

*The Necessity of the Writings  
and the  
Knowledges they Contain*



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

**Volume 18 - December 25, 1925**

*... "Therefore, the forerunner of the Gift that I want to give to the creature of my Will is the knowledge of It. The knowledge prepares the way. Knowledge is as the contract that I want to make for the gift which I wish to give; and, for however much knowledge enters into the soul, so much more is she stimulated to desire the gift and to solicit the Divine Writer to sign his final signature so that the gift is hers and she possesses it. So in these times, the sign that I want to give this Gift of my Volition is the knowledge of It. Therefore, be attentive and do not flee from anything that I have manifested to you about my Will, if you want Me to place my last signature on the Gift that I long to give to creatures."*

**Luisa Begins to write**

Great sacrifice is imposed on me by holy obedience to write down what transpired between me and my beloved Jesus during a period of 16 or more years. I feel crushed by its ponderous weight. Nevertheless, I gird myself amid great confusion to accomplish this writing, according to my ability. I have faith in Jesus, my beloved Spouse, that He may make it bearable. Thus, I may be able to do it for the greater glory of God and for the love that I nurture for the most noble virtue of obedience.

I begin, oh Jesus, in You, with You, and for You. I have no trust in myself, but I have faith in You. Without You I can do nothing. May this writing, from beginning to end, be done for your greater glory, for the growth and increase of my love toward You, and for my great confusion.

Persuaded by the reasons presented to me by Jesus, when the Confessor came I told him everything I had heard. I even told him I wanted to suffer without limits of time. It seemed to me, and I was convinced, that these sufferings would last no more than forty days. But from that time to the present writing, twelve years have passed in a continuous state of suffering, and I do not know how much longer it may last. May God always be blessed, and may his unfathomable judgments always be adored. It remains for me to say that if I had understood that I would have to spend the time continuously in bed, I perhaps would not have so easily subjected myself to the life of perpetual Victim. My nature would have been alarmed, and I would have found it difficult to summon the courage to submit myself to such a sacrifice. I can say the same thing about my Confessor. If he had known the sacrifice he would have to make every morning to revive me, he would not have consented to let me stay in that state for as long as God wanted.

When I am writing, moving within me, has reprimanded me for being lazy and for having wanted to omit something. With maximum confidence in Him, I now write: "How much patience one must have with You my good Jesus. I will satisfy You, my sweet Love. But since I feel unworthy and inadequate to say anything that concerns this deep, sublime and exalted Mystery, I shall do it with the help of your grace."

Luisa Resumes the Christmas Novena Which She Started at the Beginning of This Volume 1... Thus I conclude the recounting of all the graces my most lovable Jesus copiously bestowed on me, the least of his maidservants, in the course of about 16 years—beginning with the moment when I proposed to make the Novena for Holy Christmas with nine meditations a day concerning the great mysteries of his Incarnation.

When, at the beginning of this manuscript, my Confessor came, I said to him: "Thus I spend a second hour in meditation, then a third, up to a ninth which I pass over so as not to be boring." He, however, has now ordered me to write it all, in detail, so that it may fill that gap made against his will. And so it is convenient for me to obey—even against my own reasoning. However, because of my inability to do this work and the length of time it takes, it has almost made me forget to practice what Jesus has taught me. So without further ado, and trusting in Him, I take my pen in hand and write.

## **Volume 1**

### **The four ways Luisa communicates with Jesus**

By order of the current confessor, I move on to speak about something else. I will obey in manifesting the various ways in which the Lord has spoken to me:

It seems to me that the ways in which the Lord has spoken to me are four; but these four ways of Jesus' speaking are very different from inspirations.

**1 – The first way is when the soul goes out of herself.** However, first I want to explain a little bit better about this going out of myself. It happens in two ways: the first is instantaneous, almost in a flash; and it is so sudden, that it seemed to me that the body would lift a little bit from the bed in order to follow the soul, but then it would stay there. And it seemed to me that the body would remain as dead, while the soul would follow Jesus, walking throughout the whole universe - the earth, the air, the seas, the mountains, Purgatory and Heaven, where many times He showed me the place where I will be after I die. The other way, then, for the soul to go out, is more quiet. It seems that the body dozes off insensibly and remains as though petrified at the

presence of Jesus Christ; however, the soul remains with the body, and the body no longer feels anything of external things – even if all the universe turned upside down; even if they burned me up and reduced me to pieces.

These two ways, so different, of going out of myself, I have noticed sensibly, because in the first way, having to obey the confessor when he would come to wake me up, I would see him from the place where Jesus would lead me – that is, from the ends of the earth, or of the air, or of the mountains, or of the sea, or of Purgatory, or even of Heaven itself. Even more, it would seem to me that I would not have the time to let the confessor find my soul in the body, and therefore I would not be able to obey. It seemed that, so far away as I was with my soul – I say, it seemed to me – that I would bustle about, and become all anxious and worried that I might not be able to let myself be found there by the confessor in time, and therefore I would not be able to obey. However, I confess that I have always been there in time, and it seemed to me that my soul would enter my body before the confessor would begin to give me the obedience to wake up.

Even more, I tell the truth, many times, from afar, I could see the confessor coming, but in order not to leave Jesus, it seemed that I would not be thinking that the confessor was coming. But then Jesus Himself would hurry me to return with the soul into my body so as to be able to obey the confessor. And then I would feel great reluctance about leaving Jesus, but obedience would win; and upon leaving Jesus, He Himself either kissed me or embraced me, or would do something else to take leave of me. And I, upon leaving my dear Jesus, would say to Him: ‘I go to the confessor, but You, my good Jesus, come back soon, as soon as the confessor goes away.’

These are, then, the two ways in which the soul seemed to go out of the body, and in these two ways in which the soul goes out, God speaks to me. This way of speaking He Himself calls intellectual speaking. I will try to explain it: after the soul has gone out of the body, finding herself before Jesus, she has no need of words in order to understand what the Lord wants to tell her; nor does the soul need to speak in order to make herself understood; but through the intellect – oh! how well we understand each other when we are together. From a light that comes from Jesus into my intellect, I feel everything that my Jesus wants to make me understand being impressed within me. This way is very high and sublime; so much so, that the nature can hardly adapt itself to explain it with words – it can barely give a few ideas. This way of Jesus of making Himself understood is extremely rapid – in one simple instant one learns many sublime things, more than by reading entire books. Oh! what a most ingenious teacher Jesus is – in one simple instant He teaches so many things, while it would take entire years for someone else, if he manages at all, because the terrestrial teacher does not have the power to draw the will of his disciple, or to infuse things in his mind without effort and toil. But not with Jesus: His sweetness, the loveliness of His gesture, the gentleness of His speaking are so great - and then He is so beautiful, that as soon as the soul sees Him, she feels so drawn, that sometimes the speed with which she runs after Jesus is so great, that almost without realizing it, she finds herself transformed into the beloved, in such a way that the soul is no longer capable of distinguishing her terrestrial being, so much is she identified with the Divine Being. Who can tell what the soul feels in this state? It would take Jesus Himself, or a soul perfectly separated from the body, because in finding herself surrounded once again by the wall of this body, and losing that light which before kept her submerged, the soul loses very much and remains obscured. So, if she tries to say something, she can do it only roughly.

To give an idea, I will say that I imagine one born blind, who has never had the good of seeing what is contained in the entire universe, and who, for a few minutes, had the good of opening his eyes to the light and were able to see everything that is contained in the world - the sun, the heavens, the sea, the many cities, the many machines, the varieties of flowers and the many other things that are in the world; and who, after those few minutes of light, returned to the blindness of before. Now, could he describe, distinctly, everything that he has seen? He could give a rough outline, and say a few things confusedly. Now, something similar happens when the soul finds herself separated, and then back into the body. I don't know whether I am saying nonsense, but just as that poor blind one would remain but with the sorrow of the lost sight, the same for the soul: she lives moaning and almost in a violent state, because the soul feels always violently drawn toward the highest Good. The attraction toward Himself that Jesus leaves in the soul is so great, that the soul would like to remain always attracted within her God. But this cannot be, and therefore she lives as if she lived in Purgatory. I add that the soul has nothing of her own in this state – everything is operation done by the Lord.

**2 - Now I will try to explain the second way that Jesus has in speaking: finding herself outside of herself, the soul sees the person of Jesus Christ, for example, as a child, or crucified, or in any other posture; and the soul sees the Lord pronouncing the words from His mouth, and the soul answers from her mouth.** Sometimes it happens that the soul begins to converse with Jesus, just as two intimate spouses would do. The speaking of the Lord is very moderate – just four or five words, and sometimes even just one word; very rarely it lengthens a little bit. But in those very few words – ah! how much light He introduces into the soul. I seem to see a little rivulet at first sight, but in looking more closely, instead of a rivulet, one can see an immense sea. Such is one word said by Jesus. The immensity of light it leaves in the soul is such, that by chewing it thoroughly, she discovers so many things, sublime and profitable for her soul, as to remain astonished.

I believe that if all the learned united together, they would all remain confused and mute at one single word of Jesus. Now, this way is more suitable for the human nature, and it can be manifested easily, because upon entering herself, the soul brings with her that which she has heard from the mouth of Our Lord, and she communicates it to the body. It is not so easy when it is through the intellect.

To me, I think that Jesus has this way of speaking in order to adapt Himself to the human nature. It is not that He needs the word in order to make Himself understood, but in this way the soul understands more easily, and she can manifest it to the confessor. In sum, Jesus acts like a most knowledgeable, wise and intelligent teacher, who possesses all sciences to the highest degree, and no one can equal Him. But since He finds Himself in the midst of disciples who have not yet learned the first syllables of the alphabet, keeping all the other studies within Himself, He teaches the a,b,c to the disciples.

Oh! how good is Jesus. He adapts Himself to the learned and speaks to them in a very high manner, in such a way that in order to understand Him, they have to study well what He tells them. And He adapts Himself to the ignorant, pretending to be, He Himself, a little bit ignorant; and He speaks in a low manner, in such a way that no one may remain on an empty stomach from the lesson of this Divine Teacher.

**3 – The third way in which Jesus speaks to me is when, in speaking, He communicates its very substance to the soul.** It seems to me that just as when the Lord created the world, at one word things were created, in the same way, since His word is creative, in the very act in which He pronounces the word, He creates in the soul that very thing which He is saying. As for example, Jesus says to the soul: “See how beautiful things are, but as much as your eye may flow over the earth and in Heaven, you will never find a beauty similar to Me.” At these words of Jesus, the soul feels a certain something divine enter herself; the soul remains so very drawn toward this beauty, and at the same time she loses attraction for all the other things. As beautiful and precious as they may be, they make no impression on her soul. That which remains fixed within her and almost transmuted into her is the beauty of Jesus: of that beauty she thinks, with that beauty she feels invested, and she remains so enamored that if the Lord did not operate another miracle, her heart would crack, and the soul would breathe her last out of pure love for this beauty of Jesus, so as to fly into Heaven and delight in this beauty of Jesus. I myself don’t know whether I am speaking nonsense.

In order to explain myself better about this substantial speaking of Jesus, I will say something else. Jesus says: “See how pure I am – in you also I want to find purity in everything.” At these words the soul feels a divine purity enter into her. This purity is transmuted into herself, and she arrives at living as if she no longer had a body - and so with the other virtues. Oh! how desirable is this speaking of Jesus. As for myself, I would give away everything that is on earth - if I could possess it - to have one alone of these words of Jesus alone.

**4 – The fourth way in which Jesus speaks to me is when I find myself inside myself – that is, in the natural state.** This also happens in two ways: the first is when, while being inside myself, recollected within the interior of my heart, without articulation of voice or sound to the ear of the body, Jesus speaks interiorly. The second is just like we do it; and sometimes this happens even when I am distracted or I am speaking with other people. But one of these words alone is enough to make me recollect myself if I am distracted, or to give me peace if I am disturbed, or to console me if I am afflicted.

## **Volume. 2 - February 28, 1899**

### **She writes by order of the Confessor. Her great repugnance.**

By order of the Confessor I begin to write what passes between Our Lord and myself, day by day. The year is 1899, the month is February, on the 28th day. I confess the truth. I experience great repugnance. Such is the effort that I must make to overcome myself that only the Lord can know the agony of my soul. But oh, Holy Obedience, what a powerful bond you are! You alone could conquer me, and overcoming all my repugnances, as insurmountable mountains, you bind me to the Will of God and of the Confessor. But ah, Oh Holy Spouse, for as great as is the sacrifice, so much do I have need of help. I want nothing but that You bring me into Your arms and sustain me. Thus assisted by You, I shall be able to speak only in trust, only for Your Glory and for my confusion. The Confessor having celebrated Holy Mass for me this morning, I was able to receive Communion. My mind, then, found itself in a sea of confusion on account of this obedience that is given to me by the Confessor; to write all that passes in my interior.

## **Volume 3 - January 8, 1900**

I was thinking within myself. Who knows how many blunders, how many errors these things that I write, contain?

In this instant, I felt myself lose consciousness and Blessed Jesus came and said to me:

*“My daughter, even the errors will help to make known that there is no deceit on your part and that you are not some doctor (for if you were, you yourself would have known where you erred). These will also make it more clear that it is I who speak to you-when the thing is seen simply. But I assure you that they will find no shadow of vice, nor anything that does not say 'Virtue'; for, as you write, I Myself am guiding your hand. At the most, they shall be able to find something which, at first glance, seems erroneous. But if they will look at it very closely, they shall find the Truth.”*

#### **Volume 4 - October 10, 1900**

While I was writing, I was thinking to myself, who knows how many mistakes there are in these writings? They deserve to be thrown into the fire, and if Obedience would grant me this I would gladly do so. I feel a kind of reluctance in my soul, especially if these writings should be seen by some other people. At certain points they make it seem as if I loved God and was doing something for Him, whereas I am not doing anything and I don't love Him. I am the coldest soul that can be found in the world, and here people would believe me to be different than what I am. This pains me; but since Obedience wants me to write, this being for me one of the greatest sacrifices, then I put myself entirely in Her hands, with some hope that She will apologize for me and will justify my cause before God and before men. But while I was saying this, Blessed Jesus stirred within me and reproached me and wants me to take back what I said. He said:

*“What you said departed from the Truth, and since remaining within the circle of Truth is the most essential thing for a soul, how can you say that you do not love Me? With what courage do you say this? Do you not want to suffer for Me?”*

And, blushing, I said: “Yes, Lord!”

And He said: *“Well then, why do you keep departing from the Truth?”* With that said, He withdrew inside of me, without saying another word, and I remained there as if had been dealt a heavy blow. When He came later, Blessed Jesus replied to my thought by saying to me:

*“It is true that these writings of yours deserve to be burned, but do you want to know in what fire? In the fire of My Love, because there is not a single page that does not show straight out how I love the souls; sometimes it is about you, sometimes it is about the world; and in these writings of yours My Love finds an outlet for My pangs of love and concern.”*

#### **Volume 4 - October 14, 1901**

...think that I am making many mistakes, but I am not surprised because I am far from being learned, I am still ignorant! If there is some truth in these writings it is not mine, but God's and I still remain the little ignorant person that I am.

#### **Volume 5- From March 19, 1903 up to October 30, 1903**

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

Lord, come in my aid, tame this rebellious will of mine, always so recalcitrant against Holy Obedience. It makes me so blind that, at times, I'm certain it's dead. But then, more than ever,

like a serpent, I feel it alive and gnawing at me from within. Therefore, provide me with new resources. Fill me up with your Holy and Adorable Will till I overflow, so that my will is consumed in Yours. Then, I will have the happiness of no longer struggling against Holy Obedience. And you, O Holy Obedience: forgive me, if I'm always waging war against you. Grant me the strength to follow you quietly in everything, which sometimes seems completely reasonable. How could I struggle against you, as in this matter of my writing, in obedience to my Confessor? But enough, let's be quiet, make no further delays, and begin to write.

### **Volume 6 - February 7, 1904**

Having suffered much during the last month, I neglected to write, and being very feeble and suffering, I fear that it isn't that I can't, but that I don't want to write. I force myself to write and I do it only to obey. I therefore will write only a few words that I remember to see if I really am able or not to write.

### **Volume 6 - December 3, 1904**

I was outside of myself, thrown on the ground, facing the sun whose rays penetrate me leaving me stunned. After being in that position for a long time, I was tired, and dragged myself since I didn't have the strength to get up and walk. A virgin came and led me by the hand to a room upstairs where on a bed Baby Jesus slept peacefully. Happy to have found Him, I lay down next to Him, without waking Him up.

After a while He woke up and started pacing on the bed. Fearful that He might disappear, I said: "Dearest of my heart, You know that You are my life, don't leave me.

And He: *"Let's establish how many times must I come.*

And I: "My only Beloved, what do You say? Life is always necessary, therefore always, always.

In this while two Priests came, and Baby Jesus went in the arms of one of them telling me to talk to the other. He wanted to examine my writings and went through them. I fearing, said: "There must be many errors.

And he: *"Errors against the Christian law?"*

And I: "No, errors of grammar.

And he: *"That is nothing.*

I, taking heart, added: "I fear it's all illusion.

Looking me in the face, he said: *"Do you think I would need to review your writing if it were all an illusion? With two questions I will find out of it is God or the devil that works in you. First, do you believe that all the graces that God gave you were earned by you, or were His gift?"*

And I: "Everything was grace of God.

"Second: *do you believe that in all the graces that God gave you, your will came before the grace, or grace came before you?"*

And I: "Certainly grace came before always.

And he: *"From these answers I can tell that you are not deluded "* In this moment I found myself.

### **Volume 7 - May 4, 1906**



Later Jesus added: *“My daughter, I want you to be more precise, more exact; and when you write everything must be manifested. This is because at times \_you omit some things, and these things will be helpful for others.”*

When I heard this I became confused, because it is true that sometimes I do not write everything. However, I feel such repugnance in writing these few things, that only the miracles obedience knows how to do can conquer me—since by my own will I would not be able to write even one word.

May all be for God’s glory, and my own confusion.

### **Volume 7 - October 13, 1906**

“My Supreme Goodness, my wish is not to write anymore. Oh! How hard it is . . . ! Moreover, if it were not for the fear of losing your Will, and of displeasing You, I would no longer write.”

Then Jesus, cutting off my speech, added:

*“You do not want to make this sacrifice but I, Myself, want it. thus, if you want to obey, write. For now these writings will serve as a mirror not only to you, but to whoever takes part in your direction. Hence, there will come a time in which they will also serve as a mirror to others, because everything that you write is said by Me—and one can call it ‘Divine Mirror.’ Further . . . is it your wish to take this Mirror away from my creatures . . . ? Seriously think about this and do not want to restrict Me by not writing all of this ‘Divine Mirror.’”*

After hearing that I became confused and humiliated, feeling repugnance to write—especially these last words. However, obedience has absolutely imposed it upon me, and only to obey I write this.

### **Volume 7 - May 4, 1906**

**Jesus wants Luisa to manifest everything when she writes.**

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When I heard this I became confused, because it is true that sometimes I do not write everything. However, I feel such repugnance in writing these few things, that only the miracles obedience knows how to do can conquer me—since by my own will I would not be able to write even one word.

May all be for God’s glory, and my own confusion.

### **Volume 7 - June 23, 1906**

I continued to feel sick and, having told the Confessor what was written above, I had difficulty with obedience. Oh, Holy God, You are the only One who knows how I live. I am continuously dying, and my only consolation would be to die—in order to re-find find my life anew again in you . . . !

### **Volume 7 - January 25, 1907**



Now, for obedience only, I write that since before the month of January until present, I do nothing else but find myself outside of myself. Perhaps this is just only a dream, but it seemed to me that I saw desolate places, deserted towns, entire streets devoid of pedestrians, and many dead people. My astonishment is such that I remain dazed, and I wish that I could imitate my good Jesus and also stay taciturn and silent.

The reason for all this I do not know how to explain. My Light, Jesus, has said nothing to me, and I only write it in obedience. Deo Gratias, "Thanks be to God."

### **Volume 7 - May 9, 1907**

A month has gone by since I have written. With great repugnance, and only by obedience, I return to writing again. How much weight do I feel . . . ! With my thought I said to my Jesus: "Look how I love You so much, and how my love grows, since only by my love for You do I submit to this hard sacrifice. Further, for however hard, so much more can I tell You that I love You."

### **Volume 8 - January 28, 1909**

I had read a book that spoke about a variety of ways of interior works, and how Jesus compensates souls who perform them with a great abundance of grace and an superabundance of love. I likened all I had read to the many various ways which Jesus had taught me in my interior. Thereupon I began to compare such ways with those of the book, and it seemed to me that the former was so vast that it would be like comparing the sea with a small stream.

Accordingly, I said to myself: "If that is true, who knows how much grace will be poured into me, and how much good my always amiable Jesus will give to me!"

Thus, finding myself in my usual state, suddenly my good Jesus came and said to me:

"My daughter, you don't know what it means to be chosen victim. I, being Victim, contained all in Myself—all the works of creatures—their satisfactions, reparations, adorations, and thanks. Therefore, for all and for each, I did that which they were supposed to do. Likewise for you. Being victim, it is useless to compare yourself with others. This is because you contain in yourself not just the movement of one, but the various movements of all.

### **Volume 9 - October 1, 1909**

Then He, putting on a majestic air and seating himself, as it were, upon a throne within my heart with what seemed to be a pen in his hand with which He was writing, while turned towards me said to me:

*"See if I take no account of your things, not only of the years in bed, of the sacrifices, but also of the thoughts that you offer Me! I'm writing down your affections, your desires, everything, everything, and also that which you would like to do, that you would like to suffer, and why I do not grant them to you... Do you not know that I number everything, weigh everything and measure everything? And I measure so that nothing might be dispersed but that everything might be recompensed, and as I write, so I conserve everything within my own Heart."*

### **Volume 9 - April 10, 1910**

I write out of obedience, but I feel my heart burst from the effort I employ; but long live obedience, long live the Will; of God. I write, but I tremble, for I myself don't know what I'm writing; obedience wants me to write something down: the way in which I prepare myself for and how I thank Blessed Jesus during Holy Communion. I don't know how to say anything, for my sweet Jesus, upon seeing my incapacity and that I'm good for nothing, does everything by himself: He prepares my soul, and He himself shows me how to give thanks, and I follow Him.

### **Volume 9 - July 2, 1910**

Now, out of obedience, I write these things that Jesus says often happen to me, even when I'm fully awake. These perfumes, of which I myself cannot describe their nature, I call "the perfume of love" for this is what I feel during Communion, in prayer, at work, especially when having not seen Him, whence I say to myself: "This day He didn't come. Do you not know, oh Jesus, that I cannot go on without You, that I do want to stay?"... And immediately, almost all of the sudden I feel as though invested by that perfume. At other times, while moving and removing the sheets, I smell that perfume coming out and hear within me: *"I am here."* Yet at other times, when I am feeling perfectly afflicted, I notice to lift my eyes and just then a ray of light appears before my sight... I, however, don't make any calculations of these things, neither do they satisfy me; the only thing that makes me happy is Jesus, all else I receive with a certain indifference.

I only wrote this out of obedience.

### **Volume 10 - January 19, 1911**

And my always amiable Jesus said, *"My daughter, write; don't be afraid. I will be with you. My Word is eternal and what is not helpful here will be elsewhere; whatever is not brought about here will be effectuated in other times."* (The reunion of Priests)

### **Volume 11 - September 12, 1913**

*For more than two years now, I have wanted to use more noble chains with you - my Will. This is why, during this time, I have always spoken to you of my Volition and of the sublime and indescribable effects which that Volition contains - things which I had not manifested to anyone until now. Skim through as many books as you want, and you will see that in none of them will you find what I have told you about my Will. This was necessary to dispose your soul to the current state in which you find yourself. After I kept you always with Me, you knew very well that you could not have endured the suffering of the continuous privation of my presence, if something - still Mine - had not taken its place; something which, invading your soul completely, had to keep you captured, more than my presence itself would do. My Will took its place in keeping captured each one of your thoughts, affections, desires, words,... to the extent that your tongue speaks about my Will with great eloquence and enthusiasm, because it is captured by my Volition.*

### **Volume 11 - October 1914**

#### **Value and effects of the Hour of the Passion.**

I was writing the Hours of the Passion and I thought to myself: 'How many sacrifices in order to write these blessed Hours of the Passion, especially to put on paper certain interior acts

which had passed only between me and Jesus! What reward will He give to me?’ Letting me hear His tender and sweet voice, Jesus told me: *“My daughter, as a reward for having witten the Hours of my Passion, for each word you have written, I will give you a kiss - a soul.”* And I: ‘My love, this is for me; and what will you give to those who will do them?’ And Jesus: *“If they do them together with Me and with my own Will, I will give them a soul for each word they will recite, because the greater or lesser effectiveness of these Hour of my Passion is in the greater or lesser union that they have with Me. In doing them with my Will, the creature hides inside my Volition; and since it is my Volition that is acting, I can produce all the goods I want, even through one single word. This, for each time you will do them.”*

Another time I was lamenting with Jesus because, after so many sacrifices to write these Hours of the Passion, very few were the souls who were doing them. And He: *“My daughter, do not lament. Even if there was only one, you should be happy. Wouldn’t I have suffered all my Passion even to save only one soul? The same for you. One should never omit good only because few benefit from it; all the harm is for those who do not take advantage of it. Just as my Passion made my Humanity acquire the merit as if all were being saved, although not all are saved (since my Will was to save everyone, and I received merit according to what I wanted, not according to the profit which creatures would have drawn), the same is for you: you will be rewarded depending on whether your will identified itself with Mine, wanting to benefit all. All the evil remains to those who, although being able to, do not do it.*

*These Hours are the most precious of all, because they are nothing other than the repetition of what I did in the course of my mortal Life, and what I continue to do in the Most Blessed Sacrament. When I hear these Hours of my Passion, I hear my own voice, my own prayers. In that soul I see my Will - that is, wanting good for everyone and wanting to repair for all - and I feel moved to dwell in her, in order to do whatever she does within her. Oh, how I would love that even one single soul for each town did these Hours of my Passion! I would hear Myself in every town, and my Justice, greatly indignant during these times, would remain partly appeased.”*

I add that one day I was doing the Hour in which the celestial Mama gave burial to Jesus, and I followed her closely to keep her company in her bitter desolation in order to offer her my compassion. I didn’t usually do this Hour - only sometimes; so I was debating on whether I had to do it or not. Blessed Jesus, all love, and as if He was begging me, told me: *“My daughter, I don’t want you to neglect it. You will do it for love of Me, and in honor of my Mama. Know that each time you do it, my Mama feels as if she were personally repeating her life upon earth, and therefore repeating that glory and love which she gave Me on earth. I too feel as if my Mama were on earth again - her Maternal tenderness, her Love and all the glory that she gave Me. So, I will consider you as a Mother.”*

Then, He hugged me and I heard Him saying to me, very quietly: *“My Mama, Mama”*; and He whispered to me all that sweet Mama did and suffered in this Hour; and I followed her. Since then, I never skipped it again, helped by His Grace.

## **Volume 11 - November 20, 1914.**

But there are more afflictions: in the darting little visits that He makes, He keeps telling me that the wars and the scourges which are occurring now, are still nothing, while it seems that

they are too much; that other nations will go to war - and not only this, but that they will wage war against the Church, attack sacred people and kill them... How many Churches will be profaned! In reality, for about two years I have omitted writing about the chastisements which Jesus very often showed to me; partly because they were repetitions, and partly because writing about chastisements hurts me so much that I just cannot continue. However, one night, while I was writing what He had told me about His Most Holy Will, and having skipped what He had told me about the chastisements, Jesus reproached me sweetly and told me: *“Why didn’t you write everything?”* And I: ‘My love, it didn’t seem necessary to me. Moreover, You know how much I suffer.’ And Jesus: *“My daughter, if it were not necessary, I wouldn’t have told you. Furthermore, since your state of victim is linked to the events that my Providence disposes on the creatures, and since this link between you, Myself and the creatures, as well as your sufferings in order to prevent chastisements appear from your writings this gap would be noticed. This would appear as clashing and incomplete, and I do not know how to do clashing and incomplete things.”* Shrugging my shoulders, I - bad one - said: ‘It is too hard for me to do this; and then, who is going to remember everything?’ Jesus added smiling: *“And if after your death I will put in your hands a pen of fire in Purgatory, what will you say?”* So, that’s why I made up my mind to mention the chastisements. I hope that Jesus will forgive my omission, and I promise to be more diligent in the future.

### **Volume 12 - August 14, 1917**

I would want the hand of my Jesus to write this. Alas, only He could say all the beauty, the good, and the holiness of living in the Divine Volition! I, neither am I capable, nor do I have many concepts in my mind; I lack the words. My Jesus, pour yourself into my words, and I will say what I can.

### **Volume 12 - November 27, 1917**

I continue only for obedience. It seems that my always amiable Jesus has wanted to speak of living in His Most Holy Volition. It appears that while speaking of His Most Holy Will, He forgets everything and makes me forget everything. The soul finds nothing else necessary than the good of living in His Volition. Whereupon my sweet Jesus, after I had written the past 20 days about His Volition, displeased with me, said to me:

*“My daughter, you have not said everything. I do not want you to leave out anything in writing about how much I speak to you of My Volition. Even the smallest things will all serve for the good of posterity.”*

### **Volume 12 - June 14, 1918**

Continuing: One evening, after having written, my sweet Jesus came and said to me:

*“My daughter, each time you write My Love receives one small outlet, one more contentment, and I feel more attracted to communicate My graces. Therefore, know that when you do not write everything, or when you pass over My intimacies with you about the venting of My Love, I feel as betrayed. [This is] because in that venting of Love, in those intimacies of Mine with you, I was looking at not only attracting you to know Me more and to love Me more, but [I was] also [looking at] those who would have read My intimacies of love so as to also*

*receive more love from them. By you not writing, I will not have this love, and I remain as afflicted and betrayed.”*

### **Volume 12 - December 25, 1918**

“My Love, there are certain times in which life makes itself bitter, especially in the circumstances in which you have placed me.”

Then Jesus, knowing what I wanted to say to Him, added: *“And you, what do you fear? I am [the One] who will think of everything. Moreover, when I direct you [through] this one, I give the grace to this one; when through another, I give the grace to the other. And then, they do not assist you, but I Myself. Moreover, to the extent that they will appreciate My work, My words and thoughts, so will I be liberal with them.”*

And I: “My Jesus, the Confessor greatly appreciated that which You said to me, so much so that he kept it and worked to make me write. You, what will you give him?”

Then Jesus: *“I will give him Heaven as compensation, and I will consider him as of the office of St. Joseph and My Mama, who, having assisted My Life on earth, had had to suffer difficulties to nourish Me and assist Me. Now My Life being in you, I consider his assistance and his sacrifices as if My Mama and St. Joseph did them to Me again. Are you not happy?”*

And I: “Thank you, oh Jesus.”

### **Volume 12 - December 27, 1918**

In these past days I have not put on paper anything of what Jesus said to me. I felt an unwillingness, and Jesus, on coming, said to me:

*“My daughter, why do you not write? My word is light. Moreover, as the sun reflects in all eyes in a way that all have sufficient light for all their needs, so every word of Mine is more than a sun that can be sufficient light (to illuminate) any mind and warm any heart. Thus, every word of Mine is a Sun that comes forth from Me, which for now serves you, but, writing it, it will also serve the others. Hence you, by not writing, come to suffocate this Sun and to impede the venting of My Love—as well as all the good that a Sun can do.”*

Whereupon I: “Alas, my Jesus, who is there who will meditate on [these] words on paper that You say to Me?”

Then He: *“This is not your concern, but Mine. Further, even if they were not meditated on, which will not be, as so many Suns My words would rise majestically, placing themselves for the good of all. On the contrary, by not writing, you would impede the Sun rising, and you would do much evil. Moreover, if one could impede the sun [from] rising in the blue sky, how much evil would it not do to the earth? That to nature [the sun not rising], and you to souls! And then, it is the glory of the sun to shine majestically and to take, as in its hand, the earth and all in its light. The evil is for who does not take advantage of it. So will be the Sun of My Word. It will be My glory to make arise so many diverse Suns, enchanting and beautiful, for how many words I say. The evil will be for who does not take advantage of them.”*

### **Volume 12 - August 6, 1919**

Another day I lamented more forcefully still, and my amiable Jesus, all goodness, said to me:



*“My daughter, calm down! This state of yours is the void that is forming itself for the second preparation of the new chastisements that will come. Read well what I have made you write, and you will find that not all of the chastisements have come true yet. How many other cities will be destroyed! The nations will continue lining up one against another; and Italy? Her friendly nations will become her fiercest enemies. Therefore, My daughter, patience. When all is ready for admonishing man, I will come first to you—and we will pray and cry together for ungrateful man.*

*“Nevertheless, you never leave My Volition, because what is done in My Will, being My Eternal Volition, acquires an eternal, immense, [and] infinite value. It is like money that pours forth, and is never exhausted. The smallest acts done in My Volition remain written with indelible characters. They say: ‘We are eternal acts because one Eternal Volition has animated, formed, and completed us.’*

### **Volume 13 - June 2, 1921**

I was feeling very troubled, because they had spoken to me about wanting to **Publish everything that my sweet Jesus had disclosed to me concerning his most Holy Volition.** The anguish was so great that I also felt upset. My sweet Jesus, in my heart, said to me:

*"What do you think? Would this be right: a teacher wanted to dictate to a pupil his teachings, but neither the teachings nor the good that could be done with them were made public? That would be absurd and would displease the teacher. Furthermore, there is nothing that belongs to yourself: all these teachings are my own. You have been nothing more than a desk to write upon. Merely because I have chosen you, would you bury my teachings and, therefore, also my Glory?"*

Even so, I still felt uneasy. My always amiable Jesus, coming from deep within me, encircled my neck with his arm and, holding me tightly, said to me:

*"My beloved daughter, be quiet, be quiet, and make your Jesus happy."*

### **Volume 13 - September 2, 1921**

I was complaining to my sweet Jesus about these **blessed writings, which they want to distribute.** I was feeling as though I wanted to escape his Volition, and my sweet Jesus said to me:

*"My daughter, would you really want to escape from my Volition? It's too late. After you have bound yourself in my Will, my Will, in turn, has bound you to itself with double chains in order to keep you secure. You have lived like a queen in my Will; you have become accustomed to living with very refined and nourishing food, not ruled by anyone but the ruler of everyone, even of yourself. You have been accustomed to living with all the comforts, immersed in immense riches. If you take leave of my Will, you will immediately notice that, as you leave, you will feel unhappiness, cold, and lost dominion. All gifts will vanish from you, and from a queen you will be transformed into a vile servant. So you yourself, noticing the great contrast that exists between living in my Volition and that of abandoning it, will plunge even more deeply into my Will. That is why I say it is too late.*

### **Volume 13 - October 13, 1921**

I was depressed by the thought that I was constrained to tell and to write even the smallest things that good Jesus says to me. And so, having come to me, He said:

*"My daughter, each time that I speak to you, I intend to open a little fountain in your heart; for all my words are fountains that lead to and gush upon Eternal Life. But to form these fountains in your heart, you must do your own part, that is, you must masticate these words well in order to swallow them and open the fountain with you. By repeatedly thinking about them, you perform the mastication; by recounting them to whoever holds authority over you, and by becoming assured that they are my words, you will, without doubt, devour them and open the fountain within you; when necessary, you will help yourself and drink large gulps from the fountain of my truth. By writing these words, you open canals that are of use to anyone who would like to refresh himself, so as not to die of thirst. But if you do not communicate these words, you will not think about them; by not masticating them, you cannot devour them. You run the risk, therefore, that the fountain will not be formed and the water will not rise up. When you will have need of that water, the first one to suffer thirst will be you yourself. And if you do not write—and, consequently, do not open up the canals—of how many good things will you not deprive the others?"*

### **Volume 13 - October 29, 1921**

Jesus, returning once again, added: *"My daughter, everyone is stingy with Me, even the good. How much stinginess they have concerning Me, how many restrictions, how many things that I tell them and that they understand about Me that they do not reveal! And how many times are you yourself stingy with Me? How many times? Either you don't write what I tell you or you don't reveal it: it is an act of avarice that you employ with Me, because every new insight that someone has of Me is one more glory and one more love that I receive from creatures. Be more generous with Me, therefore, and I will be more generous with you."*

### **Volume 13 - November 8, 1921**

While I was saying this, my sweet Jesus came. He was jubilant; accompanied by a great number of the Blessed, He said: *"All Creation says to Me: my glory, my glory."*

And all the Saints replied: "Behold, O Lord, that we give You divine glory in everything." There was an echo that came from all directions, saying: "In everything we give You love and divine glory."

Jesus added: *"Blessed are you, and all the generations will call you blessed. My arm will accomplish works of power in you. You will be the divine reverberation: filling the entire earth, you will obtain for Me from all the generations the glory that they deny Me."*

I became confused and greatly upset in hearing that, and I didn't want to write about it. Caressing me, He said to me:

*"No, no. You will do so; for I want it. The things I told you will be of use for the honor of my Will. I Myself wanted to render the just homage that suits the Holiness of my Volition; indeed, I have said nothing in comparison with what I could say."*

### **Volume 13 - November 12, 1921**



I am writing only out of obedience; otherwise, I would not have been able to write down a single word. Only the fear that I might sadden my sweet Jesus if I didn't do it gives me the energy and the strength. He continued to speak to me about his most Holy Volition; coming to me, He said:

*"My daughter, the Holiness in my Volition is still not known: thus the astonishment it arouses; for when something has been known, wonderment ceases. All the different forms of holiness symbolize something in Creation: some forms of holiness symbolize the mountains; others, the trees, the plants, a tiny flower, the stars, or many other similitudes.*

### **Volume 13 - January 30, 1922**

Finding me in my usual state, my adorable Jesus, coming to me and seeing me unwilling to reveal in writing what He says to me, spoke to me with a grandeur such as to make me tremble:

*"My daughter, my word is creative, and when I speak, making known a truth that belongs to Me, it is nothing less than divine creations that I make in the soul. Since, when I created Heaven with only one Fiat, I stretched out the Heavens and studded them with a billion stars, so much so that there is no place upon earth where one cannot see this Heaven (if from some location one could not see the Heavens, it would be a disorder to the Creative Power, and some could say that the creative force did not have the power to extend Itself everywhere), so my truths are more than Heaven, which I would like everyone to come to know, from one end of the earth to the other, like many stars passing [these truths] from mouth to mouth so as to adorn Heaven for Me with the truths that I have revealed. If the creature wanted to hide my truths, it would be as though the creature wanted to impede Me, I who created Heaven; with the secret that it would like [to hide], it would give Me dishonor.*

### **Volume 14 -**

My Love and my Life, guide my hand and be together with me in writing so that not I but You will do all. Tell me the words so that they may be all lights of truth. Do not permit me to put down anything of myself; rather, see that I disappear so that You do all and that everything be for your honor and glory. I do this only to obey, and You-do not deny me your grace.

### **Volume 14 - February 14, 1922**

I was in my usual state when my sweet Jesus manifest Himself in a state of indescribable complacency and contentment. I said to Him: "What is it, Jesus? What good news do you bring me that makes You so happy?"

Jesus replied: *"My daughter, do you know why I am so happy? My happiness and my celebration are due to seeing you write. In the written words I see my glory, my Life, the ever-growing knowledge of Myself, the light of Divinity, the power of my Will, the satisfaction of my Love....I see all this on paper; and at every word I inhale the fragrance of all my perfumes. Then I see all these written words running, running among entire populations, bringing new knowledge to them, bringing my fulfilling Love and the secrets of my Divine Will. Oh, It makes Me so happy! I can't think of a fitting recompense to give you when you write! As you write new things concerning Me and all that is related to Me, I invent new favors with which to reward you and I prepare to reveal to you new truths so that I can give you new rewards. I have*

*always loved more, and have reserved greater graces for, those who have written about Me, because they are the continuation of my life of evangelization, the spokesmen of my word. I reserved what is not contained in my gospels to reveal it to whoever would write about Me. My life of preaching did not end then.... with the death of my Humanity. No, I must preach always, as long as there are generations of creatures."*

Then I said to Him: "My Love, it is a sacrifice to write the truths which you give me. But the sacrifice is all the greater, and I almost lack the strength to do so when I am obliged to write about the intimacies between You and me. I would do anything not to have to refer to myself on paper."

Jesus replied to me: *"You are always distinct from Me. It is I you write about when you write about what I do to you, about the love with which I love you, and to what lengths my Love for creatures will go. This will encourage others to love Me so that they too can receive the benefits which I grant to you. Besides, it is necessary to blend yourself with Me as you write. Otherwise, it might be said: 'To whom did He say this? Towards whom has He been so magnanimous with his favors, perhaps towards the wind, the air? No! Is it not said that during my lifetime I spoke to the apostles, to the multitudes, that I healed such and such a sick person and that I was noble and generous with my Mother? For this reason everything is necessary and you can rest assured that in all you write it is always Me whom you are revealing."*

#### **Volume 14 - March 7, 1922**

I was contemplating my writings as I thought to myself: "Is it really Jesus who is talking to me, or is it a game of the enemy or of my own fancy?" Just then Jesus came and said to me:

*"My daughter, my words are full of truth and light and they carry within themselves the power and the virtue of transmuting the soul into the truth, the light and the good which they themselves contain. Thus the soul not only knows the truth but also feels within itself the inclination to act according to the truth which it has come to know. My truths are full of beauty and attraction, so that once a soul has been adorned by the beauty of my truths, it is captivated by this beauty. In Me everything is harmony, order and beauty. For example, I created the heavens and I could have stopped after creating one sun. But I wanted to adorn the heavens with stars, filling it with beauty, so that the human eye could derive more enjoyment from the works of its Creator. I created the earth, and I garnished it with many plants and flowers. I did not create anything without adorning it. If this is true in the order of created things, then so much more must it apply to my truths, which are rooted in my Divinity. As they touch the soul they are like solar rays which reach and warm the earth without ever being separated from the center of the sun. The soul falls so in love with my truths that it is almost impossible for it, even at the cost of its own life, to fail to practice a truth that it has come to know.*

*On the other hand, when it is the enemy, or our own fantasies that want to speak of truth, they carry neither the light, nor the substance, nor the beauty, nor the attractions. They are empty, lifeless truths, and the soul doesn't feel the inclination to make sacrifices in order to put them into practice. But the truths that you hear from your Jesus are full of life and all else that my truths contain. Why do you doubt?"*

#### **Volume 14 - July 16, 1922**

## **Before it can Reign, the Sanctity of Living in the Divine Will Must be Known.**

My Confessor told me to copy from my writings whatever blessed Jesus had asked me to write concerning the various virtues and I was pained by this. It was martyrdom to think **that they would Publish what Jesus had said to me**, so when blessed Jesus came I said to Him:

"My Love, this martyrdom is only for me: that I must be the instrument for making known what You have manifested to me. Worse yet, in making known what You have said to me, I myself must appear in certain things. Ah, my Jesus, what a martyrdom! And yet, though with great pain of soul, I am obliged to obey. Give me strength, help me! Only for me is this martyrdom! You have said so many things to others, You have given them so many graces, but nobody has known anything thereof, and, if anything has been known, it has been after their death. Everything else was entombed by them. Ah, only I must undergo this martyrdom!"

Jesus, all goodness, said to me:

*My daughter, take courage, don't be overcome. I will be with you also in this. In the presence of my Will, your will must disappear. Moreover, the reason for this is that the Sanctity of my Will wishes to become known.*

## **Volume 14 - July 30, 1922**

### **Luisa Resists the Idea of Publishing her writings. Jesus Laments.**

**They continue making copies of my writings** according to the obedience imposed on me by my confessor, including everything that Jesus told me concerning the virtues and which I wanted to have omitted from the copies. Then He came and said to me in a disapproving tone:

*"My daughter, why do you want to conceal Me? Am I not worthy of mention? When someone relates a good, a saying, an act or a truth concerning another and does not want to name the person so as not to lose the esteem, glory or prestige these acts contain, it is because the source is considered contemptible. On the other hand if the person is of good background, honorable and well known, then one mentions the person's name first in order to highlight and enhance what has been said or done, and only afterwards does one mention the saying or act itself. Therefore,...don't I deserve to be mentioned before relating my words? Oh, how poorly you treat Me! I never expected this slight from you, after I have been so magnanimous with you. I have manifested to you so many things concerning Myself, I have revealed so many of my most intimate things...new revelations concerning my Will that I have not divulged to anyone. You should have been more willing to make Me known, but, on the contrary, ...you are so closed. Other souls, full of zeal to make Me known and loved, would have wanted to proclaim with the fanfare of trumpets all that I had revealed to them, so that I would be known and loved. You, on the other hand, want to hide Me. This really does not please Me."*

I, confused and humiliated in the extreme, said to Him: "My Jesus, forgive me. You are right. But I feel a great repugnance. Having to force my will to accept the lifting of my concealment tortures me. Have pity on me! Give me strength, give me more grace, and give me more heart so that I can never again inflict this grief upon You."

Jesus said: *"I bless you so that your heart may receive more grace and be more open to making Me known and loved."*

## **Volume 14 - August 26, 1922**

## **When Touched, as Flowers, These Truths Exude Their Perfume.**

I was again considering my writings which, by obedience, had to be copied and this thought entered me: What good are all these sacrifices? What good will come from them? And while I was saying this, my good Jesus put my hand between his and, holding it tightly, said to me:

*"My daughter, as flowers exude their perfume with greater intensity when touched, so much so that if they are not touched they seem not to contain perfume and the air is not enhanced by their fragrance, so also do my truths. The more my truths are thought, read, written, spoken and transmitted, so much more perfume is emitted, reaching everyone and reaching even Heaven. I experience the perfume of my truths and feel compelled to manifest still others when I see those already manifested expand the light and perfume which they contain. If my truths are not exposed, their perfume and light remain as though repressed. They do not expand, and the value and good they contain remain without effect. I feel defrauded with respect to my purpose in manifesting them. And so, if for no other reason than to make me content to experience the fragrance of my words, you should be happy to make the sacrifice."*

## **Volume 14 - September 15, 1922**

### **The Urgency of Jesus to Make Known the Divine Will Working in the Creature.**

Copying from my writings what Jesus told me about the virtues, I felt such repugnance I thought I was dying and I said to myself: it is after people die that someone speaks about the events of their life, but only I have the bad luck of doing it while still alive. Oh, Lord, give me the strength to make this sacrifice. Afterwards **the confessor told me how the writings would become known.** Oh God, what suffering! I felt distressed to the depth of my being. Then good Jesus, on coming and seeing me so distressed, said to me:

*"My daughter, what is wrong? Why are you so afflicted? It is my glory and honor which require that the writings be known. And you should be content with this. Do you believe that the creatures want, dispose, or order it? No, no, it is I, Myself, who arrange everything, who invite, who illuminate them... and often creatures do not hear Me; and if they did, they would hurry and take greater interest. I feel obligated to exert them more forcefully so my Will may be fulfilled. You would like this to wait until after your death, but my Will does not wish to wait. Also, it is certain that you are the intermediary, the graft with my Will. Moreover, this is not about you, but Me. This is about making known the effects, the riches, the value of my Will working in the creature and when the creature lives in my Will. And if you don't wish to show interest, you who know how much I desire and how ardently I want for the effects of my Will to be made known, from which will come the complete glory of Creation and the fulfillment of Redemption Itself... Oh, how many effects are still withheld, as many in Creation as in Redemption, because my Will is not known and does not have Its true reign in the creature. And since It does not reign, creatures will always remain enslaved. Do you think, then, they would be interested in these events after your death? Oh, how many things are buried which I have made known to souls because someone failed to show interest in my works. But if I have tolerated this in others, I cannot tolerate it with respect to my Will. I will give such graces to those who do this work that they will be unable to resist me. But what is most interesting and essential is that I want it from you."*



## Volume 14 - October 19, 1922

.... little is known of the internal acts done, out of love for all, by my Humanity in the Divine Will. Since creatures are unaware of the power of this Will, of how my soul acted in It, and what I did, then how can they unite with Me to participate in all this good? Knowledge of such a good brings with it the worth, the effects and the life of that good.

...Now, since I want to unite you with Me in the internal acts done by my Humanity, it is only fair that I instruct you in their worth, their effects, their power, and in the manner in which my Will acts. As I manifest these things to you I also open the possibility of participating with Me in what I reveal to you. Otherwise, why reveal these things to you? Is it merely to proclaim some news. No! No ..... when I reveal something it is because I want to give! Thus, the more you come to know the worth of the Divine Will and Its effects, the more I will have given you. Therefore, pay attention to the great good that I want to do, not only to you, but also to others. As knowledge of living in my Will becomes more and more disseminated, so will it be loved more and more. And for those who love my Will, their love will absorb all the good which their knowledge of my Will, like a fertile mother, will have engendered in them.

I am not a God of isolation. No, I want creatures united with Me. The echo of my Will must resonate in their will and the echo of their will in mine, to make them into one. I have waited so many centuries to manifest my Will acting in creatures, and theirs in Mine, because in so doing I would elevate them almost to my same level. So I needed to prepare creatures and dispose them to progress from the lesser knowledge to the greater knowledge. I acted as a teacher who must first teach students the vowels and consonants before progressing to the writing of compositions. It is thus that I will unfold Life in my Will!

Now I want your first composition, and if you are attentive you will develop it well, you will give Me the honor of writing on a topic that your Jesus gave you, the most noble of topics, that of the Eternal Will. This shall give Me the greatest glory, as it bridges the gap between creatures and Myself, and reveals to them new horizons, new heavens, and new excesses of my Love.

Look! In my Supreme Will reside all the internal acts done by my Humanity, just waiting to take to the road, as messengers. These acts were done for creatures and wish to make themselves known, to give of themselves. Because they cannot give of themselves, they feel imprisoned, and they ask, yea they beg, my Will to make them known so they can give forth the good they contain. I am like a poor mother who has carried her child a long time in her womb. If she cannot deliver the child when the moment of birth arrives she will do anything, even at the cost of her life, to deliver her child. Any delay of hours or days in the delivery seem to her like years or centuries because she longs for her child; she has already nurtured her child within her and has done everything necessary for the moment of birth. Only the actual birth is wanting. Such is my condition now, worse than that of a mother because I have carried this child within me for centuries; more than a childbirth, because it involves the delivery of all my human acts done in the Holiness of the Eternal Will as gifts to creatures. As they are given, my acts will transform the human acts of creatures into divine acts. These will adorn creatures with the most splendid and multifaceted beauty. They will enable creatures to live with the

*Life of my Will. They will give creatures the worth, the effects and the good which my Will possesses.*

*That is why, even more than a mother, I suffer the spasms and pains of an imminent delivery. I burn with desire to deliver my Will! The time has come, and I look for someone to receive the first childbirth, so that afterwards I can continue delivering my Will in other creatures! Therefore, I say to you, pay attention! Expand your will so that it can receive all the worth, the effects and the knowledge that my Will contains, so that you can be the first creature to whom I deliver my Will. How much joy you will give Me! You will be the dawn of my happiness on earth! The human will, one might say, has made it sorrowful for Me to be in the midst of creatures. But my Will acting in creatures will restore to Me my happiness."*

**Volume 14 - October 27, 1922**

**The Divine Will: Creatures' Inheritance from Jesus, and the two Generations.**

I was contemplating what had been written during the last few days and said to myself: "How is it possible that my sweet Jesus has waited so long to reveal what his Humanity was accomplishing in the Divine Will out of love for creatures?" As I reflected upon this, my ever-lovable Jesus, manifesting Himself with his heart exposed, said to me:

*"Daughter of my Will, why are you so pensive? The same thing happened with Creation. How much time did I not have it formed within my bosom? It was only when it pleased Me that I externalized it. How about the Redemption itself? How much more did I not hold it within Me? One could say that It resided within Me from all eternity ("ab eterno"). Nevertheless, for a long time I wanted to descend from Heaven to bring It to completion. It is my way to first engender my work within Me, and then, at the propitious moment, externalize it.*

*Know, moreover, that my Humanity encompassed two generations within itself: the children of darkness and the children of light. I came to rescue the former, and for this end I shed my blood. My Humanity was Holy. It had inherited none of the miseries of the first man. Although it is true that my Humanity had features and natural traits similar to those of man; it is also true that it was a perfect humanity, devoid of the slightest pimple that might obscure my Holiness. My inheritance was the unique Will of my Father, within which I was to develop all my human acts to form in Me the generation of the children of light. In the very Bosom of the Will of my Heavenly Father was I to form this generation. I spared myself neither fatigue, nor acts, nor sorrows, nor prayers in realizing this work. In fact, this generation of light was the supreme motivation for all I did and suffered. I conceived, nurtured and formed this generation within Me. It was these, the children of light, that the Divine Father had entrusted to Me with so much love. This was my cherished inheritance, given to Me within the Most Holy Supreme Will.*

*Now, having made known the goods of the Redemption and how I wish for everyone to be saved, giving them all the necessary means, I pass onward to make known that there is another generation within Me that I must make manifest: the generation of my children who are destined to live in the Divine Will. In my own Heart I have prepared all the graces, all my internal acts done for them within the bounds of the Eternal Will. They but await the kiss of the acts of this generation, and union with this generation, to release to them the inheritance*

*of the Supreme Will. I have already received this inheritance and I want to give it to this second generation, the generation of light, to make it emerge from within Me.*

*If my Humanity were not to give the Divine Will, which is the only object of my Love and that from which all my good comes, then my descent to earth would have been incomplete. Not only would I not be able to say that I had given all; but quite the contrary, I would have reserved for myself what is greatest, most noble and most divine.*

*Do you see now why it is so necessary that my Will become known in all Its aspects, all Its prodigies, Its effects, Its worth? Do you see now why it is so necessary to make known all that I did on behalf of creatures, and what creatures must do themselves? Knowledge of these things will be a powerful magnet to attract creatures, to make them receive the inheritance of my Will and to put in march this generation of light. Pay attention my daughter. You will be the mouthpiece and the trumpet to call and unite this generation so cherished and longed for by Me."*

### **Volume 14 - November 24, 1922**

I was thinking of my sweet Jesus, when He was brought before Herod, and I said to myself: "How is it possible that Jesus, being so good, did not deign to speak one word to Herod, or even gaze at him. Perhaps that perfidious heart might have been converted by the power of a glance from Jesus."

*Then Jesus, manifesting Himself, said to me: "My daughter, Herod's perversity and hardness of heart were so great that he did not deserve that I look upon him or speak one word to him. On the contrary, if I had done this he would have been even more guilty, because every one of my words forms an additional bond between Me and a creature. Every word forms a greater union, a greater closeness. When a soul feels my gaze, grace begins to act. If the glance or word was sweet and beneficent, then the soul says: 'How beautiful, penetrating, soft, melodious .... how can I not love Him?' If it was a majestic gaze or word, resplendent with light, the soul says: 'What majesty, what greatness, what a penetrating light. How small I feel, how miserable, how much darkness there is in me compared to that resplendent light.' If I wanted to describe to you the power, the graces and the good carried by my word, who knows how many books you would have to write. Do you see now how much good I have done to you by looking at you so many times.....by having such intimate conversations with you. I have not spoken only a few words to you, no, I have delivered complete orations to you. From this you should understand that the bonds, the relationships and the ties between you and Me are innumerable.*

*....I have placed in you so much of the light of Truth concerning my Will that it will be much more than a sun which illuminates everyone; and it will do more good to the earth. I and the generations of man are waiting for this light to radiate from you ..... and here you are thinking how you might hide it, and you worry if those who have the authority take the necessary steps to let it shine forth. No, no, this is not correct."*

I felt I would die as my sweet Jesus spoke, and felt guilty because recently I had been relieved that those authorized to do so had been unable to release one of my writings. Oh how bad I felt at being so harshly reprimanded. From the bottom of my heart I asked Jesus to forgive



me. Then He calmed me by saying: *"I forgive you and I bless you, but be more careful in the future so as not to repeat this again."*

### **Volume 15 - December 8, 1922**

#### **The Prodigy of the Immaculate Conception of Mary.**

I write out of obedience. I offer everything to my sweet Jesus, in union with the sacrifice of his obedience, so as to obtain the grace and the strength to do as He wants. And now, O my Jesus, give me your holy hand and the light of your intelligence, and write together with me.

### **Volume 16 - November 8, 1923**

#### **Jesus Assures That in Luisa There Are Fulfilled All the States of the Soul That Have Been in the Way of Sanctity Because All End in the Divine Will and from Her Begins the New Law of the Divine Sanctity of His Volition.**

The privations of Jesus continue. At the most He comes as a flash, that as a parting flash, that while He seems that He wants to make light, remains more obscure than before. Now while I swam in the bitterness of His privations, my sweet Jesus made himself seen in my interior all occupied in writing, not with a pen but with His Breath that, sending forth rays of light, when use of that light as a pen in order to write in the depths of my soul; but He, putting His Finger to His Mouth, made me understand that I should be quiet, that He did not want to be disturbed. And so after He had finished, He said to me:

*"Daughter of my Supreme Volition, I am writing in your soul the law of my Will and the good that it carries. First I want to write it in your soul and then, little by little, I will explain it to you."*

And I: "My Jesus, I want to tell you the state of my soul; oh, how evil I feel! Tell me, why do You leave me? What must I do in order not to lose You?"

And Jesus: *"Do not afflict yourself, my daughter; you must know that when I came upon the earth I came to abolish the old Laws, and others to perfect them. But by abolishing them I did not exempt myself from observing those Laws, rather I observed them in a way my most perfect manner as the others did it. Having to unite the old and the new, I wanted to observe them, in order to give fulfillment to the old Laws, putting the seal of the abolition of them, and to give beginning to the new Law that I came to establish upon the earth, Law of Grace and of Love, which enclosed all the sacrifices in Me, I having to be the true and the only Sacrificed One. And so all the other sacrifices were no longer necessary because I, being man and God, I was more than sufficient to satisfy for everyone. Now, my dearest daughter, wanting to make of you an image most perfect of Me and to give beginning to a sanctity so noble and divine that is the 'FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA', as in Heaven so on earth, I want to center in you all the states of soul that have been up until now on the way of sanctity and as you suffer them and proceed on doing that in my Volition, I give fulfillment to them, crown them and embellish them and put the seal on them."*

*"All must end in my Will, and where the other sanctities end the Sanctity of my Volition, being noble and divine, has for footstool all the other sanctities and gives to these their beginning."*

*"Therefore, let Me have my way; let Me repeat my Life in what I did in the Redemption with so much Love now with more Love I want to repeat in you in order to give beginning to the Laws of my Will being known; but I want your volition united and dispersed in mine."*

**Volume 16 - November 20, 1923**

**Jesus Himself Gives Luisa the Proof of the Truth of What She writes: That in Her There Is the Life and the Deeds of What She writes. The Divine Will Is Life and Air of the Soul.**

I felt a fear about what I was writing, and I thought to myself: "What will be my confusion on the day of Justice, if instead of it being my Jesus that speaks to me it would be one of my fantasies, or the infernal enemy? My Jesus, I feel myself dying at only the thought of it, and you know the great repugnance that I feel in writing; if it were not for blessed obedience, I would have not put even one word on paper." And I felt such confusion, that if it had been in my power I would have burned everything.

Now, while I found myself in this state, my always adorable Jesus went out from my interior as a little Baby, and putting His little Head upon my shoulder, He pressed himself against my face and said to me:

*"My daughter, why do you fear? Do not grieve yourself with thoughts, but with deeds. Isn't it perhaps true that your will, embracing mine, wants to find everyone in order to bind them with mine, in order to retie all the broken relationships between the human will and the Divine, offering yourself to defend and excuse creatures, and to repair your Creator? This is certainly a fact in you. Is it not perhaps true that you swore of wanting to live in my Volition, pronouncing a 'Yes'? Ah, that 'Yes' is chain that keeps you bound in my Will, and relishing It you abhor the shadow of your own will. This is a fact; and then [there are also] so many other times that you know of. If you would write and there would not be in you the life, the deeds, of what you write, then you would have been able to fear, and I would not have given you either strength or light or assistance, rather you would have remained foolish and would not have been able to advance. Therefore, calm yourself and continue to live as dough in my Will, so that you enlarge the boundaries of your human will in mine.*

*"See, even my Humanity was little, and I went about growing as dough with the Divine Will in a way that, as I grew, so my Human Will, living together with the Divine, enlarged its boundaries in that of the Eternal One and prepared the Redemption and the FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA, 'as in Heaven so on earth.' And do you not want to follow my growth and your flight in my Will?"*

**Volume 16 - November 24, 1923**

*...Now, my daughter, if my Mama did this for the work of Redemption, so must you for the work of the Fiat Voluntas Tua. Your will must have no life in you; and making all the acts of my Will for each creature your own, you will deposit them within yourself; and while repaying my Will in the name of all, you will form within yourself all the necessary food to nourish all generations with the food of my Will. Each saying, each effect, each additional knowledge about It, will be one more taste which that they will find in this food, in such a way that they will eat it with avidity. Everything I tell you about my Volition will serve to whet their appetite and so that they may take no other food, at the cost of any sacrifice. If a food were*

*said to be good, to restore one's strengths, to heal the sick, to contain all tastes; and even more, to give life, to embellish and make one happy – who would not make any sacrifice in order to take this food? So it will be for my Will. In order to make It loved and desired, knowledge is necessary. Therefore, be attentive - receive within yourself this deposit of my Will, so that, as a second Mother, you may prepare the food for our children. In doing so, you will imitate my Mama. It will cost you much as well, but in the face of my Will any sacrifice will seem nothing to you. Do it as a little one, never descend from my arms, and I will continue to narrate to you the story of my Will."*

**Volume 16 - February 10, 1924**

**Necessity That Each Thing Be Written in These Writings. The Good That They Will Do. Purity, Sanctity and Indisputable Strength of the Doctrine of the Divine Will. It Will Be in the Church as a New Sun That Will Renew It and Thus the Face of the Earth Will Be Transformed. Abandonment in the Divine Volition.**

I was thinking to myself about all that which was WRITTEN in these past days, and I said to myself that they were things not necessary nor serious; I could do less than put them upon paper. But obedience has wanted it and I was bound to say FIAT even in this... But while I thought that, my beloved Jesus said to me:

*"My daughter, nevertheless it was all necessary in order to make known how one lives in my Volition. Without saying everything you would have made their lack a quality of the manner of how to live in It and therefore the writings would not have been able to have the full effect of living in my Will.*

*...."You see how necessary it is to understand that full abandonment is necessary in order to live in my Will? And you say that it is not necessary to write about that? I compassionate you because you do not see what I see; therefore, you take it thoughtlessly.*

*"On the other hand, in my all-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church as a new Sun that will rise in its midst and then, attracted by its brilliant light, would apply themselves to transporting themselves into this light and go forth spiritualized and divinized by which, renewing the Church, they will transform the faith of the earth.*

*"The doctrine about my Will is the most pure, the most beautiful, not subject to shadow of material or of interest, as much in the supernatural order as in the natural order; therefore, be like a sun the more penetrating, the more fruitful and the more welcomed and received. And since it is light by itself it will make itself understood and will make its way. You will not be subject to doubts or to suspicions of error and if some word is not understood it will be because of too much light which, eclipsing the human intellect, they are not able to understand all the fullness of the truth, but they will not find a word that is not the truth; at the most, they will not be able to understand it all.*

*"Therefore, in view of the good that I see, I push you to leave out nothing in writing. The saying, in effect, of similitude about my Will can be as a beneficent dew upon souls, as the dew upon the plants is beneficent after a day of ardent sun, or as a downpour after a long month of drought. You cannot understand all the good, the light, the strength that there is within a single word; but your Jesus knows it and He knows to whom it must serve and the good that it must do."*

Now while He said that, **He made seen in the midst of the Church a table and all the writings about the Divine Will put upon it. Many venerable persons surrounded that table and they went forth transformed in light and divinized and as they walked they communicated that light to whoever they met and Jesus added: *"You will see this great good from Heaven, when the Church will receive this celestial food, which will strengthen Her and make Her rise again in Her full triumph."***

## **Volume 16 - February 24, 1924**

I felt myself immersed in the Divine Volition and I thought to myself: "Who knows who many other things my sweet Jesus will say to the other souls about His Will! If to me who am so unworthy and incapable He has said so many things, who knows how many more sublime things He will say to others that are better than me?" And my amiable Jesus, moving in my interior, said to me:

*"My daughter, all the law and the goods of Redemption were written by Me and deposited in the heart of my dear Mother. It was just that, since She was the first Who lived in my Volition and Who therefore drew Me from Heaven and conceived Me in her womb that She know all the laws and was depositary of all the goods of Redemption. And not even another comma was added | and not because She was incapable, when going forth to the public life I manifested It to the people, to the Apostles. And the Apostles themselves and all the Church have added nothing more to that which I said and did when I was upon the earth. The Church has made no other Gospel and no other Sacrament has been instituted, but all that I did and said goes around always. Who is called to be the first it is necessary that he receive the foundation of all that good that I want to do to all the human generations. It is true that the Church has commented on the Gospel, has written so much about all that I did and said, but never has it distanced itself from my fountain, from the origin of my teachings.*

*"So it will be with my Will. I will put in you the foundation of the Eternal Law of my Will, which is necessary in order to make it understood and the teachings that are necessary. And if the Church enlarges herself in explanations and comments, she will never depart from the origin, from the fountain constituted by Me and if someone would want to depart from this, he will remain without light and in gloomy darkness, and if he would want the light he would be constrained to return to the fountain, that is to my teachings."*

I, in hearing that, said: "My sweet Love, when the kings constitute the laws, they call the ministers as testimonies of the laws that they establish in order to deposit them in their hands, so that they Publish them and make them observed by the people. I am not a minister, indeed I am so little and incapable that I am good for nothing."

And Jesus added: *"I am not as a king of earth that if he does it with the great. I love more of working with the little ones, because they are more docile and they attribute nothing to themselves, but all to my goodness. But with all that, even I have chosen a minister, that has assisted you in this state of yours, and for how much you have prayed to Me that he would free you from his daily coming, I have never paid attention to you and even though you have no longer been subject to falling again in that state, I have not permitted that you lack his assistance. This was the reason why you had one of my ministers that up-to-date with the laws of my Will, and knowing my teachings would be testimony and depositary of the law so holy,*



*and as my faithful minister Publishes in my Church the great good that I want to do to her by making known my Will."*

**Volume 17 - June 14, 1924**

**How God is Order. The Beauty of the Soul that Lives in the Supreme Volition.**

This morning, while I found myself in my usual state, not knowing if it was a dream, I saw my deceased Confessor. It seemed that he took something twisted from within my mind and adjusted it. I asked him why he did that, and he said to me:

*"I have come to tell you that you must be attentive to doing your writings orderly, because God is order. If one phrase or one word which the Lord says to you is reported incorrectly or disorderly, it may cause doubts and difficulties in those who will read what you write about his Adorable Will."*

On hearing this, I said: "Do you perhaps know that I have written some things disorderly?"

And the Confessor: *"No, no, but be attentive in the future. Be sure the things you write are clear and simple as Jesus says them to you. You should omit nothing, because it is sufficient that omitting one little phrase or one word that Jesus tells you, or to write them differently, for you to lack order. Because these expressions, even the smallest, give light so that the meaning can be clearly understood. They join the order of the truths which the good Jesus manifests to you. You are prone to make small omissions which, in turn, combine with larger things and vice versa. Therefore, be attentive in the future so that all will be well ordered."* Having said this, he vanished and I remained a little pensive.

**Volume 17 - September 17, 1924**

**The Acts Done in the Divine Will are Transformed into Light. Jesus Blesses These Writings.**

*"My daughter, do you see how beautiful is the Sun of my Will? What power! What marvel! In as far as the soul wishes to fuse itself in it to embrace everyone, my Will, transforming Itself into Sun, wounds the soul and forms another sun in her. Once these acts are formed, they are changed to rays that wound the Sun of the Supreme Will. And, enclosing everyone in this light, everyone glorifies and satisfies their Creator. And what is more, it does not do this with human glory, satisfaction, or love, but the love and glory of the Divine Will, because the Sun of my Will has operated in her. Do you see what it means to do acts in my Will? This is living in my Volition: That the Sun of my Will, transforming into sun the human will, act in her as in Its own center."*

After that my sweet Jesus went about taking all the books I wrote about his Divine Volition. He joined them together and He pressed them to his Heart, and with an unspeakable tenderness He added:

*"I bless these writings with all my Heart; I bless each word, I bless the effects and the value they contain; these writings are part of Myself."*

Then He called the Angels who, bowing in a profound aspect, began to pray. And because there were a few Priests present who needed to see the writings, Jesus told the Angels to touch their foreheads to imprint on them the Holy Spirit and infuse in them the light so they could understand the truth and the good that are in these writings. The Angels complied. And Jesus, blessing us all, disappeared.

## Volume 17 - September 18, 1924

### The Immense Distance that Exists between Living in the Divine Will and Doing the Will of God.

I was meditating about what is written concerning living in the Divine Will. I prayed to Jesus that He would give me more light to better explain and clarify this blessed living in the Divine Will to those to whom I am obligated. And my sweet Jesus said to me:

*"My daughter, after so much they should already understand it. The true living in my Will is to reign in It and with It, while doing my Will is to be at my orders. The first state is to possess; the second is to attend to Its dispositions, to execute Its orders. The living in my Volition is to make my Will one's own; it is to use It. To do my Will is to perceive It as the Will of God, not as one's own, not to use as one wishes. To live in my Will is to live with one single will, which is God's. And because there is only one Volition which is all holy, all pure, and all peace; and because there is but one volition that reigns, there is no resistance; everything is peace. Human passions tremble before this Supreme Will. They would like to flee from It, but do not dare to move or oppose It because they see that Heaven and earth tremble before this Holy Will. So the first step to live in the Divine Volition, which seeks to give to a creature the Divine Order, is in the depth of the soul where Grace moves it to empty itself of all that is human—tendencies, passions, inclinations, as well as other things.."*

## Volume 17 - September 22, 1924

I continue: While I wrote what was said above, I saw my sweet Jesus who rested his mouth against my heart; and with his breath He infused in me the words that I was writing. At the same time I heard a horrible racket in the distance as if persons were beating one another, and the uproar was so great that I was afraid. And I turned to my Jesus and said to Him:

"My Jesus, my Love, who is causing such an uproar? They seem to be enraged demons. What do they want that causes them to fight each other so much?"

And Jesus: *"My daughter, that is exactly what they are. They would like for you not to write about my Will. And when they see you writing more important truths about living in my Volition, they suffer a double hell; and all the damned are tormented more. They greatly fear that these writings about my Volition will be Published, because they see themselves losing their kingdom on earth which they acquired when man, withdrawing from the Divine Will, gave free reign to the human will. Ah, yes, it was really then that the enemy acquired his kingdom on earth. But before the reign of my Volition, the enemy will find himself enclosed in the deepest abysses. This is why they are struggling with such fury. They feel the power of my Will in these writings. And even the possibility that they might become public makes them furious. They try with all their power to stop such a great good. But do not pay attention to them and learn by this to appreciate my teachings."*

And I: "My Jesus, because of the many difficulties that others cause me, I feel the need of your Omnipotent Hand to make me write what You say about living in your Volition. This is especially true when it is said: 'Is it possible that no other creature has lived in your most Holy Will?' I feel so annihilated that I would like to disappear from the face of the earth, so that no

one could see me any longer. But in spite of myself I am obliged to remain here to fulfill your most Holy Will."

And Jesus: *"My daughter, the living in my Volition carries with it the loss of all the rights to one's own will. All the rights remain part of the Divine Will. And if the soul does not lose its own rights, it cannot be said that it truly lives in my Volition. At the most it can be said that it lives resigned, conformed, because the living in my Volition is not only the union of doing things according to my Will, but that all the interior of the creature not permit any feeling, thought, or desire—not even a single breath—in which my Volition does not have Its abode. Nor would my Volition even tolerate a human affection of which It were not the life; It would feel repugnant in letting a soul live in my Will with affections, thoughts, or other things which could have a human will without the Divine.*

**Volume 17 - January 4, 1925**

**How All Heaven Goes to Encounter the Soul Who Fuses Itself in the Divine Will. How All Want to Deposit Their Acts in Her. When the Soul Fuses Itself in the Divine Will It Receives All the Divine and Eternal Goods.**

Since the day was almost finished, I was thinking about what else remained for me to do. And in my interior I heard:

*"You need to do the most important thing: Your last act of fusing yourself in the Divine Will."*

Then, as I am accustomed, I fused all my poor being in the Supreme Will. And while I did this, it seemed that the Heavens were opened; and I went to meet all the Celestial Court, and all Heaven came to meet me. Then my sweet Jesus said to me:

*"My daughter, fusing yourself in my Will is the most sublime, the greatest, most grand, and the most important act of your entire life. To fuse yourself in my Will is to enter into the ambiance of Eternity, .to embrace it, to kiss it, and to receive the deposit of the goods that the Eternal Will contains. Moreover, as the soul fuses itself in the Supreme Volition, everyone comes to encounter it and to communicate to it all their goods and glory. All the Angels and Saints, and the Divinity Itself, communicate, knowing that they communicate in that same Will in which everything is safe. And upon receiving these goods, the soul multiplies them with its own acts in the Divine Will and gives to all of heaven double glory and honor. Thus, by fusing yourself in my Will, you put Heaven and earth in motion; it is a new feast and for all the Empyrean.*

*"Fusing one's self in my Will is to love and give on behalf of everyone and each one. No one is excluded. Accordingly, so as not to be outdone in loving the creature, I deposit in my Will the goods of everyone and all the goods I contain. And there is no lack of space to deposit these goods, because my Will is immense and suited to receive everything. If you knew what you do and what happens by fusing yourself in my Will, you would die from the desire to fuse yourself continually."*

And so, after that I was thinking if I should or should not write what is written above, because I did not see it as necessary or important and, even more, because obedience had not given me any command to do it. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, said to me:



*"My daughter, how can it not be important to make known that to fuse one's self in my Will is to live in It? The soul that fuses itself in my Will receives, as on deposit, all my Divine and Eternal Goods. The Saints themselves contend to deposit their merits in the soul fused in my Will, because they feel in this same soul the Glory and the Power of my Will; and they feel themselves glorified in the Divine manner by the littleness of the creature.*

*"Listen, my daughter: To live in my Will surpasses by far the merit of martyrdom itself. Indeed, martyrdom kills the body; but living in my Will means that with a divine hand the creature kills its own will, and gives itself the nobility of a divine martyrdom. And every time the soul decides to live in my Will, my Volition prepares the blow to kill the human will and in this way forms the noble martyrdom of the soul. But to reach to this happy state, the human will and Divine Will must bind themselves together; and one must relinquish its place to the Other. The human will must be content to remain extinguished under the power of the Divine Will. Thus, every time you fuse yourself in my Volition, you dispose yourself to suffer the martyrdom of your will. Do you see, therefore, what it means to fuse yourself in my Will? It means to be a continuous martyr of my Supreme Will. Does this seem to you to be unimportant or trivial?"*

**Volume 17 - April 26, 1925**

**Luisa's Sorrow because of the Publication of Some of Her writings. The Good that these writings Will Have. The Divine Will Makes the Soul Inseparable from God.**

I was thinking about certain things concerning the Will of God that Jesus had said and that had been Published. Consequently they were going around to whomever wanted to read them. I felt so ashamed that it caused an indescribable sorrow, and I said: "My beloved Good, how can You permit this? Our secrets that I have written out of obedience and only for love of You are already being read by others. **And if they continue to Publish** other things I will die of shame and sorrow. And even more, to compensate my harsh sacrifice, You leave me in such sorrow! Ah, if You had been with me, You would have had pity on my pain and given me the strength to support so much shame and sorrow!"

And while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus went out from my interior and, putting one hand to my forehead and the other to my mouth as if He wanted to stop the many afflicting thoughts that came to me, said: *"Be quiet, be quiet. Don't go any further. These are not your things but mine. It is my Will that wants to make its way to become known. And my Will is more than sun; and much is needed to hide the light of the sun; indeed, it is completely impossible. And if they block it on one side, it circumvents the obstacle they put before it and, rushing to the other side, it majestically continues its way, leaving confused those that wanted to impede its course because they saw it escape from all sides without being able to contain it. One can hide a candle or lamp but never the sun. More than the sun, my Will is like this. And if you wanted to hide It, you would find it impossible. Therefore, be quiet, my daughter, and let the Eternal Sun of my Will make its way, even by means of the writings, by the Printing, by your words and by your behavior. Let it overcome every obstacle, conquer every impediment and, as refulgent light, travel through the whole world. I long for it; I want it.*

*"Moreover, what has really been released regarding the truths of my Will? It can be said that scarcely some atoms of its Life. And even though only a few atoms, if you knew the*

*good that they do! What will it be when all the truths I have revealed to you about my Will are gathered together—the fecundity of its Life, the good It contains, the infinite expansion of the merits that multiply, and all the rest. When everything is gathered together, it will not form a few atoms or the dawning sun, but the sun of full noon. What will it be like? What good will this Eternal Sun in the midst of creatures not produce? And you and I, how content we will be in seeing my Will known, loved and fulfilled! Therefore, let Me continue my work.*

**Volume 17 - May 4, 1925**

**A Continuation of the Preceding Chapter: the Mission of the Divine Will Reproduces upon the Earth the Image of the Most Holy Trinity.**

After having written what is above, I began to adore my crucified Jesus, totally fusing myself in his most Holy Will. Then my beloved Jesus left my interior, and putting his Holy Volition close to me, He said to me with absolute tenderness: "*My daughter, have you written everything about the mission of my Will?*"

And I: "Yes, yes, I have written everything."

And He again: "*And if I were to tell you that you have not written everything? More importantly, you omitted the most essential part. Therefore, start writing again and add:*

*"The mission of my Volition will reflect the most Holy Trinity upon the earth. And as in Heaven there are the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, inseparable yet distinct among themselves, who form all the beatitude of Heaven, so also on earth there will be three persons who for their mission will be distinct and inseparable among themselves: The Virgin with her Maternity, which reflects the Paternity of the Celestial Father and encloses his Power to fulfill the mission of Mother of the Eternal Word and Co-Redemptrix of the human race; my Humanity, for the mission of Redeemer, enclosed in the Divinity of the Word, without ever separating Itself from the Father and Holy Spirit, manifesting my Celestial Wisdom, adding the bond to make Me inseparable from my Mother; and you for the mission of my Will. In you the Holy Spirit will make his Love overflow, manifesting to you the secrets, the prodigies of my Will, the goods It contains, to make happy those who will want to know how much good this Supreme Will contains and who want to love It and have It reign in them. They will offer their souls to let It inhabit their own hearts and form its Life in them. And the bond of inseparability among you, the Mother and the Eternal Word will remain.*

*"These three missions are distinct and inseparable. With extraordinary suffering the first two have prepared the grace, the light, the work and everything for the third mission—the mission of my Will—to fuse both in It so as to find Its repose, because my Will alone is celestial repose. ...: I have enclosed in you my Will, and with It I have enclosed my own Self; I have enclosed in you knowledge of It, Its secrets, Its Light; I have filled your soul to its limit, so much so that what you write is nothing other than a small outpouring of what you contain of my Will. And even though It now serves only you, with some drops of light for a few other souls, I am content, because being light, It will make Its way by Itself, more than a second Sun, to illuminate the human generations and bring our works to fulfillment: That our Will be known and loved and reign as life in the creature. This was the purpose of Creation. This was its beginning, and this will be the middle and the end.*

*"Therefore be attentive because it is a matter of putting in safety that Eternal Will which, with so much love, wants to live in creatures; but It wants to be known and not continue as a stranger; It wants to give Its goods and make Itself the Life of everyone; It wants Its rights, Its place of honor. It wants to put aside the human will—Its only enemy as well as man's only enemy. "The mission of my Will was the purpose of man's creation. My Divinity never left Heaven, nor its Throne, but my Will did. It not only departed, but descended into all created things and formed their life. And while all things recognized Me and I lived in them with majesty and decorum, man alone drove Me away. But I want to conquer him and win him over. Therefore, my mission is not finished. And so I have called you, confiding to you my same mission, so that you place in the bosom of my Will him who drove Me away so that all might return to Me in my Volition. Therefore, do not marvel about how many great and amazing things I can say to you regarding this mission, how many graces it can give you, because this is not a matter of making a Saint. No, it concerns putting into safety a Divine Will, by means of which all must return to the beginning, to the origin from whence everything came so that the finality of my Will have its complete fulfillment."*

### **Volume 18 - August 9 1925**

#### **Reciprocating with God in Love for All Created Things Enters into the First Duty of the Creature.**

My Jesus, give me strength; You see the great repugnance I feel in writing. If it were not for blessed obedience and for fear of displeasing You, I would never put a single word on paper ... I am numb from your long privations and feel incapable of anything; therefore, I need more help to put on paper what your holy Volition suggests to me. Give me your hand and be with me always

### **Volume 18 - December 25, 1925**

*"Would you not condemn a man who, because he was taken by a silly affection toward a little boy he was around and played with only a short time, gave the little boy a thousand dollar bill which the baby, not knowing its value, after a few minutes would tear into a thousand pieces? Instead, if the man first let the child desire it, then let him know its value, next, the good that the thousand dollars could do, and then gave it to him, the little boy would not tear it to pieces. The child would enclose it under lock and key, appreciate the gift and love the giver more; and you would praise the man for his ability in making known the value of the money to the little boy... If that is what happens with man, so much more does it apply to I who give my gifts with wisdom and justice and with true love. Here is why there is so much necessity of dispositions, of knowledge of the gift, and of esteem and appreciation, and of loving the gift itself.*

*"Therefore, the forerunner of the Gift that I want to give to the creature of my Will is the knowledge of It. The knowledge prepares the way. Knowledge is as the contract that I want to make for the gift which I wish to give; and, for however much knowledge enters into the soul, so much more is she stimulated to desire the gift and to solicit the Divine Writer to sign his final signature so that the gift is hers and she possesses it. So in these times, the sign that I want to give this Gift of my Volition is the knowledge of It. Therefore, be attentive and*

*do not flee from anything that I have manifested to you about my Will, if you want Me to place my last signature on the Gift that I long to give to creatures."...*

### **Volume 19 - March 9, 1926**

Jesus disappeared; and I remained in thought about what He had said to me but all abandoned in the Supreme Will. Thus, in all that I write, only Jesus knows the agony of my soul and my great repugnance in putting on paper these things that I would have wanted to bury. I felt myself wrestling with obedience itself; but the Fiat of Jesus has conquered, and I continue to write what I do not wish.

### **Volume 19 - June 6, 1926**

#### **Various Points of the Life of Our Lord. How All Things Have Been Established by God: The Epoch and the Time. How the Redemption is Means, the Divine Will -- Beginning and End.**

...But who can say all that my sweet Jesus made present to me of all the acts of his life? If I wanted to say them all, it would take too long; I would have to fill entire volumes; therefore, I stop...

And so, after that, I was saying to my amiable Jesus:

"My Love, if you love so much that your Most Holy Will be known and reign with Its full dominion in the midst of creatures, why, when You came on earth united with your Heavenly Mamma, that as She obtained the longed-for Redeemer, so could She obtain the longed-for Fiat, did You not form the fulfillment of your Most Holy Will united to the Redemption? Your visible presence would have helped, facilitated in an admirable manner the Kingdom of the Supreme Will on earth. On the other hand, by doing it by means of this poor, wretched, and incapable creature, it seems to me as if You would not have all the glory and the total triumph." And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, said to me:

"My daughter, all was established, the epoch, and the time, as well as with the Redemption as that of making known my Will upon the earth, so that It would reign there.

It was established that my Redemption would serve as means of help to man. It was not the beginning state of man but arose as means after man distanced himself from his beginning. On the other hand, my Will was the beginning of man and the end in which he must enclose himself.

All things have their beginning from my Will, and everything must return into It; and if everyone does not do it in time, in eternity no one will be able to flee It.

Therefore, for this reason as well, the supremacy is always of my Will. Now, to form the Redemption I had need of a Virgin Mother conceived without the shadow of original stain, because I, having to take human flesh, it was proper to Me, Eternal Word, that I would not take of an infected blood to form my Most Holy Humanity. Now, in order to make known my Will, so that It would reign there, it was not necessary that I should make a second Mother according to the order of grace because, to see to it that My Will should reign, I did not have need of another Humanity.

But, by giving such knowledge of It that, attracted by Its prodigies, by Its Beauty and Sancity and by the greatest good that can happen to the creature, they can, with total love, subject



themselves to Its dominion. Therefore, electing you for the mission of my Will according to the natural order, I have taken you from the common stock; but for the decorum of My Will according to the order of grace I must elevate you so much, not leaving in your soul any shadow of infection by which My Will could feel reluctance to reigning in you. As the pure blood of the Immaculate Virgin was needed to form my Humanity to be able to redeem man, so is needed the purity, the candor, the sanctity, the beauty of your soul, to be able to form in you the Life of my Will.

And, to form my Humanity in the womb of my Mamma, this Humanity gave itself to everyone. It was intended for those who want Me as means of salvation, of light, of sanctity; so this Life of my Will, formed in you, will give itself to everyone to make itself known and to take up its dominion. If I would have wanted to free you from original stain, as with my Heavenly Mamma, to let my Will take Life in you, no one would have thought that My Will would reign in them. They would have said: 'One needs to be a second Mother of Jesus, to have her privileges, in order to have the Life of the Supreme Will reign in us.' Instead, by knowing that you are of their stock, conceived as they, wanting It, they also can have It, helping themselves by their good will to know the Supreme Will, which they must do to let It reign in them. knowing the good that comes to them, the terrestrial and celestial happiness prepared in a distinct manner for them, they will let my Will reign...

## **Volume 19 - June 15, 1926**

**How the Nothing Becomes Frightened and Trembles Below the All. How the Virgin Loves Her Celestial Children and Takes the Office of Mother in Heaven. As Knowledge Gave Life to the Fruits of the Redemption, So Will It Give Life to the Fruits of the Divine Will.**

I felt myself all full of defects, especially for the great repugnance that I feel when it becomes a matter of writing the most intimate things between me and Our Lord. The weight is so much that I feel that I do not know what I would do if I do not do it. Since the obedience to whom is over me imposes itself, I do not want to oppose; I want to say my reasons for not doing it, but I always end up conceding. And so, a similar conflict having passed, I felt full of defects and all wicked; therefore, Blessed Jesus coming, I said to Him:

"Jesus, my life, have pity on me; look at me. How full of defects I am and how much wickedness there is in me." And Jesus, all goodness and tenderness, said to me:

*"My daughter, do not be afraid, I am there who watches over you; and I am in custody of your soul so that not even the least sin might enter into your soul. Where you or others see defects and wickedness in you, I do not find any; much more, I see that your nothingness feels the weight of everything, because the more you raise yourself intimately to Me, and I make you know what the All wants to do with your nothingness, so much more do you feel your nothingness. And, almost frightened, crushed under the All, you would want to flee from manifesting and, much less, write on paper what the All wants to do with this nothing; much more that for how much reluctance you feel I always win and make you do what I want.*

*That happened to my Celestial Mamma as well, when it was said to Her: "I salute you Mary full of grace; You will conceive the Son of God."*

*She, in hearing that, was afraid; She trembled, and said: "How can that happen?" But She ended by saying: "Fiat Mihi secundum verbum tuum." She felt all the weight of everything upon her nothingness; and, naturally, She was afraid. So, when I manifest to you*

*what I want to do with you, and your nothingness is afraid; I see repeated the fright of the Sovereign Queen; and I, compassionating you, comfort your nothingness, reinforce it, so that it can withstand to support the All. Therefore, do not give thought to that, but think rather of letting the All operate in you."*

*Did not the same happen, perhaps, in the Redemption? As long as I was with my Mamma in the hidden life of Nazareth, all was quiet around Me, though this hiddenness of mine, together with the Heavenly Queen, served admirably to form the substance of the Redemption and for Me to be able to announce that I was already in their midst. But, when its fruits were communicated in the midst of the people when I went out into the public, I made myself known. I spoke with the power of my creative word; and, as all that I did and said was divulged and is still divulged in the midst of the people, so the fruits of the Redemption had and do have their effects.*

*Certainly, my daughter, if no one would have known that I came upon the earth, the Redemption would have been a thing dead for creatures and without effects. Thus the knowledge has given life to its fruits.*

*So will my Will be; the knowledge will give life to the fruits of my Will. And, therefore, I have wanted to renew what I did in the Redemption by choosing another Virgin, by my being hidden with her for forty years and more, isolating her from everyone as within a new Nazareth, to be free with her to tell all the history, the prodigies, the goods that there are in It, and so be able to form in you the life of my Will. And, since together with Me and my Mamma, I chose Saint Joseph together with us as our cooperator, guardian and vigilant sentry for Me and the Sovereign Queen, so I have placed beside you the vigilant assistance of my ministers as cooperators, guardians and depositaries of the knowledges, goods and prodigies that there are in my Will. As It wants to establish Its Kingdom in the midst of people, I want by your means to deposit in my ministers this celestial doctrine, as to new apostles, so that first I form with them the link with my Will; and then they transmit it in the midst of the people. If that were not so, or should not be, I would not have insisted so much in making you write; nor would I have permitted the daily coming of the Priests, but I would have left all my working between you and Me.*

*Therefore, be attentive and leave Me free in you to do what I want. Now, who can say how confused I was at this speech of Jesus. I became silent; and, from the depths of my heart I repeated: Fiat, Fiat, Fiat.*

**Volume 19 - July 5, 1926**

**How Jesus Makes Seen What He writes in the Depths of the Soul of What He Says About His Will, and Then Gives a Hint of It In Words.**

I felt myself invested and engulfed in the Supreme Light of the Supreme, Eternal Will; and my always amiable Jesus made Himself seen in the depths of my soul with a pen of light in hand in the act of writing upon what seemed cloth with a dense light; but it was light extended in my soul; and Jesus wrote in the depths of this light. How beautiful it was to see Him writing with a mastery and indescribable speed. And so, after writing, as if He had opened the doors of my interior, with his hand, He called the confessor saying: *"Come see what I have written in the depths of this soul."* *I never write on paper or upon cloth, because they are subject to perishing;*

*but I delight in writing with light in the lowest depths of this soul. In virtue of my Will, my characters of light are uncancellable and of infinite value.*

*Thus, when I must manifest the truths about my Will, first I carry out the work of writing in her depths; and then I speak to her, outlining to her what I have written in her. Behold, therefore, that when she says what I have told her, she says it with few words. On the other hand, when I write it, it is extended at length; and my writing, overflowing from her soul, does not place there a little outline, but my truth expands as if I, Myself, had written it in the intimacy of her interior."*

I remained in wonderment and with an unspeakable joy in seeing my sweet Jesus write within me. I saw with my own eyes that while in speaking I know how to say little of what He says to me. Rather it seems to me that it is only the theme He has given me. But in the writing it will be to his interest to help me treat of it as it pleases Him.

And Jesus, all goodness, said to me: *"My daughter, now cease your wonderment that while you write you feel rise up in you as a fountain of truth. It is work of your Jesus done in you, which overflowing from all parts of your soul, casts order upon the paper and the truths within you, written and sealed with characters of light. Therefore, cease your fears, wanting to concern yourself with the little outline of my words, or wanting to resist Me when I wish to prolong Myself and make you write on paper what I, with so much love, have written in your soul. How many times did I constrain Myself to use force to overwhelm you, so that you would not resist Me in writing that which I want. Therefore, let Me work. It will be the concern of your Jesus that in everything the truth might shine."*

## **Volume 19 - July 18, 1926**

### **How It was Necessary That Our Lord in Coming upon the Earth Not Manifest the Kingdom of His Will. Jesus Continues on the Same Argument.**

My poor mind was thinking about what is written above; and my sweet Jesus continued upon the same argument saying to me: *"My daughter, see then, the necessity of how, by coming upon the earth, I did not speak about the Kingdom of my Will nor make It known. I wanted to test the creatures. I wanted to give them lessor things than those I gave in the Creation, remedies and goods to heal them; because, in creating man, he wasn't sick but healthy and holy. Therefore, he could live most well in the Kingdom of my Will. But, subtracting himself from the Supreme Will, he fell sick; and I came upon the earth as Celestial Doctor to see if he accepted the remedies, the medicines for his malady. And, after having proved himself with that, then I would have made the surprise of manifesting the Kingdom of my Will which I had prepared for him in my Humanity.*

*They deceive themselves who think that our Supreme Goodness and Infinite Wisdom would have left man with only the benefits of the Redemption, without raising him once again to the first state created by Us. Then, our Creation would be without its purpose and, therefore, without its full effect, which cannot be in the works of a God. At the most We will let the centuries pass and go around, giving now one surprise and then another; now, confiding to them some little good and then another more grand. We do as a father who wants to give his property to his children; but these children greatly wasted the goods of their father. Yet, with all that, he decided to give the property to his children. And so, he thinks of another invention.*



*He no longer gives to his children the greatest amounts but little by little, dollar by dollar; and, as he sees that his children conserve the little, so he goes about increasing the little amounts. With that they do not do as before when they had the larger amounts. This serves to confirm them and to teach them to know how to be acquainted with the goods received. And so, the father, when he has formed them, confirms his decision and gives his property to his children.*

### **Volume 19 - August 4, 1926**

But while I said this and other things still, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, transforming me all into Him and participating me in his bitternesses that were already too much. Oh God! how many sad things He made seen, and His heart was transfixed by it. And so, afterwards, as if He wanted to comfort me, He said: (making Himself seen with his usual pen of light in his hand)

*"My daughter, let us put everything aside. Let us speak about the Kingdom of the Supreme Will that interests Me so much. Do you not see that I am always in act of writing in the depth of your soul Its prayer, Its merits, Its celestial laws, Its power, Its divine prodigies, Its enchanting beauty, Its infinite joys, Its infinite order and perfect harmony that reigns in this Kingdom of the Divine Fiat! First, I make the preparations; I form in you all Its properties; and, then, I speak to you so that, hearing Its properties in yourself, you can be the mouthpiece of my Will, Its town crier, Its telegraph and the trumpet which, with blaring sounds, calls the attention of the passers-by to listen to you.*

*The teachings that I give you about the Reign of my Will are as so many electric wires that, when they have made the right communications and necessary preparations, a single wire can give light to a city and to an entire province. The electric power, with a rapidity greater than the wind, gives light to public and private places.*

*The teachings about my Will will be the wires; the electric power will be the Fiat, Itself, which, with an enchanting rapidity, will form the light to send away the night of the human will, the darkness of the passions. Oh! how beautiful will be the light of my Will in seeing It place the devices in souls to attach the wires of Its teachings in order to enjoy and to receive the strength of the light which the electricity of my Supreme Will contains.*

*Do you want to see how it will happen? Look, I am taking a wire of my teachings connected to your soul; and you utter your voice within the wire and say: I love you, I adore you, I bless you; whatever you want to say, and watch carefully."*

*I said 'I love you.' That 'I love you' was changed into characters of light; and the electric power of the Supreme Will multiplied it in a manner so that 'I love you' of light flowed throughout all the vault of the sky; fixed itself in the sun, in every star; penetrated into the heavens; fixed itself in each of the blessed; formed its crown of light at the feet of the Divine Throne and entered even into the bosom of the Supreme Majesty. In sum, where the Divine Will is found that is where It forms Its electric light.*

And Jesus, taking up his say again: *"My daughter, have you seen what power the electricity of the Supreme Fiat has? How it reaches everywhere? The electricity of the earth, at the most, is diffused in the lower places; it does not have the power to reach to the stars. But the strength of my electricity diffuses itself below, on high, into hearts, everywhere, when the*

*wires are in place. With what enchanting rapidity will it make its way in the midst of creatures."*

**Volume 19 - August 14, 1926**

**Privations. Threat of Calamities. Notice of the Proximate Printing of the writings on the Will of God. Bitterness of the Soul. Words of Jesus Regarding Such.**

My poor heart swims in the sea of the bitterness of the privations of my sweet Jesus. If He comes, it is as a flash of lightning which flees; and, in that glimmer of the lightning flash I see the poor world, its grave evils, the ties between nations which bind themselves to make war and revolution, and which attract the chastisements of Heaven so grave as to destroy entire cities and peoples.

Oh! God, how great is human blindness. But, as the lightning flash of his amiable presence ends, I remain in more darkness than before, with the thought of my poor brothers dispersed in the harsh exile of life.

But that was not enough to fill my poor heart with intense bitterness. Something else was added to suffocate my poor soul. That is the news of the proximate printing of the writings about the Most Holy Will of God in which our Monsignor Archbishop had given his approbation, placing his imprimatur. And this was nothing. The blow most fatal for my poor soul was the news that not only must there be put into print what regarded the Divine Will (because of this, after so much insistence by Our Lord and the Superiors I was convinced that the glory of God required it; and, miserable one that I am, it was not proper for me to oppose what Blessed Jesus wants) but that it was necessary to put forth in print the arrangement that Jesus had kept with me and all that He had said to me, even about other virtues and circumstances. That proved too sorrowful to me. I said again and again my reasons why that should not be done.

And so, while I found myself so oppressed, my sweet Jesus, moving within me, as if He felt the weight of my oppression, clasped me in his arms and, shaking me, said to me: *"My daughter, what is it? What is it? Comfort yourself. I do not want you to be so oppressed. Instead of thanking Me you oppress yourself. You must know that to make my Supreme Will known I had to prepare things, dispose the means, overcome the Archbishop with those acts of absolute dominion of my Will, by which man cannot resist Me. I had to do one of my greatest prodigies. Do you believe it is an easy thing to obtain the approbation of a Bishop?*

*How difficult it is, how many quibblings, how many difficulties; and, if they approve, it is with much restriction, almost taking away the more beautiful shades, the colors which stand out the more, and all that which my goodness with so much love has revealed.*

*Do you not see, therefore, in the approbation of the Archbishop the triumph of my Will and, therefore, my great glory, and the great necessity that the knowledge of the Supreme Will be known? As beneficial dew it extinguishes the heat of the passions. as the sun which rises, it makes the darkness of the human will flee and takes away the torpor which almost all creatures have, even in doing good, because they lack the life of my Will. My manifestations about It will be as balsam that heals the wounds which the human will has produced. He who has the good of knowing them will feel flow in himself a new life of light, of grace, of strength to fulfill my Will in everything. Not only that, but comprehending the great evil of their own will, they will abhor it and will shake off the most harsh yoke of the human will in order to put*

*themselves under the suave dominion of mine. ah! you do not know nor see what I know and see; therefore, leave Me alone and do not oppress yourself. rather, you, yourself, should have taken care and pushed him, whom I, with so much love have disposed, to take the pledge of doing it; rather, tell him to hurry up and not lose time.*

*My daughter, the Kingdom of my Will is unshakeable; and, in these knowledges about It, I have placed so much light, grace and attraction as to render It victorious in a manner that, as they will be known, It will fight a sweet battle with the human will; and they will be conquered.*

*These knowledges will be highest and strongest wall, more than the terrestrial Eden, which will impede the infernal enemy from entering within to molest them who, won by It, will proceed to live in the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, do not disturb yourself and leave Me alone. I will dispose everything so that the Supreme Fiat be known."*

**Volume 19 - August 18, 1926**

**Jesus Encourages Him Who Must Undertake the Printing. Power of the Acts Done in the Divine Will. Love and Its Jealousy.**

While I was praying, I found myself outside of myself; and, in the meantime, I saw the Reverend Father, who must occupy himself with the printing of the writings about the Most Holy Will of God, with Our Lady nearby. Our Lord took all the knowledges, effects and values that He had manifested about the Supreme Will, which changed into threads of light. He sealed them in his intelligence in a way as to form a crown of light around his head. And, while He did that, He said to him:

*"My son, the duty that I have given you is great; and, therefore, it is necessary that I give you much light to make you understand clearly what I have revealed, because, according to the clarity with which they will be expounded, so will they produce their effects. Although, by themselves they are most clear, because that which regards my Will is light which descends from Heaven, which does not confuse and dazzle the sight of the intelligence but has the virtue of strengthening and clarifying the human intellect to make it understand and love them. And It casts into the depths of the soul the principle of its origin, the true purpose for which it was created, the order between Creator and creature. Each of my sayings, manifestations, knowledges about my Supreme Will are so many strokes of the brush to make the soul return to the likeness of its Creator.*

*All that I have said about my Will is none other than to prepare the way, to form the army, to assemble the elect people, to prepare the royal palace, to prepare the land where the Kingdom of my Will must be formed and, therefore, to rule it and dominate it. So, the duty that I entrust to you is great. I will guide you; I will be near you to see to it that all is done according to my Will."*

And so, after that, He blessed him; and He came to my little soul, taking up his say again: *"My daughter, how much my Will interests Me; how I love and yearn that It be known. And so much is my interest that I will be disposed to give whatever grace to who wants to occupy himself with making It known. Oh! how I would want that it would be soon, because I see that all my rights will be restituted. The order between God and the creature will be reestablished.*

*No longer will I give my goods to the human generations in halves, but all entire; nor will I any longer receive incomplete things from them, but all entire....*

**Volume 19 - August 27, 1926**

**Title to be Given for the Printing of the Book about the Will of God. The Return of Man into Order and to His Place**

Finding myself in my usual state, my always amiable Jesus let me see the Reverend Father who must occupy himself with the writings on adorable Will of God. And Jesus, moving close to him said: *"My son, the title you will give to the book that you will print about my Will will be this:*

*"The Kingdom of the Fiat in the Midst of Creatures. Book of Heaven -- The Recall of the Creature into the Order, to Its Place and into the Purpose for Which He was Created by God."*

*See, even the title I want to correspond to the great work of my Will. I want the creature to understand that the place assigned to him by God is in my Will; and, as long as he does not enter into It, he will be without place, without order, without purpose.*

*He will be an intruder in the Creation without rights of any kind; and, therefore, he will go wandering about without peace, without heritage; and I, moved to compassion for him will cry continuously to him: Enter into your place; come into the order; come to take your inheritance, to live in your house. Why do you want to live in a strange house? Why do you want to occupy a land that is not yours? And not being yours, you live unhappy; and you are the servant and laughingstock of all created things.*

*All things created by Me, because they are in their place, are in order and in perfect harmony with all the plenitude of their goods assigned to them by God. You alone want to be unhappy but with a voluntary unhappiness. Therefore, come into your place. I call you there and I await you. So he, who takes it upon himself to know my Will, will be my mouthpiece; and I will entrust to him the secrets of Its Kingdom."*

*And so, after that, He made all creation seen, how all created things are in the place wanted by God and, therefore, in perfect order and in complete harmony among themselves. The Supreme Will, because they are in their place, maintains their existence integral, beautiful, fresh and always new; and order carries the common felicity and universal strength to everyone. What enchantment in seeing the order, the harmony of all Creation. And Jesus, taking up his say again, added: "My daughter, how beautiful are our works. They are our honor and our perennial glory. All are in their place, and each created thing fulfills perfectly its office.*

*Only man is our dishonor in our creative work, because, by subtracting himself from our Will, he walks with his head down on the ground and his feet in the air. What disorder! What disorder! It is horrifying to see him, walking with his head down, dragging the earth; everything is thrown into confusion, is transformed. He lacks the necessary space for his sight to look; neither can he diffuse himself into space nor go very far, because the office of walking is of the feet; that of the head is to dominate; therefore, doing one's own will is the true and perfect headlong fall of man and the disorder of the human family.*



*Therefore, it interests Me so much that my Will be known, so that he return to his place, no longer dragging himself along with his head down, but that he walk with his feet, no longer forming my and his disorder but my and his honor.*

*Look yourself, do not creatures look ugly seeing them walking with their heads on the ground? Doesn't it also displease you to see them so disordered?*

I looked and saw their heads down and their feet in the air. Jesus disappeared; and I remained to look at this ugly spectacle of the human generations; and I prayed heartily that his Will be known.

## **Volume 19 - August 29, 1926**

**About the Nature of True Good Which is Found in the Divine Will: Benedictions of Jesus to the Title Given to the writings about His Most Holy Will.**

...And so, after that, He disappeared, but in a little while He returned as though restless for the offenses received; and, taking refuge in me, He wanted to rest; and I said to Him:

*"My Love, I have so many things to say to You, so many things to establish between me and You. I should like to ask You that your Will be known and that your Kingdom have Its full triumph. If you rest I cannot say anything to You; I must be quiet to let You rest."*

And Jesus, interrupting me with an unspeakable tenderness, squeezed me very tightly to Himself and, kissing me, said to me:

*"My daughter, how beautiful is prayer upon your lips about the triumph of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. It is the echo of my own prayer, of my sighs, and of all my pains. Now I want to see what you have written of the title to be given to the writings about my Will."*

While He said that, He took this book into his hands; and it seemed that He read what was written on August 27th. While He read He remained in thought as if He put Himself in profound contemplation in such manner that I did not dare to say anything to Him. I only heard His Heart beat very strongly as if it wanted to burst. Then He pressed the book to his chest saying: *"I bless the title, I bless it heartily and I bless all the words which regard My Will." And raising his right arm with an enchanting majesty, He pronounced the words of benediction and, that done, He disappeared.*

## **Volume 19 - September 9, 1926**

... I felt anxious that holy obedience had been imposed upon me; that I should not omit in writing even one word that my sweet Jesus might say to me; while it would be easy for me to leave something out, because I am convinced that certain intimate things, certain ventings of Himself that Jesus makes to my poor little soul are not necessary to write or to entrust to paper but that they remain in the secret of the heart. And so, I prayed that He would give me the grace of not letting me lack in obedience. And, Jesus, moving in my interior, said to me:

*"My daughter, if who guides and directs you gives this obedience, it signifies that he has understood that it is I that speak to you and the value that even one single work of mine contains. My word is light and full of life; therefore, who possesses life can give it, much more so that my word contains the creative force, because only one word of mine can create innumerable lives of grace, of love, of light, life of my Will in souls. You yourself can not understand the long way that one single word of mine can make. Who has an ear will listen to*



*it; who has a heart will become wounded by it. Therefore, who guides you has reason for giving you this obedience. Ah! You do not know how I assist him and am around him while he reads my and your writings about my Will to make him understand all the force of the truths and of the great goods that are in them. And he, going around in my Will, and in virtue of the light that he feels, places this obedience upon you.*

*Therefore, be attentive; and I will help you and facilitate you in what seems difficult to you. You must know that my heart is swollen, agonizes, and sighs, because I want to make known the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, the great goods that there are in It, and the great good that those will receive who will possess It.*

*It is in my own Heart that I keep It; and I feel my Heart burst because I want to issue It forth. Do you not want, then, to give Me this relief so that my Heart, putting It forth, deflates; and, thus, it will no longer be stricken with agonizing pains, nor pine with sorrowful sighs? And that you will do by making known what I manifest to you about my Will, because, when I do that, you will give Me the field to open the ways for Me to prepare the place where I must deposit the Kingdom of my Will. If you do not manifest what I say to you, you close the ways to Me, and my Heart bursts more. Therefore, let Me do; and you follow Me and do not be anxious."*

## **Volume 19 - September 15, 1926**

**Care and Vigilance of Jesus While I write. How the Kingdom of the Fiat Cost So Much. How the Acts Done in the Supreme Fiat are More than Sun.**

After having written four hours and more, I felt myself quite exhausted; and having put myself to prayer in his Most Holy Will, according to my usual way, my sweet Jesus went out from my interior, and squeezing me to Himself, all tenderness, said to me:

*"My daughter, you are tired; rest in my arms. How much the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat cost us, Me and you, while all the other creatures, who sleep at night, who amuse themselves and who go so far even to offend Me. For Me and you there are no rests, not even at night. You, occupied in writing; and I, to watch over you, to give you the words, the teachings which regard the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. And, while I see you write, to let you prolong and not grow tired, I sustain you in my arms so that you write what I want, in order to be able to give everyone the teachings and the prerogatives, the privileges, the sanctity and the infinite riches that this Kingdom possesses.*

*If you only knew how much I love you and how much I enjoy seeing you sacrifice even your sleep and all yourself for love of my Fiat that loves so much to make Itself known to the human generations.*

*It costs us much; that is true, my daughter. And I, to compensate you, almost always after you have written let you repose upon my Heart, broken with sorrow and love; by the sorrow that my Kingdom is not known and by the love that I want to make It known so that you, feeling my sorrow and the fire that burns Me, will sacrifice all yourself and not leave anything undone for the triumph of my Will."*

And so, while I was in the arms of Jesus, the immense light of the Divine Will that filled Heaven and earth, called me to go around in It to make me do my usual acts, to make me echo my 'I love you,' my adoration in all Creation so that It would have the company of Its little

daughter in every created thing where It reigns and dominates. Therefore, after having done that, my sweet Jesus said to me: *"My daughter what light, what power, what glory the act of the creature done in my Will acquires. These acts are more than sun that, while it is on high, its light eclipses the stars and fills all the earth, carrying its kiss to all things, its heat, and its beneficent effects. It is the nature of light to expand itself, nor does it hardly work by giving the goods that it naturally possesses to who wants them.*

*Symbol of the sun are the acts done in my Will. As the act is formed, my Will administers to them the light to form the sun, which is elevated on high, because the nature of the sun is to be on high, not below; otherwise, it would not be able to do the good that it does, because things which are below are always circumscribed to a particular time and place. They are not, nor do they know how to produce universal goods.*

*And so, this sun formed by my Will and by the act of the creature, elevating itself on high, even to the Throne of its God, forms the true eclipse; it eclipses Heaven, the Saints, the Angels. The length of its rays takes the earth as in its hand. Its beneficent light carries to Heaven glory, joy, happiness; to the earth light of the truth, the flight of darkness, sorrow for guilt, disenchantment with things that are passing.*

*One is the sun, but its light contains all colors and all the effects in order to give life to the earth. So, one is the act, one is the sun of my Will formed in It; but the goods, the effects are innumerable.*

*Therefore, the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat will be Kingdom of light, Kingdom of glory and of triumph. The night of sin will not enter into It but will be always full day. Its shining rays will be so penetrating that they will triumph from the abyss in which poor humanity has fallen.*

*Therefore, I have said to you so many times that your task is great. By having entrusted my Divine Will to you, so that by making It known, It places in safety Its rights so much unappreciated by the human generations. The goods that will come from It will be most great. You and I will be more than doubly happy for having worked for the formation of this Kingdom.*

And so, after that I was thinking to myself that my beloved Jesus says so many admirable things about this Kingdom so Holy of the Supreme Will; but, apparently, externally, nothing is seen of those admirable things. If the prodigies, the great goods, Its happiness could be seen, the face of the earth would be changed, and in the human veins would flow a pure, holy, noble blood in such manner as to convert human nature, itself, into holiness, into joy and perennial peace.

At this moment He came out from my interior and said to me: *"My daughter this Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat first must be founded, formed, matured between Me and you; and then it must be transmitted to creatures. That happened between Me and the Virgin. First I formed Myself in Her; I grew in her womb; I nurtured Myself at her breast; We lived together to form between Ourselves, face to face, as if there were no one else, the Kingdom of the Redemption; and, then, there were transmitted to the other creatures my very Life and the fruits of the Redemption that my very Life contained.*

*So it will be with the Supreme Fiat. We will do it first between ourselves alone, face to face; and, when It will be formed, I will think of how to transmit it to creatures.*

*A work is easier to manage well when it must be formed alone, in the secrecy of silence of two persons who truly love that work. When it is formed, it is easier to succeed in manifesting it and giving it as gift to others.*

*Therefore, let Me work and do not worry.*

*Deo Gratias!*

**Volume 20 - September 17, 1926**

*Now, my daughter, since my eternal goodness wants to give man my Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat once again, after he had so ungratefully rejected It, don't you think this is the most beautiful and greatest gift that I can give to the human generations? But in order to give It, I must form It, constitute It, and make known that which, up to now, is not known about my Will – and with such knowledges about It, as to conquer those who will know them, to love, appreciate and desire to come and live in It. The knowledges will be the chains - but not imposed; rather, they themselves, willingly, will let themselves be bound. The knowledges will be the weapons, the conquering arrows which will conquer the new children of the Supreme Fiat. But do you know what these knowledges possess? The power to change nature into virtue, into good, into my Will, in such a way that they will possess them as their own life.*

**Volume 20 - September 17, 1926**

*Only then do I make a good known, when I want to give it.*

**Volume 20 - September 17, 1926**

*The importance of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is immense, and I love It so much, that I am doing more than a new Creation and Redemption. In fact, in Creation my omnipotent Fiat was pronounced only six times in order to dispose It to come out fully ordered. In Redemption I spoke, but since I did not speak about the Kingdom of my Will which contains infinite knowledges and immense goods, I did not have a very extensive subject with many words to say, because everything I taught was of limited nature, and a few words were enough to make it known. But in order to make my Will known, it takes much, my daughter. Its history is extremely long - it encloses an eternity with no beginning and no end; therefore, as much as I speak, I have always something to say. This is why I am saying – oh, how much more! Being more important than anything, It contains more knowledges, more light, more greatness, more prodigies; therefore, more words are necessary. More so, since the more I make known, the more I expand the boundaries of my Kingdom to be given to the children who will possess It. Therefore, everything I manifest about my Will is a new creation which I make in my Kingdom, to be enjoyed and possessed by those who will have the good of knowing It. And so, great attention is required on your part in manifesting them.*

**Volume 20 - September 28, 1926**

*'My Jesus, forgive me; I myself would not want to feel what I feel. Thinking that what has passed between me and You will be known by others makes me restless, and gives me such pain that I myself cannot explain. Therefore, give me strength; I abandon myself in You, and I give everything to You.'*

And Jesus added: *“My daughter, I like it this way. It is my glory, the triumph of my Will that requires all this; but It wants - It demands that Its first triumph be over you. Aren't you happy to become the victory, the triumph of this Supreme Will? Do you not want, then, to make any sacrifice so that this Supreme Kingdom may be known and possessed by the creatures? I too know that you suffer very much in seeing that, after many years of secret between Me and you, in which I have kept you hidden with so much jealousy, our secrets are now coming out – you feel strongly affected. But when it is I who want it, you too must want it; therefore, let us be in agreement and do not worry.”*

Then, after this, He made me see Reverend Father; and Jesus was beside him, placing His holy right hand on his head to infuse in him firmness, help and will, saying to him: *“My son, hurry, do not lose time. I will help you; I will be near you, so that everything may go well and according to my Will. Just as I care that my Will be known, and just as I have dictated the writings about the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat with paternal goodness, so will I help with the printing. I will be in the midst of those who will occupy themselves with it, so that everything may be regulated by Me. Therefore, hurry, hurry.”*

### **Volume 20 - October 2, 1926**

*In fact, only then do I give a good, when it can be useful for the creatures; but if it brings them no utility, why give it? And this utility is received by them, the more disposed they are. But do you know when I expand its boundaries? When I manifest to you a new knowledge regarding the Kingdom of my Will. This is why, before manifesting it to you, I glance at everyone to see their dispositions – whether it will be useful for them, or whether it will be for them as something that was not said. And since I want to expand my boundaries more, in order to give them more goods, more joys, more happiness to be possessed, but they are not disposed, I feel afflicted and I wait for your prayers, for your rounds in my Will, for your pains, in order to dispose those present, as well as posterity. And then, I return to the new surprises of my manifestations about my Will.*

*This is why I am afflicted when I do not speak to you – my word is the greatest gift, it is a new Creation; and being unable to release it from Me, because the creatures are not disposed to receive it, I feel within Me the weight of the gift I want to give. Unable to give it, I remain afflicted and taciturn; and my affliction grows even more in seeing you afflicted because of Me. If you knew how I feel your sadness - how all of it pours into my Heart! My Will brings it deep into the intimate place of my Heart, because I do not have two Wills, but one; and since It reigns in you, as a consequence, It brings your afflictions deep inside of Me. Therefore, pray and let your flight be continuous in the Supreme Fiat, that you may beseech that the creatures be disposed, and I may return to speak once again.”*

### **Volume 20 - October 9, 1926**

After this, I continued to pray. But while I was praying, I saw that my highest good Jesus, in a great hurry, was coming out from the depth of my interior, pushing a bundle of light which was above Him, and kept Him as though eclipsed under it, inside of me, preventing me from seeing Him. So, pushing it hurriedly, He came out, and I said to Him: ‘My Jesus, why are You in such a hurry? Is it perhaps something that interests You very much?’



And Jesus: *“Certainly, my daughter - it is indeed the thing that interests Me the most. You know, from within you I heard the father who took our writings with him speak about my Will to those who surrounded him, with so much love that I felt wounded deep in my Heart. So I wanted to come out of you in order to listen to him. Those are my own words which I have spoken about my Will that resound to my hearing. I hear my own echo, and therefore I want to take all the pleasure in listening to him, and I want that you too take it, as a reward for the sacrifices you have made.”*

At that moment, I saw a ray of light coming out of Jesus, which extended so much as to reach the place where Reverend Father was, and investing him, it made him speak – and Jesus was all consoled in hearing the speaking about His adorable Will.

#### **Volume 20 - October 9, 1926**

*This is why I love so much that the Kingdom of my Will be known – for the great good that the creatures will receive, and for the free field of action It will have. The Supreme Will is now hindered by their own ‘self’; but when It will be known, Its rays, vivifying, penetrating and full of living light, will eclipse the human will which will be dazzled by Its refulgent light; and in seeing the great good it can receive, it will give freedom of action to my Will, giving It total dominion. Therefore, in this Kingdom, a new era – a new Creation will begin for my Will. It will put out everything It had established to give to the creatures, as if they had always done Its Will, after having to keep these things for many centuries as though in deposit within Itself, to then release them for the good of the children of Its Kingdom.*

#### **Volume 20 - October 22, 1926**

*Therefore, I confirm that each word and manifestation I make to you about my eternal Fiat is the greatest miracle, which will serve for the Kingdom of my Will. This is why I push you so much, and I care so much that not a word be not manifested and written by you – because I see a miracle of Mine coming back to Me, which will bring so much good to the children of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.”*

#### **Volume 20 - October 29, 1926**

*This is why I love so much that the Supreme Fiat become known and form Its Kingdom in the midst of the human generations – to establish the order between Creator and creature, and to place Our goods in common with her once again. Our Will alone has this power; without It, there cannot be much good, nor can Our statue return to Us, as beautiful as it came out of Our creative hands.”*

#### **Volume 20 - November 4, 1926**

After this, I was thinking to myself: ‘When my sweet Jesus speaks about His Will, He always touches upon Creation, for the most part. How is it?’ Jesus, moving again, told me: *“My daughter, one who must live in the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, must have, as her beginning, her origin and everything that my Will has done and is doing for love of her. In fact, my Will is not loved because It is not known. Now, Creation is the speaking life of my Will. In all created things my Will is hidden like a noble queen who, before going out, wants to be*



*recognized. Knowledge will tear the veil that hides It, so as to go out and reign in the midst of Its children. Who can make known what my Will does for love of creatures with an act ever present, better than Creation, which is looked at and touched by everyone?*

### **Volume 20 - December 22, 1926**

I was thinking about the Supreme Fiat, and I prayed my sweet Jesus to give me the grace, so great, of making me fulfill His Most Holy Will entirely and completely, and of making It known to the whole world, so that He might be reintegrated into the glory which creatures deny Him. Now, while I was thinking of this and of other things, sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: *“My daughter, what is the purpose for which you want my Will to be fulfilled in you and to be known by all?”*

And I: ‘I want it because You want it. I want it, so that the divine order and your Kingdom on earth may be established. I want it, so that the human family may no longer live estranged from You, but it may be bound once again to the divine family, from which it had its origin.’ And Jesus, sighing, added: *“My daughter, your purpose and Mine are one. When a son has the same purpose as his father, he wants that which his father wants; he never stays at somebody else’s house; he works in the fields of his father. If he finds himself with people, he speaks of the goodness, of the ingenuity, of the great purposes of his father. It is said of this son that he loves his father, that he is his perfect copy, that it shows clearly from every aspect that he belongs to that family, that he is a worthy son who carries within himself, with honor, the generation of his father.*

*Such are the signs that one belongs to the Celestial family – to have the same purpose as Mine, to want my own Will, to dwell in It as in one’s own home, to work in order to make It known. If one speaks, she can say nothing but what is done and wanted in Our Celestial family. It is recognized in clear notes, from all aspects, with reason, with justice and by right, that she is a daughter who belongs to Us, that she is one from Our family, that she has not decayed from her origin, that she preserves within herself the image, the manners, the bearing, the life of her Father, the One who created her. So, you are one from my family, and the more you make my Will known, the more you are distinguished, before Heaven and earth, as a daughter who belongs to Us.*

### **Volume 20 - December 29, 1926**

*Now, the Creation was called from nothing, and was formed on the foundation of my creative word, which spoke and created - it commanded, and all things took their place of order and harmony. In the creation of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, instead, it was not content with forming It from nothing, but it wanted, as guarantee of safety, the basis, the foundations, the walls and all the acts and pains of my Most Holy Humanity, in order to form the creation of its Kingdom. See then, how much this Kingdom of my Will cost; with how much love I developed It within Me. Therefore, this Kingdom exists – there is nothing left but to make It known, so as to let all the goods It contains enter the field. So, what I want from you is that, just as my Humanity left my Will free to form Its Kingdom, you may leave Me free, without opposing in anything, so that, finding no opposition in you, my acts may flow in you; and taking*

*their place of honor, they may line up, all in order, to continue the life of the Kingdom of my Will in you.”*

#### **Volume 20 - January 1, 1927**

*See then, what one additional knowledge about my Will means. By carrying the prime act of God within itself, it brings with itself a magnetic force— a powerful magnet in order to draw the creatures to repeating the prime act of God. With its light, it will bring the disillusionment of the human will; with its heat, it will soften the hardest hearts, moving them to bend before these Divine acts; and they will feel enraptured, yearning to be modeled on this act. Therefore, the more knowledges I manifest about my Will, the more the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will hasten Its coming upon earth.”*

#### **Volume 21 - March 16, 1927**

*My daughter, a sorrow of Mine poured out in the secret of the heart of one who loves Me, has the virtue of changing justice into mercy; and my bitternesses turn into sweetnesses. Then, after I have trusted you, arranging everything together with you, I have called my ministers, giving them the order to make known to the people my beautiful news about my Supreme Fiat - the many knowledges about It; how I call everyone to come into my Kingdom, that they may come out of the prisons – the exile of their wills - take possession of the lost goods, and no longer live unhappy and as slaves of the human will, but happy and free in my Divine Will. And just as this secret has had the virtue of letting us exchange - heart to heart - the many wonders and manifestations about the Eternal Fiat, when this long secret of ours will be manifested, it will have such an impact on the people that, surprised, they themselves will pray with sighs that my Kingdom may come to put an end to all of their troubles.”*

#### **Volume 21 - March 19, 1927**

I was concerned about the health of Rev. Father Di Francia. The letters I had received from him were almost alarming. I was thinking about the destiny of my writings, since he had had so much interest in taking them all with him – where would they end up, if our Lord took him with Him to the Celestial Fatherland? And then, his mission for the publication of the knowledges about the Fiat would be without fruit, because one could say he has done nothing yet. At the most, it can be called the beginning – the will he has to do the publication – but in order to put out a work so long, who knows how long it takes. And just as for Father it will be a mission without fruit, if Jesus takes him away at the very beginning, so it will be for me, if I am fortunate enough to go to my Fatherland. What will be the fruit of my mission - of having sacrificed myself so much, of spending entire nights writing? Also the many interests of Jesus will be without fruit, because – He Himself said it – only then does a good bring fruit, when it is known. Therefore, if they are not known, they will remain as hidden fruits, without anyone receiving the good which they contain.

Now, while I was thinking about this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: *“My daughter, one who has been given a mission, and has only just started it, or has not completed the carrying out of his mission, and at that very moment I bring him to Heaven with Me, will continue his mission from up there, because he will bring, in the depth of his soul, the*

*deposit of the good of the knowledges which he has acquired in life. In Heaven, he will comprehend them with more clarity; and in comprehending the great good of the knowledges about the Supreme Fiat, he will pray, and will make all Heaven pray, that they be known on earth; and will impetrate a light more clear for those who will have to occupy themselves with them. More so, since each knowledge about my Will will bring him one more glory - a greater happiness; and as they become known on earth, his glory and happiness will be redoubled, because this will be the fulfillment of his own mission, which he had the desire to accomplish in his will, and it is right that he receive the fruit of his mission, as it is carried out on earth. This is why I told him to hurry, and I pushed him so much not to waste time – because I wanted him not only to start, but to advance greatly with the publication of the knowledges about the Eternal Fiat, so that he would not do everything from Heaven. One who has completed his mission on earth, can say: ‘My mission is finished’; but one who has not completed it, must complete it from Heaven.*

### **Volume 21 - May 18, 1927**

*The living in my Will is admirable – it is a continuous prodigy, it is the bearer of all goods, it is the seed that multiplies to the infinite. Its fecundity is unreachable - this is why it is longed for by the earth and by all Heaven. It is the victory of God over the creature; it is the victory of the soul over her Creator. How beautiful it is to see the One who is greater - the Supreme Being, the Eternal Majesty, sing victory together with the littleness of the creature; and by virtue of this Divine Will, engage in a contest - the great and the little, the strong and the weak, the rich and the poor, and both be victorious. This is why I yearn so much that my Divine Will be known, and that Its Kingdom come – to let the creature win, and to place her at my level. Without my Will reigning in the creature, this cannot happen; there will always be distance between Me and the creature; she will be the one who loses, nor will she ever be able to praise and sing victory. The work of Our hands would not have Our likeness.”*

### **Volume 24 - March 19, 1928**

After much struggling and fighting, finally the writings about the Divine Will arrived here from Messina, and I felt a certain contentment in me because, finally, I could have them near me, and I thanked my sweet Jesus from the heart. But Jesus, moving in my interior, making Himself seen with an air of sadness, told me: *“My daughter, you are content, and I am afflicted. If you knew what an enormous weight loomed over those in Messina... While they had interest in keeping them, they kept them sleeping. They were responsible for a Divine Will; and in seeing the idleness in which they kept them, I allowed that they be sent back. Now this weight looms over those who had them sent back with so much interest: if they do not occupy themselves with them, they too will be responsible for a Divine Will; and if you knew what it means to be responsible for a Will so holy... It means to keep It hampered, while It yearns – It longs to have Its shackles removed; and they can be removed by making It known. It is full of life, It flows everywhere, it envelops everything; but this life lives as though suffocated in the midst of creatures because It is not known. And It moans, for It wants the freedom of Its life, and It is forced to keep the rays of Its endless light within Itself, because It is not known.*

*Now, who is responsible for so many pains of my Divine Will? Those who must interest themselves with making It known, but they do not. Has my purpose perhaps been to give much news about my Fiat without the desired fruit of making It known? No, no, I want the life of what I said, I want to make the new Sun shine, I want the fruit of the many knowledges I have manifested, I want my work to receive its longed for effect. In fact, how much have I not worked to dispose you to receive knowledges so important about my Will? And you yourself – how many sacrifices have you not made, and how many graces have I not given you to have you make them? My work has been long, and when I would see you sacrificed, I would look at the great good that my knowledges about the Fiat would produce in the midst of creatures – the new era that was to arise by virtue of them; and while suffering in sacrificing you, my tender Heart would take immense pleasure in seeing, by virtue of this, the good, the peace, the order, the happiness that my other children were to receive.*

*When I do great things in a soul, manifesting important truths and renewals that I want to make in the midst of the human family, it is not for that creature alone that I manifest this, but I want to enclose everyone in that good – like Sun, I want my truths to shine over each one, so that, whoever wants, may take their light. Did I not do the same with my Celestial Mama? Now, if She had wanted to keep the incarnation of the Word concealed, what good would my coming upon earth have brought? Nothing – I would have departed for Heaven without giving my life to anyone; and the Sovereign Queen, had She concealed Me, would have been responsible, and robber of all the good and of many divine lives of Mine which creatures were to receive. In the same way, they will be responsible and robbers of all the good that the knowledges about my Divine Fiat will bring, because It will bring many lives of light, of grace, and the immense goods which a Divine Will contains. Therefore, a grave weight looms over those who should occupy themselves with it - if they continue to keep the Suns, so beneficial, of so many truths about my eternal Will, idle. And if you, as first, wanted to oppose making known what regards my Will, you would be the first robber of those many Suns and of the many goods which the creatures are to receive through these knowledges.”*

*Then, with a more tender tone, He added: “My daughter, the world is as though burned – there is no one who pours upon them the pure water that can quench their thirst; and if they drink at all, it is the cloudy water of their will, which burns them even more. Even the good - the children of my Church who try to do good - after doing good do not feel the happiness of that good, but rather, the weight of the good which brings them sadness and tiredness. Do you know why? Because in that very good the life of my Fiat is missing, which contains the divine strength that takes any tiredness away; the light and the heat of my Will are missing, which have the virtue of emptying any weight and of sweetening all bitternesses; the beneficial dew of my Fiat is missing, which beads the actions of creatures, and makes them appear so beautiful as to bring the life of happiness to them; the ever springing water of my Will is missing, which, while fecundating in a divine manner, gives life and quenches their thirst. This is why they drink, but they burn more. See then, how necessary it is that Its knowledges become known and make their way in the midst of creatures, so as to offer to each one the life of my Will, with the fount of the goods It contains.*

*All, even those who are said to be more good, feel that something necessary is lacking to them; they feel that their works are not complete, and everyone longs for another good, but*



*they themselves don't know what it is. It is the fullness and the totality of my Divine Fiat that is missing in their acts, and therefore their works are as though halved, because only with my Will and in my Will can one do complete works. Therefore, It yearns to be known in order to bring Its life and fulfillment to the works of Its creatures; more so, since I am preparing great events - sorrowful and prosperous; chastisements and graces; unforeseen and unexpected wars – everything in order to dispose them to receive the good of the knowledges of my Fiat. And if they let them sleep without casting them into the midst of creatures, they will render the events which I am preparing fruitless. What an account will they not have to give Me? With these knowledges I am preparing the renewal and the restoration of the human family. Therefore, on your part, don't place any obstacle and continue to pray that the Kingdom of my Divine Will may come soon.”*

### **Volume 24 - March 25, 1928**

*Therefore, as many truths as I told you about my Will, so many are the steps which I made my Fiat take in order to make It return as operating life into the midst of creatures. This is why I have told you so many of them, that one can say that Heaven and earth are filled with the steps of the knowledges about my Will; and uniting together, they form the sea of light in your soul, which wants to overflow from within you to make Its way in the midst of creatures. These steps will be multiplied according to how much the truths about my Will will be recognized, because I never manifest a truth if not when I want to give it as gift, giving the life and the good it contains. Therefore, until my Divine Will is known with all of Its knowledges, Its steps will be hampered, and the good It wants to do to creatures suspended.*

*If you knew how painful it is being able to do good, placing oneself in the act of doing it, and having to keep it suspended because it is not known, waiting and waiting and longing for one who would make it known to be able to release the weight of the good which one wants to give – oh, how you would hasten to make known all the steps of my Fiat! More so, since they are steps which will bring, not remedies, helps or medicines – but fullness of life, of light, of sanctity and totality of goods; and my Love, gushing out and flooding the whole world, will restore the order of Creation and the dominion of my Will in the midst of the human family.”*

After this, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen with His Divine Heart unleashing many rays of light; each knowledge about the Divine Will was impressed at the point from which the rays started, in such a way as to form the most beautiful crown of light around that Divine Heart. And my beloved Jesus added: *“My daughter, look what a beautiful crown of glory and of light my Divine Heart possesses! A more beautiful and refulgent crown It could not possess. These rays are all the knowledges about my Will; however, these rays are hampered – they cannot extend, because their knowledges are not known; this is why they cannot extend and expand so as to fill the whole earth with light. It happens as it would to the Sun if its rays, which start from the center of its sphere, were forced to remain in the air, without being able to extend so as to touch the earth and invest it with light and heat. Unable to extend its rays, the Sun would not be able to give the effects that its light contains, nor could the earth receive them. There would be a certain distance between the earth and the light of the Sun, and this distance would prevent the Sun from doing good to the earth, and the earth would be sterile and infertile. Such are the knowledges about my Fiat: if they are not made known, their rays cannot extend and*



*take souls as though in their hands to warm them, to remove from them the torpor of the human will, to mold them anew, to transform them again in the life which my Fiat wants to infuse into them; because these knowledges are, and contain, the new creation of transforming the creature as he came out of Our creative hands.”*

#### **Volume 24 - April 4, 1928**

*Therefore, just as my word was enough to create the universe, it will be enough to form the Kingdom of my Fiat. But it is necessary that the words I have spoken and the knowledges I have manifested be known, to be able to communicate the good that my creative word contains. This is why I insist so much that the knowledges about my Will and the purpose for which I manifested them be known – to be able to realize the Kingdom which I so yearn to give to creatures. And I will overwhelm Heaven and earth to obtain the intent.”*

#### **Volume 24 - April 6, 1928**

*I will do the same to form the Kingdom of my Divine Will. I will start with the first lessons which I have given you, and this is why I want that they begin to be known, that they may make their way, preparing and disposing souls so that, little by little, they may yearn to listen to more lessons, given the great good they have received from the first ones. This is why I have prepared lessons so long about my Will – because It encloses the primary purpose for which man was created, as well as all things and the very life which man must carry out in It. So, without my Will, it is as if man did not have true life, but a life almost foreign to him and therefore full of dangers, of unhappiness and of miseries. Poor man, without the life of my Will – it would have been better for him if he had never been born! But, to his great misfortune, he does not even know his true life, because until now there has been no one who has broken the true bread of Its knowledges, so as to form pure blood and allow Its true life to grow in the creature. They have broken for him a stale, medicated bread which, if it has not made him die, has not let him grow healthy, vigorous and strong of a divine strength, as the bread of my Will makes one grow. My Will is life and has the virtue of giving Its life; It is light and casts darkness away; It is immense and takes man from all sides to give him strength, happiness, sanctity, in such a way that everything is safe around him. Ah! you do not know what treasures of grace these knowledges conceal – what good they will bring to creatures; and this is why you do not have interest that they begin to make their way to give start to the formation of the Kingdom of my Will.”*

#### **Volume 24 - May 26, 1928**

*Do you think that my Will, which has made Itself known with so much love and has manifested so much interest in wanting to come and reign upon earth, pouring Its sorrow out with you, has done this without anyone praying to It? Ah, no! no! The knocks of my Church have been continuous, and I Myself was knocking in those knocks, but I used them to knock at the door of the Divine Fiat which, tired of hearing them knock at Its divine doors, has used you to be knocked more strongly; and opening the door to you, It made you share in Its knowledges. For as many truths as It made known to you, so many means has It given you to form the loving chains with which to be bound to come to reign upon earth. And all the times*

*It calls you to live in Its Divine Will, making you know Its qualities, Its power, Its joys, Its immense riches, are as many pledges It gives you, with which It assures you of Its coming upon earth. In fact, there is this prerogative in Us: if We make a good of Ours, a truth, a knowledge that belongs to Us known, it is because We want to give it to the creature as gift. See then, how many gifts my Will has given you; how many knowledges about Itself It has made known to you! They are such and so many, that you yourself cannot count them.”*

**Volume 24 - May 30, 1928**

*When I must give important things, universal goods, I want entire peoples to ask Me for them; and you must form these peoples – first, by making all the knowledges about my Divine Fiat known; second, by going around everywhere, moving Heaven and earth to ask for the Kingdom of my Divine Will.”*

**Volume 24 - June 16, 1928**

*True Love is never content; only then is It content, when It can say: ‘I have nothing else to give him.’ And knowing that man can return to be happy, victorious and glorious in the noble state in which he was created by God – and this, by means of my Will reigning in their midst – this is why all the divine yearnings, the sighs, the manifestations are directed toward making Our Will known to make It reign, so as to be able to say to Our Love: ‘Calm Yourself, for Our beloved child has reached his destiny. He is now in possession of Our inheritance that was given to him in Creation, which is Our Fiat! And while he possesses what is Ours, We possess him. Therefore, the marriage is established once again, the spouses have returned to their place of honor; there is nothing left but to celebrate and enjoy a good so great, after such a long sorrow’.”*

**Volume 24 - August 6, 1928**

*Oh! if you knew how great the good is of having called you to live in my Will, the prodigies, the infinite riches that you can enclose, the love with which your Jesus is drawn to love you, you would be more attentive and grateful, and you would yearn for my Fiat to be known and to form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures, because It alone will be the sower of Divine Life in Creation.*

**Volume 24 - August 15, 1928**

*The earth does not yet know the sanctity in my Will, and this is why I so much yearn to make it known; but it is well known to Heaven because the Sovereign Queen is there, whom, by merely seeing Her, becomes the revealer of the sanctity of my Fiat. So, by virtue of It, She was a portent of graces on earth for Herself and for the whole human family, and She is a portent of glory in the celestial fatherland, nor can any other creature be said to be similar to Her.”*

**Volume 24 - August 18, 1928**

*My daughter, for as many truths as I have manifested to you about my Will, so many Divine Lives of my Will have I put out for the good of creatures. Now, these lives exist, and*

*are so many as to be able to fill the whole world with Life of Divine Will, and to bring the good they contain into the midst of creatures. But since they are not known, they live hidden, inactive, without bringing the good that each truth possesses. They are all in waiting – waiting with divine patience for those who would open the doors to let them out. This will be done by those who will occupy themselves with making known to the world that these lives exist; and by opening the doors to them, they will place them on their way into the midst of creatures, so that each of them may perform its office, and hold out the light and the good it possesses. In fact, now these truths have feet, but cannot walk; hands, but cannot operate; a mouth, but cannot speak. What account will I not ask of those who keep so many lives inactive? Look at them, my daughter – how they are all in the act of wanting to walk, to operate, to speak; but since they do not make them known, it is as if they had no feet, hands and voice.”*

I looked, and – oh! how touching it was to see the number of these lives, which was so great that I could not count them, all in the act of wanting to move, to speak and to bend down over each creature, so as to hold out their hands to them, let them hear their lesson, and offer to them the kiss and the good of the Divine Fiat.”

#### *Volume 24 - August 23, 1928*

After this, I was concerned about the publication of the writings about the Will of God – especially about certain differences; and as I was praying, my sweet Jesus made Himself seen holding His Heart with His hands, so great was the sorrow He felt; and all afflicted, He told me: *“My daughter, how sorrowful I feel. They should have considered themselves honored - they should have boasted about and gloried in making themselves known as the ones who had this great honor to publish the truths about my Holy Will. I could not have given them a greater honor and glory than calling them to an office so high - but instead, they want to hide. How my Heart aches; I feel so much sorrow that I cannot contain it. The truths about my Fiat are the new Gospel of the Kingdom of my Divine Will, in which they will find the norms, the Sun, the teachings on how to ennoble themselves, to elevate themselves to their origin, and to take the state given to them by God at the beginning of Creation. They will find the Gospel which, taking them by the hand, will lead them into true happiness, into constant peace. The only law will be my Will which, with Its brush of love, soaked with the living colors of Its light, will give back to man the likeness to his Creator. Oh, how they should have yearned to receive and to make known a good so great! But instead... all the opposite. In Redemption, the Evangelists considered themselves honored to make themselves known as the ones who were putting out the Gospel, so that It might be known by the whole world; and they signed their names with glory, so much so, that when the Gospel is preached, first they state the name of the one who wrote It, and then they speak the Gospel. So I want to be done with the truths about my Will, that everyone may know who the ones are that brought so much good into the world.*

*But what do you think this is? All human prudence. Ah, how many divine works the human prudence has caused to fail in the midst of creatures! Like sluggards, they have reached the point of withdrawing from the holiest works. But my Will will know how to triumph over all and mock them; however, I cannot hide my sorrow for such a great human ingratitude at a good so great.”*

## Volume 24 - August 30, 1928

*Oh! if you knew how much wisdom, love, grace, light I have placed in manifesting my truths about my Divine Fiat, you would be so drowned with joy as to no longer be able to live; and you would yearn for the work of your Jesus to be known, so that a work so exuberant, of incalculable price, may have its glory and may communicate its beneficial effects to the other creatures.”*

## Volume 24 - September 8, 1928

After this, I was thinking to myself: ‘How many sacrifices are needed for this Kingdom of the Fiat: sacrifice of writing, sacrifice of rest and of sleep, sufferings, incessant prayers, continuous death to the human volition so that the Divine may have perennial life... and many other things that only Jesus knows. And after all this, maybe nothing good will be seen, no glory to God... Therefore, so many sacrifices without utility and without effects.’ But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me in His arms, told me: *“My daughter, what are you saying? There is no sacrifice you have made which will not have its value and its precious effects, because everything that is done in my Will, and to impetrate that It be known, acquires divine life and communicative virtue by nature, in such a way as to communicate to others the divine life and the virtue it possesses; so much so, that at this moment everything you have done and suffered is present before God in impetrative act, to obtain that the creatures dispose themselves, and that God concede a good so great.*

*Then, when my Will becomes known and Its reign is fulfilled, all of the words you have written, the night vigils, your incessant prayers, your going round and round in the work of Creation and Redemption, your many years of bed, your pains and sacrifices, will shine like solar rays, like diamonds and precious stones of infinite value which, little by little, will be recognized by those who will have the great good of knowing my Will, and of living in Its Kingdom. Even more, they will know that the foundations bejeweled and the factories raised are cemented with the many sacrifices of the one to whom the mission of making known the Kingdom of my Will was entrusted. Everything will be known in clear notes, also those who have contributed, who have directed you, who have commanded you to write - and whether they interested themselves with making known, either with words or with writings, that which regards my Divine Fiat. And this is nothing; all the good that those who will possess the Kingdom of my Fiat will do, and the glory that they will give Me, will descend and ascend again into the ones who have been the beginning and the cause of a good so great. And even if you are in Heaven, the communicative virtue of my Will which has lived in you on earth, will place you in communication with them; it will keep all the ways open between you and them. So, your life and everything you have done and suffered will be in their midst; and everything they will do will have its origin in you, because one is the Divine Will of one and of the other. And if you knew the glory, the contentments, the delights that will come to you, you would love to sacrifice yourself more, so that my Will be known and dominate in the midst of creatures.”*

## Volume 24 - September 16, 1928



*See then, my daughter, everything is ready – nothing else is needed but to make It known. And this is why I so much yearn that what regards my Divine Will become known - to cast into creatures the desire to possess a good so great, so that my Will, drawn by their desires, may concentrate Its luminous rays and, with Its heat, perform the prodigy of giving them back the right to possess Its Kingdom of peace, of happiness and of sanctity.*

#### **Volume 24 - September 28, 1928**

*My daughter, great graces have I given to you and, through you, to the whole world by manifesting to you so many truths about my Divine Will. In fact, not only are my truths divine lives which my highest Goodness puts out, bilocating Its life for as many truths as It manifests, but each of these lives contains a happiness distinct from the others, to be communicated to creatures, and a glory, different from the others, which the creatures can give to the One who has manifested it. However, these happinesses will be communicated to the creatures when they come to know these truths. They are like as many queens, each possessing extensive properties, distinct from one another, and they are waiting for the peoples to know that these queens exist, which contain their properties, and yearn and want to enrich and make happy the ones for whom they were delivered from Our divine womb. If you knew how suffocated Our love remains, after having released so many happinesses from Our paternal womb, for as many truths as We have manifested, in seeing that the creatures do not enjoy these feasts, nor give Us the glory which they should give Us, because they ignore such a great good, and only because they do not want to occupy themselves with making known a good, and graces so great. This is a sorrow for Us which you cannot comprehend; therefore, pray – pray incessantly that my Divine Will be known and reign in the midst of creatures, so that, as Father, I may break the bread of happiness for my children.”*

#### **Volume 24 - October 3, 1928**

*Now there will be an exchange: if Jerusalem gave to Rome the life of religion and therefore of Redemption, Rome will give to Jerusalem the Kingdom of the Divine Will. This is so true, that just as I chose a Virgin from the little town of Nazareth for the Redemption, so I have chosen another virgin in a little town of Italy belonging to Rome, to whom the mission of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat has been entrusted. And since this must be known in Rome just as my coming upon earth was known in Jerusalem, Rome will have the great honor of requiting Jerusalem for the great gift received from her, which is Redemption, by making known to her the Kingdom of my Will. Then will Jerusalem repent of her ingratitude, and will embrace the life of the religion which she gave to Rome; and, grateful, she will receive from Rome the life and the great gift of the Kingdom of my Divine Will. And not only Jerusalem, but all of the other nations will receive from Rome the great gift of the Kingdom of my Fiat, the first criers of It, Its gospel - all full of peace, of happiness and of restoration of the creation of man. And not only will my manifestations bring sanctity, joys, peace and happiness, but the whole of Creation, competing with them, will unleash from each created thing each of the happinesses It contains, and will pour them upon the creatures. In fact, in creating man, We placed in his being all the seeds of the happinesses which each created thing possessed, disposing the interior of man like a field which contained all the seeds of happinesses; so much*



*so, that he has within himself all the tastes to be able to savor and receive into himself all the happinesses of created things. If man did not possess these seeds, he would lack the senses of taste and of smell to be able to enjoy what God had put out of Himself in the whole Creation.*

### **Volume 28 - February 26, 1930**

*And this is the reason why We first make known what We want to give to creatures. One can say that We place Ourselves in correspondence. Sending Our letters of notice, We dispatch Our messengers by making them say what We want to give, and all this so as to dispose them in order to make them yearn for the great gift that We want to give. Didn't We do the same for the Kingdom of the Redemption? There were four thousand years of expectation; and the more the time neared, the more pressing were the notices, the more frequent the letters, and all in order to dispose them. So it is with the Kingdom of My Divine Will. I delay because I want that they know It, that they pray for It, that they yearn that It come to reign, that they understand Its great gift, and thus I can say to them: 'You have wanted It, you have merited It, and It has already come to reign in your midst. By knowing It, praying for It, and yearning for It, you have formed Its chosen people where It can dominate and reign.' Without people, one cannot form a Kingdom. And this is the other reason that one knows that My Will wants to reign on earth, that they pray, that they yearn, for It; that they dispose themselves in order to form Its people where It can descend into their midst and form Its Royal Palace, Its seat, Its throne. Therefore do not marvel that, while you see so many interests on My part that I want My Will to reign, then you see that I delay. They are the dispositions of Our unparalleled Wisdom that disposes all with order, and the delay serves to send forth Its knowledges, which will be like the letters, like the telegraphs, like the telephone, like the messengers, in order to form the people of My Divine Will. Therefore pray, and may your flight in It be continuous."*

### **Volume 28 - July 9, 1930**

*Ah, My daughter, My delight is always love, and it is also the delight of who loves Me. Not finding any other ground on which to judge, they judge My excessive love and that of My children who, perhaps, have given their life for them. And now they can judge as they want, but what will their confusion not be when they come before Me and will know with clarity that it has been exactly I, He who has acted in that way, condemned by them, and that their judgment has obstructed a great glory to Me, and a great good in the midst of creatures, that is, of knowing with more clarity what it means to do My Divine Will, and to let It reign. There is no graver crime than that of obstructing good. Therefore, My daughter, I recommend [that] you do not trouble yourself, or change anything of all that which passes between Me and you. Make Me sure that My work may have its fulfillment in you. Do not want to give Me sorrow on your part. I want to diffuse the good outside of you, but the human will opposes itself to My designs. Thus, you pray that the human will is conquered, and that the Kingdom of My Divine Will does not remain suffocated in the midst of creatures.*

*"Therefore, I say to you that My knowledges about My Divine Will will not remain buried. They are part of My Divine life, and as life they are not subject to dying. At the most they can remain hidden, but die, never, because it has been decreed by the Divinity that the Kingdom of My Divine Will be known. And when We decree, there is no human power that*

*can resist Us. At the most it will take time. And in spite of the oppositions and judgments to the contrary by those people in authority, I will make My way. And if they, with their judgments, want to bury such a great good and the so many Divine lives of My truths, I will set them aside and I will make My way disposing other people, more humble and simple, and more inclined to believe in My miraculous and multiple ways which I use with souls. And by their simplicity, instead of finding quibbles and stipulations, they will recognize as a gift of Heaven what I have manifested about My Divine Will; and these I will wonderfully be able to use to propagate the knowledges of My Fiat in the world. Didn't the same thing happen in My coming on earth? The knowing, the learned, the people of nobility, did not want to listen to Me. Rather, they were ashamed to come near Me. Their doctrine made them believe that I could not be the promised Messiah, in a way that they even reached to hating Me; and I set them aside. I selected humble, simple, and poor fishermen who believed Me, and I wonderfully used them to form My Church, and propagate the great good of the Redemption. I will do the same with My Divine Will. Therefore, My daughter, do not become discouraged in hearing about the many difficulties that they make, and do not change anything of what passes between Me and you, and continue to do what I have taught you that you are to do in My Divine Will. I never ceased doing what I had to do for the Redemption, in spite of [the fact that] not all believed Me. All the evil remains for them. It is decorous for Me to take My course that I have established to take for love of creatures. You will do the same; continue your abandonment in My Divine Will, and your acts in It. I will not leave you, I will always be together with you.”*

#### **Volume 28 - October 7, 1930**

*Much more can I, Celestial farmer, do [this], because I find a creature who prepared the terrain of her soul, where I can cast the seed of My works. That seed will germinate and, little by little, It will make Its way; It will make Itself known, loved, and desired, [first] by few, and then by many, what could be sown in the depth of their souls, the Celestial seed of My Divine Will. Therefore, My daughter, be attentive and faithful. Let Me sow the Celestial seed in your soul, and do not let Me find any obstacle in letting It germinate. If the seed is there, there is the certain hope that, germinating, it can produce other seeds. But if the seed does not exist, all hope ends, and it useless to hope for the Kingdom of My Divine Will, as it would be useless to hope for Redemption if the Celestial Queen had not conceived Me as fruit of Her Maternal body, fruit of Her fidelity, of Her firmness and sacrifice. Therefore, let Me do [what I want] and be faithful, and I will think of all the rest.*

#### **Volume 29 - February 13, 1931**

My Life, my most sweet Jesus, O please! come to my help, do not abandon me; with the power of your Most Holy Will invest my poor soul and put out of me everything that troubles me and tortures me. O please! let the new sun of peace and love rise in me again, otherwise I feel no more strength to continue to make the sacrifice of writing; my hand is already shaking and the pen does not flow on the paper. My Love, if You do not help me, if You do not remove from me your Justice, which justly knocks me down in the painful state I find myself in, I feel it is impossible for me to write even one word. Therefore, help me, and I will strive as much as I can to obey the one who commands me to write everything that You have told me on your Most Holy

Will; and since these are past things, I will make, all together, a little mention of each thing that regards your Divine Will.

## Volume 29 - May 19, 1931

*...Now, my daughter, listen to me; the most serious doubts, the gravest difficulties that they found in your writings are precisely these: that I told you that I was calling you to live in the Kingdom of my Divine Will, giving you the special and unique mission to make It known, so that, as I Myself said in the 'Our Father', and the Holy Church says still now, 'Thy Kingdom come' – that is, your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. It does not say in the 'Our Father' that this Kingdom is on earth, but it says: 'Come'; and I would not have composed a prayer if I were not to obtain its effects. Therefore, in order to reach this, was I not to elect another woman, whom the infernal serpent so much fears; and as he, by means of the first woman, ruined the human kind to Me, I, to confound him, make use of another woman to make up for the ruin he caused, and make the good which he tried to destroy, arise for all?*

*Here, then, the necessity of the preparations, of the graces, of my visits and communications. This sounded bad to those who have read; therefore doubts and difficulties - that it cannot be possible that among so many other great Saints, no one has lived in the Kingdom of my Will. So, it is She I alone that is preferred to all; and when they have read that I was placing you near the Sovereign Queen, so that, She having lived in the Kingdom of my Divine Fiat, you might imitate Her, wanting to make of you a copy that resembles Her; and I placed you in Her hands, that She might guide you, assist you, protect you, so that you might imitate Her in everything - this seemed so absurd to them; and sinisterly misinterpreting the sense, they spoke as if I had told you that you were as though another Queen. How much nonsense – I did not say that you are like the Celestial Queen, but that I want you similar to Her, just as I have said to many other souls dear to Me that I wanted them similar to Me; but with this they would not become God like Me. And then, since the Celestial Lady is the true Queen of the Kingdom of my Will, it is Her task to help and teach the fortunate creatures who want to enter, to live in It. By this, they show as if I did not have the power to elect whom I want, and when I want. But, after all, time will say everything, and just as they cannot deny that the Virgin of Nazareth is my Mama, so will they not be able to deny that I have elected you for the sole purpose of making my Will known, and that, through you, I will obtain that the 'Thy Kingdom come' may have Its fulfillment. It is certain that creatures are an instrument in my hands, and I do not look at who that be, but I look at whether my Divine Will has decided to operate by means of this instrument. And this is enough for Me to fulfill my highest designs; and of the doubts and difficulties of creatures I make use, in due time, to confound them and humiliate them. But I do not stop, and I move forward in the work that I want to do by means of the creature. Therefore, you too – follow Me and do not draw back. Besides, it shows from their way of thinking that they have calculated only your person, but have not calculated what my Divine Will can do, and what It knows how to do, and when It decides to operate in one creature in order to fulfill Its greatest designs in the midst of the human generations, It lets no one dictate to It the law – neither who it must be, nor the time, nor the way, nor the place – but It acts in an absolute way. Nor does it pay heed to certain short minds, which are unable to*

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1 The Sovereign Queen.

*elevate themselves in the divine and supernatural order, or to bow their forehead to the incomprehensible works of their Creator; and while they want to reason with their own human reason, they lose the divine reason, and remain confounded and incredulous.'*

### **Volume 29 - July 6, 1931**

**The book of the Fiat in the depth of the soul. The book of the Fiat in Creation. How the Divine Will keeps all creatures under the rain of Its continuous act.**

*“My daughter, one who does my Will and lives in It forms in her soul the book of the Divine Fiat. But this book must be full, not empty or with only a few pages written; if it is not full, she will soon finish reading it, and having nothing to read, she will occupy herself with something else, and therefore the Life of my Divine Will will be interrupted and as though broken in the creature. On the other hand, if it is full, she will have always something to read; and if it seems that it ends, I will add other pages more sublime, so that she may never lack the life, the knowledge ever new, and the substantial nourishment of my Divine Volition. So, the interior must be like many pages in order to form this book: page the intelligence, page the will and the memory, page the desire, the affection, the heartbeat, page the word, which must be able to repeat what it read, otherwise it will remain like a book that will do good to no one, while for one who forms a book the first purpose is to propagate it. So, the whole interior must be written with pages of my Divine Will, and this book must be so full, that she must be unable to find anything else to read but my Will alone. Now, when the soul has her interior book full, she will know very well the external book of the Divine Will. All of Creation is nothing other than a book of It; each created thing is a page that forms an immense book, and of many volumes. So, having formed her interior book and read it thoroughly, she will be able to read very well the external book of all Creation, and in all things she will find my Divine Will in act of giving her Its Life, Its lessons, most high and sublime, and Its delicious and holy food. It will happen to one who has formed in her interior this book of the Divine Fiat, and has read it thoroughly, as to someone who has possessed a book, has read it over and over again, has studied well the most difficult things, has smoothed out all difficulties, dilucidated the most obscure points, in such a way that he has consumed his life over that book. If a person from outside brought to him another similar book, he will most certainly be able to read it, and will recognize in that one his own book. More so, since my Divine Will has enclosed the creature within Its most holy circle, and has placed in the depth of the soul the book of Its Fiat, and in Creation It has repeated Its divine book, in such a way that one echoes within the other, and they understand each other in an admirable way. Here is why it is necessary to recognize the book of the Divine Fiat in the depth of one’s soul, read it thoroughly to make of it perennial life; and in this way one will easily be able to read the beautiful pages and the great book of my Will of all Creation.”*

### **Volume 9 - March 6, 1931**

*...“Good daughter, my daughter, courage, your Jesus still loves you - in nothing has my love for you decreased; and this, because it was not you who refused Me the suffering – no, my daughter would never have done this. They forced you to; and I, in order to give you peace and to make them see that it was really I that kept you in that state of suffering for so many*



*years - it was neither illness nor any other natural cause, but my Paternal Goodness that wanted to have one who would make up for my pains on earth; and these, for the good of all. And now that they have forced you, and have forced Me also with their impositions, I made it cease completely, giving you a break. This says in clear notes that only your Jesus was the author of your state; but I cannot hide my sorrow – it is so great that I can say that in the whole history of the world I have never received a similar sorrow from creatures. My Heart is so grieved and gashed by this sorrow, that I am forced to hide from you the deep gash, so as not to embitter you more. And then, to see the indifference of some, and you know who they are, as if they had done nothing to Me, increases my sorrow, and they force my Justice to continue to pour the scourges. And I will continue, my daughter, to pour the chastisements; I told you this before – that if even just one month would pass, of my keeping you suspended from your state of suffering, they will hear and see how many chastisements will pour down over the face of the earth. And while my Justice does Its course, we will occupy ourselves together with my Divine Will – I, making It known to you; and you, receiving the good of Its knowledges; because each knowledge brings the growth of the Life of my Will in you, and for each act of yours done in the new knowledge, my Fiat gains more ground in your soul and extends more Its Kingdom in it. More so, since creatures have no power to enter into my Divine Will to disturb us and dictate to us the law; therefore we are free to do whatever we want – we have absolute freedom. Therefore, be attentive to continue to cross Its interminable seas.”*

#### **Volume 29 - June 30, 1931**

*You must know that I am the God of all, and when I do a good, I never do it isolated – I do it for all, unless someone who does not want to take, does not take. And when a creature corresponds to Me, I look at her, not as one alone, but as belonging to the whole human family, and therefore the good of one is communicated to the others. Now, if the Kingdom exists - lived humanities have possessed It and lived life in It, my Will wants to reign in the midst of creatures, my very knowledges say it in clear notes – how, then, can you think that it is impossible for this Kingdom to come? To Me everything is possible; I will make use of the very storms and of new events in order to prepare those who must occupy themselves with making my Will known. The storms serve to purify the bad air, and also to get rid of noxious things. Therefore, I will dispose everything; I know how to do everything, I have the times at my disposal. So, let your Jesus do it, and you will see how my Will will be known and fulfilled.”*

#### **Volume 29 - August 3, 1931**

**Each act done in the Divine Will forms the nourishment to make the Divine Life grow in the creature. The greatest gift that God gives: the truth.**

*“My daughter, the creation of man was the center in which Our Divinity centralized all the goods that were to arise in the creature. We placed in him Divine Life and Divine Will, human life and human will. The human life was to serve Us as dwelling, and the two wills, fused together, were to live life in common, with highest accord – even more, the human will was to take from Ours in order to form its acts, and Ours was to be in continuous act of giving of Its own, so that the human will would remain modeled and fully molded in the Divine Will. Now, there is no life, whether human, spiritual or Divine, which does not need nourishment in*



*order to grow, to be fortified, to be embellished and to be happy. More so, since We placed Our Divine Life in man; because he was incapable of receiving all the fullness of Our Divine Being, We placed in him as much as he could contain of Our Life, giving him the freedom to make It grow as much as he could and wanted.*

*Therefore, Our Life in man, in order to grow, had need of nourishment. Here is the necessity to place a Divine Will in him; Our Divine Life would not have adapted Itself to nourishments of human will. And therefore, all the acts of the creature done by virtue of Our Divine Will, and in It, would serve to nourish and make grow Our Divine Life in her, in such a way that, as she would gradually keep doing her acts in Our Fiat, now she would take Our Love and would nourish Us, now she would take Our strength, now Our infinite sweetness, now Our divine joys to nourish Us. What order, what harmony We placed in creating man between him and Us – to the extent of asking for Our own nourishments through him; not because We needed it – no, but in order to maintain the ardor of love, the correspondence, the inseparable union between him and Us. And while he would occupy himself with Us, We would occupy Ourselves with nourishing him, and with preserving Our dear dwelling - not only this, but giving him other more beautiful gifts, to render him happier, love him more, and make Ourselves be loved more.*

*But do you want to know what Our most beautiful gifts are, which We give to the creature? Manifesting to her a knowledge of Our Supreme Being, a truth that belongs to Us, a secret of Ours, is the most beautiful gift that We give to her. Each of these gifts is one more bond that We place between her and Us; each truth of Ours is a property that We place in her soul. And therefore, in the soul in whom Our Will reigns, We find Our divine nourishments, Our properties, for as much as is possible for creature, and Our dwelling; so, We find Ourselves in Our home, in Our center, in the midst of Our properties. See, then, what it means to let Our Will reign, and the great good of making Our truths known to you; each of Our knowledges brings its own distinct gift: one brings its light, one the strength, one the goodness, one the wisdom, one the love, and so forth. Each of them binds the creature to God in a special way, and God to her. Therefore, know how to correspond to the many gifts that your Jesus has given you, and live always in Our Will.”*

**Volume 29 - October 20, 1931**

**Encounters of steps between God and the creature. How God has formed the creature as center of Creation.**

My little existence revolves always in the Holy Divine Volition. I feel that It draws me more and more to Itself, and each of Its words, light or knowledge of It, is a new life that It infuses in me, an unusual joy that I experience, and a happiness without end, such that, unable to contain it because I am too small, I feel as if my heart wanted to burst with joy and with divine happiness. Oh! Divine Will, make Yourself known, possessed and loved, so that all may be happy – but of celestial happiness, not terrestrial. But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus, making His little visit, told me: “My daughter, for each act that you do in my Divine Will, so many steps you take toward God, and God takes His steps toward you. The step of the creature is the call that moves the divine step to go to meet her; and since We never let Ourselves be beaten or surpassed by her acts, if she takes one step, We take five - ten, because Our Love, being greater than her

own, hastens - multiplies the steps, to make the encounter sooner and dive one into the other. Even more, many times it is We who move the step in order to call the step of the creature to come to Us; We want Our creature, We want to give her something of Our own, We want her to resemble Us, We want to render her happy, and therefore We hit the step to call her. And one who is in Our Will – oh! how she hears the sweet treading of Our steps and runs to come to Us, to receive the fruits of Our steps. But do you want to know what these fruits are? Our creative word. As soon as the encounter takes place, the creature flings herself into the center of Our Supreme Being; We receive her with so much love, that unable to contain it, We identify her with Us, and with Our word We pour out Our knowledges upon her, making her share in Our Divine Being. So, each word of Ours is an outpouring that We make upon the creature, and as many degrees of knowledge as she acquires by means of Our word, so many more degrees of participation she receives from her Creator. See then, each act done in my Divine Will is the way that you form for yourself, to move the step in order to form yourself as all of Divine Will; and my word will serve you as formation, as light and as participation in Our Divinity.”

### **Volume 30 - May 15, 1932**

**How the knowledges on the Divine Will will form the eye and the capacity in order to look at and receive the gift of the Divine Fiat, and to accustom creatures to live as children. Disarrangement of the human will.**

I am always returning in the Supreme Fiat, and feeling in myself the sweet enchantment of his light, of his peace, of his happiness, oh, how I would like that the whole entire world might know such a good, so that everyone might pray that his kingdom might come upon the earth! But while I said this, I thought to myself: “If living in the Divine Volition is a gift that [Jesus] must make to the human generations - Jesus loves so much, wants, longs for, that this Divine Will be known in order to make him reign - and why doesn't he hasten to give this gift?” And my highest good Jesus, visiting my little soul, all goodness said to me:

*“My daughter, you should know that although I burn from the desire to see my Divine Will reign, I can not yet give this gift, first the truths that I have manifested, (with) creatures knowing them, they will have the great good to form the sight in order to be capable of understanding him and hence dispose themselves in order to receive a gift so great. One can say that now (they) lack their eye in order to see and the capacity in order to understand him. And therefore first I have manifested so many truths on my Divine Will, and as creatures will know these truths of mine, thus will they form the orbit where to put the pupil inside and animate it with sufficient light in order to be able to look at and understand the gift, that more than sun will be given and entrusted to them. If I might want to give it today, I would do as if I might want to give a sun to a blind one; poor little one, with the whole sun given she would be always blind, nor would her fate change nor would she receive any good, rather she would have a sorrow to hold a sun for gift and to not even see it nor receive the beneficial effects of it. Instead one who might not be blind, how many goods would she not receive [with] holding a sun for gift at her disposition! It would be her perennial feast and would put her in the condition of giving light to the others, and she would be surrounded and loved by everyone in order to obtain the good of the light that she possesses. Whence to give the great gift of my Divine Will, that more than sun will change the fate of the human generations, today it would*

*be to give him to the blind, and to give him to the blind would be to give them useless gifts, and I don't know how to give useless things. Therefore I wait with divine patience and delirious that my truths make (their) way, prepare souls, enter in them and form the eye animated with sufficient light, that [creatures] can not only look at the gift of my Fiat, but [have] the capacity in order to enclose him in themselves, so that he forms there his kingdom and extends his dominion. Therefore patience and time make things done as is appropriate and as our Sovereignty merits in the work.*

*“We, our Supreme Being, do as a father would do who wants to give a great gift to his little child. The father calls the child and lets him see the gift. He says: ‘This gift is prepared for you, already it will be yours’, but he does not give it to him. The child remains amazed, enraptured in seeing the gift that his father want to give him, and remaining around the Father he prays him that he give him the gift, and he doesn't know how to detach himself, he prays and re-prays that he wants the gift. Meanwhile the father seeing him around profits in instructing the child, to make him understand the nature of the gift, the good, the happiness that he will receive from this gift. The child becomes mature with the manifestations of the Father and capable not only of receiving the gift, but of understanding what the gift that he should receive encloses of good, of greatness. Hence he presses himself more around the father, prays and re-prays, longs for the gift, arrives to cry and doesn't know how to remain anymore without the gift. One can say that he has formed in himself, with his prayers and sighs, with acquiring the knowledges of the gift that his father has made for him, the life, the space where to receive the gift as in sacred deposit. This delaying of the father to give the gift to his child has been a greater love; he burned, longed to give the gift to his child, but he wanted him capable and that he might understand the gift that she received, and no sooner than he sees him mature in order to receive such a good, he immediately gives it to him. Thus we do, more than a Father we long to give the great gift of our Will to our children, but we want that they know that which they should receive; the knowledges of Him mature and make our children capable to receive such a good. The so many manifestations that I have made will be the true eyes of the soul, in order to be able to look at and understand that which our Paternal goodness wants to give to creatures for so many centuries.*

*“More so that the knowledges that I have manifested on my Divine Will, as they will be known by creatures, they will cast in them the seed to make the love of progeny germinate toward their Celestial Father, they will feel our Paternity, and if [the Celestial Father] wants that (they) do his Will, it is because he loves them and wants to love them as children in order to participate in his divine goods. Hence our knowledges on the Divine Fiat will make them accustomed to live as children, and then every astonishment will cease that our Supreme Being gives the great gift of our Will to his children. It is a right of the children to receive the properties of the Father, it is a duty of the father to give his goods to the children. One who wants to live as a stranger doesn't merit the possessions of the Father. More so that our Paternity craves, longs for, burns from the desire of wanting to give this gift, so that one be the Will with his children. Then yes, our Paternal love will rest when we will see the work gone forth from our creative hands in the womb of our Volition, in our house, and our kingdom populated by our dear children.”*

**Volume 30 - November 4, 1931**

**How trust forms the arms and the feet of the soul. How God continues the work of the creation in the soul that does his Will. The Divine Will, cement of the human will.**

*My Jesus, center and life of my little soul, my littleness is so much, that I feel the extreme need; that you, my love, hold me pressed between your arms, and (that) my great weakness moves you to pity. I am tiny and you know that the little ones, they need bands in order to reconfirm the limbs, and the milk of the mama in order to feed and to grow; and I feel the need alive, that you might wrap me with the bands of love, and pressing me to your divine breast, you give me for food the milk of your Divine Will in order to feed and to raise me. Hear, O Jesus, I feel the need of your life in order to live; I want to live of you, and then you will write(,) not I, and you can write that which you want and how you want. Therefore the assignment is yours, not mine, and I will only lend you my hand, and you will do all the rest. Thus we understand each other, O Jesus.*

**Volume 32 - July 30, 1933**

**One who does the Divine Will, forms her residence, which serves as custody, as defense and as comfort to the Divine Will himself. His knowledges form his life.**

*“My daughter, every life has need of food, not only, but of suitable adaptable matter to form that life, it must hold its beginning, its growth; only in us things don’t have beginning, in the creature every thing has its beginning. Hence in order to have the beginning of the working life of my Divine Will in the creature, he must administer the prime materials in order to form it, but do you know what these prime materials have been? the first knowledges and truth that I have manifested to you on my Divine Will, they have formed the humor, the heat and the first act of life in order to give beginning to his life. Now after having formed the beginning of this life, it was necessary to form it, to raise it and to feed it. So that as you have followed my manifestations on my Volition, some have served to form him, some to raise him and some to feed him. If I might not have continued my speaking on Him, he could be suffocated, or yet a life without growth, because he is not fed with other, but only with truth and knowledges that pertain to him. You see therefore the necessity of my long speaking on my Fiat, it was necessary in order to make him known to the creature, it was necessary in order to form his life and to not let him lack the divine food of his own truths that alone can serve in order to feed him, because outside of the creature, my Will doesn’t have need of anything or anyone, by himself in his nature he is life, food, nourishment and everything, instead in the creature wanting her part concurrent, by way of knowledges and truth that pertain to him, he forms his life more or less (of) what she knows, and these knowledges form an indissoluble marriage between the one and the other, the substance, the heat, the growth, the food of the life of my Will in the creature. Behold therefore I return to my speaking, because it serves to my same Will in you, and to you in order to make you know, love and appreciate him more.*

*“Hence, when creatures will hear that my long speaking, my almost continuous visits, my so many graces, will serve to form the life of my Divine Will in you, won’t they marvel of the ways that I have held, of the graces that I have done, of the so many truths that I have said, it was life that had to be formed, and life has need of continuous acts, what life can say that it doesn’t need continuous acts? not one, works don’t have need of continuous acts but life, it*



*requires the breath, the heartbeat, the continuous motion, a food that sustains it every day, an attire that covers it, a residence that holds it secure. You see therefore what all that which I have done and will do was necessary for me, in order to form this Life of my Divine Will, it was necessary for you in order to receive it and to possess it, and to not let him lack anything of that which is appropriate to a Divine life. When I act, I act with wisdom, order and divine harmony, should I say to you that he wanted to form this life of my Divine Will in you without making you know him, without giving you the divine materials in order to form him and the continuous food in order to make him grow? I don't know how to do these things, if I say that I want it, I must give all that which is needed, and in a superabundant way, in order to make that the creature might be able to do that which I want. And since creatures don't know my way of acting, some marvel, they doubt it, and certain ones arrive to condemn my work and the creature that I have made the aim in order to complete my great designs, that will serve to the whole entire world, because the life of my Divine Will working in the creature, is not subject neither to die, nor to finish, but he will have his perpetuity in the midst of the human generations. Therefore leave me to do it and you always follow your flight in my Divine Will."*

### **Volume 33 - November 19, 1933**

My Sovereign Celestial Jesus and my great Lady Queen of Heaven, come to my help, put this tiny little ignorant one in the midst of your Most Holy Hearts and while I write, my dear Jesus do as (a) prompter to me and my Celestial Mama as her daughter, carry my hand on the paper, in a way that while I write, I will be in the midst of Jesus and my Mama, so that, not even one word more will I write, of that which they say to me and want. With this trust in heart, I give beginning to write in (the) thirty-third volume, perhaps it will be the last, but I don't know, although I have all hope, that all of Heaven might have compassion on the little exiled one, and that soon they will repatriate her with them, but of the rest Fiat! Fiat!

### **Volume 31 - September 18, 1932**

**The page written in the Divine Will, story of the creature. How God doesn't want us servants, but princeling of his kingdom. The Divine love in search of all creatures in order to love them.**

*"Blessed daughter, my Will encloses everything, rather for every creature he holds there his written page, of how her story should develop and form her life, and this written page was 'ab eterno' written in the light of our Will. So that the life of every creature in time had its beginning, but in our Supreme Being she didn't have beginning and she was loved by us with love without beginning and without end. Now all the Creation, didn't yet exist and we loved her, because she was already within us: we held the great birth of all creatures enclosed within the Sanctuary of our Divinity, we looked in each one of them (at) our written page, her circumstances, her little tale, and according to this, what was more or less written, what should be completed and glorified our Most Holy Will thus we loved her more intensely. You didn't exist, but our Will enclosed you and loving you we gave you the place, the rest on our Paternal knees, we gave you the various lessons on our Fiat, and oh! how much pleasure we took in seeing you listen and write in your soul as copying, that which was written in our eternal page. Because you should know, that which we want that the creature does of our Will, first becomes*



*done by us, formed by us in our same Volition, and then overflowing from us, he wants to do it and form it in the creature making his field of divine action with her. So much is our love that we don't want other than that she does that which we have done, giving her the model of our act, so that she makes the copy of it, and how much help, assistance don't we give, while she makes the copy, giving her our same Will as her act, as prime material, so that the copy succeeds according to our design.*

*"Now every act of one who does her will does none other than spoil our design, forming some erasures on our written page. Our every written word, contained a special and eternal love, it contained the development of her life according to our likeness in which it should enclose his story of love and the completion of his Divine Will toward her Creator. The human volition doesn't do other than counterfeit this page, throw into confusion our likeness. And instead of forming the copy of our page, written with so much love for her, she has formed her page written with notes of sorrow, of confusion and with a story so vile and base that the centuries won't make a memory of it, and the Eternal One will not find in her the echo of the written story in her page in which his divine story should be praised in the creature.*

*"My daughter, there is a mistaken knowledge in the base world, and they believe that the creature can live as removed from us: what mistake! What mistake! All the creation is none other than an inheritance gone forth, gone forth from us, hence it is ours; she belongs to us, so much so that although she went forth, but we have brought her forth inseparable from us, and we want the honor, the glory of our inheritance, and that creatures be not our vile servants, but children and as so many princelings of our kingdom. And this principality is given by the inseparability of our Will, so much so that the creature can not do less of it than with Him, nor can she live, nor separate herself, not even in hell itself. At the most, some hold him working and some hold him conservative of her being, without giving him the ease to let him work good. To live without my Will would be like the body living without the soul, that which would be impossible, and one sees that when a member is truncated from the body it doesn't have motion, it loses the heat and rots because there lacks the soul. Thus would it be if she might lack my Will, everything would be changed into nothing.*

*"Now living in my Will is really this, to feel flow in (one's) whole being, in all the acts, the light, the divine strength, the life of my Will; because where there is not his working life, that act remains without life, without heat, without strength and divine light. It is as dead for good, and when there is no good inside, it forms evil and finishes with putrefying. Oh! if the creature might be able to see herself without the working life of my Volition, she would see herself so counterfeit, that she herself would be horrified to look at herself. Therefore allow yourself to be always overwhelmed by the eternal waves of my Volition in which you will find your written page, your story woven with so much love on you, and thus you will not make an appearance anymore (of) that which we have disposed for you. You will find everything as things that belong to you and that of absolute necessity must form your life, to fill your story, and to satisfy our need of love, that 'ab eterno' we wanted to make our Will known. Be faithful and do not impede our love, and leave us free to develop our admirable designs formed over you."*

**The page of life. The creation, Celestial page, the ‘I love you’ punctuation of these pages, the craftsman and the Divine writer.**

*Now know that in order to have a page written there is needed the paper, the ink, the pen, all things of material beforehand in order to form a written page, if (there) lacked one of them the writing could not have life. Now the paper is my Divine Will, which as foundation of everything must form the page of life. You see, I can say that my Will extended himself as foundations of all the Creation, more than paper in order to receive the distinct characters of ours, of our incessant love, in which we re-pour more than indelible characters our qualities and Divine works, our characters become formed with works and incessant love. Thus the soul must possess as base of everything, my Divine Will but it is not enough,(,) there is needed the incessant love in order to form the ink, in order to write on this paper of light, but paper and ink are not sufficient in order to form the characters, therefore there is needed the pen of holy works, the diversity of sacrifices, the circumstances of life, in order to form the pen and thus write the ordered characters, the most beautiful and moving expressions that now makes one cry, and now fills the heart with joy, in a way that one who can read them, will feel transformed and re-given the life of good that that page possesses and I, Craftsman and Divine Writer, when I find paper, ink and pen, as I formed and I wrote the page of the Creation, thus I occupy myself with my highest delight to form and write the page of this creature, perhaps more beautiful than the same page of the Creation. Therefore always have ready paper, ink and pen, and I promise you to write the page of your life in which one will see that I alone have been He who have formed and written it and thus you will be content and I (will be) content.”*

**Volume 32 - May 28, 1933**

*“My blessed daughter, courage, it is necessary that you know where one can arrive with holding my Divine Will for life, and into what an abyss is fallen one who lets oneself be dominated by ones own volition, indeed every evil that I make you know on it, it is a door that I make you close to the human will, it is a watch that I give you, so that if you might want to enter again, and descend in the precipice of the human volition, the watch rejects you and holds the door closed to you and every time that I add on to make you know other evils of the human volition, they are none other than defenses and watches that I add on so that they might not let you descend into the depths of its abyss. Because you should know, that every evil of human will, is none other than so many distinct doors that she possesses in order to descend into the kingdom of evils, of vices, of the gruesome terrors of the living hell, even to render one nauseated, unbearable to God and to oneself, and I with making its evils known, I do none other than wall up the doors and put there my seal and say: this door can not open anymore. Now as the human will holds its doors, its staircases in order to descend into the abyss of evil, not in order to ascend, thus my Divine Will holds his doors, his staircases in order to ascend, his Heavens, his immense goods and it forms the living Paradise for one who possesses him, and every knowledge that regards him is as a door that is opened, it is a staircase that is formed, it is a way that opens before you, that you should cross, in order to possess with facts that which you have known. You see therefore the great good of so many knowledges that I have manifested to you, they are so many doors that facilitate your entrance into his kingdom, and in every door I have put an Angel at guard, so that he might give you a hand and might conduct*

*you securely into the regions of the Divine Will, every knowledge is an invitation, it is a Divine strength that I surrender to you, and it makes you feel the extreme need, the absolute necessity, to live of Divine Will. As He makes himself known, thus he extends in you the arms in order to take you up, and conducts you between his arms in that same knowledge that has been manifested to you, he adapts it to your capacity, moulds your soul, so that it enters in you as vital humor, as blood, as air, and he produces in you the life, the goods that his knowledge possesses, and making himself conductor, more than (a) Mother at watch, in order to see when his daughter has absorbed the last drop of good that he has made her know, in order to open his bosom again to her and to pour himself out into his daughter and make her know other values, other effects that the life of my Volition contains, and he repeats his work, because he wants to see in her the value of his life, the effects, the substance of his goods. Now the knowledges on my Divine Will instruct the human volition and she acquires science and reason, that not only is it justice to let him reign and dominate as primary life in her soul, but it is the highest good that she receives, honor and great glory that this Holy Volition, with dominating, arrives to give her the state of divine royalty, because she feels herself daughter of the Great King, hence the royalty is also her property. When the creature has arrived to understand all this by way of knowledges and lessons that my Divine Volition has made for her, everything is done. My Will has conquered the human volition, and the human volition has conquered the Divine Will. The knowledges on Him are so very necessary, that they serve to desiccate the bad humors, and they substitute (it with) the holy humors, they are as Sun that darts the human volition, and they communicate his life, his sanctity and the ardent desire to possess the good that he knows. Therefore be attentive to listen to his lessons and correspond to such good.”*

### **Volume 35 – No date**

My sweet Life, my Highest Good - Jesus, come to my help. My littleness and misery are such that I feel the extreme need to feel you within me, as palpitating, operating and loving Life. Otherwise I feel incapable of saying to you even a little I love You. So I pray You, I beg You - don't leave me alone, since the task of writing on the Divine Will is all yours. I will do nothing other than let my hand be carried by You, and be attentive to listen to your holy words. You will do all the rest. So, think about it, O Jesus... And then I call my Celestial Mother to help me, so that, while I write, she may keep me on her lap and synchronize me with her Maternal Heart to let me feel her sweet harmonies of the Divine Fiat, so that I may write all that Jesus wants me to write on His Adorable Will.

### **Volume 35 - November 7, 1937**

**How all the truths written about the Divine Will will form the Day for those who will live in It. The Queen of Heaven yearns with love, wanting to endow her children.**

I felt my poor mind as though crowded by so many truths that Jesus made me write about the Divine Will; and I was thinking to myself: ‘Who knows when these truths on the Divine FIAT will come to light, and what good they will produce?’ My sweet Jesus, surprising me with His little visit, all goodness and tenderness told me: *“My daughter, I too feel the love-need of making you see the order that these truths will have and the good they will produce.*

*These truths on my Divine Will will form the day of my FIAT in the midst of the creatures. According to their knowledge, this day will be rising. So, as they begin to know the first truths which I have manifested to you, a most splendid dawn will arise - provided that they will have good will and the disposition to make their own life of these truths. However, these truths will also have the virtue of disposing the creatures, and of giving the light to many blind who don't know my Will or love It.*

*Then, once the dawn is risen, they will feel invested by a celestial peace, and more strengthened in the good. They, themselves, will yearn to know more truths, which will form the beginning of the day of my Divine Will. This beginning of the day will increase the Light and the Love; all things will turn into good for the creatures; passions will lose the power to make them fall into sin. One can say that they will feel the first order of the divine good, which will facilitate their actions for them. They will feel a strength with which they can do everything, since its primary virtue is exactly this: to inject in the soul a transformation of her nature in good. So, feeling the great good of the beginning of the day, they will long for the day to advance. They will then know more truths which will form the full day.*

*In this full day they will vividly feel the Life of my Will within themselves - its joy and happiness, Its operative and creative virtue within them. They will feel the possession of my very Life, becoming the bearers of my Divine Will. The full day will provoke in them so much yearning to know more truths that, once known, they will form the full afternoon. In this, the creature will no longer feel alone: between her and my Will there will be no more separation. What my Will will do, she will do as well - operating together. All will be her own by right - Heaven, earth, and God Himself.*

*Do you see then, how noble, divine and precious will be the scope of these truths which I made you write on my Divine Will in order to form the day of the creature? For some they will form the dawn; for some the beginning of the day; for some others the full day and, lastly, the full afternoon. These truths will form, according to their knowledge, the different categories of the souls who will live in my Will. One knowledge more, or one less, will make them rise or stay in the different categories. Knowledge will be the hand to boost them up to the higher categories - it will be the very life of the fullness of my Will within them. Therefore, I can say that with these truths I formed the day for whoever wants to live in my Divine Will - a day of Heaven, greater than Creation itself; not of sun or stars, because each truth has the virtue of creating our Life in the creature. Oh, how this surpasses the whole of Creation! Our Love surpassed everything in manifesting so many truths on my Divine Will. Our glory, on the part of the creatures, will be full, because they will possess our Life to glorify Us and to love Us.*

*As far as the emerging of these truths goes, just as I had the power and the love to assist the one to whom I had to manifest them, in the same way I will have power and love to invest the creatures, and transform them into these very truths. And feeling their life, they will also feel a great need to give to the light what they feel within themselves. Therefore, don't get worried. I, Who can do all, will do all and take care of all."*

*...Do you think that We remain indifferent before this touching scene; before she, who is in spasms of love - so much that, with her maternal tenderness and with her rights as a Mother, she prays to Us, and begs Us? Ah, no! How many times, because of her concerns, I manifest*



*more surprising truths on my FIAT, to give her free rein to pour out to her children a more extensive provision, since she will be allowed to do it only in accordance with their knowledge. Therefore, you too, enter my Divine Will and, together with this Celestial Mother, pray and supplicate that our Will may be known and reign in all the creatures.”*

### **Volume 35 - September 12, 1937**

*Oh, how I wish that all knew what it means to live in my Will. This knowledge is like the appetite, which causes one to desire and to enjoy the food eaten. But without appetite, one feels aversion toward that same food, and does not enjoy it. Such is the knowledge: it is the little door for my gifts - the good I want to give to creatures, and it is the confirmation of possession. Knowledge generates esteem and appreciation of my truths - only then do I speak; when I know that my words are loved, listened to, and appreciated. Even more, when I see esteem and love I feel attracted by my same Love to manifest more truths. But if I don't see it I remain silent, and I feel the pain of my repressed Love... You will not do this to me, will you?”*

### **Volume 35 - November 7, 1937**

*Do you see then, how noble, divine and precious will be the scope of these truths which I made you write on my Divine Will in order to form the day of the creature? For some they will form the dawn; for some the beginning of the day; for some others the full day and, lastly, the full afternoon. These truths will form, according to their knowledge, the different categories of the souls who will live in my Will. One knowledge more, or one less, will make them rise or stay in the different categories. Knowledge will be the hand to boost them up to the higher categories - it will be the very life of the fullness of my Will within them. Therefore, I can say that with these truths I formed the day for whoever wants to live in my Divine Will - a day of Heaven, greater than Creation itself; not of sun or stars, because each truth has the virtue of creating our Life in the creature. Oh, how this surpasses the whole of Creation! Our Love surpassed everything in manifesting so many truths on my Divine Will. Our glory, on the part of the creatures, will be full, because they will possess our Life to glorify Us and to love Us.*

### **Volume 36 - June 12, 1938**

**The truth, bearer of divine seeds. How knowledge forms new divine lives. The glory that the soul will receive in return, in Heaven. One who lives abandoned in Jesus's arms is His favorite.**

I am always returning to the Divine Volition. Its immensity is such that while I am in the middle of Its ocean, trying in vain to embrace all Its acts (since it takes centuries to do it, and still, they would not be enough to embrace all Its acts), I seem to come back to my smallness. So, while I was wandering in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, who needs the love of those who want to live in His Will, told me: *"My blessed daughter, it is only when I speak about my Will that my love can find peace, and that it calms down from its anxiety and delirium. In the word, in the truth I manifest, It finds sweet rest, because It sees Its love taking place in the creatures, in order to receive love in return and form Its life. It is necessary to manifest the merits and the goods*



*contained in It in order to attract and enchant the creature to live in It, otherwise they won't move.*

*Now, you must know that every knowledge I manifest and every act done in my Will, thanks to this knowledge, is like a divine seed acquired by the soul. This seed will produce new divine science. Oh! how she will be able to speak the language of her Creator. Every truth will be a new celestial language with the virtue of being understandable to those who listen and want to receive this divine seed. This seed will produce new life of sanctity, new love, new goodness, new joy and happiness. These seeds of truth will be as many divine properties acquired by the soul.*

*The joy we receive when the soul operates in our Will is such that we communicate it to all the Blessed. You must know that as many are the divine seeds which the soul acquires by knowledge of my Fiat, so many more degrees of our knowledge and glory will we extend to her when, having finished her life down here, she will come to our Heavenly Fatherland. To each knowledge acquired on earth will correspond a double knowledge of our Supreme Entity in our Celestial residence. To each Divine seed a degree of glory, joy and happiness. Therefore, the happiness, joy and glory of the Blessed will be in proportion to how much they will have known us. Consider, for example, a man who did not study different languages. In hearing them being spoken, he will not understand a thing. Moreover, he certainly could not be employed as a teacher of these languages to let him earn a higher salary. He will only be able to teach the little he knows and earn little money.*

*In the same way, if men do not know us on earth, they won't make enough room in their souls to be able to receive all our joy and happiness. Even if we desire to give it to them, it would just not fit, and they would not understand anything. Therefore, the glory of the Blessed will correspond to how many acts in our Will they have done: glory and joy will be higher the more knowledge they acquired. This can make the Blessed reach such a height that all the Celestial Court will be amazed, because each additional knowledge is a new divine Life that the soul acquires, a life with infinite goods and joys.*

*Do you think it's nothing for the souls to possess many of our new divine lives as her own property? What we will not give of joy, happiness and love, in return for these new divine lives that she possesses! We long for our children who will live in our Will, to make Ourselves known on earth, since It will be their Teacher of the new sciences of their Creator and will make them beautiful, wise, holy and noble, according to the knowledge acquired. We await them in our Celestial Court to inundate them with our new joys, beauties and happiness, which we haven't been able to give until now. And since in Heaven all the Blessed are bound together as a family, loving each other in a perfect way, they will all participate in the glory and joy of these children; not as direct glory and joy, but in an indirect way, thanks to the bond of love among themselves. So, we want our Will to be known on earth in order to show, from the depth of our divine womb, new infinite joys and happiness to those who live in It."*

**Volume 36 - June 20, 1938**

**One who lives in the Divine Volition is in continuous communication with God. New birth and rising love. How it gives happiness and joy to all. How Jesus Himself will become the vigil custodian of these writings, the interest being all His own.**

I am under the empire of the Divine Will. Its power raises me in its center; Its love, embalming me, brings me its celestial air; Its light purifies, embellishes, transforms me, enclosing me in the range of the Divine Will, so that all is forgotten; so great and so many are the joys, so enchanting the scenes of the Supreme Being that one remains enraptured. Oh, Divine Will, how I'd love for all to know you, to enjoy joys so pure, gladness so ineffable, which can be found only in you! And while my mind was feeling such an unspeakable happiness, my beloved Jesus, repeating His short little visit, all goodness told me: *"My little daughter of my Will, see, how beautiful it is to live in my Will? We are in continuous communication with the creature. We prepare for her new joys for every new act she does, to make her more and more happy in our residence. The actions done in the Fiat remain always in the act of being done; our life rises again continuously; our love ascends and, investing everyone with its waves, calls all into that act, so that all would repeat it, and We hear the echo of them loving and glorifying us. The Angels and the Saints are all attentive, and anxiously long for the act of the creature done in our Will. Do you know why? Because in this way they receive double glory: the glory of Heaven, and the new glory, joy and happiness of the act done in my Fiat. How grateful they are to me and how much they love the creatures that redouble for them new happiness and endless joys!"*

*Who would not love the one who lives in my Will; the one who gives us joys and happiness; the one who gives us the great glory of letting us do what we want in her; the one who gives happiness and joys to all? There is no good that does not come from her. Therefore, one who lives in our Will is not subject to discouragement or fear. Distrust just doesn't find its way in, because the creature possesses everything. She feels as though she were the owner of everything and she takes what she wants. Her life is nothing other than our love and Will, to the extent that she even suffers our same love follies, and would be happy to give her life for anyone, to give us the glory of making our Will known."*

After this, I was feeling concerned for these blessed writings here, and for the insistence of my beloved Jesus in wanting me to keep writing: after so many sacrifices, where will they end up? And my Jesus, interrupting my thinking, told me: *"My daughter, don't trouble yourself. I will be their vigil custodian, they cost me too much. They cost me my Will that enters these writings as primary life. I could call them 'Testament of Love' which my Will does for the creatures. It donates Itself and calls them in Its heritage, but with such supplicant, attractive, loving modes that only the hearts of stone won't be moved to compassion and won't feel the need to receive such a great good. Therefore these writings are full of divine lives that cannot be destroyed. If anyone tried to do so, the same would happen to him as to one who would try to destroy Heaven. Offended, It would fall back upon him, from every side, annihilating him under Its blue vault; or, as to one trying to destroy the Sun, which would laugh at him and burn him up; or, as to another one would want to destroy the waters of the sea, and be drowned by them. It would take too much to touch what I made you write on my Will. I can call this a new living and speaking Creation: it will be the last display of my love to the human generation.*

*You must know that, at each word I have you write on my Fiat, I double my love for you and towards those who will read them, to make them remain embalmed by my love. Therefore, as you write, you give me the space to love you more; I see the great good these writings will*

*do for you. I feel each one of my words and the palpitating lives of the creatures who will know the goodness of my word, forming within themselves the life of my Will. So, the interest is all mine, and you, leave everything to me. You have to know that these writings came out of the center of the great Sun of my Will, whose rays are full of the truths coming from this center, and embrace all times, all centuries, all generations. This great wheel of light fills Heaven and earth, and, through light, it knocks at every heart; praying, begging them to receive the palpitating life of my Fiat, which our Paternal goodness condescended and deigned to dictate from within Its center with the most unusual, charming, affable, sweet modes, and with such a great love, as to seem almost incredible - to astound the very Angels.*

*Every word can be called a 'portent of love', one greater than the other. Therefore trying to touch these writings is wanting to touch Myself, the center of my love, the loving keenness with which I love creatures. I will know how to defend Myself and confound anyone who would slightly disapprove of even one word of what is written on my divine Will. Therefore, continue to listen to me, my daughter; don't obstruct my love, don't tie my arms by rejecting back into my womb what you keep writing. These writings cost me too much. They cost me as much as Myself. Therefore, I will take so much care of them that I will not allow even a word to be lost."*

**Fiat!**

**Volume 36 - November 13, 1938**

**How the truths on the Divine Will will form the regime, the law, the fierce army. The knowledge will open eyes for the possession of such a good. The seal of the Most Holy Trinity as a sign to know whether we live in the Divine will.**

*My flight in the divine Volition continues. I can't do without It, I would feel as if I myself were killing my own soul. Heaven is watching me, and how could I live without my life? Then, I was thinking to myself about the truths that Jesus told me about His Holy Divine Will, but like I wanted to raise doubts, not understanding well. So I said to myself: how is it possible that one can reach such a point by living in the Divine Volition? And my beloved Jesus, surprising me, all goodness said: *"My blessed daughter, do not be surprised; my Will has the power to let the creature reach every place, as long as she remains with It. Now, you must know that Its kingdom will be formed and founded on the truths I have manifested. The more truths I manifest, the more sumptuous, beautiful, majestic and superabundant in goods and joys this kingdom will be. My truths will form the regime, the laws, the food, the fierce army, the defense and the very life of those who will live in It. Each of my truths will have its own distinct office: one will be the Master; one the most loving Father; one the most tender Mother who carries her daughter on her lap to protect her from every danger, rocking her in Her arms, feeding her with Her love, clothing her in light. In sum, every truth will be the bearer of a special good.**

*See how this kingdom of my Will will be; I have been talking so much about It. I feel sorry when you are not attentive enough to write everything, because you will cause an additional good to be missing, since creatures will enjoy according to their knowledge. Knowledge will reveal the life, the light and the good for them to possess. It is almost impossible to possess a good without knowing it. It would be as if they had no eyes to see, no intelligence to understand, no hands to work, no feet to walk, and no heart to love. On the other hand, the*

*first thing knowledge does is to give them eyes, to prevent them from being like the poor blind. It lets them look, understand and desire the good and the life it wants to give them. Furthermore, the knowledge of my truths becomes, itself, the actor and spectator transmitting its own life to the creature.*

*Now, you must know that the acts done in my Will are inseparable, although distinct among themselves - distinct in their sanctity, in their beauty, in love and in wisdom. They will carry the seal of the Most Holy Trinity, for while the divine persons are distinct among each other, they remain inseparable: one is the Will, one the sanctity, one the beauty, and so forth. In the same way, these acts will be inseparable yet distinct, enclosing within themselves the seal of the Supreme Holy Trinity, One and Three, Three and One. Even more, these acts will possess It as their own life. They will be the greatest glory for Us, and the whole of Heaven, in seeing in them our divine Lives being multiplied for as many acts performed in our Will."*

Then, I was thinking to myself: how can one know whether he is living in the Divine Will? My sweet Jesus added: *"My daughter, it's easy to know it. You must know that, when my Fiat reigns in the soul, It keeps Its act in continuous operation. It cannot be present and not do something. It is life, and It must breathe, move, palpitate, make itself heard. It must have its primary operating act so the creature feels Its empire, and follows Its acts, almost continuously, in the Divine Will. Therefore, continuation is a sure sign that one lives in It. With this continuation, he feels the need of Divine breathing, motion and attitude. Therefore, if he stops his continuous acts he feels as though he is missing life, motion and everything else. Soon he restarts his continuous acts, because he knows that it would cost too much to do otherwise. It would cost him divine life, and one who has possessed It can hardly let It go.*

*Now, what is this action of the creature in the Divine Will? It is the sequence of my Life and of my Will in the creature, because only my Will has the virtue of being unceasing in Its continuous acts. Otherwise, if it could be said so, everyone and everything would remain as if paralyzed and with no life; but this cannot be. Now the creature does not possess by herself this virtue of operating continuously, but when united with my Will, she has the virtue, the strength, the will and the love to do it. How much she can change things. In fact, the creature who lets herself be carried and possessed by It can make such changes that she no longer recognizes herself, if she even retains a distant memory of her past life. There is also another sign. When my Will sees the soul being disposed, It first embalms her - her will, her pains - with an air of peace; then It forms Its Throne. Therefore, one who lives in my Will possesses a strength that is never extinguished; a love that does not love anybody, but truly loves all in God. To how many sacrifices she exposes herself for all - and for each one in particular. Poor daughter, she is the true martyr and victim of all. Oh!, how many times in seeing her suffering, I look at her with so much tenderness and compassion, and to cheer her up I say: 'My daughter, you received my same destiny. Poor daughter, courage; your Jesus loves you more.' And in feeling more loved by me, she smiles in the sufferings and abandons herself in my arms. My daughter, to experience, to possess what my Will can do, creatures need to be inside of It; otherwise they won't understand a thing."*

**Fiat!!!!**



I was thinking of my big sacrifice and my reluctance in writing all this, my interior fights to put the pen on paper. Only the thought of displeasing Jesus made me do it, obeying the one who was imposing this on me. And I was saying to myself: who knows where they will end up; into which hands. Who knows how many quibbles, oppositions, doubts they will cause to arise. I felt restless. My mind was being darkened by such apprehension that I felt like I was dying. But my sweet Jesus came back to calm me down and told me: *"My daughter, do not trouble yourself, these writings are mine, not yours, and in whichever hands they go, nobody will be able to touch them to ruin them. I will take care of them, defend them, since they are mine, and whoever will take them in good will, will find my chain of light and love for the creatures.*

*With these writings I pour out my love. I can call them the expression of the follies, delirium, excesses of my love with which I want to win the creatures, to make them come back into my arms; to make them feel how much I love them. To let them know my love even more, I want to reach the excess of giving them the great gift of my Will as life, since only in It will man be safe and feel the flames, the anxiousness of my love. So, whoever will read these writings with the intention of finding the truth, will feel my flames and all transformed in love, will love me more. But whoever will read them to split hairs and find doubts will remain blinded and confused by my light and my love. My children, the goodness of my truths produces two opposite effects: for those who are disposed, it is light, giving sight to their intelligence, and the life of sanctity, contained in my truths; for those who are not disposed, it is blindness, which deprives them of the good contained in my truths."*

Then he added: *"My daughter, have courage and don't be troubled. All that your Jesus did was necessary to my love and to the importance of what I had to manifest to you about my Divine Will. I can say it was necessary for my very life and to accomplish the work of Creation. So, at the beginning of this state of yours, I had to use many stratagems of love. I tried so much intimacy with you, that it's almost unbelievable how I reached that point. I also made you suffer much, to see whether you would accept everything. Then I drowned you with my graces, with my love; and again, I gave you more sufferings to be sure you would deny me nothing. All this, to win your will. Oh, if I hadn't shown you my love, I wouldn't have given you my grace. Do you think you would have easily submitted yourself to this state of suffering for so long? It is my love, my truths, that kept you and still keep you there as if magnetized to the one who loves you so much. However, everything I did at the beginning of your state was necessary. It had to serve as the basis, decency, decorum, preparation, sanctity and disposition to the great Truth I was going to manifest to you about my Divine Will. Therefore, I will be more interested in the writings than you, because they are mine; and just one truth about my Fiat is life that I want to give to creatures. You can understand this from all you suffered and from the graces I gave you to manifest to you my truths on my Holy Will. So, be calm and let's love each other. My daughter, let's not break our love, because it costs much to both of us: to you, in keeping your life sacrificed and at my disposal; to me, in sacrificing myself for you."*

### **Volume 36 - July 11, 1938**

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition, and as I was writing I felt the weight of the great sacrifice of writing, and I offered it to my dear Jesus, to obtain that the Divine Will may be known, wanted and loved by all. Oh! How much I would give my life to let It be known by all.

Since I was suffering, with difficulty I continued to write, and my sweet Jesus, to give me strength, told me: *"My blessed daughter, courage, I am with you; I am so pleased when you write that, for each word you write, I give you a kiss, a hug and one of my divine lives, as a gift. Do you know why? Because I see, copied in these writings our Life of Eternal love; the copy of our operating Divine Will. Also, Our love, repressed for six thousand years, bursts out, and finds relief for our flames, in making known how much it loves the creature; to the extent that it wants to give her its own Will as life. This, so that on both sides we can say: what is mine is yours.*

## **Letters of Luisa Piccarreta The Little Daughter of the Divine Will**

### **The Writings**

#### **11. To Mrs. Mazari, from Bari.**

In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,  
may Heaven reward you for the sacrifices you make, and for promoting the Book of the Queen of Heaven. It seems to me that the Celestial Mama never stops saying to you, "Thank you, thank you, my daughter", and that She is preparing for you more graces, especially the great grace of making you always do the Will of Her dear Son - grace which is bearer of peace, of graces, of intimate union, and also of temporal help.

#### **12. To Mrs. Antonietta Savorani, widow from Faenza.**

Fiat

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for interesting yourself in promoting the Book of the Queen of Heaven and that of the Passion: this is nothing less than calling back the Celestial Mama and the King of Sorrows into the midst of creatures, so that we may learn to live more from Heaven than from the earth. This would be the greatest fortune for us, so as to be able to live from the Divine Will. So it seems that Jesus and His Mama never stop repeating, "Thank you, thank you, my daughter! As a reward, We will form our Heaven in your soul; We will be always with you; your life and Ours will become one." Therefore, what I recommend to you is to correspond to such a great good. Be attentive to listening to sweet Jesus, Who speaks in your heart. He wants to make of you a saint, but wants your will in His hands in order to make of it a prodigy of sanctity.

You ask me whether your friends can write me. My daughter, it is hard for me to answer; it is better if they pay attention in reading the Book of the Blessed Mother. Oh, how many things will the great Lady tell them of what they would like to hear from me! And then, there is the Book of the Passion in which Jesus speaks heart to heart. In this fifth edition which I am sending you, you will find new things, and, doubled, the "Treaty on the Divine Will." Read it, and you will be able to tell me the great good it does to you.

#### **14. To Mrs. Costanza Benedetta Pettinelli from Siena.**

Fiat - In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

I feel gratitude and I thank you for interesting yourself in promoting the month of the Queen of Heaven in the Divine Will. But do you know who is thanking you? Sweet Jesus and the Celestial Mama. They are really the ones who thank you and look at you with great love; and as you promote it, they keep repeating, "Thank you, thank you." Their desire that the Kingdom of God come upon the earth is so great that our Celestial Mama Herself wants to descend from Heaven; She wants to enter the families and the whole world, to become leader, teacher and example of a Kingdom so holy. Therefore, She loves in a special way those who are interested in it, She will give them the first place and hold them as first children of this Supreme Will... She will give you the peace that you so much long for, because the first fruit, the first act of divine Life, the breath which the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat produces in the soul, is peace - and peace in all things, even in the holiest ones.

**15. To Mrs. Copparo La Scola from Termini Imerese, Palermo.**

I Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed and blessed daughter in the Divine Volition,

Here I am to make you content. I believe that the Queen of Heaven and the great King of sorrows will reward you for your great goodness and charity, and will be generous to you with celestial favors, as you interest yourself so much in promoting His Passion and that which regards His Divine Will. Greater love cannot be given to the Lord.

If you do this, you will form the joy of the Heart of Jesus, and He will not be able to deny you anything, not even the sanctity of your children... It seems that you are very much concerned for them. Do not fear; place them in the hands of Jesus and on the lap of the Celestial Mama. Advise them to read often the Book of the Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and you will see the great things the Lord will do with them. I commend myself to your prayers, and from the heart I will do it for you and for all those who buy the Book, so that all may become saints. I leave you in the sea of the Divine Volition, and with a thousand regards, I say,

**17. Fiat**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you, thank you for all your attentions. Know that every additional Book you promote is an additional right which the King of sorrows and the Queen of Heaven give you, to be faithful daughter of the Divine Will

**18. To Mrs. Costanza Benedetta Pettinelli from Siena**

In Voluntate Dei!

My most dear daughter in the Divine Volition,

How many blessings will your good daughter receive as she interests herself in promoting the Divine Will! Now let's come to us. I repeat to you my "thank you" in the name of the Celestial Lady and the King of sorrows, for all that you are doing for the Divine Will. You will see it in Heaven and you will also feel it down here - in the depth of your heart - the love they have for you and the glory that awaits you up there. You must know that He is the one who leads you, and the Celestial Mama, squeezing you to Her maternal Heart - the one who is pushing you to promote them. They use you as an ambassador to make the Divine Will known, and when they

see that you are about to speak about It - oh, how they rejoice, how they celebrate and love you more!... But you tell me: “For us, the sea and the heavens are always stormy.” Your enemies make fun of you; so much the worse for them! Jesus too was mocked in His pains; don’t you want to be like Him? You must know that your pains are written in the pains of Jesus, as triumph of His Love toward you, and that for every pain you suffer, sweet Jesus adds one more degree of sanctity and one more touch of His likeness; aren’t you happy? Yet, on some occasions you have said to dear Jesus that you wanted to suffer together with Him, so He took your words and made facts. But, in spite of this, be sure that beloved Jesus will be jealous that you don’t lack what is necessary, and even the storms will calm down. Send everything - pains, bitterness, strains - into the Divine Will; tell Him from the heart that you want nothing but His Will, and look at all things as bearers of a Will so holy, and you will see that the Fiat will defend you. Don’t get discouraged, do not fear, do not lose peace, abandon yourself more than ever in the arms of the Divine Will, and be tranquil, waiting in full confidence for the helps and means which are necessary to you.

### **30. To a religious**

Reverend Superior,

I assure you of my poor prayers, but all you should care about is to do the Divine Will, and to know It in every circumstance of your life, since It comes to us as bearer of sanctity. Sanctity is not formed by playing, but by working, suffering, loving. However, the first act must be the wanting to do the Divine Will and to live from It... It will give us the strength, the peace so necessary to do well the office in which God has placed us. Mortifications, adversities, crosses, come to us veiled and do not let us see the good which they contain; but peace removes the veil and allows us to recognize the finger of God in our sufferings, the beautiful conquests we can make, the sanctity we can acquire - in a word, the Divine Volition that comes to us to tell us: “With this suffering I want to make of you a saint.” For this purpose, I take this opportunity to send you the reviews of the “Hours”...

### **35. To Mr. Vincenzo Messina, imprisoned in the jail of Favignana, Trapani**

Fiat

Dearest brother in Jesus Christ,

I was immensely pleased by your request for the Book of the Queen of Heaven, thinking that the Celestial Mama comes also to the prison to visit you and to be your Mother, Teacher, consoler; and also to give you her sweet company in order to teach you how to live from the Divine Will, and form, in prison too, the Kingdom of the Divine Volition.

Therefore, my brother, courage, trust, for you have a Celestial Mama who loves you very much, who will never leave you, and if you listen to Her, will make a sanctuary of the prison. And if human weakness took you to prison, the Sovereign Queen comes with the strength of the Divine Will to take you to Heaven and render your days less sad; even more, She will turn pains, privations, loneliness, into ransoms and eternal conquests; She will make you feel the peace that, even in the world, cannot be enjoyed. The Divine Will will transform you, and you will feel the new life that the Celestial Lady brings you.

Know that I am your sister in prison. For more than fifty years the Supreme Fiat has kept me imprisoned in a bed. Yet, I am glad - I am happy; but what makes me happy? The Divine



Will, Which I try to do always. You too can be happy, if you do the Divine Will. Oh, how It will change your bitterness! You will feel a true divine strength that will ease your painful state. Never neglect the Rosary to the Celestial Mother, and if you can, be a missionary in the prison, by making known that the Queen of Heaven wants to visit all the prisoners to give them the gift of the Divine Will. And if you need some more copies and you cannot pay, I am willing to send them for free.

I leave you under the mantle of the Celestial Mother, listening to Her lessons of Heaven - and with a thousand regards, I say,  
your most affectionate sister,  
the little daughter of the Divine Will

### **36. To Mother Cecilia, from Oria**

In Voluntate Dei!

My good and Reverend Mother,

...Now let's come to us. I sent you the 23 addresses; I believe that you received them and sent them as well. I also sent you the reviews in order to make their promotion; if you want others, I'll send them to you. Listen, my Mother, I want to teach you a holy trick: for every "Appeal of the Queen of Heaven" and for every Book you send, tell the Celestial Lady that you bind her to giving you the great gift of the Divine Will. Then, every "Appeal", every Book, will be one more guarantee that you place in her maternal hands, not only for yourself, but also for the person to whom the Book and the Appeal are directed. The Sovereign Lady will feel bound and as though obliged, in seeing so many pledges in her hands, and She will give you what She herself wants to give you: the Divine Will as life.

(...) The whole community sends you its respects, Don Benedetto blesses you from the heart, and leaving you bound in the Divine Volition, I kiss your right hand, and I say,  
most affectionately yours,  
the little daughter of the Divine Will

### **37. To Sister Mattia**

My good daughter, Sister Mattia,

...The second edition of the "Queen of Heaven" just came out. I am sending you two copies, one for reverend Mother Vicaria and the other for you, for free. If you want more, let me know how many you want and I'll send them to you. I commend myself to your prayers. My sister tells you many things... I do not neglect to recommend that you promote the new edition. I want to see what you are able to do for the Celestial Mama, and for the triumph of the Divine Will... I leave you in the Divine Volition, and be careful not to escape any more; sending you the kiss of the Fiat, I say,

most affectionately yours,  
the little daughter of the Divine Will

### **40. Fiat**

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

In the name of the Celestial Mama I thank you for your attentions in promoting her Book. She will certainly reward you with her maternal blessings; She will look at you with special love, and will feel bound by a pledge for as many attentions as you use. With yearning and sighs, the great Lady keeps making her maternal visits, because she wants to form the people of the Divine Will; and one who is interested, She considers as daughter and secretary. Would you not want to be one of them?

...Do not stop reading the Book of "The Queen of Heaven", in order to better learn how to live in the Divine Volition. By the end of August the fifth edition of "The Hours of the Passion" may come out. If you want them, ask for them, and they will both bring you light, joy and guidance. I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the Divine Volition, I say,

most affectionately yours,  
the little daughter of the Divine Will  
Corato, August 14, 1934

#### **45. To Mother Cecilia**

Fiat! - In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

Thank you very much for your dear letter and for the good news you send me, especially about your eyes. I was really concerned, but now I thank God. We are making the third edition of the "Queen of Heaven" with a beautiful appendix. I would have liked to make you a surprise. The typography is going very slowly, so it hasn't come out yet, but it's about to be finished. As soon as it comes out, the first copy will be for you, and you will hear new surprises from the Queen - what she has done, what she does and wants to do for us. After I send it to you, you will send me your impressions, and I believe that you will love the Celestial Queen more.

#### **51. To Mrs. Concettina Camoniero, from S. Giovanni a Teduccio, Napoli**

Fiat

May the Holy Will of God bind us so much as to put every worry to flight.

Good daughter,

...I recommend you "The Hours of the Passion". Form continuous chains of reparation around Jesus; unite all your actions to them, so that this sweet chain of reparation may never be broken. These times require it; if we don't want to be spectators of worse evils, promote it as much as you can. Commending myself to your prayers, I pray to Jesus that He may bless you and give you peace.

The little daughter of the Divine Will

Luisa Piccarreta

Corato, April 16, 1929

#### **58. To a Religious Superior**

I.V.D. D.G.

My good and Reverend Mother,

...Now let's come to us, and I will tell you this because you want to know it, otherwise I would have done without. After the coming of Marucci to Trani, the publication of the D.V. is

sleeping. There is no care; it seems to me that all they are doing is just palliatives and jokes, while they should think that they do not make fun of me, but of a Divine Volition. My Mother, in order to do some good, it takes someone who feels the life of that good. If this life is not felt, it will be done in a forced way and even badly; and with a forced good, the creature feels the ground missing under her feet, and lacks time and strength. In the end, Fiat, Fiat! May the Fiat dispose whatever and whoever It wants. I want nothing but the Divine Will to be done.

Implore the Lord's help for me, and may He forgive these little vents. Fr. Benedetto blesses you and my sister sends you all her regards. And leaving you always in the Divine Volition, I kiss your right hand and say,

your most devoted servant,

Luisa Piccarreta

Corato, February 25, 1933

#### **64. To Mother Cecilia**

In Voluntate Dei!

My good and reverend Mother,

I received your dear letter, that consoled me very much. Thank you from the heart. In these times my state is very painful, because of the Books and other things; but in my poor heart I have the sure hope that these will be the last gems that my dear Jesus will place on my little crown. And when I feel my hear suffocating with sorrow, I hide in the Divine Will and in It I find the necessary strength. What a magic force, what powerful magnet does the Divine Will possess! In the hardest pains It knows how to give rest, placing Its balm on the most embittered wounds. So, my dearest Mother, let us never move from within the Fiat. It will form Its divine room in us, in which we will find Jesus, Who will take us in His arms... He will nourish us with the precious food of His Will. He will cover us with love, hiding all our sufferings in His own, in order to make us more like Him; and in His emphasis of love, He will say to us: "My daughter, do not fear, I Myself will be your life, your strength, your All. We will live together and form one single life. How happy we will be!"

#### **70. In Voluntate Dei!**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

..Therefore, courage, my daughter, do not draw back. The Will of God is ours, and Life of ours. God gave it to us, as principle of life, in the act of creating us, when He bought us to the light. Nobody can take it away from us – neither the Holy Church, nor God Himself. It would be as though wanting to force us to live without breathing, without motion - which is impossible. They can take away the Books from us, but the Divine Will, no one has the right to take it away. The most consoling thing for a human heart is to be able to say: "Whatever God wants, I want; whatever God does, I do."

...As far as the VOLUMES, they are no longer in my power. Fiat, Fiat! Let us try to convert all things - all bitternesses, and these painful encounters, that cost me my life. Let us suffer everything in the Will of God, let us remain peaceful, so that His Life may grow more beautiful within us. I send you my wishes for the New Year, all of Divine Will. I leave you in It to make yourself a saint. (...)

## **The little daughter of the Divine Will.**

**1939**

### **74. To Mrs. Caterina Valentino, from S. Giovanni Rotondo, Foggia**

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

...I commend myself to your prayers. Tell Padre Pio to pray very much for us, as the storm shows no sign of ceasing; we are always under lightening and thunders, which seem to want to burn us. Fiat! Let us remain always in the Divine Will. With heartfelt obsequies I say,  
the little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, April 27, 1939

### **75. To Father L. Beda, O.S.B.**

In Voluntate Dei

Most Reverend Father, Jesus says 'thank you' for your goodness in writing me. What consolation did it bring to my poor soul and to my confessor Don Benedetto! All of us went through sad times. Jesus Himself cried bitterly, and it broke my heart to see Him crying. It was a great demonstration of love, to reveal to us what the Heavenly Queen was about to begin, how much She loves us, how much She cared to teach us how to live in Divine Will, how to grow in It, and how She wanted to feed us with the food of the divine Fiat. When the Book "The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will" was Published in Italy, this good Mother took the first step to let us comprehend how much She loves us; so much so, as to take us onto her lap, to give us this gift of which She is the bearer. But the machinations of the enemies of her little Book hindered her step, and She was sent back into the heavenly regions. From there, with invincible patience, She is waiting for a change of times, of people and of conditions, in order to continue her way, and give us that which is now despised.

Reverend Father, it is the Will (decision) of God that His Kingdom come upon earth; therefore, it is most certain that It will come - either by means of love, or by chastisements. Otherwise, Creation would be a work deprived of Its crowning. God would seem to be as though impotent in the face of the other creatures, who possess fecundity, because only the Divine Will would not be able to form Its divine Life within our souls. No - not this. We are convinced that the Kingdom of His Will will come.

Allow me, Father, to open my heart to you like a baby. Even the Heavens put themselves in mourning because of the prohibition of the Books. The evil spirits of the earth and of hell make feast, because the Divine Will has such strength that even a single piece of knowledge of It, one word about It, or one action done with It, makes the spirits of darkness feel such torture as to feel their power paralyzed, and their torments in hell increased. Therefore, we should take to heart making this Kingdom of the Divine Will known, and living in It.

You must also know that as soon as we make the intention of doing an act, the supreme Fiat spies us, so to speak, to see if we call It into our acts. If we do, It rejoices and embraces us, caresses us and embellishes us, sanctifies and purifies our acts; and then the Lord pronounces His Fiat over them, and makes with them His miracles. Our actions, then, form the clothes that cover this divine collaboration, filling Heaven and earth... Father, if we only knew how many miracles

and prodigies are enclosed in the Life of the Divine Will, we would give our lives to receive so many goods.

Yes, Father - it is true, Jesus spoke to me about the Index, but also of His great sorrow, and said He felt He was being condemned to death again - not by his enemies, but by his friends. However, He added that because of this condemnation of the Books, He would make His Kingdom rise again in the midst of the peoples.

Do you want to know who made the Books be put on the Index? Certain Religious from Liguria. May the Lord sanctify them. But He said He laughs at them, and will patiently wait for the time when those who are now in a safe place will be fallen, and will see white what today they see black.

Let us pray and look for our place in the Divine Will. Let us make of our will the secret cell in which Jesus speaks to us and reveals to us His secrets; but in which He also reveals to us His pains, since, for now, His Divine Will cannot reach Its dominion. In this way we will let the dawn arise, which will call for the midday of the Fiat among the peoples.

I commend myself very much to your prayers, as does my confessor Don Benedetto. I will pray for you with all my heart, that the life of the Divine Volition may be established in you more and more. It will make you feel the need to communicate the good you possess.

I kiss your holy hand and ask for the holy blessing,  
most devoted servant of God  
the Little daughter of the Divine Will.  
Corato, April 30, 1939

## **81. To Mother Cecilia**

My good and reverend Mother,

...I believe you will appreciate my poor prayers, my mother. There is nothing left for us in life but to close our ears to everything, if we want to be at peace even in the midst of the greatest storms. Only the Lord knows what we are going through – and from people we would not expect. We could never have thought that so much perfidy could be in religious people. May the Lord bless everyone and defend His Holy Will, which He loves so much to be known. Therefore, let us pray.

## **82. To Mr. Tommaso Lotito**

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

(...) I thank you for your attention and for the memory you keep of us. May the Queen of Heaven and dear Jesus reward you and make you a saint. There is nothing more beautiful than the sanctity that looks at the Divine Will in everything, which is bearer of peace and love; It embalms our pains, It forms Its life and sanctity, and makes us the bearers of our own Creator, becoming life of our life. How happy we will be, living together with Our Lord! Therefore, I recommend to you – make yourself a saint.

I let you know that it is true that we left the Orphanage(\*), but because of health reasons, and for nothing else. Thank God we have done nothing wrong, nor displeased anyone. So I am equally content, because the Divine Will I did in the orphanage, and the Divine Will I do outside of it; our lot changes when we don't do the Divine Will. What an unhappy destiny we make for



ourselves! We become like those who live without mama, without paternity, without anyone to protect us and defend us. Therefore, let us be attentive; let us not leave the Divine Will, which is for us the bearer of all goods.

I also thank Msgr. Giaffi, and I kiss his right hand with all my esteem, imploring on my knees his paternal blessing. I recommend that he sow the seed of the Divine Will into the souls as principle of Life, if he wants that many souls be sanctified and saved; because only the Divine Fiat is the beginning, the means and the end. Once the beginning is moved, the order of our salvation is lost. Tell him to pray very much for me, for I so much need it.

I leave you all in the Divine Volition; pray for me. Most affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will

(\*)Luisa left the Orphanage on October 10, 1938, exactly ten years after she entered it, and one month after the publication of the “condemnation”. “By order of the Superiors”, says Don Benedetto in one of his letters.

### **83. To Irene**

In Voluntate Dei!

My good daughter,

How happy I am in hearing that a daughter of mine who is far away, wants to make her way to let High Pontiff know of the necessity that the Divine Fiat be known, and that It come to reign upon the earth. If good is not known, as good as it may be, it is not wanted, nor loved, nor appreciated. But will what you say be feasible? It would take people who are close to the Holy Father, and who enjoy his affection and his esteem, to be available to what you say. And then, in these times so sad, in which they would want to close the supernatural in Heaven, as if we had a far away God, while, on the contrary, He lives in us, He is breath of our breath, heartbeat and motion, and actor and spectator of all that we do... And all His sorrow is that, while we live from Him, we render ourselves as though foreign, and we do not make our will one with His. His sorrow is so great as to make Him become fidgety and delirious with love.

My good daughter, those were only the first drops of the knowledge of the Divine Volition, compared to the great see of His Most Holy Will which He has manifested, and the devil was taken by such rage that he made himself heard even in the Vatican; and he won, to the point of having them prohibited; because... if the Divine Fiat is known, the kingdom of the enemy is over. Here is all his rage. But the Lord will win, because it is divine decrees that His Kingdom will come upon earth. It is a matter of time, but He will make His way; He lacks neither power nor wisdom to dispose the circumstances.

### **87. To Federico Abresch**

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei – Fiat!

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

...Now, I let you know that I receive Holy Communion every day, and Holy Mass once a week, while, before, even when I went out of the convent, It was celebrated every day. Since after six months from the prohibition of the Books our Bishop died, the fathers who made the Books be prohibited could obtain from the Holy Office, after the death of the Bishop, also the

prohibition of Holy Mass. But the Divine Will, in which I find everything, and even the Holy Mass - no one can take It away from me.

Dearest one in the Divine Volition, I don't know how to thank you for your desire to help me like a son, if I were in need of the necessary things. Thank you, thank you! Even more, I want to tell you a secret which has been promised by the Divine Fiat: It will take to heart the destiny of all those who will live from It, and will provide them with everything they need, for both the soul and the body. It will make them lack nothing, and if necessary, even with miraculous means. We will find ourselves in the conditions of Creation, in which one created thing has no need of the other, but all are rich in themselves. However, they remain in highest accord and never move from their place. Our place is the Divine Will. If we live in It, It will keep us at Its table and nothing will be lacking to us. How good is the Lord! Let us thank Him from the heart.

Moreover, I let you know that dear Jesus is displeased for no one takes interest in a cause so holy. Therefore, if you can do something, move or push someone – do it, for you will please Jesus. And if you could interest yourself to let me have back the Holy Mass, how grateful would I be! I had it for forty years, and without knowing reason, they took it away from me. Fiat, Fiat!

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the sea of the Divine Volition, I send the greeting of the Fiat to you, to good Amelia, to little Piuccio and to the little group; and I say,

Most affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will.  
Corato, April 10, 1940

## **88. To Federico Abresch**

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

I thank you in the Divine Will for all your attentions and for the comforting things that you send me.

You must know that no even humility exists in the Divine Will, but pure nothingness, which knows clearly that anything good which can be done is the All operating in the nothing. So the poor nothing is in the act of being continuously born; it is the All that grows and forms Its life in the nothing. Oh power of the Divine Will – as soon as the soul decides and wants to live in It, the Most Holy Trinity takes Its prime operating place in her. And since this is an Act of Divine Will, all want their place of honor in that Act: the Queen of Heaven, the Angels, the Saints, and all created things. So, with one single Act of Divine Will, we enclose everything, we embrace everything, and we give everything to God, even all that the Eternal Word did upon earth. The goods which descend for the benefit of all are incalculable.

Dearest son, I learned with sorrow of the withdrawal of Fr. Bruno; after all, Fiat, Fiat! It shows that the devil is consumed with rage in order not to make the Divine Will known... It is not necessary that I send you the obedience, for I would send you a thousand of them; but it is absolute Will of God that we interest ourselves in making It known, even at the cost of our own lives. And this, instead of being presumption, as you say, would be the most sacrosanct duty; and

whoever does it will be kept by Jesus as the favorite of His Heart, and will receive primacy in His Kingdom.

As far as the writings, there is nothing to fear that they might be destroyed. Jesus keeps them in custody, and woe to whoever would dare to touch them; because these are His writings, not mine, and He will well defend what belongs to Him.

As far as your Piuccio, I consider him as the son of a miracle; how would you not think that the Lord will not use him to do great things in him? Therefore, raise him holy and all in the Will of God, and the Lord will do the rest. Pray for me; and leaving you in the Divine Volition, to form your life, all soaked in It, from the heart I greet father, mother and son,

Most affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will.  
Corato, June 3, 1940

### **89. To Federico Abresch**

J.M.J.

In Voluntate Dei – Fiat!

Most esteemed one in the Divine Volition,

I received your dear letter from Bologna, and since I was unable to answer you soon, I was not sure on where to write you - whether to Bologna or to San Giovanni (Rotondo); this is why I did not write you. If the Divine Will wants it, you can come whenever you'd like; because it is the Divine Will that must have Its prime place in all our acts. If we do so, It will carry us on Its lap and will do together with us whatever we do: we will love with Its Love; we will pray together with It; Its steps will be ours...

Oh, how happy It will be to live Its Divine Life with the creature who knows It, because only knowledge gives us the highest good of possessing It. It makes Its goods our own, and – oh, how happy It is to let us live with Its own Will and to see us possessing Its own goods! In this Holy Divine Will, It sees the seas of Its Love no longer desert, but populated by Its children. Therefore, let us hold dear taking refuge in the Divine Will as our life.

Dearest son in the Divine Volition, since you are near holy Padre Pio, talk to him about our things, that he may talk about them with the Lord; and if the Lord wants, let him tell you something. Entrust me to his prayers, for I need it very much. Kiss his hands for me.

I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the Divine Volition, that you may live more in Heaven than on earth, from the heart I greet father, mother and son.

Most affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will.  
Corato, August 5, 1940

### **92. To Miss De Regibus, from Turin**

Fiat

My good daughter in the Divine Will...

Thank you for your wishes in the Divine Will. Your long silence made no impression on me, since it is well known that when we under the weight of humiliations, everyone runs away from us, and some regretted having known us. This happened also to Jesus. But may the Divine

Will be always done. It alone is faithful; even more, It opens Its arms to us to give us safe shelter, to feed us with Its love and to say to us: “My daughter, do not fear; give me all your acts, that I may raise and nourish my Life in you. And know that, to the confusion of those who have not wanted to know my Will, It will reign and form Its Kingdom upon earth. I am the powerful God, and I will use all means in order to conquer man and to make him rise again in my Will.”

Dearest daughter, I am sorry for Fr. Beda. Why have the manuscripts not arrived in Rome? Who prevented it? When I know, from sure sources, that in the Holy Office there were requests from all sides, wanting the manuscripts to come out to the light... After all, it seems as if the Lord wants to do everything Himself – if not today, tomorrow. Therefore, I recommend that you never go out from within the Fiat, if you want to be one of those who are called to live in It, and keep in It your place of honor.

Now I send you my wishes, that you may raise Little Baby Jesus in your soul and live together with Him, watching Him constantly in your interior in order to do whatever He does. Say to Him: “I want to be your facsimile.” I send you the wishes of my sisters, and with my regards, I say,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

#### **94. To Mrs. Savorani, from Faenza**

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

..I cannot give you any good news about our things, which regard the Divine Will; but the Lord will make His way, since it is a divine decree that the Divine Will will form Its Kingdom upon earth.

If you don't mind, I would love to get about ten copies of the Consecration rePrinted. Let us pray, and let us offer our little pains to obtain the triumph of the Divine Will upon earth. We will be the first fortunate ones; we will have Divine Love and Sanctity, and Jesus Himself, in our power; and so we will follow our way together with Him.

I leave you in the Divine Volition. Pray for me very much, for I so much need it. I renew my wishes.

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, January 10, 1941

#### **96. To Federico Abresch**

Fiat – In Voluntate Dei

Most esteemed one in the Divine Volition,

May Heaven reward you for all your attentions. It seems that also Jesus says to you: “Thank you, my son.” I am happy with what you have done, and with the way you have done it. A thought tells me: “But will the Holy Father take the trouble to read it? And then... to whom to ask whether he will concede the grace?” I think that everything will remain up in the air. Couldn't this friend of yours appeal to someone who would be able to approach the Holy Father to remind him, in order to obtain concession of grace? After all, may the Divine Will be always done, which should interest us more than anything, because It is Divine Life.

As we call the Divine Will in our acts, we form the generation of the Divine Life in our acts, and – oh, how happy is Jesus, in seeing His Life being generated in the acts of the creature. And we are enriched, inside and out, with as many Divine Lives for as many acts as we have done in His Will.

As we desire to do His Will, the Most Holy Trinity gives us His Love, covers us with His Beauty, gives us His Goodness, that we may feel the divine order; in a word, He gives us the necessary raw material in order to form His Life. And so in these lives He feels His own Love loving Him; He feels as though receiving Himself from the creature. This is exactly the purpose of God: that we live in His Will in order to form His generation in the creature. In fact, all things created by God possess the good of generating: man generates another man, the bird another bird, and so forth. Should only the Divine Will not have this good? So, let us take to heart living only of Divine Will.

I leave you in the Divine Volition, and greeting you all with that love with which Jesus loves us, I say,

Most affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

## **99. To Federico Abresch**

Most esteemed son on the Divine Volition,

Let us thank for everything the Lord, Who, in His great goodness, wanted to use this little one, the poorest of all creatures, to manifest the sublime living in the Divine Will. He is used to manifesting Himself to the little ones, to the most ignorant, so that we may attribute nothing to ourselves, but everything to His infinite Love for us, miserable creatures. But who can say all He has said about a living so holy? Only little drops can be put out. It is enough to say that every time we do an act in His Holy Will, we go to meet the whole of Heaven, and all Heaven comes to meet us; all the Saints, all the Angels, and the very Queen of Heaven feel honored to place their acts together with ours, to do whatever we do. They feel their happiness and glory redoubled, because a Divine Will is the actor and spectator of our act, and no one wants to put himself aside – and with right, because the Divine Will belongs to all, except for those who, ungrateful, do not want to know It, Love It and possess It. Therefore, the whole Heaven repeats in chorus: “If It is ours, why should we not do what It does?...” More so, since every time we do an act in the Divine Will, the human will goes through a martyrdom – not of blood, but of will, which never dies. And the Lord is so pleased that He places on it the seal of a divine martyrdom. So we can say to God: “I am your continuous martyr. I die not just once, but so many times for as many times I don’t do my will...” Enough for now; let us move to something else.

Dearest one in the Lord, nothing new happened here, as far as what you say about Rome. On the contrary, there has been a terrible storm against the Books and against me. However, I think it was caused by some priests and religious from Corato. May the Lord bless and forgive all. It must be a diabolical rage, since, just in hearing the name of Will of God, he is consumed and becomes furious. So, let us pray. I thank you; do whatever you can do, and whatever the Lord wants.

I leave you in the Divine Volition; may It be the center of your life. Oh, how I wish that everything you do would flow in It, to bring Him your kisses, your love, the embraces of your



gratitude; to storm Heaven and say to Him: “Hurry up, let your Will come and reign upon the earth.”

I greet you with the love of the Divine Fiat, together with Amelia and little Pio.

Affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, June 23, 1941

### **100. In Voluntate Dei**

Most esteemed Francesca,

I don't know how to thank you for your goodness and charity toward me, the poorest of all creatures. May Heaven reward you, and may the Queen Mama hold you in her arms to keep you and to make you good and holy, as sweet Jesus wants.

My good daughter, it is necessary to die to everything in order to rise again to all goods and to true sanctity. But it is so sweet to be able to say: “Crucified You, O my Jesus – crucified I. Slandered, despised, abandoned by all, You – slandered, despised and abandoned I. So, O Jesus, we look alike.”

Thanking you again, I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. Pray for me, for I so much need it, and from the heart I will do it for you. Greeting you with the affection of the Holy Divine Will, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, August 10, 1941

### **101. To Federico Abresch (?)**

Dearest son in Jesus Christ,

Thank you for everything. Let us hope that the Lord will enlighten the Holy Pontiff. If you can take other steps, do it; otherwise, we will always say, “Fiat, Fiat!” However, while we wait, let us live always in the Divine Will. The Divine Will is on the lookout - one could say - to see whether even our breath, heartbeat and motion are in His Holy Volition. And if It sees them running, It makes feast, and feels Itself being loved, glorified and adored by all, in our breathing, heartbeat and motion. In one single breath, we give It everything and everyone. Its Most Holy Will circulates in all and gives life to all, and our little motion runs together with It and gives It all that creatures owe It. It is enough to say that one single act done in the Divine Will storms Heaven; we make the seas of love of the Queen of Heaven and of the very Divinity our own, and we give them back to God as seas of love which belong to us.

I leave you in the Divine Volition to become a great saint, and greeting you cordially, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, August 19, 1941

### **102. In Voluntate Dei**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Let us bury everything in the Divine Will. May It be our refuge, our defense, our life, the light which envelopes us from everywhere, and which, if it wants so, can eclipse also our enemies.

Blessed daughter, do we want to put everything in a safe place – sanctity, and the very life of Jesus within us? Let us do the Divine Will. Let us live in It, more than if It were our own life, and – oh, how happy we will feel, living of Divine Will! Heaven will be ours with certainty. Each most tiny act done in It, even a trifle, storms Heaven; it is like a little visit that we make to the Celestial Fatherland. So, if we want to be at peace – because peace must be our daily bread – let us not think of what has happened. Jesus will have more interest than us in thinking about it; and since centuries are like a single point for Him, whatever He does not do today, He will do it tomorrow, and will triumph victoriously over those who have been opposed. Our sufferings will serve to make them know the truth, and, as I hope, also to become saints.

Let us not lose our place of honor of living in the Divine Will. Let us content ourselves with dying, rather than not doing the Divine Will. In It we will feel a divine strength; we will love God for all; we will be the true children who console their Celestial Father... It is true that the times are sad, and who knows where we will end up to, but if we do the Divine Will and live in It, Jesus will come and take refuge in us, because He will find His Will offering Him His Heaven, His worthy dwelling.

Therefore, courage and trust. With courage we will challenge everyone, and with trust we will live safely in the Heart and in the arms of our sweet Jesus; our Queen Mama will take us on Her knees and will keep us hidden under Her blue mantle. I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. I recommend to you: let us not change in the different circumstances of life; many times they serve to make us copy and imitate our dear Jesus.

Pray for me, for I so much need it, as I will do it for you from the heart. Leaving you enclosed in the Divine Volition, that you may no longer get out of It, with maternal affection I greet you and I say,

Most affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

## **107. To Federico Abresch**

In Voluntate Dei!

Most esteemed and dear son in the Divine Volition,

I delight and rejoice in hearing that you interest yourself in the Divine Fiat, and together with me, Jesus rejoices and delights. I say to you, “Thank you from the heart” together with my dear Jesus. Whatever you can do, do it; the rest will be done by Jesus, who so much wants, loves and yearns that His Will be known and possessed by the creature as her own life. In fact, only the Divine Will is the origin of our life, the means and the end of our existence, and will make us storm Heaven. Without It, we are turned upside down; we lose the right to our terrestrial and celestial goods; we lose the bond with the Divine Family. On the other hand, if we live of Divine Will, everything is ours; even God Himself is ours... If we love, our little love runs through all hearts, and even in future hearts, and loves God for all. It runs through the Angels, into the seas of love of the Queen of Heaven, in the divine seas of God, and loves - everywhere, in everything and in every place. The creature who loves in the Divine Will is not content if she does not find her place in all, to love the One Who so much loves her.

To love in the Divine Will astonishes Heaven and earth; the very Saints year to have within their hearts this conquering Love of one who lives in exile. So, if we pray, if we adore, and even if we sigh in this Will so holy, we become life of all, and we give God all that everyone should give Him.

Therefore, the prodigies of living in the Divine Will are inexhaustible, and maybe we will get to know them in Heaven. This is the reason for which the infernal enemy has closed all doors, using ecclesiastical people. But the time will come when Jesus will triumph over all, and His kingdom on earth will certainly come, because it is a decree of God, and He does not easily change His decrees because of the wickedness of men. However, blessed are those who interest themselves in His Will, because the Lord will use them to open the ways which had been closed, and will use their acts as many keys in order to open Heaven and to make It descend and reign upon earth. Therefore, dearest son, let us be attentive; let us never move from the Supreme Fiat.

As far as the round (...)

I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a great saint. Pray for me; I send you my regards from the heart in the Divine Will.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

### **109. To Mrs A. Savorani, from Faenza**

In Volunataate Dei!

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

What I recommend to you is that the Divine Will be your life, your breath, the beating of your heart, your continuous motion. It is the greatest miracle that the Lord can make for you, and the highest sanctity we can possibly reach. Every time we live of Divine Will, we acquire divine bonds and we bound ourselves to the Divine Family. All rights are ours – both human and divine – because everything belongs to the Divine Will, therefore everything is ours. So, think that, together with the Divine Volition, I am whispering to your ear: “My daughter, live always in the Divine Will.”

I have always remembered that, among all, you had a special interest in knowing the Divine Will and in making It known (When we want to know It, we form the seed of the Divine Will), and I was bound to you. Therefore, continue your mission, I beg you, do not draw back, and in all things make an encounter with the Divine Will... Oh, how It yearns for this, and reaches the point of crying and begging us to receive It in all our acts. And when It is received, It makes feast, and puts all Heaven in a new feast, seeing that a creature wants to do Its Divine Will.

Thank you for your affection. I will pray for your brother; and you, pray for me, for I so much need it. Leaving you in the center of the sea of the Divine Will, that you may no longer leave It, I say,

The little daughter in the Divine Will.

Corato, January 22, 1942

### **112. To Federico Abresch (?)**

Fiat!

Dearest son in the Divine Volition,

Your dear letter brought me joy. Thank you, thank you! May the Divine Volition reward you by making you know Its Divine Will, because Its life grows in us as we get to know It. A good cannot be possessed if it is not known; and as we get to know it, our capacity is expanded and this good takes Its royal place in us. So, Its Sanctity, Its Beauty, Its Love are increased in us, and it forms its little divine seas within our soul. This is why all the effort of the enemy is to prevent the knowledge of the Divine Will from coming out to light, because he would lose his kingdom on earth.

The first thing that the Divine Will does when It is known is to transform us in good, and to floor our passions. From weak, It makes us strong, and Its power causes such a change within our soul to the extent of making us feel the possession of our God, and so our will becomes a divine chamber. With It, everything will become easy; we will feel Heaven within us; our acts will be communicated to the Saints and to the Queen of Heaven, who awaits with so much love that her children take part in her acts, in the divine seas which She possesses... We will feel bound, and with right, to the Divine Family, because Their Will is also ours.

Most esteemed son, you could give greater glory to God and greater good to creatures, than by obtaining many children to living in His Will. You must know that for everything we do to make It known, the Divine Will takes Its place in us and does everything Itself. We are nothing but concurrent, giving It the place in order to let It work and do whatever It wants. One can say that we give It the step to let It walk, the hands to let It work, the voice to let It speak.

The news from Germany, although they are not what we hoped for, are still good. The time will come when It will triumph over all and the blind will open their eyes to a good so great.

I believe with certainty that good Jesus is pleased with what you do in order to increase the children of the Divine Will. Even more, you must know that in everything we do in order to make the Divine Will known, His Love is so great that He Himself does it within us: it is He who speaks, works, and pushes us. His contentment is so great that He Himself does everything. Therefore, continue to call many children around the Father and the Celestial Mother.

I leave you in the Divine Volition, and sending you my regards from the heart, I say,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will.  
Corato, May 26, 1942

#### **114. To Federico Abresch (?)**

Fiat!

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for all your attentions. Oh, how I'd love to give all my life to make everyone know the Divine Will! These are the sighs, the anxieties, the follies of love of dear Jesus, who wants to make the Divine Will known to all, so that It may be possessed, because when we possess It, It works the most beautiful wonders and the greatest prodigies in our souls. Without It, we are as many cripple; with It, everything is beauty and sanctity, such as to enrapture God Himself. And then, to live of Will of God means to love God with His own Love; and since the Divine Will is everywhere, we love Him for all and in all, even in the Saints and in the Queen of Heaven, who feels glorified more by those who want to love God with His own Heart.

What the Divine Will does in one who lives in It is unspeakable, incomprehensible, and so amazing as to astonish Heaven and earth; even the Angels remain speechless. There is nothing

that could glorify God more, that could raise us more to His likeness, that could preserve more in us His Divine Sanctity, His beauty and freshness, the firmness in good and the order of His wisdom, than living in His Will.

Therefore, at any cost, even giving our lives, let us give It the right to live in us, to dominate and to reign. Let us fulfill our duty, both with words and in writing; we will sow many divine seeds into the souls, which will form the Divine Generation within their acts - acts which will turn into suns to give light to all.

I commend myself to your prayers; and leaving you in the Divine Volition to form images of our Creator, and sending you my regards with the Love of the Fiat, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, August 20, 1942

## 122.

(...) In order to possess a good, it is necessary to know it. Knowledge makes one love and appreciate the good possessed; it makes us rise again in the good known; it gives us divine likeness. So, every additional act we do in the Divine Will is one more divine likeness that we receive; and Jesus loves us so much as to endow us with His Love, His Sanctity, His Light and perennial peace, and He declares us His legitimate children.

Therefore, let us pray and let us never allow the Divine Will to escape us – both in small and in great things, both in spiritual and in natural things – because everything is of God, and it is just that we recognize the Divine Will as prime act in everything (...)

## 131. To Federico Abresch (?)

Most esteemed son,

I hope you will feel better, because you still have much to do to make the Divine Will known. It will be the bearer of true peace, of true sanctity, and will give back to us the rights which we have lost by doing our own will. Not only this, but the Lord will have the great glory of forming the divine Generation in all our acts. How happy we will be, thinking that in every little act of ours – even in the breath, in the motion, in the steps – we will form as many Jesuses, as many Divine Lives, for as many acts as we do! Oh, how Jesus longs for this, reaching the point of counting the minutes, the breaths, to form His life in the acts of the creature and say: “The creature loves Me with my own Love; she adore Me, she prays to Me with my own prayers...” In this way we will populate the Sun, the earth, the sea, with many Divine Lives. Then will our lives live hidden in God, and we will do what the Lord wants and does. Therefore, let us pray, in order to obtain such a great good.

I send you the greeting of the Fiat, that It may keep you enclosed in the Divine Will. (...)

## 132. To Federico Abresch

Most esteemed son in the Divine Volition,

I answer to your dear letter. To hear that you speak of the Divine Will and that you want to know more about It is a great joy for me, knowing how content is Jesus to find a soul who wants to live of Divine Will. This creature is His triumph and His victory. And even if in the



past He was wounded by this creature, He looks at these wounds, smiles and says: “I have conquered her; she is my victory”, and He shows her around to all of Heaven to make feast. And as fulfillment of His victory, He centralizes all His goods in her: the goods of Creation and of Redemption, and gives her the right over everything. And then, wanting to know a good means wanting to possess it; it is like the appetite for food.

I am sorry for Padre Pio, if he makes a dark face. We do not speak of what the Church has prohibited, but of what the Church Herself does not yet know. And the day will come when the Church will know and appreciate, with triumph and victory. Nor can there be true peace or true triumph if the Divine Will is not known. Our Lord will make the greatest miracles, to make His Will reign upon earth. Therefore, let us pray that the time will be shortened and that everything will be changed into Will of God.

I commend myself to your prayers. Kiss the hands of Padre Pio for me. And leaving you all in the sea of the Divine Will, that you may all live from Its Sanctity, Love and Light, to be able to embrace everything and everyone, and to do good to all, with the Love of Its Fiat, I send my regards to all,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, November 27, 1944

### **133. To Federico Abresch**

Dearest son in the Divine Volition,

I answer to your most dear letter, and I pray that Jesus will give you ever new graces and light, in order to make everyone understand the living in the Divine Will. Oh, how Jesus longs for it, and reaches the point of crying for the desire that we know the Holy Divine Will, and that It reign and dominate in the whole world, because it is a decree of the Most Holy Trinity that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven. Just as Creation and Redemption were decreed, so has the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth been decreed. Therefore He will use all His art; He will take the creature from all sides – with terrible chastisements, with amazing miracles – so that this may happen. He will reach such extent that the first one in the sacrifice will be Jesus Himself: He will place Himself at the head of all our acts, so that all of them may flow in the sea of the Divine Will...

And if Jesus is chastising us, it is exactly because of this – because the creatures, especially on the religious side, instead of allowing Jesus to conquer them through love, as He wanted, have let themselves be taken through chastisements... Poor Jesus, how much He suffers! And how He sighs and cries because the creatures do not pray Him, do not press Him to concede them the gift of living in the Will of God. And if He finds one, He takes her in His arms, He makes feasts, He feels like a victorious King who, although He had to suffer for six thousand years receiving wounds and defeats, has now finally made His first conquest. And He enjoys her triumphantly, calling all of Heaven to celebrate His first victory. And while He makes feast, He places His Sanctity, His Love, His Light, His graces, at the creature’s disposal, and gives her the right to her Celestial Fatherland... So, even being on earth, she possesses the Celestial Fatherland and can say: “All that is done in Heaven, I do on earth; even more, they do it enjoying and delighting, I do it making new conquests, which serve to bring new joys to Heaven.”

Therefore, say to all that there is no greater thing, or a more amazing prodigy than to live in the Divine Will: we place ourselves at God's disposal, and He places Himself at our disposal, to the point of making us form as many Jesuses for as many acts as we do in His Holy Will.

The seas of the Divine Will are not yet known. If they were known, all would dive into the sea of the Divine Volition to live perennial life in It. Therefore, let us pray and wait: Jesus has the centuries in His power; whatever He does not do today, He will do tomorrow, because today the minds are blind. Tomorrow He will find eyes which will be able to sustain the Light of the Divine Will, and He will do all that He has not done today.

Sending you my regards, I leave you all in the immense sea of the Divine Will.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

Corato, January 15, 1945

Deo Gratias