

**Meditations for the Holy Rosary**  
**From the Writings of the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta,**  
**The Little Daughter of the Divine Will**

**Volume 25; October 7, 1928**

“...just as the Sovereign Lady conquered Her Creator, and Bejeweling Him with Her chains of Love, She drew Him from Heaven to earth, to make Him form the Kingdom of Redemption, so will the Sweet and Powerful beads of Her Rosary make Her Victorious and Triumphant again before the Divinity, Conquering the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat, to make It come into the midst of creatures.”

**THE JOYFUL MYSTERIES**

**Volume 36; May 19, 1938**

Jesus added in such a moving tone: “...This is the jealousy of Love. The soul is all attentive in giving Me her life in every instant, to Love Me, to make Me Joyful and Happy in herself, the way I make her Joyful and Happy inside My Heart. Love wants Reciprocity, and if it Loves, not being Loved, it feels unhappy and embittered because of what it should receive but does not. Therefore, Love Me always, and if you really want to Love Me do it in My Will, in which you will find Endless Love to tie Me with Love chains, chains so long that I won't be able to free Myself.”

**The First Joyful Mystery - The Annunciation (Humility)**

**The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will; Day 19**

Your Mama felt ignited with Love, and echoing the Love of My Creator, I wanted to form one single Sea of Love, so that the Word might Descend upon earth within it. My Prayers were Incessant, and while I was Praying in My little room, an Angel came, sent from Heaven as messenger of the Great King. He came before Me, and bowing, he hailed Me: “Hail, O Mary, our Queen; the Divine Fiat has filled You with Grace. He has already pronounced His Fiat - that He wants to Descend; He is already behind my shoulders, but He wants Your Fiat to Form the Fulfillment of His Fiat.”

At such a Great Announcement, so much desired by Me – although I had never thought I would be the Chosen One – I was stupefied and hesitated one instant. But the Angel of the Lord told Me: “Do not fear, our Queen, for You have found Grace before God. You have Conquered Your Creator; therefore, to complete the Victory – Pronounce Your Fiat.”

I Pronounced My Fiat, and – O! Marvel - the two Fiats Fused together and the Divine Word Descended into Me. My Fiat, that was Endowed with the same Value as the Divine Fiat, from the seed of My humanity, formed the tiny little Humanity that was to Enclose the Word; and the Great Prodigy of the Incarnation was Accomplished.

**The Second Joyful Mystery - The Visitation (Charity)**

**The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will; Appendix, Meditation 1**

**Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

So I departed from Nazareth, accompanied by Saint Joseph, facing a long journey, and crossing mountains to go visit Elisabeth in Judea, who, in her advanced age, had Miraculously become a mother. I went to her, not to make her a simple visit, but because I burned with the desire to bring her Jesus. The Fullness of Grace, of Love, of Light that I felt within Me, pushed Me to bring, to multiply – to increase a hundredfold the Life of My Son in creatures.

Yes, My child, the Love of Mother that I had for all men, and for you in particular, was so Great, that I felt the Extreme Need to give My dear Jesus to all, so that all might Possess Him and Love Him. The Right of Mother, given to Me by the Fiat, Enriched Me with such Power as to Multiply Jesus as many times as there are creatures who want to Receive Him. This was the Greatest Miracle I could Perform: to have Jesus ready to give to whomever desired Him. How Happy I felt.

How I wish that you too, My child, in approaching people and in making visits, would always be the Bearer of Jesus, Capable of making Him Known, and Yearning to make Him Loved...

Dearest child, the Divine Will does Great and Unheard-of Things wherever It Reigns. If I worked many Prodigies, it was because It had Its Royal Place in Me. If you let the Divine Will Reign in your soul, you too will become the Bearer of Jesus to creatures – you too will feel the Irresistible Need to give Him to all.

### **The Third Joyful Mystery - The Birth of Jesus (Love of God)**

#### **Volume 4; December 25, 1900**

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was outside of myself; and after wandering around, I found myself inside a cave, and I saw the Queen Mama in the Act of Giving Birth to Little Baby Jesus. What a Stupendous Prodigy! It seemed to me that both Mother and Son were Transmuted into Most Pure Light. But in that Light one could see very well the human nature of Jesus Containing the Divinity within Itself, and serving as a veil to Cover the Divinity; in such a way that, tearing the veil of the human nature, He was God, while covered with that veil, He was Man. Here is the Prodigy of Prodigies: God and Man, Man and God! Without leaving the Father and the Holy Spirit - because True Love never separates - He comes to Dwell in our midst, taking on human flesh. Now, it seemed to me that Mother and Son, in that Most Happy Instant, remained as though Spiritualized, and without the slightest difficulty Jesus came out of the Maternal Womb, while both of them Overflowed with Excess of Love. In other words, those Most Pure Bodies were Transformed into Light, and without the slightest impediment, Light-Jesus came out of the Light of the Mother, while both the One and the Other Remained Whole and Intact, returning, then, to their natural state.

#### **Volume 35; December 25, 1937**

“Little daughter of My Will, the Feast of My Birth was the Feast - the Beginning of the Feast - of My Divine Will. As the Angels were singing, ‘Glory to God in the Highest Heavens, and Peace on earth to the men of Good will,’ all Angels and the Creation assumed a Festive Mode and, while Celebrating My Birth, they Celebrated the Feast of My Divine Will. In fact, with My Birth, Our Divinity received True Glory unto the Highest Heavens; and men will have the True Peace, when they will Recognize My Will, giving It Dominion and Allowing It to Reign. Only then, they will feel My Will as Good - will they feel the Divine Strength; only then, will Heaven and earth sing together: ‘Glory to God in the Highest Heavens, and Peace on earth to the men who will Possess the Divine Will.’ All will Abound in these men, and they will Possess the True Peace.”

### **The Fourth Joyful Mystery - The Presentation and Consecration of Jesus in the Temple (Obedience)**

#### **The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will; Day 23**

##### **Lesson of my Celestial Mama:**

Forty days from the Birth of little King Jesus are about to sound when the Divine Fiat calls us to the Temple in order to Fulfill the Law of the Presentation of My Son. So we went to the Temple. It was the first time that we went out together with My Sweet Baby. A Vein of Sorrow opened in My Heart: I was going to Offer Him as Victim for the Salvation of all. We entered the Temple, and first we Adored the Divine Majesty; then we called the Priest, and having placed Him in his arms, I made the Offering of the Celestial Baby to the Eternal Father - offering Him in Sacrifice for the Salvation of all. The Priest was Simeon, and as I placed Him in his arms, he Recognized that He was the Divine Word and Exulted with Immense Joy; and after the Offering, assuming the attitude of Prophet, he Prophesied all My Sorrows. O! how the Supreme Fiat sounded over My Maternal Heart - thoroughly, with vibrating sound, the mournful tragedy of all the Pains of My Baby Son. But what Pierced Me the most were the words that the Holy Prophet spoke to Me: “This dear Baby will be the Salvation and the ruin of many, and will be the target of contradictions.”

If the Divine Will had not sustained Me, I would have died instantly of pure pain. But It gave Me Life, and used it to Form in Me the Kingdom of Sorrows, within the Kingdom of Its very Will. So, in addition to the Right of Mother that I had over all, I acquired the Right of Mother and Queen of All Sorrows. Ah! yes, with My Sorrows I acquired the little coin to pay the debts of My children, and also of the ungrateful children.

Now, My child, **You Must Know** that in the Light of the Divine Will I already knew all the Sorrows I was to Suffer - and even more than that which the Holy Prophet told Me. But in that Act, so Solemn, of Offering

My Son, in hearing it being repeated to Me, I felt so Pierced that My Heart Bled, and Deep Gashes opened in My soul.

Now, listen to your Mama: in your pains, in the sorrowful encounters that are not lacking for you, never lose heart; but with Heroic Love let the Divine Will take Its Royal Place in your pains, that It may Convert them for you into little coins of Infinite Value, with which you will be able to pay the debts of your brothers, to Ransom them from the slavery of the human will, so as to make them Enter Again, as free children, into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

### **The Fifth Joyful Mystery - The Finding of Jesus in the Temple (Joy)**

#### **The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will; Appendix, Meditation 5**

##### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

After we had fulfilled our Duty in the Temple and Celebrated the Passover, we prepared to return to Nazareth. In the confusion of the crowd, we were separated; I remained with the women, and Joseph joined the men. I looked around to see whether My dear Jesus had come with Me, but not seeing Him, I thought He had remained with His father Joseph. But what was not the surprise and the consternation I felt when, as we arrived at the place at which we were to reunite, I did not see Him at his side. Unaware of what had happened, we felt such fright and such pain that we both remained mute. Overcome with sorrow, we went back hurriedly...

In the meantime, as every search had turned out in vain, we returned to Jerusalem. After three days of most bitter sighs, of tears, of anxieties and fears, we entered the Temple. I was all eyes and looked everywhere, when, finally, as though overcome with Jubilation, I saw My Son in the midst of the Doctors of the Law. He was Speaking with such Wisdom and Majesty as to make those who were listening remain Enraptured and Amazed. Upon merely seeing Him, I felt Life come back to Me, and Immediately I Comprehended the Secret Reason of His being lost.

And now, a little word to you, dearest child. In this Mystery, My Son wanted to give to Me and to you, a Sublime Teaching. Could you perhaps assume that He was ignoring what I was Suffering? On the contrary, My Tears, My Searching, and My Sharp and Intense Sorrow, resounded in His Heart. Yet, during those hours, so Painful, He Sacrificed to the Divine Will His own Mama, the one whom He Loves So Much, in order to show Me how I too, one day, was to Sacrifice His very Life to the Supreme Will.

In this Unspeakable Pain, I did not forget you, My beloved one. Thinking that it would serve as an example for you, I kept it at your disposal, so that you too, at the appropriate time, might have the Strength to Sacrifice Everything to the Divine Will. As Jesus finished Speaking, we approached Him Reverently, and addressed Him with a sweet reproach: "Son, why have You done this to us?" And He, with Divine Dignity, answered us: "Why were you looking for Me? Did you not know that I have come into the world to Glorify My Father?" Having Comprehended the High Meaning of such Answer, and Adored in it the Divine Will, we returned to Nazareth.

Child of My Maternal Heart, listen: when I lost My Jesus, the Pain I felt was so very Intense; yet, a second one added to this – that of your own being lost. In fact, in foreseeing that you would go far from the Divine Will, I felt deprived at once of the Son and of the daughter, and therefore My Maternity suffered a double blow.

My child, when you are in the act of doing your will rather than that of God, think that by abandoning the Divine Fiat, you are about to lose Jesus and Me, and to fall into the kingdom of miseries and of vices. Keep, then, your word, that you gave Me – to remain Indissolubly United to Me – and I will Grant you the Grace to never again let yourself be dominated by your will, but Exclusively by the Divine.

## **THE LUMINOUS MYSTERIES**

### **Volume One**

And the Lord just told me: "Your Trust must be only in Me. Be Resigned, because Resignation renders the soul Luminous, and it keeps all other passions in their place, in such a way that, Attracted by those Rays of Light, I go into that soul and I Transform her Completely into Myself, and I make her Live of My Own Life."

### **THE FIRST LUMINOUS MYSTERY – THE BAPTISM OF JESUS (Openness to the Holy Spirit)**

## **Volume 11; March 13, 1912**

Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me: “My daughter, the Baptism at birth is by water, therefore it has the virtue of purifying, but not of removing tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the Baptism of Victim is Baptism by Fire, therefore it has not only the virtue of Purifying, but of Consuming any passion and evil tendency. Even more, I Myself Baptize the soul, bit by bit: My Thought Baptizes the thought of the soul; My Heartbeat Baptizes her heartbeat; My Desire her desire, and so on. However, this Baptism is carried out between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me without ever taking back what she has given Me.

“This is why, My daughter, you do not feel evil tendencies and the like. It comes from your State of Victim, and I tell you this for your Consolation. So, tell Father G. to Be Well Attentive, for this is the Mission of missions - the Apostolate of apostolates. I want him Always with Me, and All Intent within Me.”

### **THE SECOND LUMINOUS MYSTERY – THE MIRACLE AT THE WEDDING OF CANA**

**(To Our Lord Jesus Christ through the Blessed Virgin Mary)**

#### **The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will; Appendix, Meditation 6**

##### **Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:**

Now listen to Me: My Son had come back from the desert, and was preparing Himself for His Public Life; but first He wanted to be present at this Wedding, and therefore He allowed Himself to be invited. We went there, not to celebrate, but to work Great Things for the Good of the human generations. My Son took the place of Father and King in the families, and I took the place of Mother and Queen. With Our Presence We Renewed the Sanctity, the Beauty, the Order of the Marriage formed by God in the Garden of Eden – that of Adam and Eve – Married by the Supreme Being in order to populate the earth, and to multiply and increase the future generations. Marriage is the substance from which the life of the generations arises; it can be called the trunk from which the earth is populated. The Priests, the religious, are the branches; but if it were not for the trunk, not even the branches would have life. Therefore, through sin, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, Adam and Eve caused the family to lose Sanctity, Beauty and Order. And I, your Mama, the New Innocent Eve, together with My Son, went to Reorder that which God did in Eden; I Constituted Myself Queen of families, and Impetrated the Grace that the Divine Fiat might Reign in them, to have families that would Belong to Me, and I might hold the place of Queen in their midst.

But this is not all, My child. Our Love was burning, and We wanted to make Known to them how much We Loved them, and to give them the Most Sublime of Lessons. And here is how: at the height of the lunch, wine lacked, and My Heart of Mother felt Consumed with Love, wanting to give Help; and Knowing that My Son can do anything, with supplicating accents, but certain that He would listen to Me, I say to Him: “My Son, the spouses have no more wine.” And He answers Me: “My hour to do miracles has not yet come.” And Knowing that He certainly would not deny to Me what His Mama asked of Him, I say to those who are serving the table: “Do whatever My Son tells you, and you will have what you want; even more, you will receive in addition, and in superabundance.”

My child, in these few words I gave a Lesson, the Most Useful, Necessary and Sublime for creatures. I spoke with the Heart of Mother and I said: “My children, do you want to be Holy? Do the Will of My Son. Do not move from what He tells you, and you will have His Likeness, His Sanctity in your power. Do you want all evils to cease? Do whatever My Son tells you. Do you want any Grace, even difficult? Do whatever He tells you and wants. Do you also want the necessary things of natural life? Do whatever My Son tells you; because in His Words, in everything He tells you and wants, He Encloses such Power that, as He Speaks, His Word contains what you ask for, and makes the Graces that you want arise within your souls. How many see themselves as full of passions, weak, afflicted, misfortuned, miserable; yet, they pray and pray, but because they do not do what My Son tells, they obtain nothing; Heaven seems to be closed for them. This is a Sorrow for your Mama, because I see that while they pray, they move away from the Source in which all Goods Reside – the Will of My Son.

Now, those who were serving did precisely what My Son told them – that is: “Fill the jars with water and bring them to the table.” My dear Jesus Blessed that water and it turned into delicious wine. O! a thousand times Blessed, the one who does what He tells and wants! With this, My Son gave Me the Greatest Honor, He Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

Constituted Me Queen of Miracles; this is why He wanted My Union and My Prayer in doing His First Miracle. He Loved Me too much - so much that He wanted to give Me the First Place of Queen also in Miracles. And with facts, not with words, He said: "If you want Graces, Miracles, come to My Mother; I will never deny Her anything She wants."

In addition to this, My child, with My presence at this Wedding, I looked at the future centuries, I saw the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth, I looked at families, and I impetrated for them that they might Symbolize the Love of the Sacrosanct Trinity, so that Its Kingdom might be in Full Force. And with My Rights of Mother and Queen, I took to Heart Its Regime; and Possessing the Source of it, I placed at the creatures' disposal all the Graces, the Helps, the Sanctity, that are needed to Live in a Kingdom so Holy. And so I keep repeating: "Do whatever My Son tells you."

My child, listen to Me: look for nothing else, if you want to have everything in your power, and give Me the Contentment of being able to make of you My true child, and child of the Divine Will. Then will I take on the Commitment of Forming the Marriage between you and the Fiat; and acting as your True Mother, I will Bind the Marriage by giving you the very Life of My Son as Dowry, and My Maternity and all My Virtues as Gift.

### **THE THIRD LUMINOUS MYSTERY – THE PREACHING OF JESUS, ANNOUNCING HIS KINGDOM**

**(True Repentance and Trust in God)**

**Volume 23; January 18, 1928**

"Now, that which I Manifest on My Divine Will, and that you write, can be called 'the Gospel of the Kingdom of the Divine Will'. In nothing does It oppose either Sacred Scriptures or the Gospel that I Announced while being on earth; on the contrary, It can be called the support of one and of the other. And this is why I Allow and I Call Priests to Come – to Read the Gospel, all of Heaven, of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, so as to say, as I said to the Apostles: 'Preach It throughout the whole world.' In fact, in My Works I make use of the Priesthood; and just as I had the Priesthood before My Coming in order to Prepare the people, and the Priesthood of my Church in order to Confirm My Coming and everything I did and said, so will I have the Priesthood of the Kingdom of My Will. Here is the Utility of the many things I have Manifested to you, the many Surprising Truths, the Promises of the so many Goods that I Must Give to the children of the Fiat Voluntas Tua: they will be the Gospel, the Basis, the Inexhaustible Fount from which all will Draw the Celestial Life, the Terrestrial Happiness and the Restoration of their Creation. O! how Happy they will feel – those who, with Yearning, will drink in large gulps from these Founts of My Knowledges; because they Contain the Virtue of Bringing the Life of Heaven, and of Banishing any unhappiness."

**Volume 24; October 3, 1928**

My poor mind was thinking about many things regarding the Divine Will – especially about how Its Kingdom could come, how It could spread, and many other things that it is not necessary to write on paper. And my Beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, if Rome has the Primacy of My Church, she owes it to Jerusalem, because the beginning of Redemption was precisely in Jerusalem. Within that Fatherland, from the little town of Nazareth I chose My Virgin Mother; I Myself was Born in the little town of Bethlehem, and all of My Apostles were from that Fatherland. And even though, ungrateful, she did not want to Recognize Me and rejected the Goods of My Redemption, it cannot be denied that the Origin, the Beginning, the first people who received the Good of It, were from this city. The first criers of the Gospel, those who established Catholicism in Rome, were My Apostles, all from Jerusalem – that is, from this Fatherland.

"Now there will be an exchange: if Jerusalem gave to Rome the Life of Religion and therefore of Redemption, Rome will give to Jerusalem the Kingdom of the Divine Will. And this is so True, that just as I chose a Virgin from the little town of Nazareth for the Redemption, so I have chosen another virgin in a little town of Italy belonging to Rome, to whom the Mission of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat has been Entrusted. And since It must be Known in Rome, just as My Coming upon earth was Known in Jerusalem, Rome will have the Great Honor of Requiting Jerusalem for the Great Gift received from her, that is Redemption, by making Known to her the Kingdom of My Will. Then will Jerusalem repent of her ingratitude, and will Embrace the Life of the Religion that she gave to Rome; and, Grateful, she will Receive from Rome the Life and the Great Gift of Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

the Kingdom of My Divine Will. And not only Jerusalem, but all the other nations will Receive from Rome the Great Gift of the Kingdom of My Fiat, the first criers of It, Its Gospel - all Full of Peace, of Happiness and of Restoration of the Creation of man.

### **THE FOURTH LUMINOUS – THE TRANSFIGURATION (Desiring Holiness)**

#### **Volume 12; January 8, 1919**

My lovable Jesus casts such Light into my mind about His Most Holy Will, that not only am I unable to contain it, but I lack the right words to express myself. Then, while my mind was wandering within this Light, Blessed Jesus gave me a simile, telling me: “In order to make you Comprehend better what I have told you, imagine a sun. This sun emits many little lights, that it diffuses over the whole Creation, giving them full freedom to live either spread in the Creation, or inside the sun itself, from which they came out. Is it not right that the little lights that live in the sun, their acts, their love, acquire the heat, the love, the power, the immensity of the sun itself? After all, they were in the sun, are part of the sun, live at the expense of the sun, and live the same life of the sun. Nothing do they add to or subtract from the sun, because what is immense is not subject either to growing or to decreasing; only, it receives the glory, the honor that the little lights return to it, and live common life with it; and this is all the fulfillment and the satisfaction of the sun. I AM the Sun; the little lights that come out from the Sun are the Creation; the Lights that live inside the Sun are the souls who Live in My Will.”

#### **Volume 24; July 14, 1928**

Then, with tender and moving voice, and with stronger Emphasis of Love, Jesus added: “O! Divine Will, how powerful You are! You alone are the Transformer of the creature in God. O! My Will, You alone are the Consumer of all evils and the Producer of all Goods. O! My Will, You alone Possess the Enrapturing Force, and whoever lets herself be Enraptured by You becomes Light; whoever lets herself be Dominated by You is the Most Fortunate one in Heaven and on earth; she is the Most Loved by God; she is the one who Receives everything and gives everything.”

### **THE FIFTH LUMINOUS MYSTERY – THE INSTITUTION OF THE EUCHARIST (Love of Our Eucharistic Lord Jesus Christ)**

#### **Volume 14; July 6, 1922**

Listen, My daughter: while I instituted the Eucharistic Supper, I called everyone around Me, I looked at all generations, from the first to the last man, in order to give My Sacramental Life to all - and not once, but so many times for as many as he needs corporal food. I wanted to Constitute Myself Food for the soul, but I was very troubled at seeing that this, My Sacramental Life, would be surrounded by scorns, by neglects, and even by ruthless death. I felt ill, I experienced all the grips of the Death of My Sacramental Life, so Harrowing and Repeated. I looked more closely, I made use of the Power of My Will, and I called around Me the souls who would Live in My Will. O! how Happy I felt. I felt Surrounded by these souls, whom the Power of My Will kept as though Submerged, and who had My Will as Center of their life. I saw My Immensity in them, and I found Myself well Defended from all; and to them I Entrusted My Sacramental Life. I Deposited It in them, so that they would not only take care of It, but Requite Me for each Consecrated Host with one life of theirs. And this happens naturally, because My Sacramental Life is Animated by My Eternal Will, and the life of these souls has My Will as Center of Life; therefore, when My Sacramental Life is Formed, My Volition, acting in Me, acts in them, and I feel their life in My Sacramental Life. They multiply with Me in each Host, and I feel I AM given life for Life.

“O! how I exulted in seeing you as the first one - you, whom I called in a Special Way to form your life in My Will! I made in you the First Deposit of all My Sacramental Lives, I entrusted you to the Power and to the Immensity of the Supreme Volition, that they might render you capable of receiving this Deposit; and from that time you were present to Me, and I Constituted you Depository of My Sacramental Life, and, in you, all the other souls who would Live in My Will. I gave you Primacy over everything - and with Reason, because My Will is not subject to anyone – and even over the Apostles and the Priests. In fact, if they Consecrate Me, they do not, however, remain as life together with Me; on the contrary, they leave Me alone and forgotten, not caring about Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

Me; while these souls would be life within My own Life - Inseparable from Me. This is why I Love you so much – it is My own Will that I Love in you.”

### **The Hours of the Passion; Fourth Hour Institution of the Eucharist**

My Jesus, my Joy and Delight, I see that Your Love runs, and runs Rapidly. You stand up, sorrowful as You are, and You almost run to the Altar where there is bread and wine ready for the Consecration. I see You, my Heart, assuming a look wholly new and never seen before: Your Divine Person acquires a Tender, Loving, Affectionate Appearance; Your Eyes blaze with Light, more than if they were suns; Your Rosy Face is Radiant; Your Lips are Smiling and Burning with Love; Your Creative Hands assume the Attitude of Creating. I see You, my Love, all Transformed: Your Divinity seems to Overflow from Your Humanity.

My Heart and my Life, Jesus, this Appearance of Yours, never before seen, draws the attention of all the Apostles. They are caught by a Sweet Enchantment and do not dare even to breathe. Your sweet Mama runs in spirit to the foot of the Altar, to Admire the Portents of Your Love. The Angels descend from Heaven, asking themselves: “What is this? What is this? These are true follies, true excesses! A God who creates, not heaven or earth, but Himself. And where? In the most wretched matter of a little bread and a little wine.”

But while they are all around You, O Insatiable Love, I see that You take the bread in Your Hands; You Offer it to the Father, and I hear Your most sweet Voice say: “Holy Father, thanks be to You, for always Answering Your Son. Holy Father, Concur with Me. One day, You sent Me from Heaven to earth to be Incarnated in the womb of My Mama, to come and save Our children. Now, allow Me to be Incarnated in each Host, to Continue their Salvation and be Life of each one of My children. Do You see, O Father? Few hours of My Life are left: who would have the heart to leave My children orphaned and alone? Many are their enemies - the obscurities, the passions, the weaknesses to which they are subject. Who will Help them? O Please, I Supplicate You to let Me Stay in each Host, to be Life of each one, and therefore put to flight their enemies; to be their Light, Strength and Help in everything. Otherwise, where Shall they go? Who will Help them? Our Works are Eternal, My Love is Irresistible – I cannot leave My children, nor do I want to.”

The Father is moved at the Tender and Affectionate Voice of the Son. He Descends from Heaven; He is already on the Altar, and United with the Holy Spirit, Concurs with the Son. And Jesus, with Sonorous and Moving Voice, Pronounces the Words of the Consecration, and without leaving Himself, Creates Himself in that bread and wine.

Then You Communicate Your Apostles, and I believe that our Celestial Mama did not remain without Receiving You. Ah, Jesus, the heavens bow down and all send to You an act of Adoration in Your new state of profound annihilation.

But, O sweet Jesus, while Your Love remains Pleased and Satisfied, having nothing left to do, I see, O my Good, on this Altar, Hosts that will Perpetuate until the end of centuries; and lined up in each Host, Your whole Sorrowful Passion, because the creatures, at the Excesses of Your Love, prepare for You excesses of ingratitude and enormous crimes. And I, Heart of my heart, want to be always with You in each Tabernacle, in all the Pyxes and in each Consecrated Host that will ever be until the end of the world, to emit my acts of Reparation, according to the offenses You receive.

## **THE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES**

### **Volume 7; November 9, 1906**

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the Passion of Our Lord; and while I was doing this, He came and told me: “My daughter, the one who meditates continuously on My Passion and feels sorrow for it and compassion for Me, Pleases Me so much that I feel as though Comforted for all that I Suffered in the course of My Passion; and by always meditating on it, the soul arrives at preparing a continuous food. In this food there are many different spices and flavors that form different effects. So, if in the Course of My Passion they gave Me ropes and chains to tie Me, the soul releases Me and gives Me freedom. They despised Me, spat on Me, and dishonored Me; she appreciates Me, cleans Me of that spittle, and Honors Me. They stripped Me and scourged Me; she heals Me and clothes Me. They crowned Me with thorns, mocking Me as king, embittered My mouth with bile, and Crucified Me; while the soul, meditating on all My Pains, crowns Me with Glory and Honors

Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

Me as her King, fills My mouth with Sweetness, giving Me the Most Delicious Food, that is the memory of My own Works; and unnauling Me from the Cross, she makes Me Rise Again in her heart. And every time she does so, I give her a New Life of Grace as Recompense. She is My food, and I become her Continuous Food. So, the thing that pleases Me the Most is Meditating Continuously on My Passion.”

### **The First Sorrowful Mystery - The Agony in the Garden (True Repentance)**

**Volume 13; November 19, 1921**

I was keeping company with my Jesus, agonizing in the Garden of Gethsemani, and as much as I could, I compassionated Him, I pressed Him tightly to my heart, trying to wipe His Mortal Sweats. And my sorrowful Jesus, with faint and expiring voice, told me: “My daughter, hard and painful was My Agony in the Garden - maybe more painful than that of the Cross. In fact, if that was the Fulfillment and the Triumph over all, here in the Garden it was the Beginning, and evils are felt more at the beginning than when they are ended. But in this Agony the Most Harrowing Pain was when all sins came before Me, one by one. My Humanity comprehended all their enormity, and each crime carried the mark ‘Death to a God’, armed with sword to kill Me. Before the Divinity, sin appeared to Me as so horrid, and more horrible than death itself. In just comprehending what sin means, I felt Myself dying - and I really died. I cried out to the Father, and He was Inexorable. There was no one who would at least give Me some help, so as not to let Me die. I cried out to all creatures to have pity on Me - but in vain. So, My Humanity languished, and I was about to receive the final death-blow.

“But do you know who prevented its execution and sustained My Humanity from dying? The First was My Inseparable Mama. In hearing Me ask for help, She flew to My Side and Sustained Me; and I leaned My Right Arm on Her. Almost dying, I looked at Her, and I found in Her the Immensity of My Will Intact, without ever a break between My Will and Hers. My Will is Life, and since the Will of the Father was Immovable and death was coming to Me from creatures, another creature, who Enclosed the Life of My Will, would give Me Life. And here is My Mama, who in the Portent of My Will Conceived Me and gave Me Birth in time, now giving Me Life a second time to let Me accomplish the Work of Redemption.

“Then I looked to the left, and I found the little daughter of My Will. I found you as the First, with the retinue of the other daughters of My Will. And since I wanted My Mama with Me as the First Link of Mercy, by which We were to open the doors to all creatures, I therefore wanted to lean My Right Arm on Her. As for you, I wanted you as the First Link of Justice, to prevent It from unloading Itself upon all creatures, as they deserve; therefore I wanted to lean My Left Arm on you, so that you might Sustain It together with Me.

“With these Two Props, I felt Life being given back to Me, and as if I had Suffered nothing, with Firm Step I went to meet My enemies; and in all the Pains that I Suffered during My Passion, many of which were capable of giving Me death, these Two Props never left Me. And when they saw Me nearly dying, with My own Will that they Contained, they Sustained Me, and gave Me as though many sips of Life. O! Prodigies of My Will - who can ever number them and calculate their Value?”

### **The Second Sorrowful Mystery - The Scourging at the Pillar (Purity)**

**Volume 8; September 6, 1908**

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the Mystery of the Scourging; and as Jesus came, pressing His hand on my shoulders, I heard Him say in my interior: “My daughter, I wanted My Flesh to be scattered in pieces, and My Blood to be shed from My whole Humanity, so as to Reunite all of dispersed humanity. In fact, of all that was torn from My Humanity – flesh, blood, hair – nothing was dispersed in My Resurrection, but everything was Reunited again to My Humanity. By this, I Incorporated all creatures within Me. So, after this, if one wanders away from Me, it is out of his obstinate will that he tears himself from Me to go out and be lost.”

### **Hours of the Passion; Sixteenth Hour**

#### **Jesus is Scourged**

My Most Pure Jesus, You are now near the pillar. Enraged, the soldiers untie You in order to bind You to it. But this is not enough – they strip You of Your Garments to make a Cruel Massacre of Your Most Holy Body. My Love, my Life, I feel faint for the sorrow of seeing You naked. You tremble from head to foot, and

Your most Holy Face Blushes with Virginal Modesty. Your confusion, Your exhaustion, are such that, unable to keep standing, You are about to fall at the foot of the pillar; but the soldiers sustain You – not to help You, but to bind You; and they do not let You fall.

They now take the ropes and bind Your Arms so tightly, that they swell immediately, and Blood spurts from the ends of Your Fingers. Then, from the ring of the pillar, they make ropes and chains pass around Your Most Holy Person, down to Your Feet; and to be able to freely hurl themselves at You, they bind You to the pillar so tightly that You cannot make one movement...

Scourged Jesus, Your Love moves from one excess to another. I see that the executioners take the ropes, and beat You without pity, to the point of bruising all of Your Most Holy Body. Their fierceness, their fury in beating You is such that they are already tired. But two more take their place; they take thorny rods, and they beat You so much that, soon, Rivers of Blood begin to pour from Your Most Holy Body. Then they lash it all over, forming furrows, and filling it with Wounds. But this is not all; two more take their turn, and with hooked iron chains, they continue the Excruciating Massacre. At the first blows, that Flesh, beaten and wounded, rips open even more, and falls to the ground, torn into pieces. The Bones are uncovered, the Blood pours down – so much, as to form a Pool of Blood around the pillar...

My Jesus, stripped of Your own Flesh, Your Love crushes me – I feel I am going mad. Your Love is not tired, while the executioners are exhausted and cannot continue Your Painful Massacre.

They now cut the ropes, and You, almost dead, fall into Your own Blood. And in seeing the shreds of Your Flesh, You feel like dying of grief, because in those detached pieces of Flesh You see the reprobate souls. And Your Sorrow is such, that You gasp in Your own Blood.

My Jesus, allow me to take You in my arms, in order to Refresh You a little with my love. I kiss You, and with my kiss, I Enclose all souls in You, so no one will be lost; and You - Bless me.

### **The Third Sorrowful Mystery - The Crowning with Thorns (Moral Courage)**

#### **Volume 5; October 12, 1903**

And Jesus: “My daughter, this Crowning of Thorns contains many Meanings, and as much as I may Speak, there is always much left to be Said. Indeed, the Reason why My Head wanted to be Honored by having, not a general share, but its Distinct and Special Portion of Suffering, and its own Shedding of Blood, almost competing with the Body - is almost incomprehensible to the created mind. The Reason is that it is the head that unites the whole body and the whole of the soul, in such a way that, without the head, the body is nothing; so much so, that one can live without the other members, but it is impossible to live without the head, because it is the essential part of the whole of man. This is so true, that if the body sins or does good, it is the head that directs it, since the body is nothing other than an instrument. Therefore, since My Head was to Give Back Regimen and Dominion to men, and Earn for them that New Heavens of Graces and New Worlds of Truths might enter into the human minds, Rejecting the new hells of sins because of which men reach the point of rendering themselves vile slaves of vile passions; wanting to Crown the whole human family with Glory, with Honor and with Decorum, I wanted to Crown and Honor My Humanity first, though with a Most Painful Crown of Thorns, Symbol of the Immortal Crown that I was giving back to creatures, taken away by sin.

“In addition, the Crown of Thorns means that there is no Glory and Honor without thorns; that there can never be Dominion over passions and Acquisition of Virtues without feeling oneself being pricked deep inside one’s flesh and spirit, and that True Reigning is in the giving of oneself by the pricks of Mortification and of Sacrifice.

“Moreover, these Thorns signified that I AM the True and Only King, and only the one who constitutes Me King of her heart enjoys Peace and Happiness, and I Constitute her queen of My own Kingdom. So, all those Rivulets of Blood that poured out from My Head were as many little streams that bound the human intelligence to the Knowledge of My Sovereignty over them.”

### **The Fourth Sorrowful Mystery - The Carrying of the Cross (Patience)**

#### **Volume 2; October 22, 1899**

“My daughter, the Way of the Cross is a way strewn with stars, and as one walks through it, those stars change into Most Luminous Suns. What will be the Happiness of the soul for all Eternity in being surrounded with these Suns? Furthermore, the Great Reward I give to the Cross is such that there is no measure, either of Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

width or of length – it is almost Incomprehensible to the human minds; and this, because in bearing Crosses, there can be nothing human – all is Divine.”

### **The Hours of the Passion; Eighteenth Hour**

Ah, my Jesus, the Cross is too light for Your Love, but the weight of our sins unites to that of the Cross - enormous and immense, as the expanse of the Heavens. And You, my wearied Good, You feel crushed under the weight of so many sins. Your soul is horrified at their sight, and feels the pain of each sin. Your Sanctity remains shaken before so much ugliness, and as the Cross weighs upon Your Shoulders, You stagger, You pant, and a mortal sweat creeps through Your Most Holy Humanity...

#### **The Painful Way to Calvary**

My most patient Jesus, I see You take the first steps under the enormous weight of the Cross. I unite my steps to Yours, and when You, weak, bled dry and staggering, are about to fall, I will be at Your side to sustain You; I will place my shoulders beneath It, so as to share Its weight with You. Do not disdain me, but accept me as Your faithful companion. O Jesus, You look at me, and I see that You Repair for those who do not carry their crosses with Resignation, but rather, they swear, get irritated, commit suicide, and commit murders. And for all You Impetrate Love and Resignation to their crosses. But Your Pain is such that You feel Crushed under the Cross. You have taken only the first steps, and You already fall under It. As You fall, You knock against the stones; the Thorns are driven more into your Head, while all Your Wounds are embittered, and pour out New Blood. And since You do not have the strength to get up, Your enemies, irritated, try to make You stand with kicks and shoves.

My fallen Love, let me help You to stand, let me kiss You, dry Your Blood, and Repair together with You for those who sin out of ignorance, fragility and weakness. I pray You to give help to these souls.

My Life, Jesus, making You suffer unheard-of spasms, Your enemies have managed to put You on Your feet, and as You walk, staggering, I hear Your panting Breath. Your Heart beats More Strongly and New Pains pierce It Intensely. You shake Your Head in order to clear Your Eyes from the Blood that fills them, and You gaze anxiously. Ah, my Jesus, I understood everything - Your Mama, who is searching for You like a Moaning Dove, wants to tell You one last word, and receive Your Last Gaze; and You feel Her pains, Her Heart lacerated in Yours, moved and wounded by Her Love and by Yours. You see Her pushing Her way through the crowd, wanting at any cost to see You, to hug You, to give You the last good-bye. But You are more transfixed in seeing Her mortal paleness, and all of Your Pains reproduced in Her by force of Love. If She lives, it is only by a Miracle of Your Omnipotence. You move Your steps toward Hers, but You can hardly exchange a glance!

O, pang of Your two Hearts! The soldiers notice it, and with blows and shoving prevent Mama and Son from exchanging the last good-bye. The torment of both is such that Your Mama remains petrified by the pain, and is about to die. Faithful John and the pious women sustain Her, while You fall again under the Cross. Then, Your Sorrowful Mama does with Her soul that which She cannot do with Her Body, because She is prevented: She enters into You, makes the Will of the Eternal One Her own, and associating Herself in all Your Pains, performs the Office of Your Mother, kisses You, repairs You, soothes You, and pours the Balm of Her Sorrowful Love into all Your Wounds!

My suffering Jesus, I too unite with the Pierced Mama. I make all Your Pains, and every Drop of Your Blood my own; in each Wound I want to act as a mama for You, and together with Her, and with You, I repair for all the dangerous encounters, and for those who expose themselves to occasions of sin, or, forced by necessity to be exposed, remain entangled in sin.

Meanwhile, You moan, fallen under the Cross. The soldiers fear that You may die under the weight of so many Martyrdoms, and from the shedding of so much Blood. In spite of this, by lashes and kicks, with difficulty, they manage to put You on Your Feet again. And You Repair for repeated falls into sin, for mortal sins committed by every class of people, and You pray for obstinate sinners, shedding Tears of Blood for their conversion.

My Love, overcome with pain, while I follow You in these Reparations, I see You stagger under the enormous weight of the Cross. You are shivering all over. At the continuous shoving You receive, the Thorns penetrate more and more into Your Most Holy Head. The Cross, with its heavy weight, digs into Your Shoulder, to the extent of forming a Wound so deep that the Bones are exposed. At every step, it seems that You are Dying, and unable to move any further. But Your Love, that can do everything, gives You Strength, and as You feel the

Cross penetrate into Your Shoulder, You Repair for the hidden sins; those that, not being Repaired, increase the bitterness of Your Spasms. My Jesus, let me place my shoulder under the Cross to Relieve You and Repair with You for all hidden sins.

But Your enemies, for fear that You may die under It, force the Cyrenean to help You carry the Cross. Unwilling and complaining, he helps You – not out of love, but by force. Then all the complaints of those who suffer, the lack of resignation, the rebellions, the anger and despising in suffering, echo in Your Heart. But You remain even more pierced in seeing that souls Consecrated to You, whom You call to be Your Help and companions in Your Suffering, escape You; and if You hug them to Yourself through suffering – ah, they wriggle free from Your Arms to look for pleasures, and so they leave You alone, Suffering!

My Jesus, while I Repair with You, I Pray You to hold me in Your Arms, but so tightly that there may be no Pain that You Suffer in which I do not take part, so as to be Transformed in them and make up for the abandonment of all creatures. My Jesus, overcome with weariness, all bent over, You can hardly walk; but I see that You stop and try to look. My Heart, what is it? What are You looking for? Ah, it is Veronica, who, Fearless and Courageous, with a cloth dries Your Face all covered with Blood, and You leave Your Face Impressed on it, as Sign of Gratitude. My Generous Jesus, I too want to dry You, but not with a cloth; I want to expose all of myself to Relieve You, I want to enter into Your Interior and give You, O Jesus, heartbeat for Heartbeat, breath for Breath, affection for Affection, desire for Desire...

Another grace, O my Jesus, I ask of You: that in everything I see, touch and hear, I may see, touch and hear always You; and that Your Most Holy Image and Your Most Holy Name, always be Impressed in every particle of my poor being.

In the meantime, the enemies, disapproving of this act of Veronica, flog You, push You, and shove You on the way! A few more steps and You stop again. Even under the weight of so much suffering, Your Love does not stop, and on seeing the pious women weeping because of Your Pains, You forget Yourself and console them, saying: “Daughters, do not weep over My Pains, but over your sins and over your children”. What a sublime Teaching, how Sweet is Your Word! O Jesus, with You I Repair for the lack of Charity, and I ask You for the Grace of making me forget myself, to remember nothing but You alone.

On hearing You Speak, they become furious, they pull You by the ropes, and push You with such rage as to make You fall. As You fall, You knock against the stones: the Weight of the Cross crushes You, and You feel You are Dying! Let me sustain You, and protect Your Most Holy Face with my hands. I see You touch the ground and gasp in Your Blood. But Your enemies want to make You stand; they pull You by the ropes, they lift You by Your Hair, they kick You - but all in vain. You are Dying, my Jesus! What pain - my heart breaks with grief! Almost dragging You, they take You up to Mount Calvary. As they drag You, I hear You Repair for all the offenses of the souls Consecrated to You, that weigh upon You so much that, as much as You try to stand, You cannot! And so, dragged and trampled upon, You reach Calvary, leaving behind You the Red Trace of Your Precious Blood.

### **The Fifth Sorrowful Mystery - The Crucifixion and Death of Jesus on the Cross (Final Perseverance)**

**Volume 4; April 5, 1901**

After this, I seemed to find myself on Mount Calvary, in the act of the Crucifixion of Our Lord, and while He Suffered the Crucifixion, I could see – I don't know how – all generations, past, present and future, in Jesus. And since Jesus had everyone within Himself, He felt all the offenses that each of us would give Him, and He Suffered for all in general, and for each individual in particular, in such a way that I could see also my sins, and the pains that He suffered for me individually; and I could also see the Remedy that He administered to us, with the exception of no one, for our evils and for our Eternal Salvation.

### **The Hours of the Passion; Twenty-Second Hour Seventh word on the Cross**

Meanwhile, O Jesus, I see that You open Your dying Eyes again, and You look around from the Cross, as though wanting to give the last good-bye to all. You look at Your dying Mama, who no longer has motion or voice, so many are the pains She feels; and You say: “Good-bye Mama, I AM leaving, but I will keep You in  
Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

My Heart. You, take care of My children and Yours.” You look at crying Magdalene, faithful John and Your very enemies, and with Your Gazes You say to them: “I forgive you; I give you the Kiss of Peace.” Nothing escapes Your Gaze; You take leave of everyone and forgive everyone. Then, You gather all Your Strengths, and with a loud and thundering voice, You cry out: “Father, into Your Hands I commend My Spirit”. And bowing Your Head, You Breathe Your Last.

My Jesus, at this cry all nature is shaken and cries over your death – the death of its Creator! The earth trembles strongly; and with its trembling, it seems to be crying and wanting to shake up souls to recognize You as true God. The veil of the Temple is torn, the dead are risen; the sun, that until now had cried over your pains, has withdrawn its light with horror. At this cry, Your enemies fall on their knees, and beating their breasts, they say: “Truly He is the Son of God.” And Your Mother, petrified and dying, suffers pains harder than death.

My dead Jesus, with this cry You also place all of us into the Hands of the Father, because You do not reject us. Therefore You cry out loudly, not only with Your Voice, but with all Your Pains and with the Voices of Your Blood: “Father, into Your Hands I commend My Spirit and all souls.” My Jesus, I too abandon myself in You; give me the Grace to die completely in Your Love - in Your Will, and I pray that You never permit me, either in life or in death, to go out of Your Most Holy Will.

## THE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES

### Volume 36; November 30, 1938

And my always adorable Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: “My blessed daughter, **You Must Know** that in all We have done in Creation, as well as in Redemption, We formed the Dowry to provide the creature with Our own Goods and Works. The soul who enters Our Will comes to take Possession of her Endowment - to Recognize It and to Love It. As she wanders in Our Will to get to Know this Most Extensive Dowry given to her by her Creator, she forms her Day in Time. She forms Days for as many times as she Wanders, Walks, Loves and Knows. I gave her this Great Endowment, which she can Receive and Know in Time, for this Reason: to let her Form her Days that will Crown her Eternal Day of an Eternity that Never Ends. The more she wanders in Our Will, the more Days she Forms, that will make her More Rich and Glorious in Heaven.”

### The First Glorious Mystery - The Resurrection (Faith)

### Volume 12; April 15, 1919

“Now, the portent of My Redemption was the Resurrection, that, more than refulgent sun, Crowned My Humanity, making even My Littlest Acts Shine, with such Splendor and Marvel as to make Heaven and earth to be Astonished; It will be the Beginning, the Foundation and the Fulfillment of all Goods - Crown and Glory of all the Blessed. My Resurrection is the True Sun, that worthily Glorifies My Humanity; It is the Sun of the Catholic Religion; It is the Glory of every Christian. Without the Resurrection, it would have been as though heavens without sun, without heat and without life.

“Now, My Resurrection is Symbol of the souls who will form their Sanctity in My Will. The Saints of these past centuries are symbols of My Humanity; although resigned, they did not have Continuous Attitude in My Will, therefore they did not receive the Mark of the Sun of My Resurrection, but the mark of the works of My Humanity before My Resurrection. Therefore, they will be many; almost like stars, they will form for Me a beautiful ornament to the Heaven of My Humanity. But the Saints of the Living in My Will, who will Symbolize My Resurrected Humanity, will be few. In fact, many throngs and crowds of people saw My Humanity before Its Death, but few saw My Resurrected Humanity - only the believers, those who were most disposed and, I could say, only those who Contained the Seed of My Will. In fact, if they did not have it, they would have lacked the Necessary Sight to be able to see My Resurrected and Glorious Humanity, and therefore be spectators of My Ascent into Heaven.

“Now, if My Resurrection Symbolizes the Saints of the Living in My Will - and this, with reason, because each act, word, step, etc. done in My Will is a Divine Resurrection that the soul receives; it is a Mark of Glory that she undergoes; it is to go out of herself in order to enter the Divinity, and to hide within the Refulgent Sun of My Volition; and in It she Loves, Works, Thinks - what is the wonder if the soul remains Fully Risen and Identified with the Very Sun of My Glory, and Symbolizes My Resurrected Humanity? But few are those who Dispose themselves to this, because souls, even in Sanctity, want something of their own good; while the Sanctity

of Living in My Will has nothing – nothing of its own, but Everything is of God; and in order for souls to dispose themselves to this, to stripping themselves of their own goods, it takes too much. Therefore, they will not be many. You are not in the number of the many, but of the few; therefore Be Always Attentive to the Call, and to your Continuous Flight.”

### **Volume 36; April 20, 1938**

After this, I continued making my Round in all that Our Lord did on earth and I stopped in the act of Resurrection. What Triumph, what Glory. Heaven poured Itself upon earth to be spectator of such a Great Glory. My Beloved Jesus said: “My daughter, in My Resurrection, the Right was given to creatures to Rise Again in Me to New Life. It was the Confirmation, the Seal of My whole Life, My Works and My Words. If I came on earth it was to Give to each and every one My Resurrection, as their own - to give them Life and make them Rise Again in My own Resurrection. But do you want to Know where is the Real Resurrection of the creature? Not in the end of her days, but while she is still living on earth. The one who Lives in My Will Rises Again to Light and says: ‘my night is over.’ She Rises Again in the Love of her Creator, so that there is no more cold or snow for her, but the Smile of the Heavenly Spring; she Rises Again to Sanctity, that puts to rushed flight all weaknesses, miseries and passions; she Rises Again to all that is Heaven, and if she looks at the earth, heaven and sun, she does it to find the Works of her Creator - to take the opportunity to narrate to Him His Glory and His long Love Story.

“Therefore, the one who Lives in My Will can say, as the Angel said to the Holy women on the way to the Sepulcher ‘He is Risen. He is not here any more.’ The one who Lives in My Will can also say, ‘My will is not with me any longer - it is Risen Again in the Fiat.’ And if the circumstances of life, opportunities and sufferings surround the creature, as if they were looking for her will, she can answer: ‘My will is Risen again, it is not in my power anymore. I possess, in exchange, the Divine Will, and I want to cover with Its Light all things around me - circumstances and sufferings, to make them like many Divine Conquests.’ The soul who Lives in Our Will finds Life in the acts of her Jesus, and Our Operating, Conquering, Triumphant Will always runs in her. She gives Us so much Glory that Heaven cannot contain it. Therefore, Live always in Our Will - never leave It, if you want to be Our Triumph and Our Glory.”

### **The Second Glorious Mystery - The Ascension (Hope)**

#### **Volume 25; March 31, 1929**

“Then I Ascended into Heaven, to give man the time to take the remedies and the medicines, so that he might recover and dispose himself to Know My Divine Will, in order to Live, not of his will, but of Mine, and so I will be able to show Myself Full of Majesty and of Glory in the midst of the children of My Kingdom.

#### **Volume 34; May 20, 1936**

After this, I was accompanying the Ascension of Jesus into Heaven. How Beautiful He was – all Majesty, clothed with Most Refulgent Light that Enraptured and Chained the hearts to Loving Him. And my sweet Jesus, all Goodness and Love, told me: “My Blessed daughter, there is not one Trait of My Life that does not Symbolize the Kingdom of My Divine Will. On this day of My Ascension, I felt Victorious and Triumphant; My Pains were now ended, or rather, I was leaving My Pains, already Suffered, in the midst of My children, leaving them on earth as Help, as Strength and Support, and as the Refuge for them in which to hide in their pains, in order to draw from My Pains the heroism in their sacrifices. I can say that I left My Pains, My Examples and My very Life as Seeds that, Maturing and Growing, would Sprout the Kingdom of My Divine Will. So, I left and I stayed: I stayed by virtue of My Pains, I stayed in their hearts in order to be Loved; after My Most Holy Humanity would Ascend into Heaven, I felt, more closely, the bond of the human family, therefore I would not have adapted Myself to not receiving the love of My children and brothers, whom I was leaving on earth; I stayed in the Most Holy Sacrament in order to Give Myself Continuously to them, and for them to give themselves to Me, that they might find Rest, Refreshment and the Remedy to all their needs. Our Works do not suffer any mutability - whatever We do once, We Repeat Always.

“Moreover, on this day of My Ascension I received the Double Crown: the Crown of My children whom I was taking with Me to the Celestial Fatherland, and the Crown of My children whom I was leaving on earth – Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

these too, symbol of the few who would form the Beginning of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. All those who saw Me Ascended into Heaven received many Graces, such that all of them laid down their lives in order to make Known the Kingdom of Redemption, and laid the Foundations on which to form My Church, so as to gather in Her Maternal Bosom all of the human generations. In the same way, the First Children of the Kingdom of My Will shall be few, but the Graces with which they will be Invested will be Such and So Great, that they will lay down their lives in order call everyone to Live in this Holy Kingdom. A cloud of Light invested Me, removing My Presence from the sight of My disciples, who remained as though Ecstatic in contemplating My Person, for the Enchantment of My Beauty was such as to keep their pupils enraptured, so much so, that they were unable to lower them in order to look at the earth. In fact, it took an Angel to stir them and have them return to the Cenacle. This too is a Symbol of the Kingdom of My Will: the Light that will Invest Its First Children will be such and so Great, that they will bring the Beauty, the Enchantment, the Peace of My Divine Fiat, in such a way that creatures will easily surrender to wanting to Know and Love so Great a Good.”

### **The Third Glorious Mystery - The Descent of the Holy Spirit upon the Apostles (Zeal)**

**Volume 22; June 12, 1927**

“And the 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 the 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.”

### **The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will; Day Thirty**

Then the time came for the Descent of the Holy Spirit, promised by My Son, in the Cenacle. What a Transformation, My child. As they were Invested, they acquired New Science, Invincible Strength, Ardent Love. A New Life flowed within them, that rendered them Intrepid and Courageous, in such a way that they scattered throughout the whole world to make Redemption Known, and to lay down their lives for their Master. I remained with beloved John, and was forced to leave Jerusalem, as the storm of persecution began.

My dearest child, **You Must Know** that I still continue My Magisterium in the Church - there is nothing that does not descend from Me. I can say that I pour My own self out for Love of My children, and I nourish them with My Maternal milk. Now, during these times, I want to Display a yet More Special Love by making Known how My whole Life was Formed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Therefore I call you onto My knees, into My Maternal arms, so that, forming a Boat for you, you may be sure to Live in the Sea of the Divine Will. Greater Grace I could not give you. O please! I pray you, make your Mama content - come to Live in this Kingdom so Holy. And when you see that your will would want to have some act of life, come and take Refuge in the Safe Boat of My arms, saying to Me: “My Mama, my will wants to betray me, and I deliver it to You, that you may put the Divine Will in its place.”

O, how happy I will be if I am able to say: “My child is all Mine, because she Lives of Divine Will.” And I will make the Holy Spirit Descend into your soul, that He may Burn Away from you all that is human; and by His Refreshing Breath, He may Rule over you and Confirm you in the Divine Will.

### **The Fourth Glorious Mystery – The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary into Heaven (Grace of a Happy Death)**

**Volume 18; August 15, 1925**

After this, I began to think about the Feast of My Celestial Mama Assumed into Heaven; and my sweet Jesus, with a tender and moving tone, added: “My daughter, the True Name of this Feast should be Feast of the Divine Will. It was the human will that closed Heaven, broke the bonds with its Creator, made miseries and sorrow enter the field, and put an end to the Feast that the creature was to Enjoy in Heaven. Now, this creature, Queen of All, by doing the Will of the Eternal One always and in everything – even more, it can be said that Her Life was Divine Will alone – Opened the Heavens, bound Herself to the Eternal One, and Restored in Heaven the Feasts with the creature. Every act She did in the Supreme Will was a Feast that She started in Heaven, it was Suns that She formed to Adorn this Feast, it was Melodies that She sent to Delight the Celestial Jerusalem. So, the True Cause of this Feast is the Eternal Will Operating and Fulfilled in My Celestial Mama. It Operated such Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

Prodigies in Her as to Astonish Heaven and earth, chain the Eternal One with Indissoluble Bonds of Love, and Capture the Word even into Her womb. The very Angels, Enraptured, repeated among themselves: ‘From where comes so much Glory, so much Honor, such Greatness and Prodigies never before seen, in this Excelling Creature? Yet, it is from the exile that She is coming.’ Astonished, they Recognized the Will of their Creator as Life Operating in Her; and, trembling, they said: ‘Holy, Holy, Holy - Honor and Glory to the Will of Our Sovereign Lord. And Glory, and Trice Holy - She who let this Supreme Will Operate.’

“So, it is My Will that, more than anything, was and is Celebrated on the Day of the Assumption into Heaven of My Most Holy Mother. It was My Will alone that made Her Ascend so High as to Distinguish Her among all. Everything else would have been as nothing, had She not Possessed the Prodigy of My Will. It was My Will that gave Her Divine Fecundity and made Her the Mother of the Word. It was My Will that made Her see and embrace all creatures together, becoming the Mother of All, and Loving All with a Love of Divine Maternity. And making Her the Queen of All, It made Her Rule and Dominate. On that day, My Will received the First Honors, the Glory and the Abundant Fruit of Its Work in Creation, and It began Its Feast, that It never interrupts, for the Glorification of Its Operating in My Beloved Mother. And even though Heaven was Opened by Me, and many Saints were already in Possession of the Celestial Fatherland when the Celestial Queen was Assumed into Heaven, however, She Herself was the Primary Cause, having Fulfilled the Supreme Will in everything, and therefore We waited for She who had Honored It so much and contained the True Prodigy of the Most Holy Will, to make the First Feast for the Supreme Volition. O! how the whole of Heaven Magnified, Blessed and Praised the Eternal Will, upon seeing this Sublime Queen enter the Empyreum, in the midst of the Celestial Court, all Circumfused by the Eternal Sun of the Supreme Volition! They saw Her all Studded with the Power of the Supreme Fiat; there had been not even a heartbeat in Her that did not have this Fiat Impressed on it. And, Astonished, they looked at Her and said to Her: ‘Ascend, Ascend Higher. It is Right that She who so much Honored the Supreme Fiat, and through whom we find ourselves in the Celestial Fatherland, have the Highest Throne and be our Queen.’ And the Greatest Honor that My Mama received, was to see the Divine Will Glorified.”

**The Fifth Glorious Mystery - The Coronation of the Blessed Virgin Mary, Our Mother,  
as Queen of Heaven and Earth and Queen of the Divine Will  
(The Divine Will Come Soon to Reign on earth as It does in Heaven)**

**Volume 33; July 8, 1935**

“My daughter, how Beautiful is My Mama - Her Majesty is Enchanting. Before Her Sanctity the Heavens lower themselves; Her Riches are Endless and Incalculable; no one can be said to be similar to Her. This is why She is Lady, Mother and Queen. But do you know what Her Riches are? Souls. Each soul is worth more than an entire world. No one enters into Heaven if not through Her and by virtue of Her Maternity and of Her Sorrows. So, each soul is a property of Hers, and this is why, indeed, She can be given the name of True Lady. See then, how Rich She is; Her Riches are Special, are Full of Lives, Speaking, Loving, Singing the Praises of the Celestial Lady. As Mother, She has Her innumerable children; as Queen, She will have Her people of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. These children and this people will form Her most Refulgent Crown – some as suns, others as stars, they will Crown Her August Head with such Beauty as to Enrapture the whole of Heaven. So, the children of the Kingdom of My Divine Will shall be those who will render to Her the Honors of Queen; and Transforming into Sun, they will form for Her the Most Beautiful Crown. This is why She longs intensely for the coming of this Kingdom - because after Her Refulgent Crown with which the Most Holy Trinity Crowned Her, She awaits the Crown of Her people who, Proclaiming Her Queen, would offer to Her their life Transformed into Sun as Attestation of Honor and of Glory.”

**The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will; Day Thirty-One  
The Queen of Love:**

And as I gave My last breath of Pure Love in the Endlessness of the Divine Will, My Son received Me in His Arms and took Me to Heaven, in the midst of the Angelic Choirs that sang Praise to their Queen. I can say that Heaven emptied Itself to come to meet Me. All Celebrated for Me, and in looking at Me, remained Enraptured and said in chorus: “Who is She, who comes from the exile, all cleaving to Her Lord - all Beautiful, all Holy, Meditations for the Most Holy Rosary from the Writings of the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta

with the Scepter of Queen? Her Greatness is such that the Heavens have lowered themselves to Receive Her. No other creature has entered these Celestial Regions so Adorned and Striking - so Powerful as to hold Supremacy over everything.”

Now, My child, do you want to know who She is - for whom the whole of Heaven sings Praise and remains Enraptured? I am She who never did Her own will. The Divine Will Abounded so much with Me as to extend Heavens more Beautiful, Suns more Refulgent, Seas of Beauty, of Love, of Sanctity, such that I could give Light to all, Love and Sanctity to all, and enclose everything and everyone within My Heaven. It was the Work of the Divine Will Operating in Me that had Accomplished such a Great Prodigy; I was the only creature entering Heaven, who had done the Divine Will on earth as It is done in Heaven, and who had Formed Its Kingdom in My soul. Now, in looking at Me, the whole Celestial Court was Amazed, because as they looked at Me, they found Me Heaven; and returning to look at Me, they found Me Sun; and unable to remove their gaze from Me, looking at Me more deeply, they saw Me Sea, and found in Me also the Most Clear Earth of My humanity, with the Most Beautiful Flowerings. And, Enraptured, they exclaimed: “How Beautiful She is! She has everything Centralized within Herself - She lacks nothing. Among all the Works of Her Creator, She is the only Complete Work of the whole Creation.”

Now, Blessed child, **You Must Know** that this was the First Feast made in Heaven for the Divine Will, that had Worked so many Prodigies in Its creature. So, at My entrance into Heaven, the whole Celestial Court Celebrated that which, Beautiful and Great, the Divine Fiat can Operate in the creature. Since then, these Feasts have never been repeated, and this is why your Mama loves so much that the Divine Will Reign in souls in an Absolute Way: to give It the field in order to let It Repeat Its Great Prodigies and Its Marvelous Feasts.

**\*\*\* Fiat Voluntas Tua \*\*\***