

Adoration In the Divine Will



*From the Writings of
The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
The Little Daughter of the Divine Will
Adoration*

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The adoration that the Most Holy Virgin did when She encountered Jesus carrying the Cross. The true spirit of adoration.

Continuing in my usual state, for a few instants I saw blessed Jesus with the Cross on His shoulders, in the act of encountering His Most Holy Mother; and I said to Him: ‘Lord, what did your Mother do in this most sorrowful encounter?’

And He: “My daughter, She did nothing but a most profound and simple act of adoration. And since the simpler the act, the more easily it unites with God, Most Simple Spirit, in this act She infused Herself in Me and continued what I Myself was doing in my interior. This was immensely pleasing to Me, more than if She had done any other greater thing. In fact, the true spirit of adoration consists in this: the creature dissolves herself and finds herself in the divine sphere; she adores all that God does, and she unites with Him. Do you

think that when the mouth adores but the mind is somewhere else, it is true adoration? That is, the mind adores but the will is far away from Me? Or, one power adores Me, and the others are all disordered? No, I want everything for Myself, and everything I have given her, in Me. This is the greatest act of cult, of adoration, that the creature can do for Me.”

Volume 12 - July 2, 1918

As the soul abandons herself in Jesus, He abandons Himself in the soul.

I was saying to my beloved Jesus: ‘Jesus, I love You, but my love is small; so I love You in your Love, to make it big. I want to adore You with your adorations, pray in your prayer, thank You in your thankgivings.’ Now, while I was saying this, my lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, as you placed your love in Mine in order to love Me, your love remained fixed in Mine, and it became longer and larger within Mine - and I felt I was being loved the way I would want the creature to love Me. And as you adored in my adorations, and prayed, and thanked, these remained fixed in Me - and I felt I was being adored, prayed and thanked with my adorations, prayers and thankgivings. Ah, my daughter, great abandonment in Me is needed! As the soul abandons herself in Me, I abandon Myself in her; and filling her with Myself, I Myself do all that she must do for Me. But if she does not abandon herself, all that she does remains fixed in her, not in Me, and I feel the work of the creature as full of imperfections and miseries - which cannot please Me.”

Volume 12 - February 10, 1919

Jesus asks Luisa whether she wants to live in His Will; whether she wants to accept the office of second link with His Humanity, and whether she wants to accept His Love as her own, and His Will as Life.

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and taking my hands in His own, He held them tightly, and with a majestic affability said to me: “My daughter, tell Me, do you want to live in my Will? Do you want to accept the office of second link with my Humanity? Do you want to accept all my Love as your own, my Will as Life, and the very pains which the Divinity inflicted on my Humanity - which were so many that my Love feels the irresistible need not only to make them known, but to share them - as much as it is possible for a creature? I can share them and make them known only to one who lives in my Will – all at the expense of my Love. My daughter, it is my usual way to ask for the ‘yes’ of the creature, to then operate freely with her.”

Jesus remained silent, as if He was waiting for my “FIAT”. I was surprised, and I said: ‘My life, Jesus, your Will is mine. You, yourself, unite them together and form one single FIAT, so I will say “yes” together with You. I beg You to have mercy on me; my misery is great, and only because You want it, I say: “FIAT, FIAT”.’ But – oh!, how annihilated and pulverized I felt in the abyss of my nothingness; more so, since this nothing was called to live in the All.

So, my sweet Jesus united the two wills together and impressed a FIAT. My “yes” entered into the Divine Volition, and it seemed to be not a human, but a Divine “yes”, because it had been pronounced in the Will of Jesus. This “yes” in the Divine Will multiplied into many, for as many refusals as the creatures gave to my sweet Jesus; it made the most solemn reparations and embraced everyone, as though wanting to bring everyone to Jesus, substituting for all. It was a “yes” which had the seal and the power of the Divine Volition, pronounced not out of fear, nor for interest of personal sanctity, but only to live in the Will of Jesus, to run for the good of all, and to bring to Jesus divine glory, love and reparations. My lovable Jesus seemed so happy with my “yes” that He said to me: “Now I want to adorn you and clothe you like Me, so that you may come with Me before the Majesty of the Eternal One, to repeat my own office.” So, Jesus clothed me, as though identifying me with His Humanity, and we found ourselves together before the Supreme Majesty. I don’t know how to say it... this Majesty was an inaccessible, immense, varied Light of incomprehensible beauty, on which everything was dependent. I remained dissolved in It, and even the Humanity of Jesus was little. Just to enter the air of this Light was delightful, embellishing... But I don't know how to go on to explain.

My sweet Jesus said: “Adore the Uncreated Power together with Me in the immensity of my Will, so that not I alone, but also another creature may adore in a divine manner, and in the name of all her brothers of the generations of all centuries, the One Who created everything - on Whom all things are dependent.”

How beautiful it was to adore together with Jesus! We multiplied ourselves for all; we placed ourselves before the Throne of the Eternal One, as though to defend Him from those who would not recognize the Eternal Majesty, or would even insult It, and we ran for the good of all to make It known. We did other acts, Jesus and I together, but I feel that I don't know how to go on. My mind wavers and cannot lend me the right words; therefore I will not go on. If Jesus wants, I will come back to this point. Then, my sweet Jesus brought me back into myself; but my mind remained bound to an eternal point from which it could not move... Jesus! Jesus, help me to correspond to your graces! Help your little daughter, help the little spark!

Volume 12 - February 20, 1919

In each created thing God placed a relation, a channel of Graces, a special Love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature. Luisa is called to give God homage for each thing in the name of all.

Continuing in my usual state, I spent it with my sweet Jesus. He made Himself seen, now as Baby, now Crucified; and transforming me in Him, He told me: "My daughter, enter into Me - into my Divinity, and run in my Eternal Will. In It you will find the Creative Power as though in the act of delivering the machine of the entire Universe. In each thing I created I placed a relation, a channel of graces, a special love between the Supreme Majesty and the creature. But the creature would not consider these relations, these graces, this love. Therefore, God should have suspended the Creation, which was not recognized nor appreciated. But in seeing my Humanity, which would appreciate it so well, and which, for each created thing, would have Its relations with the Eternal One - recognizing Him, loving Him, not only for Itself, but for the whole human family - He did not look at the wrong of His other children, and with highest contentment, extended the heavens, dotting them with stars, knowing that those stars would be many and varied relations, innumerable graces, rivers of love, which would flow between my Humanity and the Supreme Being.

The Eternal One looked at the heavens and remained content in seeing the immense harmonies, the communications of love which He had opened between Heaven and earth. Therefore, He moved forward, and with one single creative word He created the Sun, as the continuous relater of His Supreme Being, providing it with light and heat, placing it suspended between Heaven and earth, in the act of holding everything, of fecundating, warming and illuminating everything. With Its searching look of light, It seems to say to everyone: 'I am the most perfect preacher of the Divine Being. Reflect yourselves in me, and you will recognize Him. He is immense Light, He is endless Love, He gives life to everything, He needs nothing; nobody can touch Him. Look well at me, and you will recognize Him. I am His shadow, the reflection of His majesty, His continuous relater...'

Oh, what oceans of love and relations opened between my Humanity and the Supreme Majesty! So, everything you see, even the most tiny little flower in the field, was one more relation between creature and Creator. Therefore, it was right that He demanded recognition - one more love from the creatures. I undertook everything; I recognized Him, and I adored the Creative Power for all. But my love toward so much Goodness is not content. I would like other creatures to recognize, love and adore this Creative Power and - as much as it is possible for creature - take part in these relations which the Eternal One has spread through the whole world, rendering homage to this act of Creation of the Eternal One in the name of all.

But do you know who can render this homage? The souls who live in my Will. As soon as they enter It, they find all the acts of the Supreme Majesty as though in act; and since this Will is in everything and in everyone, they remain multiplied in everything, and are able to render honor, glory, adoration and love for all. Therefore, come into my Will, come with Me before the Divine Height, to be the first one to give homage to the Creator of all."

I am unable to say how, I entered this Divine Volition, but always together with my sweet Jesus, and I saw this Supreme Majesty in the act of delivering the entire Creation. Oh God, what love! Each created thing received the mark of love, the key of communication, the mute language to eloquently speak of God. But to who? To the ungrateful creature.

I don't know how to continue to explain. My little intelligence was lost in seeing the many openings of communication, the immense love which came from them - and the creature, who rendered all these goods as though extraneous... Then, together with Jesus, multiplying ourselves in everyone, we adored, thanked and

recognized the Creative Power in the name of all; and the Eternal One received the glory of Creation. Jesus disappeared, and I returned into myself.

Volume 12 - April 2, 1921

The soul who operates in the Divine Will gives for all and receives for all.

I feel my poor mind as though stunned, and I lack the words to put on paper what I feel. If my Jesus wants me to write, He will deign to say in words what He infuses in Me by means of light. I just remember that, in coming, He said to me: “My daughter, in one who prays, loves, repairs, kisses Me, adores Me in my Will, I feel as if all were praying Me, loving Me, etc. In fact, since my Will envelops everything and everyone in my Volition, the soul gives Me the kiss, the love, the adoration of all; and in looking at everyone in her, I give her as many kisses, as much love, as I should be giving to all.

In my Will the soul is not content if she does not see Me fully loved by all, if she does not see Me kissed, adored and prayed by all. In my Will things cannot be left half-done, but must be complete. And I cannot give small things to the soul who acts in my Volition; but rather, immense things, which can be sufficient for all. I behave with the soul who acts in my Volition like a person who wanted to have a work done by ten people. Now, only one of these ten people offers himself to do the work; all the others refuse. Is it not fair that he give to that one everything which he should give to all ten? Otherwise, where would be the difference between one who acts in my Will and one who acts in his own will?”

Volume 16 - May 13, 1924

True adoration consists in the complete accord of the union of the Will of God with the soul. The true and perfect model of adoration is the Most Holy Trinity. One flight of the soul in the Divine Will is enough for Jesus to fill all her involuntary voids of love.

I was doing my usual prayers, and while abandoning all of myself in the arms of the Supreme Will, in It I intended to do my adorations of the Divine Majesty. And my Jesus, moving in my interior, took my poor soul in His arms, and raising it between Heaven and earth, adored with me the Supreme Being; and then He said to me: “My daughter, true and perfect adoration is in the complete accord of the union of the Will of God with the soul. The more the soul makes her will one with that of her Creator, the more complete and perfect her adoration is. And if the human will is not one with the Divine - even more, if it is far away from God - it cannot be called adoration, but shadow, or colorless shade, which leaves not even a trace. And if the human will is not disposed to receive the kiss of the union of the Supreme Will, instead of adoration, it can be insult and scorn. The first act of adoration is to recognize the Will of her Creator in order to do it; if this is not there, she adores with words, but in fact she insults and offends. And if you want to know the true and perfect model of adoration, come with Me into the midst of the Three Divine Persons.”

I don't know how, Jesus clasped me more tightly and raised me higher, into the midst of an unending light. I felt myself being annihilated, but my annihilation was overtaken by a Divine Life, which unleashed from Itself many different shades of beauty, of sanctity, of light, of goodness, of peace, of love, etc.; in such a way that my nothingness was transformed by those divine shades, to the point of no longer being recognized and of enamoring the very One who had so much embellished me. And my sweet Jesus resumed His speaking: “See, my daughter, the primary act of the Divine Persons is the perfect accord of Our Will. Our Will is so unified that Will of One cannot be distinguished from That of the Other; so much so, that even though Our Persons are distinct – We are Three – Our Will is One, and this One Will produces a continuous act of perfect adoration among the Divine Persons – One adores the Other. This accord of Will produces equality of sanctity, of light, of goodness, of beauty, of power, of love, and establishes in Us the true reign of order and of peace, giving Us immense joys and happinesses, and infinite beatitudes. So, the accord of the human will with the Divine is the first link of connection between Creator and creature; and from it, the divine virtues descend into her as within a channel, producing in her true adoration and perfect love for her Creator. And rising from within that same channel of connection, she receives the different shades of the divine qualities; and every time the soul rises in order to dive into this eternal Will, she is embellished by, and acquires, as many more varieties of divine beauty.

This is why I say that the soul who does my Will is my amusement and my contentment. And in order to amuse Myself, I keep the brush of my Will in my hands, and as she dives into my Will, I touch her up and I amuse Myself by impressing on her, with a brush stroke of mine, one more shade of my beauty, of my love, of my sanctity, and of all my qualities. So, for Me, being in her and being in Heaven are the same - I find the same adoration of the Divine Persons, my Will, my love. And since there is always something that can be given to the creature, I act now as a skillful painter, and I portray my image in her; now as a teacher, and I teach her the highest and most sublime doctrines; now as a passionate lover, giving and wanting love. In sum, I use and perform all my arts to amuse Myself with her. And when my love, offended by creatures, finds no place in which to take refuge, in which to find escape from those who chase Me to give Me death or force Me to set off to the vault of the Heavens – I take refuge in the soul who contains my Will within herself, and there I find my power that defends Me, my love that loves Me, my peace that gives Me rest; I find everything I want. Therefore, my Will connects everything together – Heaven and earth, and all goods – and It makes them one; and from this alone derive all possible and imaginable goods. So, I can say that the soul who does my Will is the all for Me, and that I am the all for her.”

Then, my lovable Jesus withdrew into the depth of my heart, and He disappeared from me. I remained comforted, yes, strengthened, but prey to the sorrow of having been left without Him, and of having told Him not even a word about my hard state. Ah! yes, when one is with Jesus, the soul flatters herself that she will possess Him forever, and she feels need for nothing; all troubles disappear and, with Jesus, all goods enter the field. But as He withdraws, the troubles come back and the pain of His privation sharpens its edge even more, which, ripping her poor heart open without pity, renders her pain ever new and more intense. In the meantime, my Jesus appeared again, and told Me that He had His Heart all wounded, as by a thousand punctures; and He said to me: “My daughter, it is you who made these wounds to my Heart. As you were calling Me, you were wounding Me; as you would remember that you were without Me, you would repeat the wounds; and as you would suffer because of my privation, you would add yet more wounds.” On hearing this, I said: ‘My Love, if You knew how my heart bleeds because of You, and how wounded and embittered I feel it because of your privation, to the point that I can take no more.... So, I feel it more wounded than You do.’ And Jesus: “Let us see, then, who has more wounds – whether you or I.” So, Jesus visited the interior of my soul, and then He made the comparison between Himself and me, to see who had more wounds – whether I or Jesus. To my surprise, I saw that Jesus had more wounds than I did, although I had quite a few. And Jesus continued: “Have you seen how I am more wounded than you are? However, know that there are various voids of love because of my privation; but do not fear, for I will take on the commitment to filling them, because I know that you cannot do what you do when you are together with Me. So, since it is not your will to form these voids of love, your Jesus will take care of filling them. One flight I make you do in my Will will be enough to put us in accord in love, in such a way that, overflowing outside, this love will flow for the good of our brothers. Therefore, let Me do, and trust Me.”

Volume 17 - October 2, 1924

Effects of the adoration done in the Divine Will, with the power of the Father, the wisdom of the Son, and the love of the Holy Spirit.

I felt all embittered because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Oh! how much harder and more bitter my exile becomes without the One who forms the whole of my life! And I prayed Him to have compassion for me, and not to leave me at the mercy of myself. Now, while I was saying this, my beloved Jesus made Himself seen as He was squeezing my heart tightly with His hands, and then binding me all over with a little rope of light – but so tightly as to deprive me of the slightest motion. Then, afterwards, He laid Himself within me, and we suffered together. In the meantime, I felt myself being transported outside of myself, toward the vault of the heavens, and I seemed to encounter the Celestial Father and the Holy Spirit. And Jesus, who was with me, placed Himself between Them, and He put me on the lap of the Father, who seemed to be waiting for me with so much love that He pressed me to His bosom, and identifying me with His Will, He communicated His power to me. And so did the other two Divine Persons. But while They communicated Themselves to me, One by One, They all became One, and I felt I was being infused with, all together, the Will of the power of the Father, the Will of the wisdom of the Son, and the Will of the love of the Holy Spirit. But who can say what I felt as

being infused in my soul? And my lovable Jesus said to me: “Daughter of Our Eternal Will, prostrate yourself before Our Supreme Majesty and offer your adorations, your homages, your praises, in the name of all, with the power of Our Will, with the wisdom and with the Will of Our supreme love. We will feel in you the power of Our Will adoring Us, the wisdom of Our Will glorifying Us, the love of Our Will loving Us and praising Us. And since the power, the wisdom and the love of the Three Divine Persons are in communication with the intellect, the memory and the will of all creatures, We will feel your adorations, homages and praises flow within all the intelligences of creatures, which, rising between Heaven and earth, will make Us hear the echo of Our own power, wisdom and love, adoring Us, praising Us and loving Us. Greater adorations, more noble homages, love and praises more divine, you cannot give Us. No other act can equal these acts, or give Us as much glory and as much love, because We see, hovering within the act of the creature, the power, the wisdom and the reciprocal love of the Three Divine Persons - We find Our own acts in the act of the creature. How not to enjoy them and not to give them supremacy over all other acts?” So I prostrated myself before the Supreme Majesty, adoring It, praising It and loving It in the name of all, with the power, the wisdom and the love of Their Will, which I felt within me. But who can say the effects of this? I have no words to express them, therefore I move on.

Then, afterwards, I received Communion, and I was fusing myself in the Will of my highest Good, Jesus, in order to find the whole Creation in It, so that no one might be absent from roll-call, and together with me, all might prostrate themselves at the feet of my Jesus in the Sacrament, to adore Him, to love Him, to bless Him.... But while I was doing this, I felt somehow distracted in trying to find all created things in His Divine Will, so that one might be the love, the praise, the adoration to my Jesus. And Jesus, in seeing me as though hampered, gathered the whole Creation onto His lap and said to me: “My daughter, I placed all Creation on my lap, that it may be easier for you to find and call everyone together with you, so that not one thing which came from Me may not give Me, through you, the return of love and adoration which befits Me, as things that belong to Me. I would not be fully content in you, if any of them were missing. In my Will I want to find everything in you.” Then it became easier for me to find and call all Creation together with me, so that we all might praise and love my highest Good, Jesus. But – oh marvel! – each created thing contained a distinct reflection and a special love of Jesus, and Jesus received the return of His reflections and of His love. Oh! how content was Jesus! But as I was doing this, I found myself inside myself.

Volume 17 - May 10, 1925

Different ways of fusing oneself in the Divine Will. In the Divine Will there is the void of the human acts which must be done in It.

I write only out of obedience, and I will make a mix of past things and present things. Many times in my writings I say: ‘I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition’, and I do not explain further. Now, forced by obedience, I will say what happens to me in fusing myself.

As I fuse myself, an immense void, all of light, becomes present before my mind, such that one can find neither the extent of its height, nor of its depth, nor the boundaries on the right or on the left, nor those on the front or on the back. In the midst of this immensity, at a point extremely high, I seem to see the Divinity, or the Three Divine Persons, waiting for me; but this, always mentally. And, I don’t know how, a little girl comes out of me; but it is my own self - maybe it is my little soul. But it is moving to see this little girl placing herself on the way within this immense empty space - all alone, shy, walking on tiptoe, with her eyes always fixed on the place where she sees the Three Divine Persons, because she fears that if she lowers her gaze in that immense void, she wouldn’t know at which point she would end up. All her strength is in that gaze fixed on high; in fact, as her gaze is corresponded by the gaze of the Supreme Height, she draws strength along the way. Now, as she arrives before Them, she plunges herself with her face into that void, to adore the Divine Majesty. But one hand from the Divine Persons raises the little girl; and They say to her: “Our daughter, the little daughter of Our Will – come into Our arms.” In hearing this, she becomes festive, and makes the Three Divine Persons festive, as They await the carrying out of her office, entrusted to her by Them. And with grace typical of a little girl, she says: ‘I come to adore You, to bless You, to thank You for all. I come to bind to your throne all human wills of all generations, from the first to the last man, so that all may recognize your Supreme Will, adore It, love It, and give It life within their souls. Supreme Majesty, in this immense void there are all

creatures, and I want to take them all in order to place them in your Holy Will, so that all may return to the origin from which they came – that is, your Will. This is why I have come into your paternal arms – to bring You all your children and brothers of mine, and bind them all with your Will. And in the name of all, and for all, I want to repair You and give You the homage and the glory as if all done your Most Holy Will. But, O please! I pray You, let there be no more separation between Divine Will and human will. It is a little girl who asks this of You, and I know that You can deny nothing to the little ones.’ But who can say everything? I would be too long. In addition to the fact that I lack the words to express what I say before the Supreme Height, it seems to me that, here in the low world, we do not use the same language as in that immense void.

Other times, then, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition and that immense void comes before my mind, I go around through all created things and I impress on them an ‘I love You’ for the Supreme Majesty, as though wanting to fill the whole atmosphere with many ‘I love You’s’, in order to requite the Supreme Love for so much love toward the creatures. Even more, I go around through each thought of creature, and I impress in them my ‘I love You’; through each gaze, and I leave my ‘I love You’ within them; through each mouth and each word, and I seal in them my ‘I love You’; through each heartbeat, work and step, and I cover them with my ‘I love You’ to my God. I go down deep, into the sea, into the depths of the ocean, and I want to fill each darting of the fish, each drop of water, with my ‘I love You’. Then, after she has as though sowed my ‘I love You’ everywhere, the little girl brings herself before the Divine Majesty, and as though wanting to give Him a surprise, she says: ‘My Creator and my Father, my Jesus and my Eternal Love, look – all things, on the part of all creatures, tell You that they love You. Everywhere there is an ‘I love You’ for You; Heaven and earth are filled with them. And You – will You not concede to your tiny little one that your Will descend into the midst of creatures, make Itself known, make peace with the human will; and as It takes Its just dominion, Its place of honor, no creature may ever do her will again, but always Yours?’

Other times, then, while I fuse myself in the Divine Volition, I want to feel sorrow for all the offenses given to my God, and I resume my round within that immense void, in order to find all the sorrow that Jesus felt for all sins. I make it my own, and I go around everywhere, in the most hidden and secret places, in public places, over all evil human acts, to feel sorrow for all the offenses and for each sin. I feel I would want to cry out, at each motion of creature: ‘Sorrow! Forgiveness!’ And so that all may hear it, I impress it on the rumbling of the thunder, so that sorrow for having offended my God may thunder in all hearts; forgiveness, in the striking of lightning; sorrow, in the whistling of the wind; sorrow, forgiveness, in the tinkling of the bells. In sum, sorrow and forgiveness in everything. Then I bring to my God the sorrow of all, I implore forgiveness for all, and I say: ‘Great God, let your Will descend upon earth, so that sin may take place no more. It is the human will alone that produces so many offenses as to seem to be flooding the earth with sins. Your Will will be the destroyer of all evils. Therefore, I pray You, make the little daughter of your Will content, who wants nothing else but that your Will be known and loved, and that It reign in all hearts.’

I remember that one day I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and I was looking at the sky, as it was pouring with rain. I felt great pleasure in seeing water pouring down over the earth; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, with unspeakable love and tenderness, told me: “My daughter, in those drops of water which you see descending from the heavens, there is my Will. My Will runs rapidly together with the water; It departs in order to quench the thirst of creatures, to descend into the human bowels, into their veins, in order to refresh them, to constitute Itself life of the creatures, and to bring them my kiss, my love. It departs in order to water the earth, to fecundate it, and to prepare the food for them; It departs for many other needs of creatures. My Will wants to have life in all created things in order to give celestial and natural life to all creatures. However, while It goes toward all as though in feast and full of love, It does not receive the adequate requital, and It remains as though on an empty stomach on the part of creatures. My daughter, your will also, fused in Mine, runs within that water that rains down from the heavens; it runs together with It, wherever It goes. Never leave It alone, and give It the requital of your love, and for all.” But as He was saying this, my pupils remained enchanted; I could not move them from that pouring water. My will was running with it, and in that water I could see the hands of my Jesus multiplied into many, in order to bring water to all with His very hands. But who can say what I felt within me? Only Jesus can say it – He, who is the author of it. And who can say the many ways of fusing myself in His Most Holy Volition? For now I have said enough; if Jesus wants, He will give me the words and the grace to say more, and I will resume my speaking.

In addition to this, I was saying to my Jesus: ‘Tell me, my Love, what is this void that makes itself present before my mind when I fuse myself in your Most Holy Will? Who is this little girl that comes out of me; and why does she feel an irresistible force to come to your throne in order to place her little acts on the divine lap, almost to make a feast for Him?’ And my sweet Jesus, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, the void is my Will, placed at your disposal, which should be filled with so many acts for as many as the creatures would have done, had they fulfilled Our Will. This immense void that you see, which represents Our Will, came out from Our Divinity for the good of all in Creation, in order to make everyone and everything happy. Therefore, as though consequently, all creatures should have filled this void with the requital of their acts and the offering of their wills to their Creator. But since they did not do so, giving Us the greatest offense, We called you with a special mission to be compensated for and requited with what the others owed to Us. And this is the reason why first We disposed you with a long chain of graces, and then We asked you if you wanted to live in Our Will. And you accepted with a ‘yes’, binding your will to Our throne, wanting to know it never again, because human will and Divine Will do not combine, nor can they live together. Now, that ‘yes’ – that is, your will - exists, bound tightly to Our throne; and this is why your soul, like a little girl, is drawn before the Supreme Majesty - because there is your will before Us that draws you like a magnet. And you, instead of looking at your will, occupy yourself only with bringing onto Our lap everything you have been able to do in Our Will, and you place Our very Will in Our bosom, as the greatest homage which befits Us, and the requital most pleasing to Us. Your heedlessness of your will, and Our Will which alone lives in you, make Us festive; your little acts done in Our Will bring Us the joys of the whole Creation. So, it seems that everything smiles at Us and makes feast for Us; and seeing that you descend from Our throne, without even looking at your will, carrying Our Will with you, is the greatest joy for Us. This is why I always say to you: ‘Be attentive in Our Will’ - because in It there is much to do; and the more you do, the greater the feast you will make for Us, and Our Volition will pour out in torrents, inside and outside of you.”

Volume 18 - November 9, 1925

Fusing oneself in the Divine Will is the greatest act, and the one which most honors our Creator.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, to then do my adoration to my crucified Good; and since, more than once, while doing my acts in the Supreme Volition, I had been caught by sleep – which would never happen before – I had not completed the first thing, nor done the adoration. So I said to myself: ‘First I will do the adoration to the crucifix, and then, if I am not caught by sleep, I will fuse myself in the Divine Volition to do my usual acts.’

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and placing His face close to mine, told me: “My daughter, I want you to fuse yourself in my Will first, coming before the Supreme Majesty to reorder all human wills in the Will of their Creator, to repair with my own Will for all the acts of the wills of creatures opposed to Mine. Will came out of Us in order to divinize the creature, and Will do We want. And when this Will is rejected by them, to do their own will, it is the most direct offense to the Creator – it is to deny all the goods of Creation and to move away from His likeness. And do you think it is trivial that, fusing yourself in my Will, you place the whole of this Will of Mine as though on your lap, which, though it is one, brings Its divinizing act to each creature; and reuniting all these acts of my Will together, you bring them before the Supreme Majesty, to requite them with your will together with Mine, with your love, redoing all the acts opposite those of creatures, and you press this same my Will of Mine to surprise the creatures once again with more repeated acts, that they may know It, receive It within themselves as prime act, love It, and fulfill this Holy Will in everything? The adoration of my wounds - more than one does it for Me; but giving Me back the rights of my Will, as the prime act which I did toward man – this, no one does for Me. Therefore, it is your duty to do it, as you have a special mission about my Will. And if sleep catches you while you are doing it, our Celestial Father will look at you with love, in seeing you sleep in His arms - seeing His little daughter, who, even while sleeping, holds on her little lap all the acts of His Will, to repair them, requite them in love, and give to each act of Our Will the honor, the sovereignty, and the right that befits It. Therefore, first fulfill your duty, and then, if you can, you will also do the adoration of my wounds.”

May Jesus be always thanked. Last night, by His goodness, I did both one and the other.

Volume 19 - March 14, 1926

One who lives in the Divine Will must be the voice of all created things. In order to fulfill this office, the soul must be newly born in the Divine Will. The great difference that exists between one who is newly born in the Divine Will in time, like the Celestial Mama, and one who is reborn in the Divine Will at the thresholds of eternity.

I continue to dissolve myself in the Holy Divine Will. I would like to embrace everything and everyone, to be able to bring everything to my God as my own things, given to me by Him as gifts, in order to give Him, for each created thing, a little word of love, a 'thank You', an 'I bless You', an 'I adore You'. And my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and with His Omnipotent Fiat, He called the whole Creation in order to place It on my lap, to give It to me as a gift; and with tenderness, all of love, He told me: "My daughter, all is yours. For one who must live in my Will, everything which came out of my Will, and which my Will preserves and possesses, must be fully hers by right.

Now, it was my Omnipotent Fiat that extended the heavens and studded them with stars; my Fiat called the light to life and created the sun, as well as all the other created things; and my Fiat remained inside the Creation as triumphant, dominating and preserving life. Now, one who has won the Divine Will has won the whole Creation, and even God Himself; therefore, by right of justice, she must possess all that my Will possesses. More so, since the Creation is mute for Its Creator; and I made It mute because the one to whom I was to give It and who was to live in my Will, would, herself, have speech in all created things, so that all things made by Me might be speaking, not mute. So, you will be the voice of the heavens; and echoing from one point to another, it will make your word heard, which, resounding through the whole celestial atmosphere, will say: 'I love, I glorify, I adore my Creator...'. You will be the voice of each star, of the sun, of the wind, of the thunder, of the sea, of plants, of mountains – of everything, repeating continuously: 'I love, I bless, I glorify, I adore, I thank the One who created us...'. Oh, how beautiful will be the voice of my newborn of my Will - of the little daughter of my Volition - in all things! It will render the whole Creation speaking, and Creation will be more beautiful than if I had given It the use of the word. I love you so much that I want to hear your voice in the sun – loving, adoring, glorifying. I want to hear it in the celestial spheres, in the murmuring of the sea, in the darting of the fish, in the bird that sings and warbles, in the lamb that bleats, the turtledove that moans... I want to hear you everywhere. I would not be content if, in all created things, in which my Will has first place, I did not hear the voice of my little newborn who, rendering the whole Creation speaking, gives Me love for love, glory and adoration for each thing created by Me. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive; I have given you much, and much do I want. Your mission is great: it is the life of my Will that must be carried out in you, which embraces everything and possesses everything."

Then, after this, I was thinking to myself: 'How can I do all that blessed Jesus tells me – being present in all created things, having one act for everything that the Supreme Volition does, as if It were to be my echo, and I Its echo – if I am just newly born in the Divine Will? I should at least grow a little bit, to be able to diffuse myself a little more, as best I can, in all created things, as my beloved Jesus wants.' Now, while I was thinking of this, He came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, do not be surprised if I tell you that you are the newborn of my Will. You must know that my Immaculate Mama Herself is the newborn of my Will, because in comparing what the Creator is and what the creature can be, and take from God, she can be called a little newborn. And because She was the newborn of my Will, She was formed in the likeness of Her Creator and could be Queen of all Creation; and, as Queen, She dominated everything, and Her echo ran well with the echo of the Divine Will. And not only the Celestial Sovereign Lady, but all Saints, Angels and Blessed can be called just newly born in the Eternal Volition. In fact, as soon as the soul leaves her mortal body, she is reborn in my Will; and if she is not reborn in It, not only can she not enter the Celestial Fatherland, but she cannot even be saved, because no one enters the eternal glory if one is not a birth from my Will.

However, I must tell you of the great difference that exists between one who is the newborn of the Supreme Will in time, and those who are reborn at the thresholds of Eternity. One example is my Queen Mama, who was the newborn of the Divine Will in time, and because She was newly born, She had the power to make Her Creator descend upon earth; and while He was still immense, She made Him become little within Her maternal womb, to clothe Him with Her own nature and to offer Him as the Savior of the human generations. By being newly born, She formed seas of graces, of light, of sanctity, of science, in which to

contain the One who had created Her. By the power of the Life of the Supreme Will which She possessed, She was able to do everything and to impetrate everything. God Himself could not deny what this Celestial Creature was asking for, because it was His own Will that was asking, to which He could not, and should not, deny anything. So, one who is newly born in my Will in time, forms seas of grace while being in exile; and upon departing from the earth, she carries with herself all the seas of the goods which the Divine Will possesses, and therefore she carries with her God Himself. To bring from the exile that Will - that God who reigns in the Heavens - is a portent. You yourself cannot comprehend clearly the great goods - the prodigies of one who is newly born in my Will in time. Therefore, of all that I tell you, you can do everything; more so, since my Will Itself will do it, as though identified with your little being. On the other hand, for one who is reborn in my Will upon departing from the earth, it is the Divine Will that makes her find Its immense seas to make the soul be reborn in It. She does not carry her God with herself - it is God that makes Himself found by her. What a difference between the two! Therefore, greater grace I could not give you than making of you the newborn of my Will; and if you love to grow, let my Will alone grow.”

Volume 19 - April 16, 1926

How, in order to live in the Divine Will, it takes full abandonment in the arms of the Celestial Father. How ‘the nothing’ must surrender its life to ‘the All’. How the Celestial Mama is the true image of the living in the Divine Will.

I was feeling so very little and incapable of doing anything, and I called my Queen Mama to my help, so that, together, we might love, adore, glorify my highest and only Good, for all and in the name of all. In the meantime, I found myself within an immensity of light and all abandoned in the arms of my Celestial Father - even more, so identified with Him, as though forming one single thing with Him, in such a way that I no longer felt my own life, but that of God. But who can say what I experienced and did?

Then, afterwards, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior and told me: “My daughter, everything you experienced – your full abandonment in the arms of our Celestial Father, no longer feeling your own life – is the image of the living in my Will. In fact, in order to live in It, the creature must live more of God than of herself; even more, ‘the nothing’ must give life to ‘the All’, to be able to do everything, and to have her act at the top of all the other acts of each creature. Such was the life of my Divine Mama. She was the true image of the living in my Will. Her living in It was so perfect, that She did nothing but receive from God, continuously, all that She was to do in order to live in the Supreme Volition. So, She received the act of supreme adoration, to be able to place Herself at the top of every adoration which all creatures were obliged to do for their Creator. In fact, true adoration has life within the Three Divine Persons. Our perfect concord, Our reciprocal love, Our one Will, form the most profound and perfect adoration within the Sacrosanct Trinity. Therefore, if the creature adores Me, but her will is not in accord with Me, it is vain word – not adoration.

So, my Mama took everything from Us, to be able to diffuse Herself in everything and to place Herself at the top of every act of creature – at the top of every love, of every step, of every word, of every thought; at the top of every created thing. She placed Her prime act upon all things, and this gave Her the right of Queen of all and of everything; and She surpassed, in sanctity, in love, in grace, all the Saints who have been and will be, as well as all Angels united together. The Creator poured Himself upon Her, giving Her so much love that She possessed enough love to be able to love Him for all. He communicated to Her the highest concord and the One Will of the Three Divine Persons, in such a way that She was able to adore for all in a divine manner, and to make up for all the duties of creatures. Had it not been so, it would not be a truth, but just a manner of speaking, that the Celestial Mama surpassed everyone in sanctity and in love. But whenever We speak, it is facts, not words. Therefore, We found everything in Her; and having found everything and everyone, We gave Her everything, constituting Her Queen and Mother of Her very Creator.

Now, daughter of my Supreme Will, one who wants everything must enclose everything and place herself at the top of the acts of all, as prime act. So, the soul must be at the top of every love, adoration, glory, of each creature. My Will is everything – this is why the mission of the Sovereign Queen and yours can be called one; and you must follow, step by step, the way She conducted Herself with God, to be able to receive the divine attitude in order to have within yourself a love which says love for all, an adoration which adores for all, a glory which diffuses throughout all created things. You must be Our echo, the echo of Our Celestial

Mama, because She alone lived perfectly and fully in the Supreme Volition, therefore She can be your guide and act as your teacher. Ah! if you knew with how much love I am around you, with how much jealousy I watch over you, so that your living in my Eternal Will may not be interrupted. You must know that I am doing more with you than with my very Celestial Mama, because She did not have your needs, nor any tendencies or passions which might, even slightly, prevent the course of my Will in Her. With greatest ease the Creator would pour into Her, and She into Him; my Will was always triumphant in Her, therefore She had no need of either spurs or admonitions. With you, on the other hand, I must use more attentions. When I see that some little passion, some little tendency, wants to arise within you, and also when your human will would want to have some act of its own life within you, I must admonish you. The power of my Will must remain in the act of knocking down whatever arises within you which does not belong to It; and my grace and my love must flow into that rot which the human will keeps forming, or, with anticipated graces, prevent the rot from forming in your soul. This, because I love so much the soul in whom my Will reigns, and in whom the Supreme Fiat has Its field of divine action – the only purpose of all Creation, and of Redemption Itself – and she costs Me so much, that I love her and she costs Me more than all Creation, and of Redemption Itself.

In fact, the Creation was the beginning of Our work toward the creatures, the Redemption was the means, and the Fiat will be the end; and when works are accomplished, they are loved more and they acquire their complete value. Until a work is accomplished, there is always something to do, to work on, to suffer, nor can one calculate its right value. But when it is accomplished, all that is left is to possess and to enjoy the work done; and its complete value comes to complete the glory of the one who has formed it. Therefore, Creation and Redemption must be enclosed in the Supreme Fiat. Do you see, then, how much you cost Me, and how drawn I am to loving you? The Fiat, operating and triumphant in the creature, is the greatest thing for Us, because the glory which was established by Us, to be received through Creation, is given back to Us, and Our purpose, Our rights, acquire their full power. This is the reason for my attentions, all for you; for my manifestations to you, and for my love for all Creation and Redemption, all centralized in you – because in you I want to see the triumph of my Will.”

Volume 19 - May 6, 1926

How the ones who live in the Divine Will are the first in the eyes of God and form His crown. The Divine Will unites all who live in It and the acts done in It, as one single act. The origin of one who lives in It is eternal.

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and I prayed the Celestial Mama to be with me and to give me Her hand, so that, guided by Her, I might requite my God with all the love, the adoration and the glory that everyone owes Him. Now, while I was saying this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, you must know that the first before the Supreme Majesty are those who have lived in my Volition and who have never gone out of my Will. My Mama came to the world after four thousand years; yet, in the eyes of God She came before Adam. Her acts, Her love, are in the first order of creatures, therefore Her acts come before all the acts of creatures, because She was the closest to God, bound to Him with the tightest bonds of sanctity, of union, and of likeness. By living in Our Will, Her acts became inseparable from Ours, and, being inseparable, these acts are the closest, as something natural to Her Creator. ‘Before’ and ‘after’ do not exist in Our Will, but everything is first act. Therefore, one who lives in Our Will, even if she came as last, comes always before everything. So, it is not the era in which souls come out to the light of time that will be considered, but whether the Life of my Will has been in them as center of life, reigning and dominating in all of their acts, just as It reigns and dominates in the womb of the Divinity. These will be the first; their acts done in Our Will will rise above all the acts of the other creatures, and all will remain behind; therefore these souls will be Our crown.

See, as you were calling my Mama in my Will, to give Me return of love, of adoration and of glory, my Will united the two of you together, and the love, the glory, the adoration which the Sovereign Queen did, have become your acts; and yours have become those of my Mama. My Will placed everything in common; the one has become inseparable from the other, and I heard in you the voice of my Mama - Her love, Her adoration, Her glory; and in my Mama I heard your voice, loving Me, adoring Me, glorifying Me. How happy I felt in finding and hearing the Mama in the daughter, and the daughter in the Mama! My Will unites everyone and

everything. It would not be true living in my Will, nor a work of my Will, if It did not centralize everything that belongs to It and all of Its eternal works in the soul who lives in It, in whom It has Its Kingdom and dominion. If it were not so, the Kingdom of my Will would be a divided Kingdom – which cannot be, because my Will unites all Its works together and makes of them one single act. And even though it is said that It creates, It redeems, It sanctifies and so on, these are the effects of that single act, which never changes Its action. Therefore, the origin of one who lives in my Will is eternal – inseparable from her Creator and from all those in whom my Will has had Its Kingdom and Its dominion.”

Volume 20 - December 6, 1926

Pact between Jesus and the soul. How an act can be called perfect only when the Divine Will reigns in it.

This morning, it seemed that my always lovable Jesus did not make me struggle so much for His coming; on the contrary, He stayed with me for a long time, which He had not done for so long. In fact, if He comes now, His little visit is always very short, nor does He give me time to tell Him anything. He alone says whatever He wants to tell me, or He speaks and speaks with the unending light of His Will, so much so, that Jesus Himself remains eclipsed in this light, and I with Him. So we lose sight of each other, because that light is so strong and dazzling, that the littleness and weakness of my sight cannot sustain it; therefore I lose everything – even Jesus. Now, while He was with me, the fidgets of His love were so intense and so many, that His Heart beat very strongly. Leaning His breast against mine, He made me feel His ardent heartbeats; and drawing His lips near mine, He poured into me part of that fire which burned Him. It was a liquid which, while being like liquid fire, was very sweet, but of a sweetness that cannot be described. However, among those rivulets which poured into my mouth, coming out of His mouth like many little fountains, there were a few bitter rivulets, which the human ingratitude sent deep into the Heart of my sweet Jesus. Jesus had not done all this for a long time, while before He used to do it almost every day.

Now, after pouring Himself out with me, after pouring into me what He contained in His most holy Heart, He said to me: “My daughter, we must make a pact – that you must do nothing without Me, and I must do nothing without you.”

And I: ‘My Love, this is beautiful, I love this pact – doing nothing without You. And when You do not come, what shall I do? So, I must remain idle and without doing anything; and then You place your Will in me, and I am unable to will anything but what You want. So, You will win always, and will do whatever You want - and without me.’ And Jesus, all goodness, continued: “My daughter, when I do not come, you must not remain without doing anything – no, no; you must continue to do what we have done together - what I have told you that I want you to do. This is not doing things without Me, because it has already passed between Me and you, and it remains as if you were always doing it together with Me. And then, don’t you want Me to win always? The winning of your Jesus is your gain; so, if you win, you lose; if you lose, you win. However, be certain that I will do nothing without you. This is why I placed in you my Will, and my Light, my Sanctity, my Love, my Strength together with It – so that, if you want my Light, my Sanctity, my Love, my Strength, you may dominate in them and take the Light you want, and the Sanctity, the Love, the Strength that you want to possess. How beautiful it is to see you possess my dominions, which make Me arrive at doing nothing without you. I can make these pacts only with those in whom my Will dominates and reigns.”

Then, afterwards, I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Fiat, and I thought to myself that I wanted to hide my little love, my meager adoration, and everything I could possibly do, within the first acts which Adam did when he possessed the unity of the light of the Divine Will, and within those of the Queen Mama, which were all perfect. And my adored Jesus added: “My daughter, only then can one act be called perfect, when it encloses within itself all the other acts together. My Will alone encloses this perfect act: while It does one act only, from this single act, all possible imaginable acts which exist in Heaven and on earth, are released. This single act of my Will is symbolized by a spring: while the spring is one, from it gush seas, rivers, fire, light, heaven, stars, flowers, mountains and earth. Everything comes from this one spring. Now, Adam in the state of innocence and the Height of the Sovereign Queen, by possessing my Will, if they loved, in that love they enclosed adoration, glory, praise, blessing, prayer. Nothing was missing in their most tiny act; in it flowed the multiplicity of the qualities of the single act of my Supreme Will, which made them embrace everything, so they gave to their Creator all that befitted Him in one act. So, if they loved, they adored; if they adored, they

loved. The isolated acts, which do not embrace all acts together, cannot be called perfect acts – they are meager acts, which give of human will. And therefore only in the Fiat can the soul find true perfection in her acts, and offer a divine act to her Creator.”

Volume 21 - February 26, 1927

Wherever the Divine Will reigns, It forms three little cords of most pure gold. How the Divine Will makes Its exposition in all Creation.

My adorable Jesus makes me struggle very much for His return. Oh, how I long for Him. My poor soul without Him is reduced to an earth without water and without sun. And while it burns with thirst, the darkness is such that I do not know where to direct my step in order to find the One who alone can give me the water that quenches my thirst, and who makes the sun rise for me, which gives light to my steps, to find the One who moves away from me.

Ah! Jesus! Jesus! Come back! Don't You feel my heartbeat in Yours, which calls You; and having no more vital humor, it palpitates with difficulty, and has no more strength to call You?

But while I was saying these and other things, my Highest Good, Jesus, moved in my interior, and showed three little cords which, tied together, all three of them, were bound to the depth of my soul. These cords were descending from Heaven, and they were linked to three bells. Jesus was a little child, and with the grace of His tiny little hands, He pulled them strongly – but so much that, in Heaven, those bells seemed to form a peal so loud that all Heaven came out to see the one who was ringing them with such hurry and power as to call the attention of all Heaven. I too remain stupefied, and my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, the soul who lives in my Will has these little cords of most pure gold, which descend from the Power of the Father, from the Wisdom of I, the Son, from the Love of the Holy Spirit. As she works, loves, prays, suffers, I take these little cords in my hands, and I put Our Power, Wisdom and Love in motion, for the good and glory of all Blessed and of all creatures. The sound of these bells is so loud and harmonious as to call everyone, like a sound of invitation to celebrate. This is why all came out to enjoy the feast of your act.

Therefore, as you see, the acts of the soul in whom my Will reigns, are formed in Heaven, in the womb of her Creator; then, the three cords of Our Power, Wisdom and Love descend upon earth, to ascend again to their source, in order to bring back the glory to Our Divinity. And I delight very much in pulling these cords, to make everyone hear the sound of these mysterious bells.”

Then, afterwards, having heard about the exposition of the Blessed Sacrament which was made in Church, I thought to myself: ‘For me there are neither expositions nor services’. And my sweet Jesus, giving me no time to think of anything else, came out from within my interior and told me: “My daughter, for you there is no need of exposition, because one who does my Will has the greater and more continuous exposition which my Will displays in all Creation – or rather, in each created thing. In fact, since each thing is animated by It, It forms innumerable expositions, for as many existing things. Who forms my Divine Life in the Eucharist? My Will. If the Sacramental Host were not animated by my Supreme Will, the Divine Life would not exist in it – it would be a simple white host which would not deserve the adoration of the faithful.

Now, my daughter, my Will makes Its exposition in the sun; and just as my Will has the veils of the Host which conceal my Life, so does It have the veils of the light which conceal It in the sun. Yet, who makes a genuflection, who sends a kiss of adoration, who says a ‘thank You’ to my Will exposed in the sun? No one. What ingratitude! And yet, in spite of this, It does not stop; It is always stable in doing good through Its veils of light. It follows the steps of man; It invests his actions, and whatever way he takes, Its light lets Itself be found ahead of him and behind him, carrying him as though in triumph; carrying him within Its womb of light in order to do good to him - disposed to do good to him and to give him light, even if he did not want it. Oh! My Will, how invincible, adorable, admirable You are – immutable in good, and untiring, without ever drawing back.

Do you see the great difference between the exposition of the Eucharist, and that which my Will Itself makes in created things, in a continuous act? In that of the Eucharist, man must put himself out; he himself must go to It, draw near It, and dispose himself to receive good; otherwise he receives nothing. On the other hand, in the exposition of my Will in created things, it is my Will Itself that goes to man, and puts Itself out. And even if he is not disposed, my Will abounds, and drowns him with Its goods. Yet, there is no one who adores my Eternal Will in Its many expositions.

It makes Its exposition in the sea; and while in the sun, the symbol of the Eucharist, It gives Its light, Its heat, Its innumerable goods, though always in silence, never saying a word, never making a reproach, for as many horrendous evils as It may see - in the sea, instead, in the veils of the water, It makes Its exposition in a different way. It seems to speak while forming its murmuring in the veils of the water; It strikes fear in its turbulent billows and in the roaring waves; such that, if it inundates ships and people, it buries them in the depths of the sea, and no one is able to resist it. My Will in the sea makes the exposition of Its power; and It speaks in the murmuring, It speaks in the billows, It speaks in the high waves, calling man to love It and to fear It. And in seeing Itself not being listened to, It makes the exposition of Divine Justice which, turning those veils into a storm, hurls at man - inexorably.

Oh! If the creatures paid attention to all the expositions that my Will makes in the whole Creation, they should remain in continuous act of adoration – to adore my Will exposed in the flowery fields, through which It spreads Its fragrances; in the trees loaded with fruits, from which It spreads the variety of Its sweetnesses. There is no created thing in which It does not make Its divine and special exposition; and since the creatures do not pay the honors due to It, it is your task to maintain the perpetual adoration of the exposition which the Supreme Fiat makes in the whole Creation. My daughter, may you be the one who offers herself as perpetual adorer of this Will, which has no adorers and no return of love on the part of creatures.”

Volume 22 - June 20, 1927

How God, in creating man, had given him a fertile and beautiful land. The reason why He keeps Luisa alive. How everything that is done in the Divine Will has continuous life.

I was feeling oppressed and all annihilated within myself – good at nothing. So very often the privations of my beloved Jesus render me incapable of anything, and while on one hand I feel them vividly, lacerating my poor soul, on the other hand they render me dazed, petrified, as if I had no more life, or I feel life only to feel myself dying. Oh, God, what pains – they are without mercy and without pity! To live in the nightmare of a pain that brings me an infinite, immense eternal weight – I have no place to go, nor anything to do so as not to feel the enormous weight of this tremendous pain.

So I thought to myself: ‘I am no longer good at anything but to feel all the weight of my great misfortune of being without the One whom it seems to me that everyone else possesses. Only for me was this pain, so harrowing, reserved, of not possessing my Life, my All, my Jesus. Ah! Jesus, come back to the one whom You wounded and left prey to the pain of the wound which You Yourself gave her. And besides, why keep me alive when I am no longer good at doing anything?’ But while I was pouring out my sorrow, my highest Good, Jesus, moved in my interior, and clasping me all to Himself, told me: “My daughter, the earth, created by God as fertile and beautiful, with a most refulgent sun that illuminated it and delighted it, became full of thorns and all stony because of sin; the human will put to flight the Sun of Mine, and thick darkness covered it. And I keep you alive because you must remove all the stones from the earth and render it fertile again. Each act of the human will has been a stone that covered the beautiful earth created by Me; each venial sin has been a thorn, each grave sin has been a poison, and each good done outside of my Will has been like sand scattered over the land which, invading it completely, prevented the vegetation of even the smallest plant or some blade of grass which might sprout from underneath the stones. Now, my daughter, each act of yours done in my Will must remove one stone – and how many acts it takes to remove them all! And by never giving life to your will, you will call back the refulgent rays of the Sun of the Supreme Fiat to shine over these tenebrous lands, and these rays will call the mighty wind of grace which, with empire, will stir all that sand – that is, all that good done neither to do my Will, nor in It, nor out of love for Me, but good done to earn human esteem, glory and interest. Oh! how heavy this apparent good is – more than sand which prevents the vegetation of souls and renders them so sterile as to arouse pity. Then, the Sun of my Will, with Its fecundity, will change the thorns into flowers and fruits, and the wind of my grace will be the counter-poison and will pour life into souls.

So, you must be convinced that I keep you still alive in order to reorder the work of Creation, and just as one human will, by placing itself outside of Mine puts everything in disorder to the point of changing the face of the earth, in the same way, another human will which enters into Mine, and with repeated and incessant acts, must reorder everything and return to Me the sweet enchantment, the harmony, the beauty of the first times of

Creation. Don't you feel within yourself how large your field is? And as though going back to the terrestrial Eden, in which my Divine Will celebrated with the first acts of man and they enjoyed together the fertile and beautiful land It had given him, I call you to bind those first acts and to make you follow all the lands invaded by the human will, so that, embracing all times together, you may help to remove the stones, the thorns, the sand, with which the human will has reduced [those lands to such a state] as to arouse pity."

So, my poor mind went back to Eden in the Divine Will, to enter into the unity of that one act which can only be found in It, and to descend to the very last times so that my love, my adoration, etc., might extend to all times and places, for all and for each one. But while I was thinking and doing this, I said to myself: 'How much nonsense I am speaking – in the last times I hope, by the Lord's grace, to be up there in the Celestial Fatherland; how will I be able to love in time while I am in Eternity?' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, everything that is done in my Will has continuous life, because everything that is done in It has the love of its Creator as origin, which is not subject to ending – it loved, loves and will love always, nor can anyone interrupt this love. So, one who loves, who adores in my Will, does nothing but follow that eternal love, that perfect adoration of the Divine Persons, which have no beginning and no end. As the soul enters into my Will, she enters into the midst of Our acts and continues to love with Our love and to adore with Our adoration; and she remains bound to Our reciprocal love, to Our Will, which has the virtue of being unceasing in Its acts, and everything that others may do, is nothing other than the continuation of the act done in Our Divine Will. The acts done in It have perennial and continual life. Therefore, your love in the last times will be in nothing dissimilar to that of today; and if others love, they will love in and with your love, because it will be first act, having its origin in God. Therefore, from the Celestial Fatherland you will love in time and in eternity; My Will shall keep your love jealously just as It keeps Its own, and wherever It extends and has Its life, It will make you love and adore everywhere. For one who lives in my Will, all of her acts have all the divine acts, Our very way of operating, as their beginning and end. So, the soul does nothing but follow what God does. The Sovereign Queen, who lived perfect life in the Royal Palace of Our Will, had no other love, no other adoration but Our own. All of her acts can be seen as so fused in Ours, that what in Our acts is nature, in Her is grace; and since Her acts did not have their origin in Her will, but in Ours, by right She has primacy over all the acts of creatures. Therefore, if you love, the Celestial Queen has primacy over your love, and you follow Her love just as you follow Ours, and We and the Great Lady continue to love in your love; and so with anything that you may do in Our Will. So, when you come to the Celestial Fatherland, your love will not depart from the earth, but will continue to love in each creature. Therefore, even from now, my Divine Fiat makes you extend your love to the past, to the present and to the future, to give you the right that your love may extend everywhere and to all times, and it may never cease to love. Here is the great difference between one who lives in my Will and one who lives outside of It."

Volume 26 - April 12, 1929

The Creation, act of profound adoration of the Divine Trinity.

I was all abandoned in the Divine Fiat; Its light eclipsed my littleness and transported me up there, even into the womb of the Eternal One, where nothing but Light, Sanctity, Beauty could be seen, which infused in me profound adoration, such that I felt my little existence changed into one single act of adoration for that God who so much loved me and loves me. Then, while my mind was wandering within the light of the Divine Volition, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, the Sanctity of Our Divine Being, the one Power of Our Will with which We are invested - in such a way that, even though We are distinct as Persons, yet Our Will which operates in Us, which dominates, which rules, is always one - Our equal, reciprocal and incessant Love, produce¹ in Us the most profound adoration among the Divine Persons. So, everything that comes out of Us is but acts of profound adoration of all Our Divine Being.

Therefore, when Our Divine Fiat wanted to issue the whole Creation into the field with Its creating, operating and vivifying Power, as Our Fiat was being pronounced, We kept issuing from within Ourselves acts of profound adoration. So, the heavens are nothing other than an act of profound adoration of the immensity of Our Divine Being, and therefore everywhere one can see heavens, both at night and at daytime. The immensity of Our Being released from Our womb the immensity of Our adoration, and extended the starry heavens over

¹ Read: "Sanctity, Power, Love, produce in Us...".

the universe, to call all those who would inhabit the earth in Our one Will, so as to unify them within the immensity of Our adoration, in such a way that, by virtue of Our Fiat, man was to extend himself within the immensity of his Creator, to form his heaven of profound adoration for the One who had created him. The sun is an act of adoration of Our endless light, and the ardor of its adoration is such and so great, that it is not content with letting itself be seen up high, under the vault of the heavens, but from the center of its sphere it lowers its rays down to the level of the earth. Molding and touching everything with its hands of light, it invests everything and everyone with its adoration of light, and it calls plants, flowers, trees, birds and creatures to form one single adoration in the Will of the One who created them. The sea, the air, the wind and all created things, are nothing other than acts of profound adoration of Our Divine Being, which, some from afar, some from nearby, call the creature into the unity of Our Fiat, to repeat the profound acts of Our adoration; and as she makes what is Ours her own, she can give Us the sun, the wind, the sea, the flowery earth, as profound adorations which Our one Will knows how to, and can produce in the creature. What can Our Fiat not do? With Its one strength It can do anything, It unites everything, It keeps everything in act, and It unites Heaven and earth, Creator and creature, making them one.”

Having said this, He withdrew into the depth of His light, and He kept silent; and I remained there, continuing my round in the Creation, to follow that profound adoration of my Creator in all created things. Oh! how one could feel the fragrance of the divine adoration in each created thing. One could touch with one’s own hand Their adored breath; one could feel in the wind the penetrating, ruling adoration of Our Creator, which, investing the whole earth, now with light blowing, now with mighty waves, now with caressing breaths, invests us so much and calls us to the adoration of its Creator which the wind possesses. Who can tell of the strength of the wind? In a few minutes, it goes around the entire world, and now with empire, now with moans, now with feeble voice, and now screaming, it invests us and calls us to unite ourselves to that divine adoration which it gives to its Creator. Then, continuing my round, I could see the sea. In those crystal clear waters, in that continuous murmuring, in its gigantic waves, Jesus was saying that that sea was nothing other than an act of profound adoration of the divine purity, adoration of Their love which murmurs continuously, and, in the waves, adoration of the divine strength which moves everything and everyone like light straw. Oh! if the Divine Fiat were reigning in the creatures, It would let everyone read, in each created thing, the distinct adoration of Our Creator which each thing possesses; and as It would unify us with all Creation, one would be the adoration, one the love, one the glory for the Supreme Being. Oh! Divine Will, come to reign, and make it so that the Will of all be one....

Volume 26 - June 14, 1929

Accounts with Jesus. The soul, bank of the Divine Will. Unforgettable memories. Eden.

I was continuing my round in the Supreme Fiat, and my little mind, arriving at Eden, was saying: ‘Adorable Majesty, I come before You to bring You my small interest of my ‘I love You’, ‘I adore You’, ‘I glorify You’, ‘I thank You’, ‘I bless You’, to give You my small interest because You have given me a heaven, a sun, an air, a sea, a flowery earth, and everything that You have created for me. You once told me that each day you want to do the accounts with me and receive this small interest of mine, so that we may always be in agreement; and keep the whole Creation, given to me by You as little daughter of your Will, safe inside the little bank of my soul.’ But while I was doing this, a thought told me: ‘But, how can you satisfy an interest so great? And besides, how great at all is your ‘I love You’, ‘I adore You’, ‘I thank You’?’

But while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, this was an agreement between Me and you – that I would put the whole Creation in the bank of your soul, and you would have to give Me the interest, filling It with your ‘I love You’, ‘I adore You’, ‘I thank You’. And since I saw you hampered because of a capital so great, and fearing that you might want to reject this great gift from Me, in order to encourage you to receive it, I said to you: ‘I am content with a small interest, and we will do the accounts every day here in Eden. In this way we will remain in agreement and always in peace, and you will not be worried that your Jesus has placed in your bank a capital so great.’ And then, don’t you know the value of an ‘I love You’ in my Divine Will? My Will fills the heavens, the sun, the sea, the wind – Its Life extends everywhere; therefore, as you say your ‘I love You’, ‘I adore You’ and everything else you might say, my Fiat extends your ‘I love You’ in the heavens, and your ‘I love You’ becomes more extensive than the heavens; your

'I adore You' extends in the sun, and it becomes larger and longer than its light. Your 'I glorify You' extends in the wind, and it wanders through the air, throughout the whole earth, and its moans, the blows of the wind, now caressing, now mighty, say: 'I glorify You'. Your 'I thank You' extends within the sea, and the drops of water and the darting of the fish say: 'I thank You'. And I see the heavens, the stars, the sun, the sea, the wind, filled with your 'I love You', with your adorations, and the like; and I say: 'How content I am that I placed everything in the bank of the little daughter of my Will – because she pays Me the interest wanted by Me. And since she lives in It, she gives Me a divine and equivalent interest, because my Fiat extends her little acts and renders them more extensive than the whole Creation.' And when I see you coming into Eden to give Me your small interest, I look at you and I see in you my Divine Will doubled – one in you, and the other in Me, while It is one; and I see Myself being paid the interest by my Will Itself – and I remain satisfied, and, oh! how content I am in seeing that my Fiat has given to the creature the virtue of making Itself be doubled, so as to let her satisfy her Creator.

My daughter, how many unforgettable things there are in this Eden. Here Our Fiat created man, and made such display of love, that It poured Itself in torrents upon him; so much so, that We still feel the sweet murmuring with which We poured Ourselves over him. Here began the Life of Our Fiat in the creature, and the sweet and dear memory of the acts of the first man done in It. These acts exist still now in Our Volition, and are as though pledges for him to be reborn in order to have the Kingdom of Our Fiat again. In this Eden there is the sorrowful memory of the fall of man, the exit he made from Our Kingdom. We still hear his steps when he went out of Our Divine Fiat; and since this Eden had been given to him so that he would live in It, We were forced to put him out, and We had the sorrow of seeing the work dearest to Us without his Kingdom, wandering and sorrowful. Our only relief were the pledges of his acts, which had remained in Our Will; these called for the rights of humanity to enter again the place from which it had gone out. This is why I await you in Eden to receive your small interest, to renew what We did in the Creation, and to receive the return for a love so great, not understood by creatures, and to find a loving pretext to give the Kingdom of Our Divine Will. Therefore, I want this Eden to be dear to you as well, that you may pray Us and press Us that the beginning of Creation, the Life of Our Fiat, may return into the midst of the human family."

Volume 29 - April 24, 1931

How God, in operating, requires the acts of the creatures as the little ground on which to place His works. Who forms the breath, the heartbeat, of Creation. The works of God, bearers of life.

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Fiat – oh! how I would love that nothing would escape me of what It has done, both in Creation and in Redemption, to be able to compete with my little incessant 'I love You, I adore You, I thank You, I bless You, and I pray You that the Kingdom of the Divine Will come upon earth'. But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, even though Our divine operating superabounds - but so much, that the creature cannot arrive at taking all the superabundance of the goods that We put in Our creative works – yet, in order to operate We always require the little operating of the creature; and according to 'the more or the less' of her operating, so We dispose 'the more or the less' of the goods that We want to give in the works We want to do for the good of creatures. In fact, their operating serves Us as little ground or space on which to place Our goods. If a ground or space is small, We can place little; if it is large, We can place more; and if We want to place more, she will be incapable of taking and of comprehending what We have given her. See, then, how necessary is the little operating of the creature so that Our works may have life in the midst of the human generations; more so since, as the creature begins her little acts, her prayers, her sacrifices in order to obtain the good that We want to give her, she places herself in communication with her Creator, she opens a sort of correspondence, and all her acts are nothing other than little letters that she sends to Him, in which she now prays, now cries, and now offers Him her own life, to move Him to give the good that We want to give her. This disposes the creature to receive it, and God to give it. If it were not so, the way would be missing, and all communications would be closed; the knowledge of the One who wants to give the gift would be missing, and it would be like giving and exposing Our gifts to hostile people, who are neither loved by Us, nor lovers of Us - which cannot be; while, when We want to do a work, We always elect someone who loves Us and whom We love, because love is the seed, the substance, the life of Our works; and when love is missing, the respiration, the heartbeat of a work are missing, and the gift received

is not appreciated, and by not appreciating it, there is the danger for it to die at birth. Here, then, the necessity of your acts and of the sacrifice even of your life in order to make my Divine Will known and to make It reign. There is no greater work than this, and this is why I want your repeated acts, your incessant prayers and your prolonged sacrifice of a life buried alive; this is nothing other than the spacious ground on which to place such a great good. Each act of yours is a little letter that you send to Us; and We, in reading it, say: ‘Ah! yes, there is someone who wants Our Will upon earth, and who wants to give her own life in order to make It reign!’ With this, We dispose things, the graces, the events, in order to fill your little ground, and We wait for you to expand it more in order to place the great gift of the Kingdom of Our Will.

This happened in Redemption; I waited for so long to descend from Heaven to earth in order to give the chosen people sufficient time to prepare, with their acts, prayers and sacrifices, the little ground on which I could place the fruits of Redemption, which were so superabundant, that creatures are yet to take everything; and if they had done more, I would have given more. And if I had wanted to give more without even a coma, a dot of their acts, it would have been for them like an illegible book whose language is unknown; like a treasury as though without key, such that one does not know what is inside. In fact, the act of the creature is the eye that reads and the key that opens in order to take my gifts. And besides, to give without the gift given being known – it would have been a sorrow, and unworthy of Our Wisdom. Therefore, be attentive in following my Divine Will; the more you will follow It, the more you will recognize It, and the more superabundant It will be in giving Its goods.”

After this, I was continuing my round in Creation, to unite myself to the acts done by the Divine Will in It; and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the breath, the heartbeat, the blood circulation of Creation is Our Love, adoration and glory. We placed in It what We are in Ourselves; Our nature is most pure Love, and Our Sanctity is so great, that what this Love produces are nothing other than profound adoration and perennial glory to Our Divine Being. So, in putting out the Creation, We had to put what We possess, nor could We put things that did not belong to Us; therefore, the heartbeat of Creation is Love, and as It palpitates, It pearls It with new Love which, giving It the race of the circulation, repeats incessantly: ‘Adoration and glory to Our Creator.’ Now, if the creature goes around in the created things, placing her love, she places her own and takes Our Love, and makes new Love arise, to wait for her again in order to receive, and to give Its² Love. So, an exchange takes place, and a contest between the created things and the creature, which, uniting together, give love, adoration, glory to Our Supreme Being. Therefore, if you want to love, think that all created things have Our mandate to give you love, as long as they receive yours. In this way, the feast of Our Love will be maintained in Heaven and on earth, and you will feel the happiness of Our Love; and the breath of love, the heartbeat of the adoration, will be substituted in you; and perennial glory to your Creator will circulate in you.

Now, you must know that Our works are full of life; Our Creative Strength has the virtue of placing the vital seed in all the works We do, and of communicating it to the creatures who make use of them. Creation is packed with Our creative works; Redemption is an immense field of Our actions done so that they might bring to creatures the life and the good that they contain. So, We are surrounded by the magnificence of Our works, but We have the sorrow that these works are not taken, and many of them are not even known by creatures, and therefore are as though dead for them. In fact, they bring life and produce fruits of life for as much use as they make of them; and to keep so many vital works exposed, so many properties of Ours without producing the fruits they contain; and, even more, to see the creatures poor, weak and without the life of true good, grieves Us so much, that you cannot comprehend into what condition of sorrow creatures put Us. We find Ourselves in the condition of a father who, having many children, prepares lunch, and while he prepares it, he is all in feast, thinking that his children will not be starving, but will eat of his own. Then he sets the table, he arranges the plates with the variety of the foods he has prepared; then he calls the children, that they might come and enjoy the nice foods he has prepared. But the children do not listen to the voice of the father, and the lunch is left there without anyone touching it. What is not the sorrow of this father in seeing that his children do not sit at his table and do not nourish themselves with the foods he has prepared! The mere looking at the table, filled with foods, causes him sorrow. Such are We in seeing that the creatures do not care about the many works We have done with so much love for them. Therefore, the more you will take of Our own, the more divine life you will receive; you will make Us more content, and will heal Our deep wound of human ingratitude.”

² Love’s Love.

Volume 35 - December 21, 1937

How the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth has been decreed in the Consistory of the Adorable Trinity. The new Breath of God by which the creature will be restored.

My poor mind was occupied by the great wonders and prodigies which the Divine Volition can do when It reigns in the creature. And I was thinking to myself: 'What a happy destiny to live in It! There cannot be a greater fortune, either in Heaven or on earth. But how can It ever come to reign on earth if evils and sins abound so much as to be horrifying? Only a Divine Power, with one of Its greatest prodigies, could do it; otherwise the Kingdom of the Divine Will shall be in Heaven, but not on earth...'

As I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus - my sweet Life - visiting my poor soul, with unspeakable goodness told me: "My good daughter, it has been decreed in the Consistory of the Most Holy Trinity that my Divine Will shall have Its Kingdom on earth. As many prodigies as this will take, so many We will do. We will not hold back anything in order to have what We want. But in operating We always use the most simple, though powerful ways, to overwhelm Heaven and earth, and all the creatures in the Act We want.

You must know that in the Creation it took nothing other than our omnipotent breath to infuse life into man. But how many prodigies in that breath! We created the soul, providing it with the three powers - true image of our Adorable Trinity. With the soul, he had the heartbeat, the breathing, the circulation of the blood, the motion, the warmth, the speech, the sight.... What did it take to make all these prodigies in man? The simplest of our acts, armed with our Power - our breath - and the running of our Love which, unable to contain It any longer, ran..., ran toward him, even to the point of making of him the greatest prodigy of the entire Work of Creation. Now, my daughter, since man did not live in our Divine Will, his three powers have been obscured, and our adorable Image remained deformed in him, in such a way that he has lost the first heartbeat of God's Love within his heartbeat, and the divine breathing within his human breathing. Or better, he hasn't really lost it - he just does not feel it. He doesn't feel the circulation of the Divine Life; the motion of good; the heat of the Supreme Love; the word of God in his own; the sight to be able to look at his Creator.... All has remained obscured, weakened - maybe even deformed.

What does it take to restore this man? We will return again to breathe on him with stronger and growing love. We will breathe in the depth of his soul; we will blow more strongly into the center of his rebellious will - but so strongly as to shake the evils by which he is trapped. His passions will remain floored and terrified before the Power of our breath. They will feel burning by our divine fire. The human will, will feel the palpitating Life of its Creator, and it will hide Him - like a veil, so that man will return to be the Bearer of his Creator. Oh, how happy he will feel! We will restore him and heal him with our breath. We will be like a most tender mother who has a crippled child, and by breathing, whispering and blowing, she pours herself on her child; only then she will stop blowing on him - when she will have healed him and made him beautiful, like she wanted him to be. The power of Our breath will not leave him. We will stop breathing on him only when We see him coming back into our paternal arms. We want him beautiful, like Us. Only then will we feel that our child has recognized our paternal goodness, and how much we love him.

See then, what it takes to make our Will come and reign upon earth: the power of our omnipotent breath. With It We will renew our Life within him. All the truths I manifested to you - the great prodigies of living in my Will - will be the most beautiful and the greatest properties which I will give to him as a gift. This too is a certain sign that Its Reign will come upon earth, because if I speak - first, I make facts; and then I speak. My word is the confirmation of this gift - of the prodigies I want to do. Why would I expose my divine properties, and make them known, if Its Kingdom didn't have to come upon earth?"

Now I will continue on the same topic of the date December 18, about how our acts done in the Divine Will turn into Life.

I was thinking to myself: 'In the divine order, what will become of the many good works which did not come out from the Divine Volition, and so cannot be Life, the seed of Its Life being missing?'

My sweet Jesus, always kind, said: "My daughter, it's no surprise that each act of the creature - even a little I love you done in my Will and possessing by nature Its creative Life - is matured in the center of Its Divine Life, and naturally re-acquires Life. All that is done in my Will is regenerated in our eternal Love, and acquires the long generation of many Divine Lives, which are exclusively Ours. Now, good works not done in

our Will can be like many beautiful ornaments within our Creative Works; some may be more beautiful than others - but never Life. Even in the order of Creation there are lives and there are ornaments. Flowers are not Lives, but they still form a beautiful ornament to the earth - though not a permanent one. Fruits are not Lives, but they serve to feed man, and to make him taste many various sweetnesses - though they are not durable, and man can't always taste them anytime he wants. If fruits and flowers were Lives, man could enjoy them anytime he wanted. The Sun, the sky, the stars, the wind and the sea are not Lives but, being our works, how much good do they not do? They serve as the most beautiful and primary residence for man.... What are their houses compared to the great residence We made of all the Universe? There is a blue vault dotted with gold, which never fades; there is a Sun which is never extinguished; there is air which, being breathed, gives life; there is a wind which purifies and refreshes... and many more things.

It was necessary for our Love to make a mix of works and lives, because they had to serve to delight man, and they had to serve for decorum, decency and residence of the one We created with so much love. So, since We had made more than sufficient works, he was to enjoy our works and to live in our Divine Will, in order to form many Lives of Love and Glory for the One Who loved him so much. But the difference between works and life is great. Life does not perish, while works are subject to many changes; and if they are not right and holy, instead of forming our ornament, they form our dishonor and their own confusion - maybe even their condemnation.”

Fiat!!!

Volume 35 - January 30, 1938

All that is done by one who lives in the Divine Will acquires Divine Nature. Its prodigies in creating the Divine Life within the human act. Feast for the whole of Heaven. The true return for the Creation.

My poor mind swims in the sea of the Divine Volition. Its murmuring is continuous - but about what is It murmuring? Love, souls, and Light which wants to invest each one of Its children, and reign within them. Oh, how many stratagems of love It uses to make them enter again into the womb of Its Light from which they were delivered! And, in pain, It says: ‘My children, my children, let me reign, and I will give you so much Grace that you will recognize that you’re children of your Celestial Father!’

But as my mind was getting lost in this Divine Sea, my dear Jesus, my sweet Life, renewed His short little visit and all goodness told me: “My little daughter of my Divine Volition, so great is the anxiety - so many the sighs because my Will wants to reign in the act of the creature, that It begins spying to see if the soul calls It prime act of her own acts. Once being called, It puts on a festive air and runs, blowing inside the act of the creature to impress Its Creative Strength on it, and to convert it into Divine Nature. Therefore, this creature feels the nature of the Divine Love which invests her, surrounds her and flows like blood in her veins - even in the marrow of her bones, in the beating of her heart.... So, her entire being says nothing other than love.

Converting human acts into Divine Nature are the greatest prodigies that my Will can do. It cannot give other than what It possesses: It possesses Love, and Love It gives. Oh, how happy It feels for not seeing or feeling anything but love - neither can It do without loving. In giving Love to the creature, by nature, My Will placed her in the Divine Order: all is harmony between God and the creature. One can say the my Will threw the creature into our own maze of Love. So, if she adores, thanks or blesses, Its Divine Strength runs to change that adoration, thanksgiving and blessing into Divine Nature. Therefore, the creature has it in her power, as if by nature, always to adore, thank and bless the Supreme Majesty, because what my Will communicates by nature possesses the continuous and unceasing Act.

So, We keep her at our disposal. Our Love finds one who loves It with Its own Love, and feels the need to pour Itself out, having found one to whom to unleash Its outpourings. Our Majesty finds Its eternal adorations in the creature who can really say to It a divine ‘Thank You’ - a divine ‘I bless you.’ In sum, We find someone who can give Us of Ourselves. Oh, how We love this more than celestial creature! She keeps Us always in activity, so that We can give her whatever We want; and giving for Us is being more beatified and more happy. On the other hand, one who does not live in our Volition keeps Us, as if idle - without activity. And if We give something, all is measured, since We don’t know where to put it. We fear that she will waste it and will not be able to appreciate that little which We give her.”