and destroyed. I felt so unworthy that I thought to myself: 'What a mistake Jesus is making! There are so many good souls that He could have chosen!' But while I was thinking of this within myself, He added: "Poor daughter, your littleness dissolves when it is near Me; but so I have decided. I had to take her from the human race; had I not taken you, I would have taken another creature; but since you are the littlest one, I raised you on My knees, I nourished you at My Breast like a little baby. So, I feel My own Life in you, and therefore I fixed My Gaze on you; I looked at you over and over again and, pleased, I called the Father and the **Holy Spirit** to look at you as well and, unanimously, We chose you. Therefore, all that is left to you is to be faithful to Me, and to embrace with love the Life, the Pains, the Effects, and everything that Our Will wants."

Volume 15 - January 24, 1923

Then I continued to go around in His Will together with Jesus, to do what was done by Him. Then we looked at the earth together: how many horrible things could be seen, and how the preparations for the war continued, such as to be horrifying. All trembling, I found myself inside myself. Then, after a little while, He came back and continued to speak about His Most Holy Will, saying to me: "My daughter, My Will in Heaven contained the Father, the Son and the **Holy Spirit**. One was the Will of the Three Divine Persons; even though They were distinct among Themselves, Their Will was one, and being the only Will acting within Us, It formed all Our Happiness, and Our Equality in Love, in Power, in Beauty, etc. But if instead of one Will there were three Wills, We could not be happy, and even less could We make others happy. We would have been unequal in Power, in Wisdom, in Sanctity, etc. So, Our one Will, acting within Us, is all Our Good, from which so many Seas of Happiness are released, that no one can penetrate down to the bottom. Now, in seeing the great Good of acting alone in Three distinct Persons, Our Will wants to act alone in three distinct persons on earth; and these are: the Mother, the Son, the Spouse. Through them It wants to release more Seas of Happiness which will bring Immense Goods to all the pilgrim souls."

All amazed, I said: 'My Love, who will be this fortunate Mother, this Son and this Spouse, which will conceal the Trinity on earth, and in whom Your Will will be one?' And Jesus: "What! Have you not understood? Two of them are already at their place of Honor: My Divine Mama and I, the Eternal Word, Son of the Celestial Father, and Son of the Celestial Mother since, by incarnating Myself in Her womb, I became Her own Son. The Spouse is the little daughter of My Will. I am in the middle, My Mama is at My right, and the Spouse at My left. As My Will acts in Me, It echoes to the right and to the left, and forms one single Will. This is why I have poured so many Graces in you, I opened the doors of My Will, I revealed to you the Accrets, the Prodigies which My Will contains: to open many ways, so that you might be reached by the Echo of My Will, and, losing your own, you might Live with My Will alone. Aren't you happy?"

And I: 'Thank You, O Jesus! And, I pray You, let it be so that I follow Your Will.'

April 14, 1923

"I did this in the Work of Redemption. In order to be able to elevate a creature to conceiving a Man and God, I had to centralize all possible imaginable Goods in Her. I had to elevate Her so high as to place in Her the Seed of the very Paternal Fecundity. So, just as My Celestial Father, Virgin, generated Me within His

Womb with the Virginal Seed of His Eternal Fecundity, without the work of a woman, and **from the same Seed the Holy Spirit** proceeded - in the same way, with this Eternal Seed of the Paternal Fecundity, wholly Virginal, My Celestial Mama conceived Me in Her Virginal Womb, without the work of a man. The Sacrosanct Trinity had to give of Its own to this Divine Virgin so that She might conceive Me, the Son of God. My Holy Mama could never have conceived Me without having a Seed. Now, since She belonged to the human race, this Seed of Eternal Fecundity gave Her the virtue of conceiving Me as Man; and because the Seed was Divine, at the same time She conceived Me as God. And just as the **Holy Spirit** proceeded at the same time as the Father generated Me, in the same way, as I was generated in the Womb of My Mama, the generation of souls proceeded at the same time. So, everything that *ab aeterno* [from eternity] occurred to the Most Holy Trinity in Heaven, was repeated in the Womb of My dear Mama. The Work was immense and incalculable to created mind. I had to centralize all Goods, and even Myself, so that all might find whatever they wanted. This is why, since the Work of Redemption was to be so great as to overwhelm all generations, I wanted for many centuries the prayers, the sighs, the tears, the penances of so many patriarchs and prophets, and of the whole people of the Old Testament. And I did this in order to dispose them to receive a Good so great, and to move Me to centralize in this Celestial Creature all the goods which everyone was to enjoy. Now, what moved this people to pray, to sigh, etc.? The Promise of the future Messiah. This Promise was like the Seed of so many supplications and tears; had there not been this Promise, no one would have given it a thought, no one would have hoped for salvation.

Now, My daughter, let's come to My Will. Do you think it is a Sanctity like the other sanctities? A good, a grace, almost like the others which I have given for many centuries to the other Saints and to the whole Church? No, no! This is about a New Era - about a Good which must serve all generations; but it is necessary that I first centralize all this Good in one creature alone, just as I did in Redemption by centralizing everything in My Mama. Take a look at how things proceed in a parallel way: in order to make Redemption come and to dispose souls for It, I made the Promise of the future Messiah, so that, by hoping for Him to come, they would not only dispose themselves, but find, they too, their own salvation in the future Redeemer. Now, in order to dispose souls to Live in My Will, to let them partake in the Goods It contains, and to make man return to the path of his origin, just as he was created by Me, I Myself wanted to pray as the first, making My Voice resound from one end of the earth to another, and even up high in Heaven, saying: *'Our Father, who art in Heaven.'* I did not say *'My Father,'* but I called Him Father of the whole human family, so as to engage Him in that which I was going to add: *'May all hallow Your Name, so that Your Kingdom may come, and Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.'* This was the Purpose of Creation, and I asked the Father that it be fulfilled. As I prayed, the Father surrendered to My Supplications, and I formed the Seed of a Good so great; and so that this Seed might be known, I taught My Prayer to the Apostles, and they transmitted it to the whole Church, so that, just as the people of the future Redeemer found salvation in Him and disposed itself to receive the Promised Messiah, in the same way, with this Seed formed by Me, the Church might pray and repeat My very Prayer many times, and might dispose Herself to receive the Good of recognizing and loving My Celestial Father as their Father, in such a way as to deserve to be Loved as children and receive the great Good that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.

In this Seed and in this Hope that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, the very Saints have formed their sanctity, and the martyrs have shed their blood. There is no Good which does not derive from this Seed. So, the whole Church prays; and just as the tears, the penances, the prayers to obtain the Messiah were directed toward that excelling Virgin whom I was to dispose in order to centralize such a great Good in Her, so that they might receive their Savior, even though they did not know whom She would be - in the same way, now, when the Church recites the *'Our Father,'* it is precisely for you that She prays, so that I may centralize in you all the good that My Will contains, the *'way'* - the *'how'* the Divine Will may have Life on earth as It does in Heaven. And even though you are not known, by echoing My Prayer, *'Thy Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven,'* the Church prays Me, presses Me to centralize all this Good in a second virgin, so that, like a second savior, she may save unsafe humanity; and making use of My inseparable Love and Mercy, I may answer My own Prayer, united to that of the whole Church, making man come back to his origin, to the Purpose for which I created him - that My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. This is precisely the Living in My Will; and everything I keep manifesting to you pushes you to this, confirms you in this. This is the great Foundation I

keep forming in your soul; and in order to do this, I keep centralizing in you all the Graces, past, present and future, which I have given to all generations. Even more, I double them, I multiply them, because since My Will is the Greatest, the Holiest, the Noblest thing, which has no beginning and no end, in order to place It in one creature, it is right and decorous that I centralize in her all possible Goods, innumerable Graces, Divine Purity and Nobility, so that this Will of Mine may have the same Cortege It has in Heaven. It is the same Will that operated in Redemption, and wanted to make use of a Virgin. What portents and prodigies of Graces did It not Work in Her? My Will is great, It contains all Goods, and in operating, It Acts with magnanimity; and if it is about doing Works and doing Good for all humanity, then It puts all of Its Goods at stake.

“Now It wants to make use of another virgin in order to centralize Its Will in her, and to begin to make known that Its Will must be done on earth as It is in Heaven. And if in Redemption It wanted to come to save lost man, to satisfy for his sins - which man had no power to do - and to give him refuge and many other Goods which Redemption contains, now, wanting to display even more love than in Redemption Itself by making My Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, My Will comes to give man his state of origin, his nobility, the Purpose for which he was created. It comes to open the current between Itself and the human will, in such a way that, absorbed by this Divine Will, being dominated by It, the human will will give It life within itself, and My Will will reign on earth as It does in Heaven.”

Volume 17 - September 17, 1924

Afterwards, my sweet Jesus gathered all the books written by me on His Divine Will; he united them together, then He pressed them to His Heart, and with unspeakable tenderness, added: "I Bless these Writings from the Heart. I Bless every Word; I Bless the Effects and the Value they contain. These Writings are part of Myself."

Then He called the Angels, who prostrated themselves, their faces to the ground, to pray. And since two Fathers, who were to see the Writings, were there present, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to impress in them the **Holy Spirit**, so as to infuse in them the Light in order to make them understand the Truths and the Good contained in these Writings. The Angels did that, and Jesus, Blessing us all, disappeared.

October 2, 1924

In the meantime, I felt I was being transported outside of myself, toward the vault of the Heavens, and I seemed to meet the Celestial Father and the **Holy Spirit**. And Jesus, who was with me, placed Himself between Them, and placed me on the Lap of the Father, Who seemed to be waiting for me with so much Love that He pressed me to His Womb, and identifying me with His Will, communicated His Power to me. So did the other two Divine Persons, with Wisdom and with Love. But while They communicated Themselves to me, One by One, then, They all became One, and I felt I was being infused with, all together, the Will of the Power of the Father, the Will of the Wisdom of the Son, and the Will of the **Love of the Holy Spirit**. But who can say all that I felt as being infused in my soul?

And my adorable Jesus said to me: "Daughter of Our Eternal Will, prostrate yourself before Our Supreme Majesty and offer your adorations, your homages, your praises, in the name of all, with the Power of Our Will, with the Wisdom and with the Will of Our Supreme Love. In this way We will feel in you the Power of Our Will Adoring Us, the Wisdom of Our Will Glorifying Us, the Love of Our Will Loving Us and praising Us. And since the Power, the Wisdom and the Love of the Three Divine Persons are in communication with the intellect, the memory and the will of all creatures, We will feel your adorations, homages and praises flow within all the intelligences of creatures, which, rising between Heaven and earth, will make Us hear the Echo of Our own Power, Wisdom and Love, Adoring Us, Praising Us and Loving Us. Greater Adorations, more noble Homages, Love and Praises more Divine, she cannot give Us. No other act can equal these Acts, or give Us as much Glory and as much Love, because We see the Power, the Wisdom and the reciprocal Love of the Three Divine Persons flow within the act of the creature – We find Our own Acts in the act of the creature. How not to enjoy them and not to give them Supremacy over all other acts?"

So I prostrated myself before the Supreme Majesty, adoring It, praising It and loving It in the name of all, with the Power of their Will, Wisdom and Love which I felt within me. But who can say the effects of this? I have no words to express them, so I move forward.

May 4, 1925

‘The Mission of My Will will conceal the Most Holy Trinity upon earth. Just as in Heaven there are the Father, the Son and the **Holy Spirit**, inseparable but distinct among themselves, Who form all the beatitude of Heaven, in the same way, on earth there will be three persons who, because of their Missions, will be distinct and inseparable among themselves: the Virgin, with Her Maternity which conceals the Paternity of the Celestial Father and encloses His power in order to fulfill Her Mission of Mother of the Eternal Word and Co-Redemptrix of mankind; My Humanity, for the Mission of Redeemer, which was enclosed in the Divinity of the Word, without ever separating from the Father and from the **Holy Spirit**, in order to manifest My Celestial Wisdom, adding the bond of becoming inseparable from My Mama; and you, for the Mission of My Will, **as the Holy Spirit will display His Love in you, manifesting to you His Secrets, the Prodigies of My Will, the Goods It contains, in order to make happy those who will give themselves to knowing how much Good this Supreme Will contains, to Love It and to let It Reign in their midst, offering their souls to let It dwell within their hearts**, that It may be able to form Its Life in them. And the bond of inseparability will be added, between you, the Mother and the Eternal Word.

These three Missions are distinct and inseparable. The first two have prepared the Graces, the Light, the Work, and everything, with unheard-of pains, for the third Mission of My Will, in order to be all fused in It without leaving their office, so as to find rest, because My Will alone is Celestial Rest. These two Missions will be repeated, because their exuberance of Grace, of Light, of Knowledge, is so great that all human generations can be filled with them; even more, they will not be able to contain all the Good which they contain. These two Missions are symbolized by the sun, since, in creating it, I filled it with so much light and heat, that all human generations can enjoy it in superabundance. Nor did I take into account that, since in the beginning of creation there were only Adam and Eve on earth, I could have placed in the sun enough light as to be sufficient only for the two of them, making it then grow, in proportion to the growth of the human generations. No, no – I made the sun full of light, just as it is now, and will be. For the decorum and the honor of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, Our Works are always made with the fullness of all the Good which they contain; nor are they subject to increase or decrease.

Therefore, be attentive, because this is about rescuing that Eternal Will which, with so much Love, wants to dwell in the creatures. But It wants to be known, It does not want to be like a stranger; rather, It wants to give out Its Goods and become Life of each one, but It wants Its Rights whole - Its Place of Honor. It wants the human will to be banished – the only enemy for It, and for man.

The Mission of My Will was the Purpose of the Creation of man. My Divinity did not depart from Heaven, from Its Throne; My Will, instead, not only departed, but descended into all created things and formed Its Life in them. However, while all things recognized Me, and I dwell in them with Majesty and Decorum, man alone drove Me away. But I want to conquer him and win him; and this is why My Mission is not finished. So I called you, entrusting to you My own Mission, that you may place the one who drove Me away on the Lap of My Will, and everything may return to Me, in My Will.

Therefore, do not be surprised at the great and marvelous things I may tell you for the sake of this Mission, or at the many Graces I may give you; because this is not about making a saint, but about saving the generations. This is about rescuing a Divine Will, for which everything must return to the beginning, to the origin from which everything came, so that the Purpose of My Will may have its complete fulfillment.”

May 17, 1925

Now, I continue by saying that my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, to all you have said on fusing yourself in My Will, another application must be added – that of fusing yourself in the Order of Grace, in all that the **Sanctifier** – the **Holy Spirit** – has done and will do to those who are to be sanctified. Furthermore, while We - the Three Divine Persons - remain always united in working, if Creation is related to the Father, and Redemption to the Son – the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" was attributed to the **Holy Spirit**. And it is exactly in the "*Fiat Voluntas Tua*" that the **Divine Spirit** will display His Work. You do it when, in coming before the Supreme Majesty, you say: ‘I come to give love in return for everything which the **Sanctifier** does to those who are to be sanctified. I come to enter into the order of Grace, to give You glory and return of love, as if all had become Saints, and to repair You for all the oppositions and lack of correspondence to Grace..."; and as much

as you can, in Our Will you search for the Acts of Grace of the **Spirit Sanctifier**, in order to make your own - His Sorrow, His Secret Moans, His anguishing Sighs in the depth of the hearts, on seeing Himself unwelcome. And since the first Act He does is to bring Our Will as the complete act of their sanctification, on seeing Himself rejected, He moans with inexpressible Moans. And in your childlike simplicity, you say to Him: '**Spirit Sanctifier**, hurry, I implore You, I beg You, let everyone know Your Will, so that, in knowing It, they may Love It and welcome Your Prime Act of their complete sanctification – which is Your Holy Will!' My daughter, We - the Three Divine Persons - are inseparable and distinct, and in this way do We want to manifest to the human generations Our Works for them: while remaining united within Ourselves, each One of Us wants to manifest individually His Love and His Work for the creatures."

August 2, 1925

"What, my daughter! How special can your "*I love you*" really be?! Its origin is eternal. In the "*I love you*" the Celestial Father generated Me, and in the "*I love you*" the **Holy Spirit proceeded**. In the "*I love you*" the Eternal FIAT made the whole creation, and in the "*I love you*" It forgave guilty man and redeemed him. Therefore, in the "*I love you*" the soul finds everything in God, and God finds everything in the soul. This is why the value of the "*I love you*" is infinite, it is full of Life and of Energy; it never tires, it surpasses everything and triumphs over everything. And so, this "*I love you*" directed to Me - I want to see it and hear it on your lips, in your heart, in the flying of your thoughts, in the drops of your blood, in the pains and in the joys, in the food you take – in everything. The Life of My "*I love you*" must be long – long within you, and My FIAT which Reigns in you will place on it the seal of the Divine "*I love you*.""

Volume 18 - November 5, 1925

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way; and while I was trying, as much as I could, to requite my Jesus with my little love for all that He has done in Redemption, my lovable and sweet Love, Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, with your flight in My Will, reach all the Sacraments instituted by Me; descend into the depths of them, to give Me your little requital of love. Oh! how many of My secret Tears you will find, how many bitter Sighs, how many suffocated Moans of the **Holy Spirit**. His moaning is continuous, before the many disillusionings of Our Love. The Sacraments were instituted in order to continue My Life on earth in the midst of My children. But, alas!, how many Sorrows. This is why I feel the necessity of your little love. It may be small, but My Will will make it great. My Love does not tolerate for one who must Live in My Will not to associate herself with My Sorrows, and not to give Me her little requital of love for all that I have done and that I suffer. Therefore, My daughter, see how My Love moans in the Sacraments.

If I see a newborn being baptized, I cry with sorrow, because, while through Baptism I restore his innocence, I find my child again, I give back to him the rights over Creation which he had lost, I smile at him with love and satisfaction, I make the enemy flee from him, that he may no longer have any right over him, I entrust him to the Angels, and all of Heaven makes feast for him – soon My Smile turns into Sorrow, the feast into Mourning. I see that the one who is baptized will be an enemy of Mine, a new Adam, and maybe even a lost soul. Oh! how My Love moans in each Baptism; especially, then, if one adds that the minister who is baptizing does not do it with that respect, dignity and decorum which befit a Sacrament that contains the new regeneration. Ah! many times they pay more attention to a **bagatelle**, to whatever show, than to administering a Sacrament. So, My Love feels Itself being pricked by the baptizer and by the one who is baptized, and It moans with unutterable Moans. Would you not want, then, to give Me a requital of Love, a loving moan, for each Baptism, so as to keep company with My sorrowful Moans?

Move on to the Sacrament of Confirmation. Ah! how many bitter sighs. While, through Confirmation, I restore his courage, I give back to him the lost strengths, rendering him invincible to all enemies and to his passions, and he is admitted to the ranks of the militia of his Creator, that he may fight for the acquisition of the Celestial Fatherland, and the **Holy Spirit** gives him His Loving Kiss again, lavishes a thousand Caresses on him, and offers Himself as the Companion of his career – yet, many times He feels Himself being requited with the kiss of a traitor, His Caresses being despised, His Company shunned. How many moans, how many sighs for his return, how many secret voices to the heart, for the one who shuns Him - to the point of tiring Himself

from speaking. But – no, it is in vain. Therefore, **do you not want to give your requital of love, your loving kiss, your company to the Holy Spirit, who Moans because of so much neglectation?**

But, do not stop, keep flying, and you will hear the anguishing Moans of the **Holy Spirit** in the Sacrament of Penance. How much ingratitude, how many abuses and profanations, on the part of those who administer it and on the part of those who receive it. In this Sacrament, My Blood places Itself in Act over the contrite sinner, in order to descend upon his soul, to wash him, embellish him, heal him and strengthen him, to give back to him the lost Grace, to place in his hands the Keys of Heaven, which sin had snatched away from him; to impress on his forehead the peacemaking Kiss of Forgiveness. But, ah! 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. And so, in each Confession, Our Love cries inconsolably and, sobbing, repeats: ‘Human ingratitude, how great you are. Everywhere you try to offend Me; and while I offer you Life, you turn the very Life I offer you into death.’ See, then, how Our Moans await your requital of love in the Sacrament of Penance.

Do not let your love stop; go through all the Tabernacles, through each Sacramental Host, and in each Host you will hear the **Holy Spirit** moan with unutterable Sorrow. The Sacrament of the Eucharist is not only their own life that souls receive, but is My very Life that gives Itself to them. So, the Fruit of this Sacrament is to form My Life in them, and each Communion serves to make My Life grow, to develop It, in such a way that one may be able to say: ‘I am another Christ.’ But, alas!, how few take advantage of it. Even more, how many times I descend into hearts and they make Me find the weapons to wound Me, and repeat for Me the tragedy of My Passion. And as the Sacramental Species are consumed, instead of pressing Me to stay with them, I am forced to leave bathed with tears, crying over My sacramental lot; and I find no one who calms My Crying and My sorrowful Moans. If you could break those veils of the Host, which cover Me, you would find Me bathed with crying, knowing the lot that awaits Me in descending into hearts. Therefore, **let your requital of love for each Host be continuous, in order to calm My Crying, and to render less sorrowful the Moans of the Holy Spirit.**

Do not stop, otherwise We will not find you always together with Us in Our Moans and in Our secret Tears; We will feel the void of your requital of love. Descend into the Sacrament of Ordination. Here, yes, you will find Our most intimate hidden Sorrows, the most bitter Tears, the most harrowing Moans. The Ordination constitutes man to a supreme height, to a Divine Character – the repeater of My Life, the administer of the Sacraments, the revealer of My Secrets, of My Gospel, of the most Sacred Science; the peacemaker between Heaven and earth, the bearer of Jesus to souls. But, alas!, how many times We see, in the ordained one, how he will be a Judas for Us, a usurper of the character which is being impressed in him. Oh! how the Holy Spirit moans in seeing, in the ordained one, the most sacred things, the greatest character which exists between Heaven and earth, being snatched away from Him. How many profanations! Each act of this ordained one, not done according to the character impressed, will be a Cry of Sorrow, a bitter Crying, a harrowing Moan. The Ordination is the Sacrament which encloses all other Sacraments together. Therefore, if the ordained one is able to preserve whole within himself the character he has received, he will almost place all other Sacraments in safety, he will be the defender and the savior of Jesus Himself. But, not seeing this in the ordained one, Our Sorrows are sharpened more, Our Moans become more continuous and sorrowful. **Therefore, let your requital of love flow in each priestly act, to keep company with the moaning Love of the Holy Spirit.**

Lend Us the ear of your heart and listen to Our profound Moans in the Sacrament of Marriage. How many disorders in it! Marriage was elevated by Me to a Sacrament, in order to place in it a sacred bond, the symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity, the Divine Love which It encloses. So, the Love which was to reign in the father, mother and children, the concord, the peace, was to symbolize the Celestial Family. I was to have on earth as many other families similar to the Family of the Creator, destined to populate the earth like as many terrestrial angels, to then bring them back to populate the Celestial Regions. But, ah! how many Moans in seeing families of sin being formed in the Marriage, which symbolize hell, with discord, with lack of Love, with hatred, and which populate the earth like many rebellious angels, who will serve to populate hell. The **Holy Spirit** moans with harrowing Moans in each Marriage, in seeing so many infernal dens being formed on earth.

Therefore, place your requital of love in each Marriage, in each creature which comes to the Light; in this way, your loving moan will render less sorrowful Our continuous Moans.

Our Moans are not yet finished; therefore, let your requital of love reach the bed of the dying one when the Sacrament of the Extreme Unction is administered. But, ah! how many Moans, how many of Our secret Tears! This Sacrament has the virtue of placing the dying sinner in safety at any cost; it is the confirmation of Sanctity for the good and the holy; it is the last bond which it establishes, through its Unction, between the creature and God; it is the seal of Heaven which it impresses in the redeemed soul; it is the infusion of the merits of the Redeemer, in order to enrich her, purify her and embellish her; it is the final brush stroke which the **Holy Spirit** gives her in order to dispose her to depart from the earth, so as to make her appear before her Creator. In sum, the Extreme Unction is the final display of Our Love, and the final clothing of the soul; it is the rearranging of all the Good Works; therefore, it acts in a surprising way in those who are alive to Grace. With the Extreme Unction, the soul is as though covered by a Celestial Dew, which extinguishes, as though in one breath, her passions, her attachment to the earth and to all that does not belong to Heaven. But, alas!, how many Moans, how many bitter Tears, how many indispositions, how many negligences. How many losses of souls; how few the Sanctities it finds to be confirmed; how scarce the Good Works to be reordered and rearranged. Oh! if all could hear Our Moans, Our Crying, over the bed of the dying one, in the act of administering the Sacrament of the Extreme Unction - all would cry with sorrow. Do you not want, then, to give Us your requital of love for each time this Sacrament is administered, which is the final display of Our Love toward the creature? Our Will awaits you everywhere, to have your requital of love and your company with Our Moans and Sighs.”

Volume 19 - May 27, 1926

“My daughter, in order for each act to be good and holy, its origin must come from God, and - behold, for the soul who Lives in My Will, in the Unity of this Light, her adoration, her love, her motion and everything she may do, begin from the Divine Trinity. So, she receives the origin of her acts from God Himself, and here is how her adoration, her love, her motion, are the same Adoration which the Three Divine Persons have among Themselves, the same reciprocal Love which Reigns among the Father, the Son and the **Holy Spirit**, and her motion is that Eternal Motion which never ceases and gives Motion to all. The Unity of this Light places everything in common; whatever God does, the soul does, and whatever the soul does, God does – God by His own Virtue, the soul by virtue of the Unity of the Light that envelops her. Therefore, the Prodigy of Living in My Will is the Prodigy of God Himself - it is Primary Prodigy, while all other prodigies, all other works, even good and holy ones, remain eclipsed - they disappear before the Acts done in the Unity of this Light. Imagine the sun, spreading its rays in the Unity of its Light, invading all the earth; and then the creatures, placing before the blazing light of the sun all the lights that exist in the low world – electric light, private lights. As many as they would want to put there, their light would always be meager before the sun, almost as if they did not exist, and no one would use all those lights to give light to their steps in order to walk, to their hands in order to work, to their eyes in order to see, but all would use the sun; and all those lights would remain idle, without doing good to anyone.

August 12, 1926

“My daughter, man was created by God with three powers: memory, intellect and will; and this, so that he might have the links of communications with the Divine Persons of the Sacrosanct Trinity. These were like paths along which to ascend to God, like doors through which to enter, like rooms in which to form the continuous dwelling – the creature for God, God for the creature. These are the royal paths of both of them, the gold doors which God placed in the depth of the soul through which the Supreme Sovereignty of the Divine Majesty might enter; the safe and unshakeable room in which God was to have His Celestial Dwelling. Now, in order to be able to form Its Kingdom in the inmost place of the soul, My Will wants to find these three powers, given to the creature to raise her to the likeness of the Creator, in order with the Father, with the Son and with the Holy Spirit. My Will would not go out of Its Dominions if these three powers of the soul were in order with God, and Its Reigning would be happy and as though natural, because, her three powers being in order with God, the creature would have order within herself and outside of herself, and the Kingdom of the Will of God and that of the creature would not be a divided Kingdom, but a single one, and therefore Its Dominion and Regime would be one. More so, since My Will does not know how to Reign where there is no order and

harmony - inseparable Qualities and indispensable Properties of the Divine Persons; and the soul can never be ordered and harmonize with her Creator if she does not have her three powers open to receive from God His Qualities ordered and His Properties harmonized, in such a way that, finding the Divine Harmonies and the Supreme Order of the Divine Kingdom and of the human kingdom, My Will may make them one and Reign in It with Its full Dominion.

Ah! My daughter, how much disorder reigns in the three powers of the human soul. One can say that they have shut the door on Our Face, they have barricaded the paths to prevent Our passing and to break the communications with Us, while it was the greatest Gift We gave man in creating him. These three powers were to serve him to comprehend the One who had created him, to grow in His Likeness, and, his will being transfused in that of his Creator, to give Him the right to let It Reign. This is why the Supreme Volition cannot Reign in the soul if these three powers – intellect, memory and will – do not hold hands in order to return to the Purpose for which God created man. Therefore, pray that these three powers may return to the order and the harmony of their Creator, so that My Supreme Will may Reign with Its full Triumph.”

Volume 21 - February 26, 1927

“My daughter, the soul in whom My Will reigns has little cords of most pure gold, that descend from the Power of the Father, from the Wisdom of Me, the Son, from the **Love of the Holy Spirit**. As she operates, loves, prays, suffers, I take the little cords in My Hands, and I put Our Power, Wisdom and Love in Motion, for the Good and the Glory of all the Blessed and of all creatures. The sound of these bells is so loud and harmonious as to call everyone, like a sound of invitation to celebrate. This is why all came out to enjoy the feast of your act. So, as you see, the acts of the soul in whom My Will reigns are formed in Heaven, in the Womb of her Creator; they descend upon earth through the three cords of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, and ascend again to their source, to bring back the glory due to Us. And I delight very much in pulling these cords, so as to make everyone hear the sound of these mysterious bells.”

Volume 22 - June 12, 1927

“In the same way, in order to maintain the relations existing between Redeemer and redeemed ones, and to know them, one must study My Life. Each of My Words, Works, Steps, Heartbeats and Pains were all bonds with which I came to bind all the redeemed ones. But who is bound? One who studies My Life and tries to imitate Me. As she imitates Me, she remains bound to My Words, Works, Steps, etc., receives Their Life, and will have the hearing to be able to listen to all My Teachings, the mind to comprehend Them, and the eyes to read all the characters impressed within Me in coming to redeem mankind.

“And if the creature does not do this, the characters of Redemption will be illegible for her; it will be a foreign language for her, and the relations and bonds of Redemption will not be in force. The creature will always be the one who is born blind to all Our Goods with which We wanted to enrich her. And one who wants to know and receive all the Relations and Bonds of Sanctity, must love the **Sanctifier. The Holy Spirit** puts His Flames on the way toward one who truly loves, and binds her with the Relations of His Sanctity. Without Love there is no Sanctity, because the Bonds of true Sanctity are already broken.”

Volume 24 - July 29, 1928

“You must know that during the course of My mortal Life, in everything I did, I always Blessed. It was the first act of Creation that I called back upon creatures, and in order to confirm it, in blessing I invoked the Father, the Word and the **Holy Spirit**. The very Sacraments are animated by these Blessings and Invocations. So, while calling the Likeness to the Creator within souls, My Blessing calls also the Life of My Divine Will, that It may return as in the beginning of Creation to Reign in souls, because My Will alone has the virtue of painting in them, vividly, the Likeness of He who created them, of making It grow and of preserving It with the vivid Divine Colors.

“See then, what Blessing means: confirmation of Our Creative Work, because the Work We do once is so filled with Wisdom, and with Sublimity and Beauty, that We love to repeat it always. And if Our Blessing is nothing other than the longing of Our Heart to see Our Image restored in creatures, as well as the repetition of Our Confirmation of what We want to do, the sign of the cross that the Church teaches to the faithful is nothing other than impetrating Our Likeness on the part of creatures; and so, echoing Our Blessing, they repeat: *In the*

*Name of the Father, of the Son and of the **Holy Spirit.*** ' Therefore, without knowing it, the Church and all the faithful harmonize with the Eternal Creator, and all want the same thing: God, by Blessing and pronouncing the words, *'Father, Son and **Holy Spirit,***' wants to give His Likeness; creatures impetrate it by making the sign of the cross, pronouncing the same words."

Volume 31 - August 14, 1932

Then a crowd of thoughts followed in my mind about the Divine Will, and my Celestial Jesus added: "Blessed daughter, My Will produces Light in the soul; Light generates Knowledge; Light and Knowledge Love each other and generate Love. So, where My Supreme Will Reigns the Sacrosanct Trinity Reigns in Act. Our adorable Divinity carries by nature, in an irresistible way, to generate continually, without interruption; and the first generative Act We do in Ourselves. The Father continually generates Me, and I, His Son, feel Myself continually generated in Him. The Celestial Father generates Me and Loves Me, I am generated and I Love Him, and from the One and the Other Love proceeds.

"In this generative Act without ceasing all Our admirable Knowledges, Our Secrets, Our Beatitudes, Times, Our Dispositions, Our Power and Wisdom, are enclosed. All that Eternity encloses, is in a single generative Act that forms all the Union of Our Divine Being. Therefore this reciprocal Love of Ours forms the **Third Person of Our Supreme Being**, inseparable from Us. It seems that it is not content with Our generative Act in Us, but wants to generate outside of Us, in souls. And here is the task We entrust to Our Will animated by Our Love: that It descend into souls and form with Its Light Our Divine Generation. But It can do this only in one who Lives in Our Volition; outside of It there is no place to form Our Divine Life. Our Word would not find the hearing to be listened to, and lacking Our Knowledges, Love would not find the substance in order to generate. Here then, is Our Most Holy Trinity thrown into disorder in the creature. So only Our Will is what can form this Divine Generation of Ours. Therefore be attentive to listen to what this Light wants to tell you, in order to give the field to Its generative Act.

Volume 32 - October 22, 1933

"My Divine Jesus, I want to love You together with the Father and with **the Holy Spirit.**"

But it seemed that He was not yet content.

And I: "I want to love You together with all the Angels and Saints."

And He: "And with who else?"

"With all the wayfarers even to the last creature who will exist on the earth. I want to bring You everyone and everything, even the sky, the sun, the wind, the sea, in order to love You together with everyone."

And Jesus all Love, because it seemed that He could not contain the flames, added: "My daughter, here is My Heaven in the creature: The Sacrosanct Trinity who cedes Its Love in order to Love Me together with her. The Angels and Saints who compete to cede their love in order to love Me together with her. This is the great act, to bring everyone into the All that is God, and the All into everyone. Your littleness, your infant ways in My Divine Will, embrace everyone and everything. You want to give Me everything, even the adorable Trinity Itself, and since you are little, no one wants to deny you anything, rather they unite themselves with you and they love together with the little tiny one. And by bringing Me everyone into the All, and by loving Me, you diffuse the All into everyone. My Love being bond of union and of inseparability, I find everything in the soul: My Paradise, My Works, and everything. And I can say: 'Nothing is lacking to Me, neither Heaven, nor My Celestial Mama, nor the cortege of the Angels and Saints; all are with Me, and all love Me.' These are the stratagems and loving industries of the one who loves Me, and who calls everyone; she asks for love from everyone in order to love Me and make Me loved by everyone."

Volume 35 - August 23, 1937

"My daughter, keep listening. See what point a soul Living in My Will can reach: My Will keeps her aware of all Our Works. Our Supreme Being always maintains Its Works in continuous action. For Us, past and future do not exist.

"So, the Heavenly Father Generates continuously His Son, and between Father and Son the **Holy Spirit** Proceeds. This is the Life in Ourselves, which, as heartbeat and breathing, forms Our Life: Generating and Proceeding continuously. Otherwise We would be lacking Life in the same way as the creature would lack life

if she didn't palpitate and breathe continuously. In this continuous Generating and Proceeding, We form Immense Joys, Happiness and Contents so great that, being unable to contain them within Ourselves, they overflow and form the Joy and the Happiness for the whole of Heaven. From the Immense Goods produced by the continuous Generation of the Word, and by the Proceeding of the **Holy Spirit**, overflowed the Sumptuousness and Magnificence of the Engine of the whole Creation, the Creation of Man, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin and the descent of the Word upon earth. All this and more is always in action in Our Divine Being; in action like the Father Generating His Son, and the Proceeding of the **Holy Spirit**.

"Now, one who Lives in Our Will is spectator of these Divine Prodigies. She feels as if she is receiving continuously the Son Generated by the Father, and the **Holy Spirit Who always Proceeds**. O, how much of Joys, Love and Graces she receives! She gives Us the Glory that We always Generate in Our Will, and she finds the whole Creation in action. We give to this creature, by right, all the Goods of Creation. She is the First Glorifier of the many things We've Created. She finds in action the Conceived Virgin, Her Seas of Love, all Her Life. The Virgin makes her possess it all, and this creature takes all, glorifying Us for the Great Good We did when We Created this Celestial Creature. She finds in action the descent of the Word—His Birth, His Tears, His Palpitating Life, and also His Pains. We make her possess all, and she takes all. She glorifies Us and she loves Us for everyone and everything. In Our Will, the creature can say: 'All is mine, even God Himself—as well as the Divine Will.' Therefore, she feels the duty to glorify Us and to love Us in each thing and for everyone.

"It is impossible for Us not to give what We have done—and are still doing, to one who Lives in Our Will. Our Love would not tolerate this. It would put Us in Pain. More so, since We do not lose anything by giving; rather, We feel more glorified and delighted if the creatures Live with Us, being aware of all Our Works, and possessing all of them. Being able to say: 'All that is Ours is yours' is Our Greatest Happiness. Disunity never brings any good: the 'yours' and the 'mine' break the Love and produce unhappiness. In Our Will disunion does not exist, neither does the 'yours' and the 'mine,' but all is in Perfect Harmony."

October 19, 1937

I remained immersed in the Sea of the Divine Volition, saying, as if stupefied: My God, what a great extent can be reached by one who Lives in Your Will...! And a crowd of thoughts, like many voices, were saying and saying... but I am unable to repeat them. Maybe I will be able to repeat them when I will be in the Heavenly Fatherland and possess the same language as up there.

So, feeling concerned, my Highest Good Jesus continued: "My daughter, don't be surprised. Everything is possible to My Will. True Love, when It is Perfect, begins from oneself. The true Model is the Most Holy Trinity. My Celestial Father Loved Himself, and in His Love He Generated His Son; so He Loved Himself in His Son. I, His Son, Loved Myself in the Father, and from this Love the **Holy Spirit proceeded**. By this Loving of Himself, the Heavenly Father Generated One Single Love, One Single Power, Sanctity, and so forth. He tied the inseparable Union of the Three Divine Persons.

"When We Created the Creation We Loved Ourselves. We Loved Ourselves in laying Heaven and in Creating the sun; it was the Love for Ourselves that moved Us to Create many beautiful things Worthy of Us and inseparable from Us. When We Created man the Love of Ourselves became more intense, and as We Loved Ourselves in him Our Love reproduced Our Life and Image in the depth of his soul. One can give nothing other than what he possesses. So, since Our Love was Perfect, as We Loved Ourselves, We could not separate Ourselves from what was coming from within Us.

"Now, Our Will, in wanting the creature to Live in It in order to form Its Kingdom, Loves Itself, and Loving Itself, wants to give what It possesses. Our Will is Happy only when It forms the repetition of Our Life, and when It Operates in the acts of the creature. Then, Triumphant and Victorious, and with Highest Glory and Honor for Us, It brings them into Our Divine Womb, so that We may recognize Our own Life in the acts of the creature who Lives in Our Will. This is the meaning of Loving Itself in all that It wants to do and produce: giving Itself in order to form another being similar to Itself.

"Our Will is the Fecundator and the Sower of Our Life. Where It finds souls disposed It Loves Itself, fecundating them with Its Love—sowing in them Its Divine Acts, that, United together, form the Great Prodigy

of the Divine Life in the creature. Therefore, abandon yourself completely in My Will. Let It make of you whatever It wants, and we'll be Happy—you and Us."

December 14, 1937

"My blessed daughter, just as nature has its day in human life, during which all the actions of life are performed, in the same way My Divine Will forms Its Day in the depth of the creature who Lives in My Will. As the creature begins to form her acts in It, calling It to her as her own Life, she starts her Day, forming a most shining Dawn in the depth of her soul. This Dawn gathers Its Power, renewing in the creature the Power of the Father, the Wisdom of the Son, the Virtue and Love of the **Holy Spirit**. So she starts her Day together with the Most Holy Trinity, which descends in the most tiny acts and hiding places of the creature in order to Live together with her, and to do whatever she does. This Dawn puts to flight the darkness of the soul, so that all becomes Light for her, placing Itself as a vigil Sentry, so that all her acts may receive the Light of the Divine Will. This Dawn is the first rest of God within the room of the soul—it is the beginning of the Eternal Day in which the Life of the Supreme Being starts together with the creature.

"My Will does not move—It is not able, nor does It know how to do without the Adorable Trinity. At the most, It goes forward—being the Actor, but always pulling with It, in an Irresistible way, the Adorable Trinity, forming the Divine Chamber in which the Divine Persons can enjoy their beloved creature. Wherever It Reigns, My Will has the Power to centralize everything—even Our Divine Life.

"How beautiful is the beginning of the Day of one who Lives in Our Fiat. It is the enchantment of all the Heaven. If the Celestial Court were subject to envy, It would envy the one who is so fortunate as to possess, within her soul—while still living in time—the beginning of the Eternal Day—the precious Day in which God begins to Live His Life together with the creature.

"Now, as soon as she begins the second act in the Divine Volition, the Sun of My Eternal Will Rises. The Fullness of Its Light is such as to Invest the whole of earth, visiting all hearts and bringing the 'good morning' of Light and New Joys to all the Celestial Court. This Light is crammed with Love, Adoration, Thanksgiving, Gratitude, Glory and Benediction—but whom do these belong to? To the creature who, with her act in My Will, made the Sun Rise that shines over all, so that all may find the one who loved God for them—the one who adored Him, thanked Him, blessed Him and glorified Him. Everyone finds the thing that he was supposed to do for God. She compensates for everyone. One Act in My Will must enclose everything. It has the Power and the Capacity to make up for everyone and to do Good to all; otherwise It could not be called 'Act, done in My Will.' These Acts are full of Unheard-of Prodigies, Worthy of Our Creative Work.

"Now, as she turns to her third act in Our Will, the Full Afternoon of Our Eternal Sun is formed within the creature. Do you know what she gives Us with this Full Afternoon? She prepares a banquet for Us. And do you know what she gives Us for food? The Love We have given to her—Our Divine Qualities. Everything carries the mark of Our Beauty and of Our Chaste and Pure Perfumes. We like it so much that We eat Our fill; and even if something may be missing for Our Status, since the creature is in Our Will, she is the owner of all Our Goods; she takes from Our Treasure whatever is needed, and prepares for Us the most beautiful banquet, Worthy of Our Supreme Majesty. And We invite all the Angels and the Saints to sit at this Celestial banquet, so that they may take and eat with Us, of the Love that We received from the creature who Lives in Our Will. Now, after We've banqueted together, the other acts that she does in Our Will serve—some to form for Us Celestial Melodies, some Loving Chants, some the most Beautiful Scenes; some others repeat Our Works, which are always in action. In sum, she keeps Us always busy. And when she has given course to all her actions in Our Will, We give her rest, resting together with her. After the rest, We begin the Work, starting another Day, and so forth.

"Many times, this loyal daughter of Ours—since true loyalty consists in Living in Our Divine Will—seeing that her brothers and sisters are about to be struck by the deserved chastisements for their sins, doesn't close her Day, but prays and suffers to beseech Graces for their souls as well as for their bodies. The Life of one who Lives in My Divine Will is New Joy and Glory for Heaven, and Help and Graces for the earth."

April 10, 1938

“My daughter, and daughter of My Mother, how happy I am to find the daughter with My Mother, and My Mama with her daughter. She wants the creatures to Love Me with Her own Love and to use Her lips to kiss Me, and Her arms to hug Me. She wants to give them her Maternity to keep Me safe, so that I may have all of them as My Mama. To find the daughter and the Mother Loving Me with One Single Love, is the Greatest Joy for Me—I feel that both of them give Me a New Paradise on earth.

“But this is not enough. I want to find everything in one who Lives in My Will. If something is missing I cannot say that My Will is Complete within the creature. Not only do I want to find My Mama within the creature in Her place of honor as Queen and Mother, but also My Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit. Also, I want her to make Their Love Her own, and to Love Me with the Immensity and the Infinity of Their Love. So, My daughter, delight Me by telling Me that you Love Me as the Father and the **Holy Spirit** Love Me.”

Jesus remained silent, waiting for me to tell Him what He wanted. Although unworthy, to content Him I said: “I Love You with the Immense Power and Love of the Father, and with the **Endless Love of the Holy Spirit**. I Love You with the Love with which all the Angels and Saints Love You. I Love You with that Love with which all the creatures, past, present and future, Love You—or should Love You. I Love You for all created things, and with the same Love with which You Created them....”

My dear Jesus heaved a long sigh, and then He added: “Finally, I feel satisfied in My Yearning to find everything in the creature. I find Our Endless Seas of Love, I find the delights of My Loving Mama—I find everything and everyone. Therefore, I must find everything and everyone in the creature who Lives in My Will, and I must find her in everyone. After all, My Celestial Father Generated Me through Love, so I feel together with Me—in the Act of Giving and Receiving continuous Love—those who Love Me, and let nothing of Our Love escape them.”

Volume 36 - July 6, 1938

“You must know that My Love reaches the Point of Excess: as the creature does her own acts in My Will, I call in each act all of Our Acts—all possible imaginable Acts that We have done—even the very Generation of the Word, done by the **Holy Spirit**; the whole Creation and My Incarnation in time. Everything—in that act We enclose everything—to be able to say: ‘It is Our Act, a Complete Act, nothing can miss.’ And the creature must be able to say: ‘In Your Will everything is mine, and I can give You everything, even Your very Self.’ Therefore Our Glory and Love Echoes in all Our Works, gathering everything, it pours even into Our Divine Womb. O! How sweet it is to hear everything resound with ‘Glory and Love to Our Creator.’ But, who gives Us the opportunity to receive so much Glory? The one who Lives in Our Will.”

After a while He added: “My daughter, as the creature calls My Will in her acts—in her prayer—My Will repeats that act together with her, praying together with the creature; and since Its Immensity is everywhere, the Creation, the sun, all Heaven, the Angels and the Saints feel within themselves the Strength of that Creative Prayer, and all of them pray. The Prodigy of this Prayer is Omnipotent and It involves all, giving Itself to all. Only those who, ungrateful, don't want to receive it, remain without Its Effects. Therefore, My Will possesses the Virtue of Prayer. O! how Beautiful it is to see It Praying in Its Divine Way, and with Its Creative Virtue that imposes Itself on all, making everything pray. This Prayer imposes itself on Our Divine Attributes, making Us pour rains of Mercy, Graces, Forgiveness and Love. It is sufficient to know that it is Our Prayer, to say: ‘It can give everything.’ Now, you must know that, whether the creature does or does not do Our Will, whether she Lives in It or not, she is already in Its Immensity; or better still, My Will is Life of her life and Act of her acts, and It continuously assists her with Its Creative and Preserving Act. Therefore, one who Lives in It, can feel Its Life, Its Power, Its Sanctity and how much I Love her.

July 18, 1938

“Now you must know that My Love is not satisfied if I don't do and give New Surprises of Love to one who Lives in My Will, and if I don't add New Things to reveal to her. So, My daughter, My Celestial Father Generated Me, when I Loved you, and I Loved Him; and in that Love I Loved you too, because My Will was bringing you along, always present. I Generate continuously, and in the ardor of Our Love as Father and Son, the **Holy Spirit Proceeded**. In that ardor I also Loved you from a continuous Love. I Created the whole Creation, and for each thing I was Creating, I Loved you first, then I Created it, laying it to your service. Even

in the Love between Me and My Heavenly Mother, I Love you. O! how much I Loved you in the Incarnation in her Virginal Womb. I Loved you in each Breath, each Motion, each Tear. My Will had you present so that I Loved you and you received—as a Gift from Me—My Breathing, My tears, My Motion. My Love for the creature who was going to Live in My Will reached the extent that, even in doing Graces and in Loving My Saints—in that same Love—she was enclosed. I can say that I Loved you always, I Loved you in everyone and in everything. I Loved you at all times. I Loved you in every place. I Loved you everywhere.

“O! if everybody knew what it means to Live in My Will, and the Seas of Love and Graces by which they are inundated! A God Who Loves with Love always New. As in Our Divine Being We keep Our Divine and Predominant Passion—that the creature Live in Our Will—so it would become the creatures' Predominant Passion, and so that at any cost, they would give their life to Live in that Fiat that Loves them so much.”

December 18, 1938

“To Live in Our Will and be Loved is everything for Us; more so, since the Love for ourselves forms Our continuous Food. Because His Son Loves, My Heavenly Father Generates Unceasingly, and by Generating Me, He forms the Food with which We feed ourselves. I am His Son and I Love with His same Love—and the **Holy Spirit Proceeds**; with this We form more Food to feed Ourselves. If We Created the Creation, it is because We Love; and if We sustain it with Our Creative and Preserving Act, it is because We Love. This Love serves as Our Food. If We want the creature to know Us in Our Works and in Ourselves, it is because We want to be Loved, and We use this Love to feed Ourselves. We never despise Love—Love is Love, it is Ours. The hunger of Our Love is satisfied only by being Loved. We want Heaven, earth and creatures to be nothing other than Love for Us. And if all is not Love, Pain enters, causing in Us the delirium of Loving without being Loved.

“Our Will is Our Life, Love is the Food. See, the high, noble and sublime point at which We want the creature: We want to form in her the Life of Our Will. It will convert all things—circumstances, Crosses, even the air she breathes, into Love; feeding her in order to say, ‘The Life of Our Will is yours and Ours; We eat the same Food’ Through this, We see the creature growing in Our Image and Likeness. These are the True Joys in Our Creation—being able to say to Our children: ‘We look alike.’ And what wouldn't the joy of the creature be, in saying: ‘I look like My Heavenly Father.’” This is why I want the creatures to Live in My Will. I want My children to look like Me.

“If these children do not come back in My Will, We find Ourselves in the condition of a poor father who is noble—so full of knowledge as to be able to give lessons to all, rich and filled with goodness and rare beauty. But his children don't look like him at all. They have degenerated from the nobility of their father; they are so poor, moronic, ugly, and filthy as to be disgusting. The poor father feels dishonored by his children. He even looks at them and almost doesn't recognize them, seeing them blind, crippled and sick—they don't even recognize their father. These children are the pain of their own father.

“The same happens to Us. Those who don't Live in Our Will dishonor Us and become Our Pain. How can they look like Us if Our Will is not their own? Our Will feeds Our children with Our own Food, that forms Our Sanctity in them as they eat it; they are embellished with Our Beauty, acquiring Great Knowledge of their Father. Our Fiat speaks through Its Light and tells them many things about their Father, until they fall in love with Him to the extent that they just cannot be without Him. This makes them look like the Father. Daughter, without My Will there is no one who can feed It, understand It, form It, or grow It, as can children who look like Us. Instead, they leave Our House, and do not know what We do, what We are, how much We Love them, or what they need to do to be like Us; therefore, Our Image is far away from them. How can we ever look alike, if they do not know Us, and if nobody talks to them about Our Divine Being?”

FIAT!