

## **Luisa and the Royal Garment of the Divine Will**

*"Holy Father, look at your Son, Clothed as a madman. May this repair before You for the madness of many creatures fallen into sin. May this **White Garment** be like a defense before You, for many souls who clothe themselves with the dismal Garment of sin." - Sixteenth Hour of the Hours of the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ*

**Psalms 103:2** - *Bless the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, thou art exceedingly great. Thou hast put on praise and beauty: [2] And art clothed with light as with a garment. Who stretchest out the heaven like a pavilion:*

**Isaias (Isaiah) 61:3** - *"To appoint to the mourners of Sion, and to give them a crown for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, a garment of praise for the spirit of grief: and they shall be called in it the mighty ones of justice, the planting of the Lord to glorify him."*

**Baruch 5:2** - *"God will clothe thee with the double garment of justice, and will set a crown on thy head of everlasting honour."*

**Daniel 7:9** - *"I beheld till thrones were placed, and the Ancient of days sat: his garment was white as snow, and the hair of his head like clean wool: his throne like flames of fire: the wheels of it like a burning fire."*

**Matthew 9:21** - *"For she said within herself: If I shall touch only his garment, I shall be healed."*

**Matthew 17:1-2** - *And after six days Jesus taketh unto him Peter and James, and John his brother, and bringeth them up into a high mountain apart: and He was Transfigured before them. And His Face did Shine as the sun: and His Garments became white as snow.*

**Apocalypse (Revelation) 1:13** - *"And in the midst of the seven golden candlesticks, one like to the Son of man, clothed with a garment down to the feet, and girt about the paps with a golden girdle."*

**Apocalypse (Revelation) 19:13** - *"And he was clothed with a garment sprinkled with blood; and his name is called, THE WORD OF GOD."*

**Apocalypse (Revelation) 19:16** - *"And he hath on his garment, and on his thigh written: KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS."*

**(CCC) II. The Stages of Revelation - In the beginning God makes Himself known - 54** *"God, Who Creates and Conserves all things by His Word, provides men with constant evidence of Himself in Created realities. And furthermore, wishing to open up the way to Heavenly salvation, He manifested Himself to our first parents from the very beginning."6 He invited them to Intimate Communion with Himself and Clothed them with Resplendent Grace and Justice.*

**(CCC) IV. Who Can Receive This Sacrament? - 1304** *Like Baptism which it completes, Confirmation is given only once, for it too imprints on the soul an indelible spiritual mark, the "character," which is the Sign that Jesus Christ has marked a Christian with the Seal of His Spirit by Clothing him with Power from on High so that he may be His witness.121*

*When Jonah came to Ninveh and called the people to penance, everyone knew what penance entailed; they clothed themselves in penitential garments; they fasted; they prayed. – Pope Benedict XVI – April 4 - From: L'Osservatore Romano 15, no. 10(1985), p. 2*

**V1** - Then He told me: "Tell the confessor that it is My Will that you continue to stay in bed, and as a Sign that it is I, tell him that there is a war between Italy and Africa, and if he gives you the Obedience to continue to suffer, I shall not do anything on either side – they shall reconcile."

In the very Act of these Words being spoken, I felt surrounded by sufferings as if by a Garment, and I was unable to free myself by myself.

I remember that it was almost one year that I had been continuously in bed - it was the day of the Purity of Mary Most Holy. On the night before that day, my Lover Jesus made Himself seen all Festive. He drew near me, took my heart in His Hands, and He looked at it over and over again; He dusted it, and then He gave it back to me. Then He took a Garment of Immense Beauty, whose background seemed to be a surface of Gold streaked with various Colors, and He Clothed me with that Garment.

"Hope", Jesus said, "provides the soul with a Garment of Fortitude, almost of Iron, in such a Way that, with all of their arrows, the enemies cannot wound her; not only this, but they cannot cause even the slightest disturbance. Everything is Tranquility in her, everything is Peace."

**V2 – 5.7.99** - "My Person is surrounded by all the works that souls do, as by a garment; and the more purity of intention and intensity of love they have, the more splendor they give Me, and I shall give them more glory; so much so, that on the Day of Judgment I shall show them to the whole world, to let the whole world know how my children have honored Me, and how I honor them."

**V2 – 6.12.99** - After this, Jesus seemed to Clothe my soul with the Garment of Faith, of Hope and of Charity, and in the very Act of Clothing me, Jesus whispered to me the way I was to exercise myself in these Three Virtues.

**V3 – 11.21.99** - In the meantime, our Dear Queen Mama came to my help, carrying a Pure White Garment in Her hands, and all Loving, She told me: "Daughter, do not fear; I Myself want to make up for you by Clothing you with My Innocence, so that, in Reflecting Himself in you, My Son may find the greatest Delight that can be found in a human creature."

So She Clothed me with that Garment and She offered me to my Dear Good, Jesus, telling Him: "Accept her out of regard for me, O Dear Son, and Delight in her." So every fear went away from me, and Jesus Delighted in me, and I in Him.

**V4 – 10.31.00** – "...I (the Celestial Mother) Myself have come to your Help by bringing you a Garment; as your soul wears it, you shall acquire Courage and Fortitude so as to fear nothing." Having said this, from within Her mantle She pulled out a Garment Woven with Gold, streaked with various Colors, and She Clothed My soul.

...Who can say how Happy and Strengthened I was, Clothed with that Garment and with the Loving Pledge in my arms? Greater Happiness I could certainly not desire.

**V4 – 3.30.02** - This morning, finding myself outside of myself, for a little while I saw my Adorable Jesus in the Act of His Resurrection - all Clothed with Refulgent Light, so much so, that the sun remained obscured before that Light. I was Enchanted, and I said: 'Lord, if I am not worthy to touch Your Glorified Humanity, let me at least touch Your Garments.' And He told

me: "My beloved, what are You saying? After I Rose again I had no more need for material garments; rather, My Garments are of Sun, of most Pure Light which covers My Humanity, and which shall Shine Eternally, giving unspeakable Joy to all the senses of the Blessed. This has been conceded to My Humanity because there was no part of It which was not covered with opprobrium, with Pains, with Wounds." Having said this, He disappeared, and I could find neither His Humanity nor His Garments; or rather, as I would take His Sacred Garments between my hands, they would escape me and I would not be able to find them.

**V6 – 5.30.04** – "...My Passion serves as Garment for man which Covers his greatest miseries, Embellishes him and gives back to him all the Good of which he had deprived himself and had lost because of sin. So I give it to you as Gift, that you may use it for yourself and for whomever you want." On hearing this, a great fear came to me in seeing the greatness of the Gift, fearing that I might not be capable of using this Gift and therefore I might displease the Giver. So I said: 'Lord, I do not feel the Strength to accept such a Gift - I am too unworthy of such a Favor. It is better if You keep it, for You are Everything and Know Everything, and You Know to whom it is necessary and appropriate to apply this Garment so Precious and of Immense Value. But I, poor one, what can I know? And if it is necessary to apply it to someone and I do not do it, what strict account would You not ask of me?' And Jesus: "Do not fear, for the Giver Himself shall give you the Grace not to keep the Gift He has given you as useless. Can you believe that I would give you a Gift to do you harm? Never." I did not know what to answer, but I remained frightened and suspended, intending to hear what Lady Obedience thought about it.

It is understood, however, that this Garment wants to signify nothing other than all that Our Lord Operated, Earned and Suffered, in which the creature finds the Garment to Cover her nakedness stripped of Virtues, and Riches with which to Enrich herself, Beauties to Render herself Beautiful and to Embellish herself, and the Remedy for all her evils.

**V6 – 8.9.05** - "My daughter, the soul who is at Peace and whose whole being tends completely into Me, drips with Drops of Light which fall upon My Garment and form My Ornament."

**V7 – 6.22.06** - Continuing in my state of sufferings, ever increasing, Blessed Jesus came for a little, and showed me a Garment, all Adorned and Whole, without seam and opening, suspended above my person. While I was seeing this, He told me: "My Beloved, this Garment is similar to My Garment, which I have Communicated to you by having shared with you the Pains of My Passion, and by having Chosen you 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."

At that moment, it seemed that the Light I had seen in the past days was inside this Garment, and the Lord awaited both one and the other to absorb them into Himself.

**V8 – 1.23.08** - At that moment, I remembered the needs that M. had told me, and I prayed Our Lord to answer him. In the meantime, I seemed to see him with a Silver-Colored Garment; a black veil descended from his head, covering part of his eyes, and this veil seemed to communicate

itself to another person who was behind him. I could not understand anything of this, and blessed Jesus told me: "The Silver-Colored Garment that you see on him is his Purity in operating, and the black veil is the 'human' that he mixes with it. This human that he mixes is like a veil which, covering the Light of Truth that Shines in his mind, sometimes makes him act with fear, or to content someone else, and not according to the Truth which My Grace makes Shine in his mind."

**V9 – 4.1.09** - "My daughter, too great for you is the Honor of having Me as your Executioner. I Act just like a groom who, having to espouse his bride and send her out in public, in order to make her have a beautiful appearance and to make her worthy of himself, trusts no one, not even his spouse herself, but he himself wants to wash her, comb her, clothe her, adorn her with gems, with diamonds. This is a great honor for a bride; more so, since she shall have no such concern: 'Will I be pleasing to my spouse or not? Will he like the way I adorned myself, or shall he reproach me as a foolish one, for not having been able to guess the way to please him the best?'"

So I do with My Beloved spouses. The Love I have for them is so great that I Trust no one; I AM even forced to Act as their Executioner – but a Loving Executioner. And so now I give her a Wash, now a Comb; now I Clothe her a little more Beautifully, now I Bejewel her – but not with the gems that come from the earth, which are things all superficial; rather, with the Gems that I make come out from the depth of her soul, from the most intimate parts, and which are formed at the Touch of My Fingers that Creates Suffering; and from Suffering come the Gems. It Converts the will into Gold, and this will Converted into Gold by My Own Hands, shall send out all kinds of things: the most Beautiful Crowns, the most Magnificent Garments, the most Fragrant Flowers, the most Pleasant Melodies. And with My Own Hands, as I have them Produced, I keep arranging them to Adorn her more and more. All this happens with suffering souls; so, am I not Right in telling you: 'Too great for you the Honor'?"

**V11 – 2.26.12** - "My daughter, I AM Love and I made the creatures all Love. The nerves, the bones and the flesh are Fabrics of Love and, after I Wove them with Love, I made flow the blood in all their tiny particles, so as to cover them with a Garment, in order to give them the Life of Love. Therefore, the creature is nothing other than a Complex of Love, and she does not move other than for Love. At the most there can be Varieties of Love, but it is always for Love that she moves."

**V11 – 8.28.12** – "My daughter, Love wants to find souls emptied of everything, otherwise they cannot wear the Garment of Love. It would happen as to that man who wanted to wear a suit, but that suit is stuffed, so that he is unable fit in it. He tries to put an arm in the sleeve, but he finds it blocked; so, that poor man has to either put it away or make a bad impression. In the same way, when Love wants to Dress the soul with Itself, if It doesn't find the soul completely emptied, It withdraws in bitterness."

**V11 – 6.9.12** - "My daughter, for the soul who does My Will and Lives in My Volition there is no death. Death is for one who does not do My Will, because he has to die to many things: to himself, to passions and to the earth. But one who Lives in My Will has nothing left to die for; he is already used to Living in Heaven. For him, death is nothing other than setting down his

remains, as one would remove the clothes of a poor one to wear the Garments of a King, in order to leave exile and reach the Fatherland.”

**V11 – 12.17.14** - Continuing in my usual state and being very afflicted because of the Privations of Jesus, after much suffering He came, making Himself seen in all my poor being. It seemed to me as if I were the Garment of Jesus. Then, breaking the silence, He told me: "My daughter, you too can form the Hosts and Consecrate them Mystically. Do you see the Garments that Cover Me in the Sacrament? They are the accidents of the bread from which the Host is made. The Life which exists in this Host is My Body, My Blood and My Divinity. My Supreme Will is the act which contains this Life. This Will develops the Love, the reparation, the immolation and all the Rest that I do in the Sacrament. The Sacrament never moves one point from My Volition. There is nothing that comes from Me which is not led by My Volition.

Here is how you too can form the Host. The Host is material and totally human; you too have a material body and a human will. This body and will of yours - as long as you keep them Pure, Upright and far away from any shadow of sin - are the Accidents, the Veil in order to Consecrate Me and make Me Live hidden in you.”

**V12 – 10.15.19** – “...Therefore, among the many Goods which Living in My Will brings, It also brings the State of Security. And since she makes all that is Mine her own, how can she fear about her possessions? Therefore, fear, doubt, hell, lose their way and cannot find the door, the way, the key to enter the soul. Even more, as soon as the soul Enters the Divine Volition, she strips herself of herself, and I Clothe her of Me, with Royal Garments; and these Garments place on her the Seal that she is My daughter. My Kingdom is hers, as much as It is Mine; and Defending Our Rights, she takes part in Judging and Condemning others. Therefore, how can you want to go fishing for fears?"

**V12 – 1.1.20** – “...But do you know what are the Garments of the soul who Lives in My Will? They are not of Gold, but of most Pure Light. This Garment of Light shall serve as Mirror to show all of Heaven how many Acts she has done in My Will – because, in each Act she has done in My Will, she Enclosed Me completely. This Garment shall be Adorned with many Mirrors, and in each Mirror all of Myself shall appear. Therefore, from whatever side they shall look at her - from behind, from the front, from the right, from the left - they shall see Me, Multiplied for as many Acts as she did in My Volition. I could not give her a more Beautiful Garment: it shall be the Exclusive Distinction of the souls who Live in My Will."

**V13 – 9.21.21** – “...I Want to Give, and there is no one who takes; therefore creatures are the cause of My shedding bitter Tears, and of continuous Sorrow. But do you know who dries My Tears and turns My Sorrow into Joy? One who wants to be Always Together with Me; one who takes My Riches with Love and with Filial Trust; who Eats at My Own Table and Clothes himself with My Own Garments. To these I give without measure. They are My confidants and I make them Rest upon My Lap."

**V13 – 1.20.22** – “...When I want to Call a soul into My Will, that she may Establish her Residence in It, I Act like a great lord who would want to take one of the poorest women into his palace, so that, laying down her clothes of poor, she may be clothed according to his same condition, living

together with him, and sharing in all of his goods. Now, this lord goes around all the streets of the city, and as he finds one of the poorest women, homeless, without a bed, covered only with filthy rags, he takes her and brings her to his palace as a triumph of his charity. However, he orders her to lay down her rags, to clean herself and to clothe herself with the most beautiful garments; and in order to keep no memory of her poverty, to burn her rags. In fact, since he is extremely rich, he does not admit anything in his house which may recall poverty. Now, if the poor one sadly misses her rags, and afflicts herself because she has brought nothing of her own, would she not offend the goodness, the magnanimity of that lord?

So I AM; and if that lord goes around one city, I go around the whole world, and maybe all generations; and wherever I find the littlest, the poorest one, I take her and place her in the Eternal Sphere of My Volition, saying to her: 'Work together with Me in My Will. What is Mine is yours. If you have something from your own - lay it down, because in the Sanctity and in the Immense Riches of My Will, it is nothing but miserable rags.'

**V14 – 2.9.22** - "My Beloved daughter, look well at Me, that you may Know My Pains in depth. My Body is the True Portrait of the man who commits sin. Sin strips him of the Garments of My Grace; and I let Myself be stripped of My Garments so as to give them back to him once again."

**V14 – 9.9.22** – "... Was it not one man alone that ruined all My Designs? So, My Humanity Alone was to repay Me for this ruin; and the Power of My Will, Enclosing all Creation in It, was to return to Me the Loves, the Kisses and the Caresses which the first man had so brutally rejected. My Love, laying down the Garments, I could say, of Sorrow and of Mourning, Clothed Itself Anew in Feast and, Triumphant, gave Itself to the greatest Excess and Follies of Love."

**V14 – 9.24.22** - "My daughter, cover Me and warm Me, for I AM cold. See, with sin the creature had stripped herself of all Goods, and I wanted to form for her a more Beautiful Garment, weaving it with My Works, beading it with My Blood, and adorning it with My Wounds. But what is not My Sorrow in seeing this Garment, so Beautiful, being rejected, as creatures content themselves with remaining naked? And I Myself feel stripped in them, and I feel their cold. Therefore Clothe Me, for I need it."

And I: 'How can I Clothe You? I have nothing.' And He: "Indeed you can Clothe Me - you have My Whole Will in your Power. Absorb It within you and then release It, and you shall make Me the most Beautiful Garment - a Garment of Heaven and Divine. Oh, how warmed I shall be! And I shall Clothe you with the Garment of My Will, so that we may be Clothed with One Single Uniform. This is why I want it from you: so that I may give it to you with Justice. If you Clothe Me, it is fair that I Clothe you, to repay you for what you have done for Me. All the evil in man is that he has lost the Seed of My Will; therefore he does nothing but cover himself with the greatest crimes, which degrade him and make him act like a madman. Oh, how many follies they are about to commit! Fair penalty - since they want to have their own self as God."

**V16 – 11.28.23** – "...My Will shall be Everything for you: It shall be your Life, Food, Garment, Clothing and Cross, because being the greatest thing, it would be unbecoming for your Jesus to mix It with other things which are not a Birth from Our Will. Therefore, forget about everything, so that no waters may surround you, inside and out, other than the Immense Sea of the Eternal

Will. I want in you the Honor, the Nobility, the Decorum, of the True Newborn daughter of My Will."

**V16 – 1.14.24** – "...When man in Eden broke the Bonds of the Union between the Supreme Will and his will, he stripped himself of the Royal Garments of My Will, and clothed himself with the miserable rags of his will – weak, inconstant, incapable of doing any Good. My Will was a Sweet Enchantment for him, which kept him absorbed within a most Pure Light, which made him know nothing but His God, from Whom he came, and which gave him nothing else but Immeasurable Happiness. And he was so absorbed by all that his God gave him, that he gave no thought to himself. Oh, how happy man was, and how the Divinity Delighted in giving him so many Particles of His Being for as many as the creature can contain, in order to render him Similar to Himself. So, as soon as he broke the Union of Our Will with his, he lost the Royal Garment; he lost Enchantment, Light, Happiness. He looked at himself without the Light of My Will, and in looking at himself without the Enchantment which kept him absorbed, he knew himself and felt ashamed. He was afraid of God, to the extent that nature itself felt its sad effects: he was cold, felt his nakedness, and felt the strong need to cover himself. And just as Our Will kept him in the Harbor of Immense Happiness's, so did his will put him in the harbor of miseries.

Our Will was everything for man, and in It he found Everything. It was fair that, having been Delivered by Us and Living in Our Will as Our tender child, he would Live of It. And this Will was to make up for all that he needed. Therefore, when he wanted to live of his will, he needed Everything because the human will does not have the Power to make up for all needs, nor does it contain the Source of Good within itself. So, he was forced to earn with hardship the necessary things of life.

See, then, what it means not to be United with My Will! Oh, if all knew It, how they would have One Single Yearning: that My Will come to Reign upon earth!

Therefore, had Adam not withdrawn from the Divine Will, also his nature would have had no need of clothing; he would not have felt the shame of his nakedness, nor would he have been subject to suffer cold, heat, hunger, weakness. But these natural things were almost nothing; they were, rather, symbols of the great Good which his soul had lost.

So, My daughter, before being tied to the column to be Scourged, I wanted to be stripped in order to suffer and repair the nakedness of man, when he stripped himself of the Royal Garment of My Will. I felt such confusion and Pain within Me in seeing Myself stripped in the midst of enemies who were making fun of Me, that I cried over the nakedness of man and I offered My nakedness to My Celestial Father, so that man might be Clothed once again with the Royal Garment of My Will. And as Ransom, so that it would not be denied to Me, I offered My Blood, My Flesh torn to shreds, and I let Myself be stripped not only of My Garment, but also of My Flesh, to be able to pay the price and satisfy for the crime of nakedness of man. I Poured so much Blood in this Mystery that in no other did I Pour so much of it – so much as to be enough to Cover him with a Second Garment, a Garment of Blood; to Cover him again and therefore warm him and wash him, to dispose him to receive the Royal Garment of My Will."

On hearing this, surprised I said: 'My beloved Jesus, how can it be possible that, because he withdrew from Your Will, man felt the need to clothe himself, was ashamed, was afraid...? And then, You always did the Will of the Celestial Father, You were One with Him, and Your

Mama never knew Her will - yet, You felt the need of clothing, of food, and you suffered cold and heat...’

And Jesus added: "Yet, My daughter, it is exactly so. If man felt ashamed of his nakedness and was subject to many natural miseries, it was exactly because he lost the Sweet Enchantment of My Will; and even though the evil was done by his soul, not by his body, the body, however, was an indirect accomplice in the bad will of man. His nature remained as though profaned by the bad will of man; therefore both one and the other had to feel the pain of the evil done. As far as Myself, indeed I Always did the Supreme Will, but I did not come to find an innocent man, a man before sin; rather, I came to find a man sinner and with all his miseries. And so I had to join him, taking upon Myself all the evils of man, and subjecting Myself to all the necessities of life, as if I were one of them. However, in Me there was this Prodigy: if I wanted, I would need nothing, either clothing, food or other things. But I did not want to use it out of Love for man. I wanted to Sacrifice Myself in everything, even in the most innocent things Created by Me, in order to prove him My Ardent Love. Even more, this served to Beseech My Divine Father, so that, out of regard for Me and for My will completely Sacrificed to Him, He would give back to man the Noble Royal Garment of Our Will."

**V19 – 2.28.26** – "...By entering into It, the soul forms One Single Act with the Divine Will, and as though naturally she takes part in what It does and contains. More so, since in order to Live in My Will, the soul is first stripped of the Garments of the old guilty Adam, and is Clothed Anew with the Garments of the New and Holy Adam. Her Garment is the Light of the Supreme Will Itself, through which all Its Divine Manners are Communicated to her, which are Noble and Communicative to all. This Light makes her lose the human features and restores in her the Physiognomy of her Creator. What is the wonder, then, if you take part in all that the Divine Will Possesses, since One is the Life and One the Will?"

**V20 – 12.12.26** - "My daughter, in My Passion there is a Lament of Mine that came out with Immense Sorrow from the depth of My tormented Heart: 'They divided My Garments and drew lots for My Tunic.' How Painful it was for Me to see My Garments being divided among My very executioners, and My Tunic being gambled away. It was the only object I possessed, given to Me, with so much Love, by My Sorrowful Mama; and now, they not only stripped Me of it, but they made of it a game.

"But do you know who pierced Me the most? In those Garments, Adam became present to Me, Clothed with the Garment of Innocence and covered with the Indivisible Tunic of My Supreme Will. In Creating him, the unCreated Wisdom Acted as more than a most Loving Mother; more than with a tunic, It Clothed him with the unending Light of My Will—a Garment that is not subject to being either disarranged, or divided, or consumed; a Garment that was to serve man in order to preserve the Image of his Creator and the Gifts received from Him, and that was to render him Admirable and Holy in all his things. Not only this, but It covered him with the Over-garment of Innocence. And Adam, in Eden, with his passions divided the Garments of Innocence, and he gambled away the Tunic of My Will—a Garment that is Incomparable and of Radiant Light.

“What Adam did in Eden was repeated under My Eyes on Mount Calvary. In seeing My Garments being divided and My Tunic gambled away—Symbol of the Royal Garment given to man, My Sorrow was so Intense that I made of it a Lament. It became present to Me when creatures, in doing their own will, make a game of Mine, and the so many times in which they divide the Garment of Innocence with their passions. All Goods are enclosed in man by Virtue of this Royal Garment of the Divine Will; once this is gambled away, he remains uncovered, he loses all Goods, because he lacks the Garment that kept them enclosed within himself. So, among the many evils that creatures do by doing their own will, they add the irreparable evil of gambling away the Royal Garment of My Will—a Garment that cannot be substituted with any other Garment.”

...“My daughter, in Creating man, the Divinity placed him inside the Sun of the Divine Will, and all creatures in him. This Sun served as Garment not only for his soul, but Its Rays were such as to cover also his body, in such a way as to serve as more than a Garment for him, rendering him so Adorned and Beautiful that neither kings nor emperors have ever appeared so adorned as Adam appeared, with this Garment of most Refulgent Light.

“Those who say that, before sinning, Adam went naked are wrong. False, false. If all things Created by Us are all Adorned and Clothed, he who was Our Jewel, the Purpose for which all things were Created—was he not to have the most Beautiful Garment and the most Beautiful Ornament of all? So, to him befitted the Beautiful Garment of the Light of the Sun of Our Will; and since he Possessed this Garment of Light, he had no need of material garments in order to cover himself. As he withdrew from the Divine Fiat, so did Light withdraw from his soul and from his body; he lost his Beautiful Garment, and in seeing himself no longer surrounded with Light, he felt naked. Feeling ashamed in seeing that he was the only one to be naked in the midst of all Created things, he felt the need to cover himself, and he made use of superfluous things, Created things, to cover his nakedness.

“This is so true, that after My highest Sorrow of seeing My Garments divided and My Tunic gambled away, as My Humanity Rose again I took no other Garments, but I Clothed Myself with the most Refulgent Garment of the Sun of My Supreme Will. That was the same Garment as the one that Adam Possessed when he was Created, because in order to Open Heaven, My Humanity was to wear the Garment of the Light of the Sun of My Supreme Will—a Royal Garment; and as it gave Me the Insignia of King and Dominion into My Hands, I Opened Heaven to all the Redeemed ones; and presenting Myself before My Celestial Father, I offered Him the Garments of His Will, Whole and Beautiful, with which My Humanity was Covered, so as to make Him recognize all the Redeemed ones as Our children.

“So, while It is Life, at the same time My Will is the True Garment of the Creation of the creature, and therefore It holds all Rights over her. But how much do they not do to escape from within this Light? Therefore, be still in this Sun of the Eternal Fiat, and I shall help you to maintain yourself in this Light.”

On hearing this, I said to Him: “My Jesus and My All, how is this? If Adam in the State of Innocence had no need of Garments because the Light of Your Will was more than Garment, the Sovereign Queen, however, Possessed Your Will as Whole, and You Yourself were Your Will Itself; yet, neither the Celestial Mama nor Yourself wore the Garments of Light, and both of You made use of material garments to cover Yourselves. How is this?”

And Jesus continued, saying: “My daughter, both My Mama and I came to set fraternal Bonds with creatures; We came to raise decayed humanity, and therefore to take up the miseries and humiliations into which it had fallen, in order to expiate for them at the cost of Our Lives. Had they seen Us Clothed with Light, who would have dared to approach Us and to deal with Us? And in the Course of My Passion, who would have dared to touch Me? The Light of the Sun of My Will would have blinded them and crushed them to the ground.

“Therefore, I had to make a greater Miracle, hiding this Light within the Veil of My Humanity, and appearing as one of them, because It represented, not Adam innocent, but Adam fallen, and so I was to subject Myself to all of his evils, taking them upon Myself as if they were My Own, in order to expiate for them before Divine Justice. But when I Rose again from death, representing Adam Innocent, the New Adam, I ceased the Miracle of keeping the Garments of the Refulgent Sun of My Will hidden within the Veil of My Humanity, and I remained Clothed with most Pure Light; and with this Royal and Dazzling Garment I made My Entrance into My Fatherland, leaving the Doors Open that had remained closed up to that point, so as to let all of those who had followed Me enter.

“Therefore, by not doing Our Will, there is no good that one does not lose, and there is no evil that one does not acquire.”

**V20 – 1.13.27** - “My daughter, in order to Live in My Will, the soul must ascend; and in order to ascend in It, she must leave what does not belong to My Will. She must leave her miserable rags, her vulgar habits, her vile foods, her miseries. Everything she must leave, to make use of Royal Garments, of Divine Habits, of Precious and Nourishing Foods, of Infinite Riches—in sum, of everything that belongs to My Will.”

**V20 – 2.9.27** – “...My Divine Fiat, more than sun, feels like the king who is able to exercise his royal office; It feels It has not only Its subjects, but also Its daughter, to whom, as It Communicates Its Effects, Its Manifestations, so It Communicates the Likeness of Queen. And this is all Its Triumph—to Transform the soul into Queen, and to Clothe her with Royal Garments. And since all of My Manifestations about the Supreme Fiat shall form the New Garden of the children of My Kingdom, It wants to always place Its Effects in you with Its Light, so as to make it Rich and Luxuriant with all Species of Celestial Flowers, Fruits and Plants, in such a Way that, attracted by the Variety of so many Beauties, all shall feel as though Enraptured and shall strive to Live in My Kingdom.”

**V20 – 2.16.27** – “...It (the Divine Will) once was a Widow, because in Creating the first man It Espoused the human nature, dowering it with the Immense Riches of Its Will, as the Seal of the Marriage It formed with man. As he withdrew from It, It remained a Widow for many centuries; but now It has removed the Mourning of Its Widowhood and, Marrying again, has taken on Its Garments of Bride again, and has put out, once again, Its Dowries into the Field; and the Seal of the Dowries are the Knowledges about It, through which It gives the Gift of the Riches It Possesses.

“Therefore, My daughter, Be Attentive in preserving your Garments of Bride, and in enjoying the Dominions that My Will has given you as Dowry.”

**V24 – 4.1.28** - “It happens as to a king who is served by a pageboy of his with all the things that are in his royal palace. Even though they are his own things, the king feels honored because, if he drinks, he drinks his pure water in golden vases, clear and clean; if he eats, the food is worthy of him and is given to him in silver platters; if he clothes himself, he is brought Royal Garments that befit him as king. The king feels all pleased and satisfied because he is served with the Royal things that belong to him.

“On the other hand, another pageboy serves the king, but when the king wants to drink, he goes to his own miserable home to take his turbid water, and brings it in vases of clay, not well cleaned; if the king wants to eat, he goes to take his own unrefined food, and in disgusting plates; if the king wants to clothe himself, he brings him unadorned garments, unworthy of a king. The king is not pleased nor honored in being served by this pageboy; rather, he remains with a pain in his heart and says: ‘How can this be? I have my own Royal things and this one dares to serve me with the miserable things of his home?’

“The first pageboy is one who Lives in My Will; the second is one who lives of human will. What great difference between the two!”

**V24 – 6.12.28** - “My daughter, the True Marriage with humanity was done in Creation. Nothing was lacking, either to the soul or to the body; everything was done with Royal Sumptuousness. An Immense Palace was prepared for the human nature, such that no king or emperor can have one similar to it, which is the whole universe: a starry heaven and its vault, a sun whose light would never be extinguished; flourishing gardens in which the Happy couple, God and man, would stroll, amuse itself and maintain the continuous, uninterrupted Feast of our Marriage; and Garments, Woven not with matter, but formed of Purest Light by Our Power, as befitted Royal Persons.

“...No young man marries a young woman who is ill—at most, he waits for her to recover; or a young woman who is weak and who offends him very often. And if the groom is a king and loves her, at most he waits for the bride to get well, to love him, and for her condition to become somehow satisfactory, and not so inferior to his. Now, the condition in which poor humanity finds itself is still that of a poor ill one, and I AM waiting for My Will to be Known and to Reign in the midst of creatures, for It shall give them True Health, Royal Garments, Beauty Worthy of Me. Then shall I form again the True and Original Marriage.”

**V25 – 12.25.28** – Now, while He was saying this, He disappeared from me; but after a little while He came back, inside a little Cradle of Gold, Clothed with a tiny little Garment of Light.

And He added: “My daughter, today is My Birthday, and I have come to render you Happy with My Presence. It would be too hard for Me, on this day, not to render one who Lives in My Divine Will Happy, not to give you My First Kiss and tell you, ‘*I Love you*’ as a requital of yours, and, clasping you tightly to My little Heart, make you feel My Heartbeats that unleash Fire, and would want to Burn everything that does not belong to My Will, while your heartbeat, Echoing within Mine, repeats for Me your pleasant refrain: ‘*May Your Will Reign on earth as It does in Heaven.*’ Repeat it always, if you want to render Me Happy and Calm My Baby Crying. Look—your Love has prepared for Me the Gold Cradle, and the Acts in My Divine Will have Prepared for Me the little Garment of Light. Aren’t you Happy?”

**V25 – 3.22.29** – “...The *Fiat Voluntas Tua* on earth as It is in Heaven is precisely this: that man return into My Divine Will; and only when It sees again Its child Happy, Living in Its House, with the Opulence of Its Goods—then shall It calm Itself. And so It shall be able to say: ‘My child has come back, he is Clothed with his Royal Garments, he wears the Crown of king, he Lives together with Me, and I have given back to him the Rights that I gave him in Creating him. So, the disorder in Creation is ended, because man has come back into My Divine Will.’”

**V26 – 6.4.29** - “My daughter, as the soul keeps operating in My Divine Volition, so does It expand more within the creature, in such a way that for each additional Act done in It, as much more Growth does It form within her; and so, the Divine Life can be seen Growing in the creature in an Admirable Way.

“But this is not all; as the Divine Life Grows in the creature, the more Acts she does in My Divine Fiat, the more the creature Grows within the Womb of her Celestial Father. The Supreme Being Opens His Womb and Encloses in It this Happy creature, to Raise her in a Divine Manner, to Clothe her with Royal Garments, to Feed her the Food with Their own Hands, to Embellish her with Rare Beauty.”

**V27 – 1.20.30** - I was doing my Round in the Divine Will, and I arrived at that Point when the Queen of Heaven was Created, and the Divinity laid down the Garments of Justice; and as though putting on the Garments of Feast, It Renewed the Solemn Act of the Beginning of Creation, calling to Life the Noble creature who, by Living in the Divine Will, the only Purpose for which God had Created man, would not go out of the House of Her Father, because only our human will puts us outside of God, of His Dwelling, outside of His Goods, of His Sanctity, of His Light.

**V27 – 2.6.30** – “...one who lives of human will is always turned toward herself, and by her looking at herself, the human will keeps uncovering for her what is human, and places her in the reflections of what exists in the low world, in such a way that it can be said that she lives of earth and grows without the Likeness of He Who Created her. There is such difference between one and the other, that if creatures could see it, all would Love and Yearn to Live in My Fiat, and they would abhor living of human will, and would hold it as the greatest misfortune, that makes them lose the Purpose and the Origin for which they were Created. It would happen as to a king who lays down his crown, his royal garments, descends from his throne, and clothes himself with dirty rags, feeds himself with filthy foods and lives in a stable together with the beasts of his passions. Would the lot of this one not to be cried over? Such is the one who lets himself be dominated his human will.”

**V28 – 8.15.30** - “This is precisely what it means to Live in My Divine Will: to Live of Light and to form one’s life within Our Own Sun. This was the Purpose of Creation—to have the creatures Created by Us, Our Beloved children, within Our Own Abode; to Nourish them with Our Own Foods, to Clothe them with Royal Garments, and to let them Enjoy Our Own Goods.”

**V31 – 10.9.32** – “...To contemplate Our Works, Know them, and feel the Pulsations of Our Love that each Created thing possesses, was the Garment that We prepared and gave to man in Creating so many things and the Whole of Creation. Now, who receives the Life of the Good that Created

things contain? One who makes use of this Garment so Splendid, and with Right Knows them. Knowing them she finds Our Palpitating Love, Our Operating Will, and she Loves them and Loves in them that Supreme Being who Loves her so much. Therefore Be Attentive and constant in going around in Our Works, so that We give each other a hand in Loving each other, take turns placing ourselves in Ecstasy, and with Utility you shall make use of the great Garment that with so much Love your Creator has given you.”

**V32 – 3.12.33** - So I continued to think about the adorable Fiat, and I felt myself surrounded by all Created things, that each one said: “I am the Divine Will. What you see on the outside of us are the Covering, the Garment that Covers It, but inside of us there is Its Palpitating and Operating Life. And O! how glorious, honored we feel, because we form the Garment for the Divine Will. The sun forms the Garment of Light, the sky the Garment of azure, the stars the Garment of Gold, the earth the Garment of flowers. In sum, all things have the honor of forming the Garment for the Divine Will, and all in chorus we make feast.”

I remained marveling, amazed, and I said to myself: “O! could even I say, ‘I am the Garment of the Divine Will,’ how Happy I would feel!”

And my great King Jesus, visiting His little daughter, told me: “My good daughter—King, Creator, Divine Will—means to Dominate, Invest and Keep Our Life inside of each thing Created by Us. To Create means to extend One’s own Life, to hide Our Creating Will in the same thing Created by Us. This is to Create: to Call things from nothing, to Enclose the All there in order to Conserve them in the Integrity of Beauty as We Created them. Now, You Must Know that My Will is as a King disguised in each Created thing. If creatures know It under these Garments, It reveals Itself and Abounds in giving Its Divine Acts and Its Royal Gifts that only this Celestial Emperor can give. If then, It does not become Known, if It is unnoticed by them, hidden, without making noise, nor show of Its Royal Person, nor Abounding in giving Its Gifts that only a Volition so Holy can give, then creatures touch the Garments, but of It and of Its Gifts they do not know anything, and they receive nothing. And My Fiat remains with the Sorrow of not having been recognized, and with the nightmare of not having given Its Divine Gifts, because not Knowing It, one lacks the capacity and the will to receive Royal Gifts.

“I Act as a king who, disguising himself, passes through the midst of the people. If they pay attention to him, even though he does not wear royal garments they know him by his ways, by his face. And gathering around him they shall give him the honors of king and they shall ask for gifts and favors. And the king shall award the attention of those who recognize him disguised, and he shall give them even more of what they want. And to those who do not recognize him, he shall pass unnoticed, without giving them anything. Even more, because they themselves do not ask him for anything, believing him to be one of the ordinary people.

“In the same way does My Will Act when It is recognized under the Garments of Created things. It reveals Itself and It does not wait like the king to be asked for gifts and favors, but It Itself says: ‘I am here, what do you want?’ And It Super-Abounds in giving Gifts and Celestial Favors. But It goes further than the king, Bilocating Itself, It gives Its own Life to the creature who has known It, that which the king does not do.

“Now you also can say, ‘I am Will of God,’ and make of yourself the Covering, the Garment that hides My Divine Will. Not only if you recognize It in all Created things, but if you

recognize It in yourself, if you give It the Dominion in all your acts, and if all that which the Covering makes of your being you place at Its Service in order to make Its Life grow in you, It shall fill you so much that nothing shall remain of you except just the Garment, that shall serve only as Covering. And you shall be Happier than all the Created things, because you shall be the Living Covering, such that you shall divide together with It Its Joys, Its Happiness, and also Its Infinite Sorrows because It wants to be the Life of each creature, but ungrateful they do not give It the Full Dominion. In sum, you shall always Live together, keeping each other Perennial Company, forming One Single Life.”

**V32 – 4.29.33** - “But to Our Sorrow We see that as she descends into the exile, she does not think about her Royal Place anymore, nor about the Nobility of her Origin, and she would want to slip away from Our Will, which more than a tender mother carries her in Her Arms. And making use of the doors of the senses that We have given her, she descends into the baseness of her human will. These doors We had given her to Rise Again to Us so that she could make her little escapes from the exile into the Bosom of her Creator. Instead she makes use of them to make her little escapes into miseries, into weaknesses, into passions, such that descending from her Nobility, she recognizes that she is no longer the Princess of Heaven, but the servant of the earth.

“Yet despite this, We do not close Our Doors, that are Our Love, Our Paternal Goodness, Our Compassionate Mercy, the Expectations that We have. And no sooner do We see that she closes her doors in order to come into Our Will, than We go to meet her, We Open wide Our Doors to her. And seeing her as an uncultivated beauty, with her Princess Garments torn, dirty, We do not make her one rebuke, but with all Paternal Compassion We tell her: ‘Where have you been? Poor daughter, how you have reduced yourself; have you seen how much evil you have done by living in the baseness of your human will, not United with Ours? You have walked without Guide, without Light, without Food, without Defense. Therefore do not do it anymore, so that amending yourself you Redo the Good lost.’

**V33 – 4.12.33** - “...There is no will that does not possess Its Life, by means of which It develops Its Goodness, Its Power, Its Sanctity, the Fullness of Its Love.

“Life is the Manifestation of the will that she Possesses, it is the Garment that Covers her...”

**V33 – 9.28.35** - “But see where My Love, the Nourishment of My Will, arrives at, even though they do not let Me Grow—making Me lack the breath of their love, they make Me numb with cold because their will is not with Me, I arrive at remaining without Garments, as the most detestable and abject because their works are not Upright, Holy, and far from pleasing to Me Alone, because they must serve Me in order to Cover Myself—yet I do not depart.”

**V34 – 4.8.37** - ‘My Humanity is yours and for everyone, and whoever wants to Enter in to this Kingdom shall find in It the Door, the Rights, and the Royal Garments in order to enter.’ My Humanity is the Garment that must Cover and Clothe with decency all those who shall Possess It.”

**V35 – 10.12.37** - I am at the mercy of the Divine Will. I feel Its Anxiety, Its Fidgets of Love for Desire of making Itself Known—not to be feared, but to be Loved and Possessed; to make all One with It, and then to say to the creature: “Let’s Live together, so that what I do, you shall do as well. I feel that My Love gives Me the Need to Live Heart to heart; or better still, One Single Heart with you. Please, don’t deny Me your company! I know that you lack many things to be able to Live together with Me, but, don’t worry—I shall take care of everything. I shall Clothe you with My Royal Garments of Light. I shall Arm you with My Power. I shall show off all My Love for you, making the Life and the Love of My Will flow into your most intimate fibers. If you only want it, all is done.”

**7<sup>th</sup> Hour of the Passion** - Even more, my Sweet Jesus, then You shall give your very Most Holy Humanity to my soul, so that, in looking at me, You may see me through Yourself; and in looking at Yourself, You may find nothing for which to judge me. Then You shall bathe me in Your Blood; You shall Clothe me with the Candid Garment of Your Most Holy Will; You shall Adorn me with Your Love, and giving me the last Kiss, You shall let me take flight from earth unto Heaven.

**15<sup>th</sup> Hour of the Passion** - And Herod, irritated because he does not see his curiosity satisfied, and feeling humiliated by your long silence, declares to all that You are crazy and mindless, and he orders that You be treated as such. And to mock You, he has You clothed with a white garment, and he delivers You into the hands of the soldiers, that they may do with You the worst they can.

**Letter #3** - ...you shall be only the garment that covers Jesus. He shall do everything well; He shall put all things in place and shall give you that Peace that you so much desire.

**Letter # 44** - May Heaven, dear Jesus and our Queen and Mother reward you for everything; even more, in exchange I shall pray that they may give you the Royal Garment of the Divine Will, and Cover you and Warm you with the Mantle of Love. But you must dispose yourself to receive It and to be Clothed with this Royal Garment, which shall make you stand out as a favorite daughter of the Divine Volition, while Jesus and Mama, with their Divine Hands, shall Cover with the Shining Mantle of Love.

**Letter #94** - I recommend to you: Never go out of the Divine Will; keep It as your Life, Nourishment, Royal Garment, Dwelling, and It shall take on the Commitment of everything; It shall compensate for you in everything, and shall let nothing lack to those who Live in His Will.

**Letter #130** - I recommend to you – let us always do the Divine Will. It shall put to flight all passions; It shall Clothe us with Royal Garments of Light. We shall be the terror of demons, and shall give God the New Joys which the Divine Will can give. (...)

**FIAT!**