

Luisa and the Angels

Volume 1

Luisa's Received the Obedience to Write

Most Holy Virgin, lovable Mother, come to my aid, obtain for me from your sweet Jesus and mine, grace and strength in order to do this obedience. Saint Joseph, my dear protector, assist me in this circumstance of mine. ***Archangel Saint Michael, defend me from the infernal enemy, who puts so many obstacles in my mind to make me fail this obedience. Archangel Saint Rafael and you, my guardian Angel, come to assist me and accompany me, and to direct my hand, that I may write nothing but the truth.***

Volume 1

Luisa's Mystical Marriage

Now, while He was crowning my forehead, Jesus told me: "Most sweet spouse, I place this crown upon you so that nothing may be missing in order to make you worthy of being my spouse; but then, after our wedding is finished, I will take it with Me to Heaven, to keep it for you at the moment of your death." Finally, He took a veil and covered me completely with it, from head to foot; and He left me in that way. Ah! it seemed to me that there was a great meaning in that veil, because the demons, in seeing me all covered with that veil, were so frightened and had such fear of me, that they fled, terrified. ***The very angels were around me with such veneration, that I myself was confused and all full of blushing.***

On the morning of the aforementioned day, Jesus made Himself seen again all affable, sweet and majestic, together with His Most Holy Mother and Saint Catherine. ***First, the angels sang a hymn, while Saint Catherine assisted me, Mama took my hand, and Jesus put the ring on my finger.*** Then, we embraced and He kissed me, and so did Mama also. Then we had a conversation, all of love – Jesus told me of the great love He had for me, and I also told Him of the love I had for Him. The Most Holy Virgin made me comprehend the great grace I had received, and the correspondence with which I was to correspond to the love of Jesus.

Volume 1

Luisa's Marriage of the Cross

While Jesus was saying this, that cross which I had seen the other times made itself present before me. I took it and I laid myself on it. As I was in this way, the Heavens opened and Saint John the Evangelist came down, carrying the cross that Jesus had indicated to me. ***The Queen Mother and many Angels, when they arrived near me, lifted me from that cross and placed me over the one which they had brought me, which was much larger. Then, an Angel took the cross I had before and took it to Heaven with him.*** After this, with His own hand, Jesus began to nail me to that cross; Queen Mama assisted me, ***while the Angels and Saint John were handing the nails.*** My sweet Jesus showed such contentment, such joy in crucifying me, that just to be able to give that contentment to Jesus, I would have suffered not only the cross, but yet more pains. Ah! it seemed to me that Heaven was making new feast for me, in seeing the contentment of Jesus. Many souls were freed from Purgatory and took flight toward Heaven, and quite a few sinners were converted, because my Divine Spouse let everyone participate in the good of my sufferings. Who can tell, then, the intense pains I felt while being stretched so well over the cross, and pierced through by the nails in my hands and feet? But especially the feet – the atrocity of the pains was such that they cannot be described. When they finished crucifying me and I felt I was swimming in the sea of pains and sufferings, Queen Mama said to Jesus: "My Son, today is a day of grace - I want You to let her share in all of your pains. There is nothing left but to pierce her

heart through with the lance, and to renew for her the crown of thorns.” So, Jesus Himself took the lance and pierced my heart through; *the Angels took a crown of thorns, well thickened, and handed it to the Most Holy Virgin* – and She Herself drove it into my head.

What a memorable day that was for me – of sufferings, yes, but of contentments; of unspeakable pains, but also of joy. It is enough to say that the intensity of the pains was such, that for that entire day Jesus did not move from my side, but remained close to me in order to sustain my nature, which was failing at the liveliness of the pains. *Those souls from Purgatory who had flown up to Heaven, descended together with the Angels and surrounded my bed, cheering me with their canticles, and thanking me affectionately because through my sufferings I had freed them from those pains.*

Volume 2

May 6, 1899

Luisa looks for Jesus amid the Angels.

This morning, Jesus hardly made Himself seen; I was feeling my mind so confused, that I almost could not understand the loss of Jesus, when I felt surrounded by many spirits – maybe they were Angels, I cannot tell with certainty. While I was in their midst, every now and then I would investigate - who knows, I might feel at least the breath of my beloved; but as much as I did, I found nothing that would reveal the presence of my loving Good. Then, all of a sudden, I felt a sweet breath coming from behind my shoulders, and immediately I cried out: ‘Jesus, my Lord!’

He answered: “Luisa, what do you want?”

‘Jesus, my beautiful One, come, do not remain behind my shoulders for I cannot see You. I have been waiting for You and investigating for the whole morning – who knows, I might see You amid these angelic spirits that surrounded my bed. But I could not, therefore I feel very tired, because I can find no rest without You. Come, for we will rest together.’ So Jesus placed Himself near me, and sustained my head.

Those spirits said: “Lord, how quickly she recognized You. Not even at your voice, but at your mere breath, immediately she called You.” Jesus answered them: “She knows Me, and I know her. She is so very dear to Me, like the pupil of my eyes.” And while He was saying this, I found myself in the eyes of Jesus. Who can say what I felt, being in those most pure eyes? It is impossible to manifest it with words. The very Angels remained astonished.

Volume 2

August 15, 1899

Charity orders all virtues. The Virgin Mary assumed into Heaven. The ‘Hail Mary’ together with Jesus.

...I said to Him: ‘My sole and only treasure, You didn’t even let me watch the feast of our Queen Mama, or listen to *the first canticles that the Angels and the Saints sang as She entered Paradise.*’

And Jesus: *“The first canticle that they sang to my Mama was the ‘Hail Mary’, because in the ‘Hail Mary’ there are the most beautiful praises, the greatest honors; and the joy which She felt in being made Mother of God is renewed. Therefore, let us recite it together to honor Her, and when you come to Paradise I will let you find it as if you had recited it together with the Angels and the Saints for the first time in Heaven.”*

So, we recited the first part of the ‘Hail Mary’ together. Oh, how tender and moving it was to hail our Most Holy Mama together with Her beloved Son! Each word He said carried an immense light, through which one could comprehend many things about the Most Holy Virgin.

But who can say them all – especially because of my inability? Therefore I let them pass in silence.

Volume 3

May 17, 1900

Power of the victim souls.

I continue in the same state of privation and of abandonment. As I was outside of myself, I saw a flood of water mixed with hail, such that it seemed that several cities were flooded with considerable damage. While seeing this, I was in great consternation because I wanted to prevent that flood, but since I was alone - more so, since I did not have Jesus with me – I felt my poor arms too weak to be able to do it. Then, to my surprise, I saw a virgin coming (it seemed to me that she was from America) and, she from one point, I from another, managed to prevent in great part the scourge that threatened us. After this, as we reunited, I saw that virgin with the insignia of the passion, and crowned with the crown of thorns, just as I was, and *a person who seemed to be an Angel, saying: “Oh, power of the victim souls! That which is not given to us Angels to do, they can do with their sufferings. Oh, if men knew the good that comes from them – because they are there for the public and the individual good – they would do nothing but implore God to multiply these souls upon earth.”* After this, having said to each other that each of us should commend the other to the Lord, we separated.

Volume 4

March 8, 1901

It was the Cross that made Jesus recognized as God. The cross of pain and the cross of love.

Continuing in my poor state, and with the silence of blessed Jesus, this morning, as I was oppressed more than ever, on coming, He told me: “My daughter, it was not my works, nor my preaching, nor the very power of my miracles that made Me recognized with clarity as the God I am, but when I was put on the Cross and lifted up on It as though on my own throne – then was I recognized as God. So, the Cross alone revealed Me to the world and to the whole of hell for Who I really was. All were shaken and recognized their Creator. Therefore, it is the Cross that reveals God to the soul, and makes known whether the soul is truly of God. It can be said that the Cross uncovers all the intimate parts of the soul and reveals to God and to men who she is.” Then He added: *“Upon two crosses do I consume souls – one is of pain, the other is of love. And just as in Heaven all nine choirs of Angels love Me, though each one has its distinct office – as for example, the special office of the Seraphim is love and their choir is positioned more in the front in order to receive the reverberations of my love; so much so, that my love and theirs, darting through each other, correspond continuously – in the same way, I give to souls on earth their distinct offices: some I render martyrs of pain, and some of love, as both of them are skillful masters in sacrificing souls and in rendering them worthy of my satisfactions.”*

Volume 4

October 2, 1901

Jesus takes her to Heaven, and the Angels ask Him to show her to the peoples. She swims in God and tries to comprehend the interior of God.

This morning my adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, in the midst of the peoples. Who can tell the evils - the horrors that could be seen? Then, all afflicted, He told me: “My daughter, what a stench emanates from the earth! It was supposed to be one with Heaven, and since in Heaven they do nothing but love Me, praise Me and thank Me, the echo of Heaven was to absorb the earth and form one only; but the earth has rendered itself unbearable. Therefore

come, and unite yourself with Heaven, and in the name of all come to give Me a satisfaction for them.” *In one instant I found myself amidst Angels and Saints. I am unable to say how, but I felt an infusion in me of what the Angels and Saints were singing and saying; and I, like them, did my part in the name of the whole earth.* After this, all content, my sweet Jesus said, addressing everyone: “Behold an angelic note from the earth! How satisfied I feel!” And while saying this, almost to repay me, He took me in His arms, He kissed me and kissed me over and over again, showing me to the whole Celestial Court as an object of His dearest satisfactions. *On seeing this, the Angels said: “Lord, we pray You, show to the peoples what You have operated in this soul with a prodigious sign of your omnipotence, for your glory and for the good of souls. No longer keep the treasures poured in her hidden, so that, as they themselves would see and touch your omnipotence in another creature, this might be cause of emendation for those who are evil, and of greater spur for those who want to be good.”*

On hearing this, I felt myself caught by a fear, and annihilating myself completely, to the point that I saw myself like a tiny little fish, I threw myself into the Heart of Jesus, saying: ‘Lord, I want nothing but You and to be hidden in You – this is what I have always asked of You, and this is what I pray You to confirm in me.’ Having said this, I enclosed myself in the interior of Jesus, as though swimming in the most extensive seas of the interior of God. Then Jesus said to all: “Have you heard that? She wants nothing but Me and to be hidden in Me; this is her greatest contentment. And I, on seeing an intention so pure, feel more drawn to her; and seeing her displeasure if I were to show my work to the peoples with a prodigious sign, so as not to sadden her, will not concede what You have asked Me for.” It seemed that the Angels were insisting, but I did not pay attention to anyone any more; I did nothing but swim in God to comprehend the Divine interior. But, no - I seemed to be like a little child who wants to clasp in his little hand an object of immeasurable magnitude, such that, as he grabs it, it escapes from him, and he can barely manage to touch it. So, he is unable to tell either how much it weighs, or how large that object is. Or like another child who, not knowing all the depth of studies, says with yearning that he must learn everything in a short time, but he can barely manage to learn the first letters of the alphabet. In the same way, the creature can say nothing but this: “I have touched It, It is beautiful, It is great, there is no good It does not possess. But, how beautiful is It? How much greatness does It contain? How many goods does It possess? This I am unable to tell.” That is, of God she can tell the first letters of the alphabet, leaving the whole depth of studies behind. *So, even in Heaven, my dearest brothers, Angels and Saints, being creatures, do not have the capacity of comprehending their Creator in everything. They are like many containers filled with God, which, if one wants to fill them more, overflow outside. I believe I am speaking much nonsense, therefore I stop here.*

Volume 4

September 5, 1902

Jesus, the Angels and the Saints incite Luisa to go with them; the confessor is opposed.

I continued to feel ill, and the confessor continued to be resolute – even more, to get upset because I was not obeying him with regard to not dying, and to praying the Lord to make my suffering cease. *On the other hand, I felt incited by blessed Jesus, by the Saints and by the Angels to go with them, and I would find myself now with Jesus, now with the celestial citizens.* In this state I felt tortured, not knowing, myself, what to do; however, I was calm, fearing that if He should take me, I might not be ready to go speedily with Him, so I abandoned myself completely in His hands. Now, while I was in this position, I saw the confessor and others praying that I would not be allowed to die; and Jesus told me: “My daughter, I feel I am under a violence – don’t you see how they do not want Me to take you?” And I: ‘I too feel I am under a violence - truly they would deserve a penalty for putting a poor creature in this torture.’ And Jesus: “What penalty do you want Me to give them?” And I, not knowing what to say before that inexhaustible fount of charity, said: ‘My sweet Lord, since sanctity brings sacrifice with

itself, make them saints, so that, if nothing else, they will obtain their intent of keeping me with them, and I will obtain the intent of seeing them saints, as they would have the patience to feel the pain which sanctity brings with itself.’ On hearing me, Jesus was all pleased, and He kissed me telling me: “*Brava my beloved, you were able to choose the optimum, for their good and for my glory. So, for now we must surrender, and I reserve for Myself another occasion to take you quickly, giving them no time to do violence to us.*” Then Jesus disappeared, and I found myself inside myself, with my suffering mitigated for the most part, and with new vigor, as if I was born again. But God alone knows the pain, the torment of my heart. I hope at least that He may want to accept the hardness of this sacrifice.

Volume 4

November 22, 1902

Luisa is about to die, but obedience is opposed.

On November 22, as I kept feeling ill again, blessed Jesus came and told me: “My beloved, do you want to come?” And I: ‘Yes, don’t leave me on this earth any longer.’ And He: “Yes, I want to content you once and for all.” As He was saying this, I felt my stomach and my throat close, in such a way that nothing could enter any more; I could barely pull in a breath, feeling suffocated. ***Then I saw that blessed Jesus called the Angels, and said to them: “Now that the victim is coming, suspend the fortresses, so that the peoples may do what they want.” And I: ‘Lord, who are they?’ And He: “They are the Angels that keep the cities. As long as the cities are assisted by the fortress of divine protection communicated to the Angels, they can do nothing; but once this protection is removed due to the grave sins they commit, and they are left on their own, they can make revolution and any sort of evil.”***

Volume 5

October 7, 1903

The victim souls are human angels who must repair, impetrate, protect humanity.

I had asked the confessor to leave me in the Will of Our Lord, withdrawing the obedience that, whether He wanted or not, I should continue to remain in this state of victim. At first he did not want it, but then he consented, as long as I would assume the responsibility of answering before Jesus Christ for what could happen in the world; and he said that I should think about it first, and then answer him. I wanted to tell him that I did not want to oppose the Divine Will; only, if the Lord wants it, I want it; if He does not want it, I do not want it – so, why this responsibility? And he: “Think about it first, and tomorrow you will answer.’ So, as I was thinking about it in my interior, He told me: “Justice wants it, Love does not.”

Then, finding myself in my usual state, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: “The *Angels, whether they obtain something or not, always do their office; they do not withdraw from the work entrusted to them by God, of the custody of souls. Even if they see that, almost in spite of their continuous cares, diligences, industries and assistances, souls are miserably lost, they are always there, at their places. Nor do they give greater or lesser glory to God if they obtain or do not obtain, because their will is always stable in carrying out the work entrusted to them. The victim souls are human angels who must repair, impetrate, protect humanity, and whether they obtain or do not obtain, they must not cease their work, unless they were assured about it from on high.*”

Volume 6

7th August, 1904

How Suffering Divests Divine Disdain.

Being in my usual state, I found myself surrounded by Angels and Saints who told me: "It is necessary that you suffer more for the events that are about to happen in the Church. If they are stayed and take place at a later time, they will be milder and less offensive to God."

Volume 11

October 13, 1916

How the Angels are around the soul who does the Hours of the Passion. These Hours are sweet little sips that souls give to Jesus.

I was doing the Hours of the Passion, and blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, in the course of my mortal Life, thousands and thousands of Angels were the cortege of my Humanity, gathering everything I did – my steps, my works, my words, and even my sighs, my pains, the drops of my Blood – in sum, everything. They were the Angels in charge of my custody, and of paying Me honor; obedient to my every wish, they would rise to and descend from Heaven, to bring to the Father what I was doing. Now these Angels have a special office, and as the soul remembers my Life, my Passion, my Blood, my wounds, my prayers, they come around this soul and gather her words, her prayers, her acts of compassion for Me, her tears and her offerings; they unite them to Mine, and they bring them before my Majesty to renew for Me the glory of my own Life. The delight of the Angels is so great that, reverent, they listen to what the soul says, and pray together with her. ***So, with what attention and respect must the soul do these Hours, thinking that the Angels hang upon her lips to repeat after her what she says.***"

Then He added: "After the so many bitternesses that creatures give Me, these Hours are sweet little sips that souls give Me; but for the many bitter sips I receive, the sweet ones are too few.

Therefore, more diffusion, more diffusion!"

Volume 14

April 25, 1922

Thousands of Angels are the guardians and custodians of the acts done in the Divine Will.

Continuing in my usual state, I felt all immersed in the Divine Volition, and my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, just as the Sun does not leave the plant, but caresses it with its light, fecundates it with its heat until it produces fruits and flowers; and then, jealous, it makes them mature, it keeps them with its light, and only then does it leave the fruit when the farmer picks it to make of it his food, the same for the acts done in my Will: ***my Love, my jealousy toward them is such that Grace caresses them, my Love conceives them, fecundates them and matures them. I place thousands of Angels as custodians of one single act done in my Will.*** In fact, since these acts done in my Will are seeds so that my Will may be done on earth as it is in Heaven, everyone is jealous of these acts. Their dew is my breath; their shadow is my Light. ***The Angels remain enraptured by them and, reverent, they adore them, because in these acts they see the Eternal Volition, which deserves all their adoration. Only then do they leave these acts, when I find souls who, picking them as divine fruits, make of them food for their own souls. Oh, fecundity and multiplicity of these acts! The creature herself who does them cannot count them.***"

Volume 15

December 8, 1922

On the Immaculate Conception of Most Holy Mary.

... as soon as they all felt the dominion of this excelling Virgin, who, almost as their sister, never wanted to know her own will but only That of God, not only did they make feast, but felt honored to have their Queen, and thronged around Her to court Her and pay tribute to Her – the moon, by placing itself as footstool at her feet, the stars as crown, the sun as diadem, ***the Angels as servants, men as though in waiting... Everyone, everyone honored Her and paid to Her their obsequies.*** There is no honor and glory that cannot be given to our Will - whether It is acting in Us, Its own residence, or dwelling in the creature.

But do you know the first act of this noble Queen when, coming out of the maternal womb, She opened her eyes to the light of this low world? ***As She was born, the Angels sang ditties to the Little Celestial Baby, and She remained enraptured; her beautiful soul left her little body, accompanied by throngs of angels, and went around Heaven and earth, gathering all the Love that God had spread through the whole of Creation, and penetrating into Heaven, She came to the foot of our Throne and offered Us the return of the love for all Creation, and pronounced her first 'Thank You' in the name of all....***

Volume 17

September 17, 1924

How one who does the Divine Will is wounded by God and wounds God.

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

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

Volume 17

October 30, 1924

Why the angels are angels, and how they maintain themselves in the Prime Act in which they were created.

Then, I was thinking to myself about what had passed through my mind – that is, it seemed to me as if I had my Angel near me, instead of Jesus; and I said to myself: 'And why the Angel and not Jesus?'

At that moment I felt Him move in my interior, saying to me: "My daughter, do you want to know why the Angels are such? Because they maintained themselves beautiful and pure, just as they came out of my hands; because they have always remained still in that first act in which they were created. Therefore, being in that prime act of their existence, they remain in that single Act of my Will, which, not knowing succession of acts, does not change, nor decrease or increase, and contains within Itself all possible imaginable goods. And the Angels, maintaining themselves in that single Act of my Will through which I delivered them to the light, remain immutable, beautiful and pure. They have lost nothing of their primary existence,

and all their happiness is in willingly maintaining themselves in that single Act of my Will. They find everything in the circuit of my Will; nor do they want, in order to be happy, anything other than what my Will administers to them.

But do you know why there are different choirs of Angels, one superior to the other? There are some which are closer to my Throne - do you know why? Because my Will manifested Itself in Its Act - to some with one single extension of knowledges and qualities, to some with two, to some with three, to some with four; and so on, up to nine choirs. And in each additional thing of the Act which my Will manifested, some became superior to others, and the first ones, more than the others, became able and more worthy to be close to my Throne. Therefore, the more my Will manifests Itself in them, and they remain in It, the more they are raised, embellished, made happy and superior to others. See, then, how everything is in my Will. And from the ability of the Angels to maintain themselves, without ever leaving, in that same Will from which they came, and from the greater or lesser knowledge of the divine science of my Supreme Will, come the different Choirs of Angels, their distinct beauties, the different offices, and the whole celestial Hierarchy.

If you knew what it means to have a greater knowledge of my Will, to do one more act in It, to maintain oneself and to act in that Will of Mine which is known, the level at which the creature is constituted, and the office, the beauty, the superiority of each creature – oh, how much more would you appreciate the different knowledges which I manifested to you about my Will! **One more knowledge about my Will raises the soul to such sublime height, that the very Angels remain stupefied and enraptured, and they profess Me, incessantly: ‘Holy, Holy, Holy’.**

Volume 18

August 15, 1925

All created things walk toward man. The Feast of the Assumption should be called Feast of the Divine Will.

...Therefore, the true cause of this feast is the Eternal Will operating and fulfilled in my Celestial Mama. It operated such prodigies in Her as to astonish Heaven and earth, chain the Eternal One with indissoluble bonds of love, and enrapture the Word, even from Her womb. **The very Angels, enraptured, repeated among themselves: "From where comes so much glory, so much honor, such greatness and prodigies never seen before - in this excelling Creature? Yet, she is coming from the exile!" 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 to Mary, trice Holy, She who let this Supreme Will operate!"**

Volume 19

February 28, 1926

Every time the soul occupies herself with herself, she loses one Act in the Divine Will. What it means to lose this Act. (It is enough to enter the Divine Will, in order to form with It one single Act, and to take part in everything It contains).

I continued among my usual fears, and my always adorable Jesus, making Himself seen, all goodness told me: “My daughter, do not lose time, because every time you occupy yourself with yourself, you lose one Act in my Will; and if you knew what it means to lose one single Act in my Will...! You lose a Divine Act - that Act which embraces everything and everyone, and which contains all the goods which are in Heaven and on earth; more so, since my Will is a continuous act which never stops Its course, nor can It wait for you, when you stop with your fears. It is more convenient for you to follow It in Its continuous course, than for It to wait for you, when you place yourself on the way in order to follow It. And not only do you lose time, but having to appease you and to raise you from your fears in order to place you on the way of my Will, you force Me to deal with things which do not regard the Supreme Volition. **Your very Angel, who is near you, remains on an empty stomach, because every act you do in It, as you**

follow Its course, is one more unexpected beatitude which he enjoys being near you; and it is a redoubled Paradise of joys which you offer him, in such a way that he feels happy of his destiny of having you in his custody. And since the joys of Heaven are communal, your Angel offers the unexpected beatitude he has received from you - his redoubled Paradise, to the whole Celestial Court, as the fruit of the Divine Will of his protected one. All make feast and magnify and praise the Power, the Sanctity, the Immensity of my Will. Therefore, be attentive; in my Will one cannot lose time - there is much to do. It is convenient for you to follow the Act of a God, which is never interrupted."

Volume 20

January 1, 1927

The will of the soul as a Christmas gift for Baby Jesus. How all of His life was a symbol and a call of the Divine Will. The knowledges are the means in order to hasten the coming of the Kingdom of His Will.

See, when I came upon earth, I wanted to give many examples and similes about how I wanted the human will to end. *I wanted to be born at midnight, so as to break the night of the human will with the refulgent day of Mine. And even though at midnight the night continues and does not finish, it is yet the beginning of a new day; and my Angels, to honor my birth and to point out to everyone the day of my Will, from midnight on, enlivened the vault of the heavens with new stars and new suns, such as to turn the night into more than daylight. This was the homage that the Angels gave to my little Humanity, in which dwelled the full day of the sun of my Divine Will, and the call of the creature into the full day of It.*

Volume 35

December 25, 1937

Jesus remained silent, and I continued to think about the birth of Little Baby Jesus. And He added: *"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."

Letter No. 9

The "Fiat" will give you strength

My good daughter,

Here I am. As to nature, I feel compassion for your painful state; but as to the soul, you would be worthy of envy from the very Angels... You know, as many pains as you suffer, as many tears as you shed, so many are the Angels around you, gathering, full handed, the pearls which you form with your sufferings, and bringing them to Jesus as pledges of your love. However, I beg you not to cover these pearls with the mud of your laments, or of not being perfectly resigned to the Most Holy Will of God. Therefore, be tranquil; let's hope that everything goes well for the soul and for the body.

Father Bernardino Giuseppe Bucci
Parish Priest Cappuccino

Immaculate Church – Trinitapoli (Foggia)

Divine Providence was leading this child along these mysterious paths, in such a way that Luisa knew no joy other than God and His Grace. In fact, one day the Lord will say to her: *“Listen, I went around the earth, over and over again; I looked at all creatures, one by one, in order to find the littlest of all. And among them all I found you, the littlest of all. I liked your littleness, and I chose you. **I entrusted you to my Angels to guard you, not to make you great, but to preserve your littleness.** Now I want to begin the great work of the fulfillment of my Will. You will not feel greater because of this; on the contrary, my Will will make you smaller, and you will continue to be the little daughter of your Jesus - the little daughter of my Will”* (Vol. 12, 3-23-1921).

One day, being assailed by the evil spirit, terrorized, Luisa turned to her Celestial Mama, who benignly spoke to her: *“**Why do you fear? Your Angel is by your side, Jesus is in your heart, and your Celestial Mama keeps you under Her mantle. Why do you fear then? Who is stronger? Your guardian Angel, your Jesus, your Celestial Mama, or the infernal enemy? Therefore, do not run away, but stay, pray, and do not fear.**”* At that instant everything disappeared; serenity invaded her, and nothing else happened to her.