

**WANT TO PLAY A RISKY GAME?  
To Play God's Risky Game to be Reborn Again in His Divine Womb**

**V2 – 5.23.1899**

This time my adorable Jesus wanted to Play a little bit. He would come, He would show He wanted to listen to me, but as I would begin to speak, He would disappear from me like a flash. O! God, what pain. While my heart was swimming in this most bitter pain of Jesus' distance, and it was still almost a little restless, Jesus came back again, telling me: "What's wrong? What's wrong? More Peaceful, more Calm. Speak, speak, what do you want?" But the moment I spoke, He disappeared.

I did as much as I could to Calm myself, but – no, after a while my heart returned to being unable to give itself Peace, without its Only and Sole Comfort; and maybe more than before. Coming back again, Jesus told me: "My daughter, Sweetness has the virtue of making things change their nature; it knows well how to convert bitter into Sweet. Therefore, More Sweet, More Sweet."

**Yes, my Love Jesus! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I want to be More Sweet for You so as to have the virtue of making things change their nature, to convert the bitter into Sweet.**

**V2 – 6.21.1899**

While I was pouring out my pain, the Image of Baby Jesus that I have near me, seemed to become Alive, and every now and then He would put out His Head from inside the glass bell to see what I was doing; and when He would see that I noticed it, immediately He would go back inside. I said to Him: "It shows that You are too impertinent, and that You want to act like a child. I feel I'm going mad with pain because You are not coming, and You are there Playing. Well then, go ahead, Play and Joke, for I shall have Patience."

**Yes, my Love Jesus! Play and Joke with me, and United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, Grant that I too shall have Patience.**

**V2 – 6.22.1899**

This morning my sweet Jesus wanted to continue to Play His little Games with me, and to Joke. He would come, He would place His Hands on my face in act of wanting to caress me, but as He was about to do it, He would disappear. Then, again, He would come, He would stretch out His Arms around my neck in act of wanting to embrace me, but as I stretched out my arms to embrace Him, He would escape me like a flash, and I could not find Him. Who can say the pains of my heart? While my heart was swimming in this sea of immense sorrow, to the point of feeling life failing me, Queen Mama came, carrying Him in Her arms as a Child; and so we embraced, the three of us together – the Mama, the Son, and I.

**Yes, my Love Jesus! Play Your little Games with me, and may I also embrace You with our Queen Mama and little mama Luisa.**

**V2 – 7.28.1899**

This morning, my adorable Jesus came with an appearance all Admirable and Mysterious. He was wearing a chain around His neck, hanging over His whole breast. At one end of the chain,

one could see something like a bow; at the other end, something like a quiver full of precious stones and gems, that formed an Ornament of the Most Beautiful sort on the Breast of my sweet Jesus. He also had a lance in His hand. While in this appearance, He told me: “The human life is a Game; some Play pleasure, some Play money; some, their own lives, and many other Games that they Play. I too Delight in Playing with souls; but what are these Jokes that I make? They are the Crosses that I send. If they receive them with Resignation and they Thank Me for them, I amuse Myself and I Play with them, Delighting Immensely, receiving Great Honor and Glory, and letting them make the Greatest Gains.”

As He was saying this, He began to touch me with the lance; from the bow and the quiver came out all those precious stones that were contained in it, and they turned into many Crosses and arrows that wounded the creatures. Some of them, but extremely few, Rejoiced, Kissed them, and Thanked Him, engaging in a Game with Jesus; others then, would take them and throw them in His Face. O! how afflicted was Jesus left, and what a great loss for those souls! Then Jesus added: “This is the Thirst that I cried out on the Cross, such that, unable to quench it entirely at that time, I Delight in continuing to Quench it in the souls of My dear ones who suffer. So, when you suffer, you come to give a Refreshment to My Thirst.”

**Yes, my Love Jesus! I want to Play the Game as You Played it with Luisa so as to Give You Refreshment, and continue to Quench the Thirst You Suffered on the Cross. United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, may You Delight Immensely in Playing with me. With Resignation I want to receive the Crosses You send me, and Joyfully I Thank You for them so that You may Receive Your due Honor and Glory.**

### **V3 – 7.25.1900**

“My daughter, let us move what so much afflicts us away from us for a little while, and let us Cheer each other by Playing together a little bit.”

Who can say what passed between me and Jesus in this Game – the Finesses of Love, the Stratagems, the Kisses and the Caresses that we gave each other?

**Yes, my Love Jesus! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, let us Cheer each other in Playing together a little bit. May the mutual Finesses of Love, Stratagems, Kisses and Caresses in our Game bring mutual Cheer between us.**

### **V6 – 4.21.04**

Continuing in my usual state, I felt people around my bed praying to Our Lord; but I did not care about hearing what they wanted, I only cared about the fact that it was late and Blessed Jesus had not yet made Himself seen. O! how my heart was tormented, fearing that He might not come at all. And I said to myself: “Blessed Lord, we are now at the last hour and You are still not coming? O please! do not give me this sorrow – let Yourself be seen at least.” While I was saying this, He came out from within my interior and said to those who were around me: “It is not licit for creatures to Fight with My Justice. Only for the one who has the title of Victim is it Licit, not only to Fight, but to Play with Justice; and this, because in Fighting or Playing, one easily suffers blows, defeats and losses, and the Victim is ready to receive the blows upon herself, and to resign herself in the defeats and losses, without caring about her losses, about her sufferings, but only about the Glory of God and the Good of her neighbor. If I wanted to Placate

Myself, I have My Victim here, who is ready to fight and to receive all the Fury of My Justice upon herself.” It shows that they were praying in order to Placate the Lord.

**Yes, my Love Jesus! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, only for the Glory of God and the Good of my neighbor, as Your Victim may I not only Fight, but Play with Justice so as to Placate You.**

#### **V7 – 7.8.06**

Sometimes I, Luisa, seem to see Our Lord inside of me, and another Image, all of Light, coming out of His Humanity. More and more His Humanity Ignites the Fire and the Image of the Light of Christ, as if It were riddling this Fire; and from this riddled Fire a Light comes out, fully similar to His Image of Light. He is all pleased and awaits it anxiously to Unite it to Himself, and then it becomes incorporated once again into His Humanity. Other times, I find myself outside of myself, and I see myself all Fire; I see the Light that is about to take off from the Fire, and Our Lord blowing His Breath into that Light. The Light rises and begins its way toward the Mouth of Jesus Christ, and with His Breath He rejects it and attracts it, He enlarges it and makes it more shining; and the poor Light wriggles about and makes every effort, for it wants to go into His Mouth. It seems to me that if I arrived at that, I would breathe my last; yet, I am forced to say in my interior: “Obedience does not want it,” in spite of the fact that saying this costs me my life - God. The Lord seems to Delight in Playing many Jokes with this Light.

**Yes, my Love Jesus! May You Enjoy Playing may Jokes with my little Light that came out of Your Humanity, so that one day, Blowing Your Breath into that Light, it may arrive at going into Your Mouth when I breathe my last.**

#### **V7 – 10.5.06**

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Baby Jesus. This time it seemed He felt like Playing. He would press Himself against my breast and in my arms, and while looking at me with Great Love, now He would clasp me, now He would push me and almost knock against me with His little Head, now He would kiss me so strongly that it seemed He wanted to enclose me and identify me with Himself. While He would do this, I would feel great pain - so much so, as to feel faint. But even though He would see me suffer like that He would not pay attention to me; on the contrary, if He would see from my face that I was suffering, since I would not dare to tell Him anything, He would do it harder, and would make me suffer more. Now, after He well gave vent to Himself, He told me: “My daughter, I AM your Master, and I can do with you whatever I want. Know that, since you are Mine, you are no longer the master of yourself; and if you arbitrate something, even just one thought, one desire, one heartbeat, know that you are making a theft from Me.

**Yes, my Love Jesus! I am all Yours, Play with me as You Wish. You Lord are my Master, I am no longer the master of myself. I do not want to arbitrate even one thought, desire or heartbeat.**

#### **V9 – 8.2.09**

I, Luisa, said to myself: “I thought I was something in the hands of the Lord; yet, I am nothing but a toy! What a most wretched object I am! Toys can be made of clay, of earth, of paper, of a flabby elastic band, such that it is sufficient that they fall to the ground – or just the

slightest inconvenience, for them to break; and no longer being useful for the Game, they are thrown away. O, my Good, how oppressed I feel at the thought that one day or another You may throw me away!” And Good Jesus made Himself heard and told me: “My daughter, do not oppress yourself. When toys are made of wretched matter and they break, one throws them away; but if they were made of gold or of diamonds, or of any other precious material, one has them fixed, and they always serve to form the amusement of the one who has the good of possessing them. So you are for Me: a Toy made of Diamonds and of Purest Gold, because you have My Image in you, and because I paid the Price of My Blood to purchase you, and you are Adorned with the Likeness of My Sufferings. Therefore, you are not a wretched object that I could throw away; rather, it Costs Me very Much. You can be Tranquil – there is no danger I may throw you away.”...

**Yes, my Love Jesus! I Want to be a Toy in Your Hands, one made of Purest Gold, or Diamonds or any other Precious Material You Choose, so as to Form Your Amusement, and there be no danger that You may throw me away.**

#### **V10 – 10.18.11**

And I: “You do it first, for I shall learn from You how to do it.” And Jesus told me many things about Love, adding: “Shall we Play?” And I: “Yes.” And He seemed to take an Arrow from within His Heart, sending it into mine. I felt I was dying with pain, and I writhed with love.

And Jesus: “I did it; now you do it.”

And I: “I don’t know what to send You. In order to do it for You I must use your own.” And so I took the Arrow and I threw it into His Heart, and Jesus was wounded and fainted, and I sustained Him in my arms. But who can say all the nonsense?

**Yes, my Love Jesus! Let us Play! I shall learn from You how to do it. May You send an Arrow from within Your Heart into mine, so that I may make use of Your Own Things to continue the Game by throwing Your Arrow into Your Heart.**

**V10 – 1.19.12** - Jesus told me: “My daughter, have you seen how souls render My Tendernesses of Love vain? I keep binding hearts to Unite them closely with Me, to make them lose all that is human; but instead of letting Me do it, on seeing their human being broken, they lose air, they struggle, they wriggle about, and they also want to look a little bit themselves at how cold, dry or warm they are. By this looking at themselves, struggling, wriggling about, the knot I had made becomes loose, and they want to be with Me at a distance, but not clasped in such a way as no longer to feel themselves. This afflicts Me very much, and they prevent My Games of Love. And do not think that these are only souls who are far away from you – rather, these are also those who are around you. You shall make them comprehend well the Sorrow that they give Me, and that if they do not let themselves be clasped by Me to the point of losing the feeling of themselves, I shall never be able to expand My Graces and My Charisms with them. Have you understood?”

**Yes, my Love Jesus! I want to Play Your Games of Love! May You keep my heart bound tightly so as to lose all that is human. And may You keep me so Clasped to You as to lose the feeling of myself, so that You shall be able to Expand Your Graces and Charisms with me.**

### V11 – 3.3.12

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, the one who does My Will loses her temperament and acquires Mine, and since in My Temperament there are many Melodies that form the Paradise of the Blessed - such that Music is My Sweet Temperament, Music the Goodness, Music the Sanctity, Music the Beauty, the Power, the Wisdom, the Immensity, and so with all the rest of My Being - the soul, taking part in all the qualities of My Temperament, receives within herself all the Varieties of these Melodies. As she goes along doing even the littlest actions, she makes a Melody for Me, and as I hear it, I Immediately Recognize that it is Music that the soul has taken from My Will – that is, from My Temperament - and I run to listen to it, and I like it so much that I AM Amused and Cheered of all the wrongs that the other creatures do to Me.

“My daughter, what shall happen when these Melodies shall pass into Heaven? I shall put the soul in front of Me; I shall Play My Music, and she shall play her own - we shall dart through each other; the sound of one shall be the Echo of the Sound of the Other; the Harmonies shall mix together. In Clear Notes it shall be Known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing other than the Fruit of My Will - the Portent of My Will; and all Heaven shall enjoy one more Paradise.

“These are the souls to whom I keep Repeating: ‘Had I not Created the heavens, for you alone I would Create them.’ In them I lay the Heaven of My Will, and I make of them the True Images of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, Amusing Myself and Playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat: ‘Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it.’ In fact, they are My True Hosts, and just as I could not Live without a Will, in the same way I cannot Live without these Heavens of My Will; rather, they are not only My True Hosts, but My Calvary and My very Life. These Heavens of My Will are more Dear to Me and more Privileged than the Tabernacles and the very Consecrated Hosts, because in the Host my Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of My Will My Life never ends; even more, they serve as My Hosts on earth and shall be Eternal Hosts in Heaven. To these Heavens of My Will I add: ‘Had I not Incarnated Myself in the womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have Incarnated Myself, and for them I would have Suffered My Passion’, because in them I find the True Fruit of My Incarnation and Passion.”

**Yes, my Love Jesus! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, may I lose my temperament and acquire Yours! May you find in me the True Fruit of Your Incarnation and Passion, that You may Amuse Yourself and Play with me.**

### V11 – 4.10.12

Continuing in my usual state, Blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: “My daughter, the souls who shall Shine the most, like Bright Gems in the Crown of My Mercy, are the souls who have more Trust, because the more Trust they have, the more they give space for the attribute of My Mercy to pour into them any Grace they want. On the other hand, the soul who does not have True Trust, herself closes the Graces within Me, remaining always poor and unequipped, while My Love remains constrained within Me, and I Suffer very much. And in order not to Suffer so much, and to be able to pour out My Love more freely, I deal more with those souls who Trust than with the others. With these I can pour out My Love, I can Play, I can cause Loving Contrasts, since there is no worry that they might take offense or become fearful;

on the contrary, they become more Brave and take everything in order to Love Me more. Therefore, Trusting souls are the Outpouring and the Amusement of My Love, the ones who receive more Graces, and the Richest.”

**Yes, my Love Jesus! I Trust in You! Pour out Your Love, Play, Cause Loving Contrasts - I take everything in order to Love You More. Let me be the Outpouring and Amusement of Your Love.**

#### **V11 – 12.14.12**

This morning, when my always lovable Jesus came, He tied me with a Golden thread and told me: “My daughter, I do not want to tie you with ropes and chains. Shackles and iron chains are used with rebels, but with the docile - with those who want no life other than My Will and take no food other than My Love – just a thread is enough to keep them United with Me; and many times I do not even use this thread. They are so deeply into Me as to form one single thing with Me; and if I use the thread, it is almost to Play around them.”

**Yes, my Love Jesus! Play around with me. Let me be so deeply in You as to form One Single thing with You, with no other Life than Your Will, and no other Food that Your Love.**

#### **V11 – 3.19.14**

It seems that Blessed Jesus wants to speak about His Most Holy Will. I was diffusing myself in His whole Interior - in His Thoughts, Desires, Affections, in His Will, in His Love, in everything; and Jesus, with Infinite Sweetness, told me: “O, if you knew the Contentment that the one who does My Will gives Me! Your heart would break with Joy. See, as you were diffusing yourself in My Thoughts, Desires, etc., you formed the Amusement of My Thoughts; and My Desires, Fusing in yours, Played together with them. Your affections, united to your will and to your love, running and flying into My Affections, into My Will and Love, Kissed one another; and pouring like a rapid stream into the Immense Sea of the Eternal One, they Amused themselves with the Divine Persons - now with the Father, now with Me, now with the Holy Spirit. Then, wanting to give no time to One Another, We all Play with her - the Three of Us together, and we make of her Our Jewel. And this Jewel is so Dear to Us that, since it Must Form Our Amusement, We keep it jealously ‘*ad intra*’, in the intimate part of Our Will; and when the creatures embitter Us and offend Us, in order be Cheered We take Our Jewel, and We amuse Ourselves together.”

**Yes, Most Holy Trinity! May I be a Jewel so Dear to You that Forms Your Amusement, and Cheers You from the bitternesses and offenses of creatures.**

#### **V12 – 1.27.19**

“So, all My Pains, United together before the pains of My Mama, Surpassed everything. It was right that My Celestial Mama have the First place in My Heart, both in Sorrow and in Love, because each pain suffered for Love of Me opened Seas of Graces and of Love, that poured into Her pierced Heart. Into this Wound enter all the souls who suffer because of Me, and out of Pure Love. You yourself enter into it; and even if all offended Me and no one loved Me, I would find in you the Love that can compensate Me for all. Therefore, when creatures cast Me away and force Me to run away from them, very quickly I come to take Refuge in you as in My Hiding

Place; and finding My own Love, not theirs, and suffering only for Me, I say: ‘I do not regret having Created Heaven and earth, and having Suffered so much. A soul who Loves Me and who suffers for Me is all My Contentment, My Happiness, My Reward for everything I have done.’ And as though putting all the rest aside, I Delight and Play with her.”

**Yes, my Love Jesus! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, to Compensate You for all, may You find in me Your Love – not mine. May my suffering be only for You! When creatures cast You away and force You to run away from them, may You come quickly to take Refuge in me as in Your Hiding Place, so that You can put all the rest aside and Delight and Play with a soul who Loves You and who Suffers for You.**

#### **V16 – 2.22.24**

And Jesus: “The Joys of Heaven are Our (Triune God’s) Own and no one can take them away from Us or diminish them; but those that come to Us from the earth We are in the act of acquiring, and the Game is formed precisely in act of the new acquirements – between the acquirement of the victory or of the defeat; so are the Joys of the acquirement formed, and, if one is defeated, sorrows are formed.

**Yes, Abba Father! From the earth may I Give You only the Joys Acquired from Your Triumph in the Game, to Give You the Joys of New Acquirements of Victory.**

#### **V19 – 3.9.26**

“In Creating man, Our (Triune God’s) Love Wanted to Play a Risky Game by Placing Our things within the little circle of the human will, as though on a counter: Our Beauty, Wisdom, Sanctity, Love, etc. And Our Will was to become the Guide and the Actor of his operating, not only to make him Grow in Our Likeness, but to give him the Shape of a little god. Therefore, Our Sorrow was great in seeing these Great Goods being rejected by the creature; and for the time being Our Risky Game failed. But, even though it failed, it was always a Divine Game, that could and had to make up for Its failure. Therefore, after many years, My Love wanted to Gamble again, and It did so with My Immaculate Mama. In Her Our Game did not fail; it obtained Its Full Effect, and therefore We gave Her Everything and We Entrusted Everything to Her. Even more, We Competed – We in Giving, She in Receiving.

**Yes, Abba Father! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I Want to Play Your Risky Divine Game as You Played It with Our Blessed Mother. Let Your Will be the Guide and Actor of my operating so that I may Grow in Your Likeness and receive the Shape of a little god for Love of You. Then we shall be in Continuous Competition – You in Giving and me in Receiving, to be Reborn Again into the Womb of the Heavenly Father.**

“Now, **You Must Know** that Our (Triune God’s) Love wants to Play this Risky Game with you also, so that you, United with the Celestial Mama, may let Us Win the Game by allowing Us to make up for the failure that the first man, Adam, caused Us; and so that Our Will, Restored in Its Victories, may Place Its Goods in the Field once again, that, with so much Love, It Wants to give to creatures. And just as through the Holy Virgin – because I had made up in My Game – I Made the Sun of Redemption Rise in order to Save the lost humanity; in the Same Way, through you, I shall Make the Sun of My Will Rise Again, that It may Follow Its Course in the

midst of creatures. This is the Reason for so many Graces of Mine that I Pour into you, and for the many Knowledges about My Will: it is nothing else but My Risky Game that I AM Forming in you. Therefore Be Attentive, that you may not cause Me the Greatest Sorrow I could receive in the whole history of the world: the failure of My second Game. Ah, no, you shall not do this to Me - My Love shall be Victorious, and My Will shall find Its Fulfillment.”

**Yes, Abba Father! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa I Want to Play Your Risky Divine Game as You Played It with them. Let the Sun of Your Will Rise again in me that It may follow Its Course in the Midst of creatures. Pour Your Graces and Knowledges into me forming Your Risky Game. I am Confident in You that Your Game shall not fail, that Your Love shall be Victorious and Your Will may find Its Fulfillment, and I may be Reborn again in the Womb of my Heavenly Father.**

“My daughter, why do you fear? Do you not want Me to Play with you? You shall put in nothing of your own but the little flame of Your Will, that I Myself gave you in Creating you; so, all the risk of My Goods shall be My Own. Do you not want to be the copy of My Mama? Therefore, come with Me before the Divine Throne, and there you shall find the little flame of the will of the Queen of Heaven at the Feet of the Supreme Majesty, that She placed into the Divine Game. In fact, in order to Play, one must always put something of one’s own, otherwise the one who wins has nothing to take, and the one who loses has nothing to leave. And since I Won in the Game with My Mama, She lost the little flame of Her will. But, happy loss! - by having lost Her little flame, leaving it as continuous homage at the Feet of Her Creator, She formed Her life in the Great Divine Fire, growing within the Sea of the Divine Goods; and therefore She could obtain the longed for Redeemer.

“Now it is your turn to place the little flame of your little will near that of My Inseparable Mama, so that you too may be Formed in the Divine Fire, and may Grow with the Reflections of your Creator, in order to find Grace before the Supreme Majesty to be able to obtain the longed-for Fiat. These two little flames shall be seen at the Foot of the Supreme Throne for all Eternity, having had no life of their own; and one of them obtained Redemption, the other the Fulfillment of My Will – the only Purpose of Creation, of Redemption, and of My ‘return match’ in the risky Game of creating man.”

**Yes, Abba Father! I put in the little flame of my will into the Divine Game of Your Will. I shall come with You before the Divine Throne and place the little flame of my will at the Foot of the Supreme Throne near the wills of Your Inseparable Mama and little mama Luisa. The Risk of Your Goods shall be Your own, but You shall Win in this Game with me as You Won in Mary and Luisa, so that I may be Reborn again in the Womb of my Heavenly Father.**

#### **V19 – 4.9.26**

“My daughter, My Will contains the Creative Power; therefore It Creates in the soul the Strength, the Grace, the Light and the very Beauty with which It wants Its own Things to be done by the soul. So, the soul feels a Divine Strength within herself, as if it were her own; a Grace that is Sufficient for the Good that she Must do, or for a Pain that she is given to suffer; a Light that, as though naturally, makes her see the Good that she does. And Attracted by the Beauty of the Divine Work that she performs, she Rejoices and makes Feast, because the Works that My Will

Performs in the soul Carry the Mark of Joy and of a Perennial Feast. This Feast was started by My Fiat in Creation, but it was interrupted by the split of the human will from that of God; and as the soul lets the Supreme Will Operate and Dominate, the Feast Resumes Its Course, and the Amusements, the Games, the Delights, continue between the creature and Us. There is no unhappiness or sorrow within Us – how could We give it to creatures? And if they feel unhappiness, it is because they leave the Divine Will and enclose themselves within the little field of the human will. Therefore, as they return to the Supreme Volition, they find the Joys, the Happiness, the Power, the Strength, the Light, the Beauty of their Creator; and making them their own, they feel within themselves a natural Divine Substance, that reaches the point of giving the Joy and happiness even in sorrow. Therefore, it is always a feast between the soul and Us - we Play and we Delight together.

**Yes, Abba Father! I want what You Want – to Play Your Divine Game so that Your Divine Will Performs and Carries the Mark of Joy and Perennial Feast in me. Then shall Your Feast Resume Its Course within me so that the Amusements, Games and Delights continue between creature and Creator, and I shall be Reborn again in the Womb of my Heavenly Father.**

#### **V19 – 7.26.26**

“Now, the sun is the image of My Will that, more than sun, shoots Its Rays to Convert those who Want to Live in Its Kingdom Completely into Light and Love. These people are the image of the Four Degrees of the Living in My Will. One can say that the first one does not Live in Its Kingdom, but only in the Light that, from My Kingdom, the Sun of My Will Diffuses to all. One can say that he is outside of Its Boundaries, and if he enjoys a limited Light, it is because of the nature of light, that diffuses everywhere. His nature, his weaknesses and passions form as though a house around him; they form infected and putrid air; and in breathing it, he lives as sickly and without Liveliness of Strength in doing Good. But in spite of all this, he is resigned; he bears to his best the encounters of life, because the Light of My Will, mild as it may be, Always brings Its Good. The second is the image of one who has Entered the first Steps of the Boundaries of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. This one enjoys not only more Light, but also the Heat, therefore the Air he breathes is Pure; and in breathing It, he feels passions die within him, he is Constant in Good, he bears the crosses not only with Resignation, but with Love. However, since he is at the first Steps of the Boundaries, he looks at the earth and feels the weight of the human nature. On the other hand, the third is the image of one who has Advanced into the Boundaries of this Kingdom; and Its Light is such and So Great as to make him forget everything. He no longer feels anything of himself; good, virtues, crosses, change into his own nature; the Light Eclipses him, Transforms him, and just barely allows him to look from afar at what no longer belongs to him. The fourth is the Happiest, because he is the image of the one who not only Lives in My Kingdom, but has Acquired It. This one undergoes the Total Consummation in the Supreme Sun of My Will; the Eclipse caused by Its Light is so Intense, that he himself becomes Light and Heat, nor can he look at anything else but Light and Fire; and all things Convert for him into Light and Love.

“Therefore, there shall be a difference of Degrees in the Kingdom of My Will according to how much creatures shall want to take from Its Goods. But the first Degrees shall be Spurs and

Paths in order to reach the last one. For you, then, who Must make It Known, there is all the Necessity to Live in the last Degree."

**Yes Abba Father! In Playing Your Divine Game I want come to Live in the 4th Degree of Your Divine Will. Let me undergo the Total Consummation in the Supreme Sun of Your Will, to become Light and Heat, looking at nothing but Light and Fire, so that all may convert for me into Light and Love. Only then shall I be Wholly Reborn, Living Forever in the Womb of my Heavenly Father.**

#### **V19 – 8.4.26**

“The House of My Will is Large, and if you are not on one floor you Must be on another. In fact, My Will contains Four Floors: the First One is the low level of the earth - that is, the sea, the earth, the plants, the flowers, the mountains, and everything else that exists in the lower part of the Universe. My Will Dominates and Rules Everywhere; Its Place is Always of Queen, and It holds Everything in the Palm of Its Hand. The Second Floor is the sun, the stars, the spheres. The Third is the azure sky. The Fourth is the Fatherland, Mine and of the Saints.

“In all of these Floors My Will is Queen, It Occupies the First Place of Honor; therefore, whichever of these Floors you might be on, be certain that you are Always in My Will. If you go around in the lower part of the Universe, you shall find It awaiting you in the sea, that you may unite with It to do what It Does. As It Carries out Its Love, Its Glory, Its Power, It awaits you on the mountains, down below in the valleys, in the flowery fields – It awaits you in all things, that you may keep It Company, so that you may omit nothing. Even more, you shall be the Repeater of Its Acts, and once you have gone through the First Floor, move on to the Second, and you shall find It awaiting you with Majesty in the sun, so that its light and its heat may Transform you and make you lose your being, and you may Know how to Love and Glorify as a Divine Will knows how to Love and Glorify.

“Therefore, Make your Round within Our House, in the Works of your Creator, because He Awaits you Everywhere, that you may learn His Ways and Repeat what My Will does in all Created things. In this Way you shall be sure of being Always in the Supreme Volition. Not only this, but you shall be Always with Me; and even though you do not always see Me, **You Must Know** that I AM Inseparable from My Will and from My Works, and therefore, since you are In It, I shall be with you and you shall Be with Me.”

**Yes, Abba Father! I want to Continue to Play Your Divine Game by Always going Around within Your House, and Around the Works of my Creator to Learn Your Ways and Repeat What Your Divine Will Does in all Created Things. Then I shall Always be in the Supreme Volition. You shall be with me, and I shall be with You – Reborn forever in the Womb of my Heavenly Father.**

#### **V20 – 11.20.26**

“Therefore, by giving Our Will to the creature, and by her receiving It as her own life, We open a contest between her and Us; she enters into Our Divine Field and, as the owner, she Dominates; and We Enjoy so much in seeing her littleness that contains Our Eternal Volition, being Dominator of Our Goods and of Our very Selves. What can We deny to Our Will? Nothing. On the contrary, We Delight in putting out Our most Intimate Joys, Our Secrets, Our Eternal

Beatitudes, so as to make the littleness of the creature in whom It reigns Delight; and rendering her the Dominator of them, We Amuse Ourselves and open the Game between her and Us.

“Therefore, Greater Thing than Our Will I could not give to man in Creating him, because only with It could he reach wherever he wanted and do whatever he wanted, to the point of becoming the Dominator of what belongs to Us. We did not do this in Creating the other things – they are Dominated by Us, nor can they do what they want; their rights are limited. Indeed, in Creating man, there was a more Intense Ardor of Love, and in this Ardor of Love, the All Fused Himself in the nothing, and the nothing received his life again in the All. And in order to keep him more Safely, We gave him Our Divine Will as his Inheritance, so that one might be the will, common the goods, as much as a creature is capable of; and the Love of one might be as Great as the Love of the other, to the point of letting themselves be Dominated by each other. Therefore, the Most Beautiful Thing for Us, that Enraptures Us and Glorifies Us the Most, is the soul in whom Our Divine Will Reigns, because she alone does not make Our Love say, ‘enough of giving’, but We have always something to give, always something to say; and in order to Enjoy more, We render her the Winner of Our very Selves. Therefore, Be Attentive, my daughter; if you want everything, let Our Will reign in you.”

**Yes, Triune God! Amuse Yourselves and Open the Game between You and me. United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I want to receive Your Divine Will as my Inheritance so we may become the Dominator of each other, rendering me Winner of Your Very Selves.**

#### **V20 – 11.21.26**

“My daughter, the one who Lives in My Will has Primacy over Everything and over all the acts of creatures; she has her act as First in Love before her Creator. So, if the other creatures love, the soul who Lives in My Will is First in Loving; the others come, some second, some third, some fourth, according to the intensity of their love. If the other creatures adore Me, glorify Me, pray Me, the soul who Lives in My Will is first in Adoring Me, in Glorifying Me, in Praying Me. And this is Natural, because My Will is Life and Prime Act of all creatures, therefore the one who Lives in It finds herself in Its Prime Act and she is First before God, above all creatures, in doing all of their acts and in doing all the acts that they do not do.

“So, the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, Who Never gave life to Her own will, but had Her Life Fully in My Will, holds as though the Right of Primacy. Therefore, She is First in Loving Us, in Glorifying Us, in Praying Us. If We see that the other creatures love Us, it is behind the Love of the Celestial Queen; if they glorify Us and pray Us, it is behind the Glory and the Prayers of She Who Holds Primacy and therefore Empire over Everything. How Beautiful it is to see that, as creatures love Us, She Never gives up Her First Place in Love. Even more, She places Herself as Prime Act, She makes Her Sea of Love Flow Around the Majesty, in Such a Way that the other creatures remain behind the Sea of Love of the Celestial Mama, with their little drops of love; and so with all the other acts.

“Ah! My daughter, to Live in My Will is One Word, but it is a Word that Weighs as much as Eternity—it is a Word that Embraces Everything and Everyone.”

**Yes, Abba Father! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I want to be the First in Loving You in this Divine Game of Your Will. I pray You to Place me as**

**Prime Act, for Your Glory Alone, so that Seas of Love may Flow Around Your Divine Majesty, and I shall Love, Glorify and Pray You in the name of everyone and everything, forever Reborn in the Womb of my Heavenly Father.**

**V20 – 1.9.27**

“This is Why, My daughter, I almost make you touch everything with your own hand—I Want you to Extend yourself to Everyone and in Everything, to make you Extend the Kingdom of My Will. This is What I Want—that My Will Flow in Everything, that is such that, while It Invests Everything like Light, It Remains Above all, and Everything Becomes My Will.

“However, it may be that someone escapes from this Light, just as someone escapes from the light of the sun; but this says nothing for the sun, because by possessing the balance of the light, it contains its act of light for everyone and for everything. So, while giving light to all, the sun maintains the balance of the Glory of all the acts of light for its Creator; therefore it remains in the perfect order, while those who escape the light go out of the order.

“In the Same Way, the soul, by Possessing the Unity of the Light of the Supreme Fiat, Possesses all the Acts of Light of It, therefore she can give her Act of Light of Divine Will to the human acts, so that, on her part, she may Extend Its Divine Kingdom Everywhere. If creatures escape, this says nothing; the Light of My Will Diffuses anyway, and I see, in My Chosen one, that My Kingdom follows Its Way, It Extends, It is Established. Therefore, I want to see your acts in My Will over each thought of creatures, in each word, heartbeat, step and work—in Everything.”

**Yes, Abba Father! I want to Play this Risky Game of Your Holy Divine Will. I pray You to allow me the Grace to Possess the Balance of the Unity of the Light of the Supreme Fiat and All the Acts of Light of It. And then, United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, let us give Its Acts of Light to all human acts, Extending Its Divine Kingdom Everywhere. This Light shall bring me back in the Womb of God, where I shall remain forever to Live the Abundant Life of the Divine Will – never to go out of It again. This is Your Will, this is my will.**

**V23 – 11.27.27**

O! Divine Will, how admirable You are – your light lets nothing escape it; and caressing and Playing with my littleness, You make Yourself the conqueror of my little atom, and You Delight in dissolving it within the immensity of your endless light.

**Yes, Triune God! Make Yourself the Conqueror of My little atom to Dissolve it within the Immensity of Your Endless Light.**

**V23 – 1.6.28**

“My daughter, in Creating the whole Creation with such Order and Harmony, We gave of Our own and were to receive nothing from It. But, in Creating man, while giving of Our own, We gave him the capacity to give Us Our very Gifts as Goods belonging to himself, in such a way that We were to give always; so much so, that a Contest was to arise between him and Us – We, in giving, and he, in receiving; he, in giving to Us, and We, in lavishing Our Gifts yet more Abundantly upon him. This giving and receiving, receiving and giving, opened the Feasts, the Games, the Joys, the Conversation between Creator and creature. So, in seeing the littleness of

the creature Celebrate with Our Supreme Height, Amusing itself, Rejoicing, Conversing with Us, We felt such Joy, such Emphasis of Love in Creating man, that all other created things seemed nothing to Us compared to the Creation of man. And if all of them seemed Beautiful to Us and Worthy of Our Works, and Our Love ran in all created things, it was because they were to serve Us to abound in Gifts toward man, and from him We awaited the Requital of Love of all created things.

**Yes, Triune God! Let Begin the Feasts, the Games, the Joys, the Conversation – the Giving and Receiving, Receiving and Giving – between Creator and creature! And to You I give the Requital of Love of all Created things.**

**V24 – 9/5/28**

“O! how Delightful it is to see the creature – now coming to cast her pebbles into Our Sea, now coming to as though blow, forming her breeze. And the Sea smiles at her by rippling, making Feast for her by receiving the breeze and forming the waves. So, the soul who Lives and Operates in My Fiat gives Us the occasion to make Our Sea rise, and gives Us the field to flood the earth and Heaven. And since it is Divine Will that flows, It disposes the creatures to ask for Its Kingdom, and We feel that the creature who Lives in Our Divine Will calls back the Feasts, the Amusements, the Games of the beginning of Creation with her Creator. Everything is licit for the one who Lives in Our Will, and We let her do everything, because she wants nothing other than Our Will and Our Echo that resounds in her. And letting herself be carried by Our Divine Echo, now she casts the pebble, now she forms the breeze, that now forms the waves, now moans, now speaks, now prays that it wants Our Divine Fiat to be Known, Loved, and to Dominate on earth.”

**Yes, Triune God! May Your Divine Echo Carry me to Cast my pebble, to Form the Breeze, so as to Moan, to Speak and to Pray that Your Divine Fiat be Known, Loved and Dominate on earth. United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, may this thus call back the Feasts, the Amusements and the Games of the Beginning of Creation.**

**V24 – 4.16.28**

“Such is the human will – a rotten seed, full of smoke, of rot, and half putrefied. However, not all seeds are completely dead - some have a thread of life; and if these seeds that possess this thread of life are exposed to the Sun of My Divine Will, Its Light, Its Heat and Its Penetrating and Ruling Wind shall invest the seed of the human will, and the Light and Heat shall clear up the seed, removing what is rotten. They shall fill it with Life, and the Ruling Wind of My Fiat shall Play with it, raising it so high as to enclose it in that Fiat from which it came out; and with Its Virtue, It shall change the nature of the seed, giving it its Original Life. Everything is in exposing oneself to the Sun of My Will and to the Burning and Refulgent Rays of Its knowledges, letting oneself be invested by them, caressed by Its Light, warmed by Its Heat, carried by the Empire of Its Wind, so that the Kingdom of My Will may come upon earth.

**Yes, my Love Jesus! I expose myself to the Sun of Your Divine Will. May the Burning and Refulgent Rays of Its Knowledges, and the Ruling Wind of Your Fiat, Play with the seed of my human will, giving it its Original Life, so that the Kingdom of Your Will may come soon upon earth.**

## V24 – 5.30.28

Then, I continued making my Round, and I kept placing my Divine Fiat, not only in all Creation, but also in all the acts done by Adam in his state of innocence, in all those done by the Virgin Queen, as well as in those done by Our Lord, sending them like an ordered army around the Divinity, to ask for Its Kingdom. And Jesus added: “My daughter, Heaven and earth are praying. All of My Acts, those of the Sovereign Queen as well as those of innocent Adam, that were all invested by My Divine Fiat – they all have one voice that, resounding among them as a most sweet and strong Echo, asks: “Your Kingdom come.” My daughter, in creating man, I acted like a most rich father who, having had his child born to the light, would want to amuse himself with his little one by giving him all his riches; and he says to him continuously: ‘Son, take whatever you want and as much as you can.’ The little one fills his pockets and his little hands, but so much that, as he is unable to contain them, they flow down to the ground; and the father, inciting him, says to him: ‘Is this all you have taken? Come, take some more – take everything.’ The child sees himself hampered; bravely he returns to take, but his small capacity can take nothing else, and the father smiles and amuses himself with his little one. So I did with man: I gave him all My Riches as Gift, and he, like a little child, was incapable of taking them all; and Playing with him, I would say to him: “Take – take, My son. Take much – take everything if you can; the more you take, the more I shall Enjoy and make Feast.”

**Yes, Triune God! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I take Much, I take Everything, that All might have one Voice Resounding as a Most Sweet and Strong Echo: “Your Kingdom Come, Your Will be Done on earth as It is in Heaven!”**

## V25 – 11.20.28

“My daughter, dearest daughter of My Will, the one who is daughter of It is in possession of the Perennial Day that knows no night. Everything is Light for the one who Lives in My Will; her properties are Light, Beauty, Joy and Happiness. And this is nothing; in fact, by giving Our Will to the creature, We render her the owner of Our very Selves, and We place Ourselves at her disposal. We let her do and win whatever she wants, because it is not a human volition that dominates Us – no, but Our own Volition, that has Bilocated Itself in the creature, and therefore her doing, speaking and winning is not looked upon by Us as something extraneous to Us, but as Our own thing; and We enjoy in letting her speak, do and win, more so, since she wins Us and We win her. Therefore, by giving Our Will to the creature, and by her receiving It as her own Life, We open a Contest between her and Us; she enters into Our Divine Field and, as the owner, she Dominates; and We enjoy so much in seeing her littleness that contains Our Eternal Volition, being Dominator of Our Goods and of Our very Selves. What can We deny to Our Will? Nothing. On the contrary, We Delight in putting out Our most Intimate Joys, Our Secrets, Our Eternal Beatitudes, so as to make the littleness of the creature, in whom It Reigns, Delight; and rendering her the Dominator of them, We amuse Ourselves and open the Game between her and Us.

**Yes, Triune God! Thank you for having opened the Game between us. Therefore I enter into Your Divine Field with Your Own Divine Volition that has Bilocated Itself to Render me Dominator of Your Very Selves. Thus, United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, and as Your own thing, You win me, and I win You.**

## V26 – 4.28.29

“Our Fiat has such Virtue as to render the creature inseparable from Us, and what We do and are by Nature, she can do by Grace. In creating man, We did not put him at a distance from Us; rather, in order to have him together with Us, We gave him Our very Divine Will, that would give him the First Act, to operate together with his Creator. This was the reason why Our Love, Our Light, Our Joys, Our Power and Beauty gushed out altogether, and overflowing outside of Our Divine Being, they spread the table before the one whom, with so much Love, We had formed with Our Creative Hands, and generated with Our very Breath. We wanted to enjoy Our work, see him happy of Our own Happiness, embellished with Our Beauty, rich with Our Richness; more so, since it was Our Will for Us to remain close to the creature, to operate together and to amuse Ourselves together with her; and Games cannot be Played from a distance, but in closeness.

“This is why, by necessity of Creation and in order to maintain intact Our Work and the Purpose for which We had Created it, the only means was to endow man with Divine Will, that would preserve him just as he came out of Our Creative Hands; he would enjoy all Our Goods, and We were to enjoy because he was happy.”

**Yes, Triune God! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I want to Live only with Your Divine Will, Inseparable from You and with an Intimate Relationship, so as to let You Enjoy Your Work.**

## V26 – 5.9.29

“When the soul enters into My Will to Live Perennial Life in It, the enemy cannot get close, his sight is dazzled by the Light of My Fiat, nor is he able to see what the Happy creature does in this Divine Light. Light shields itself from everything, it dominates all, it is intangible, it does not let itself be offended, nor does it offend; and if anyone wants to touch it or clasp it in his hands, with enchanting rapidity it escapes, and, almost playfully, it sprays him with light. It touches everything, it embraces all, to do good to all, but does not let itself be touched by anyone. Such is My Divine Will. It encloses the soul within Its Light, and with Its Empire It Eclipses all evils; and as the soul Lives of Light, everything converts into Light, into Sanctity and Perennial Peace. So, evils get lost and lose their way; disturbances, temptations, passions, sin, remain all with their legs broken and can no longer walk. Therefore, Be Attentive, and let your Living in My Fiat be Continuous.”

**Yes, my Love Jesus! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I want Live Of and be Enclosed Within the Light of Your Divine Will. With Its Empire may all evils be Eclipsed, and Everything Convert into Light, Sanctity and Perennial Peace. And may I Be Attentive, so that my Living in Your Fiat be Continuous.**

## Vol. 27 10.2.29

But while my littleness was dissolving in the Divine Fiat, my lovable Jesus moved in my interior, and clasping me very tightly to His Divine Heart, told me: “My daughter, only My Divine Will can render the creature Happy. With Its Light, It either eclipses or puts to flight all evils, and says with Its Divine Power: ‘I AM Perennial Happiness. Flee – you, all evils; I want to be Free, because before My Happiness all evils lose life.’ With the one who Lives completely in My Divine Volition, Its Love is so Great as to Transform the actions of the creature, and an

Exchange of life takes place between God and her; an exchange of actions, of steps, of heartbeats. God remains clasped to the creature, and the creature to God; they become inseparable beings, and in this Exchange of action and of life, the Game is formed between Creator and creature – one makes oneself prey to the other. And in this becoming prey to each other, they Play in a Divine Manner, they make each other Happy, they make Feast, and God and the creature sing Glory, they feel Victorious because no one has lost, but one has Conquered the other. In fact, in My Divine Will no one loses – losses do not exist in It. Only of the one who Lives in My Will can I say that she is My Amusement in Creation, and I feel Victorious in lowering Myself to let Myself be Conquered by the creature, because I know for sure that she shall not be opposed to letting herself be Conquered by Me. Therefore, the Flight in My Will be always Continuous.”

**Yes, Triune God! May there be an Exchange of Life, of Actions, of Steps, and of Heartbeats between You and me. United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I want to be Your Amusement in Creation. Let us be prey to each other, playing the Game in a Divine Manner. A Game no one loses, because each has Conquered the other.**

#### **V27 – 12.18.29**

“My daughter, Creation was Ardor of Love, and was so Intense and Great, that overflowing from Our Divine Being, it invested the whole universe and diffused everywhere. And Our Fiat, Pronouncing Itself and Operating in this, Our Race of Love - that ran and ran without being able to stop if not when It spread everywhere and gave its First Kiss of Love to all creatures, who did not yet exist; Its Kiss of Love was Kiss of Joy, of Happiness, that it impressed on all generations – and Our Divine Fiat, that ran together with it, did not content Itself with only Kisses, but, pronouncing Itself, formed suns, heavens, stars, seas and earth, and everything that can be seen in the great void of the universe. So, the Ardor of Our Love in Creation was Ardor of Celebrating Love, of Happiness, of Joy, with which We were to Play with and Delight all creatures.”

**Yes, Triune God! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I return to You, in the name of all generations - past, present and future - the First Kiss of Your Divine Fiat in Its Race of Love. And may Your Divine Will Come Soon to Reign on earth! Thus Your Ardor of Love in Creation can again return to being the Ardor of Celebrating Love, of Happiness, of Joy, with which You were to Play with and Delight all creatures.**

#### **V27 – 2.11.30**

“A son who is far away cannot form the joy of his father, his smile, his amusement, his intimate conversation. From afar, they cannot play together or smile with happiness; on the contrary, the mere distance breaks the love and brings the bitterness of not being able to enjoy the beloved.”

**Yes, Abba Father! I want to be Always With You, never separated from You, to be Your Smile, Your Amusement, Your Intimate Conversation.**

#### **V28 – 10.12.30**

I am always in my Dear and Holy Inheritance of the Divine Fiat. I feel the extreme need never to go out of It, because my small atom of my existence feels its nothingness and, as nothing, good at doing nothing if the Divine Volition, Playing with it, does not fill it with Its All, making

it do what It wants. And, O! how I feel the need for the Divine Will to keep me in Its Life, and for me to remain always in It.

**Yes, Abba Father! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, Only and Always in Your Divine Fiat do I Want to be – Filled with Your Divine Fiat’s All – to do what Your Divine Fiat Wants.**

**V30 – 11/16/31**

Visiting my little soul, He told me: “My little daughter of My Will, indeed everything that passes between the Creator and the creature, the acts that she does, and what she receives from God, serve to maintain the Correspondence, for them to Know each other more so as to Love each other more, and to keep up the Game between each other – to obtain the intent of what God wants from the creature, and of what she wants from God. So, each act is a Game that is prepared to obtain the Most Beautiful Victories and make a prey of each other. The act serves as material in order to play, and as pledge in order to have something to give to the winner. God, by giving, puts in His Pledge; the creature, by doing her act, puts in her own - and they set up the Game. And Our Goodness is So Great, that We make Ourselves weak so as to let the creature win; other times We make Ourselves Strong, and We win; and this We do in order to keep her on her toes, so that, by doing more acts, she may put in more pledges, and so she may be able to win, to make up for the defeat. After all, how could the Union be maintained, if We were to give nothing, and the creature were to give Us nothing? See then, each act is a committing of Ourselves to give Greater Graces, and a Correspondence that you open between Heaven and earth, and a Game in which you call your Creator to be with you. More so, since each Act done by the Divine Will in the act of the creature is a Divine Seed that Germinates in her; the Act prepares the soil in which My Will sows Its Seed, to make it Germinate into a Divine Plant. In fact, according to the seed that is sown into the womb of the earth, that is the plant that is born: if the seed is of flowers, the flower is born; if the seed is of fruit, the fruit is born. Now, My Divine Will sows a distinct Seed in each act of creature: in some It sows the Seed of Sanctity, in some the Seed of Love, in others the Seed of Goodness, and so forth. The more acts she does in It, the more soil she prepares in which My Will prepares Its Distinct Seed, to fill the earth with these human acts. So, the one who lets herself be Dominated by My Divine Will is Beautiful, is Striking; each of her acts, containing the Variety of the Divine Seeds, is a Note of her Creator: one act says Sanctity, another Mercy, others Justice, Wisdom, Beauty, Love. In sum, a Divine Harmony appears, with such order, that it shows the Finger of God Operating in her. Do you see, then, the necessity of the act of the creature in order for Us to be able to find the soil in which to enclose Our Divine Seed? Otherwise, where to sow it? As for Us, We have no soil, therefore she must form it for Us with her acts, so that, with Our Seeds, We may Germinate the Divine Being in the creature. Therefore, the one who does and Lives in Our Divine Will can be called the one who Reproduces her Creator and hosts within herself the One who Created her.”

**Yes, Triune God! Never leave me! Let us Continuously Maintain Open our Correspondence between Heaven and earth in order to Call You to Always, Always be with me. May my acts produce the Fertile Soil for You to Enclose Your Divine Seeds, so that You may Germinate Your Divine Being in me.**

## **Volume 35; September 6, 1937**

Then, I continued to think about the Divine Will. I felt completely Invested by It and I prayed my dear Jesus to help me and keep me locked inside His Heart, that I might Live and Know nothing other than His Divine Will. And He, coming back, continued: “My daughter, all the Good of the creature is tied to My Divine Will. If she unties herself from It, all her Goods are ended. **You Must Know** that every single time she does her human will, she gambles away the Divine with all Its Goods; hence, she loses all that is Beautiful, all that is Holy and Good. This is an Incalculable Loss. The poor creature is thrown into the most squalid misery; she loses the Rights to all Goods, and she is invested by such unhappiness that gives her no Peace; and even if it seems that she has something Good, it is apparent, and it ends up torturing her completely. On the other hand, each time she decides with Total Firmness to do My Divine Will, she gambles away the human will, the miseries, the passions; she loses all evils, the miserable rags, the filthy clothes that the human will had formed for her. What a happy loss! To lose evils and miseries is Glory, it is Victory, it is Honor. But to lose the Goods is cowardice and dishonor. See then: if the creature wants it, she can recover from the great loss of My Will that she suffered by doing her own; more so, since she shall have the help of Our Power, of Our Love and of Our Will Itself. By acquiring again the Rights to all Goods, all shall defend her in order for her to recover from the lost Game.”

**Yes, Triune God! May I Always be Tied to Your Divine Will. I never want to gamble away Your Divine Will with all Its Goods. Rather, I do want to gamble away my human will, with all its evils, never to know it again.**

### **V36 – 11.6.38**

“Now, upon entering Our Will, the soul finds that which is already hers, and We want her to take it; so, the human acts find Our Divine Acts, Established by Us for her. They fling themselves - they transform themselves – kissing and locking themselves inside Our Divine Acts – possessing them already. So the human becomes Divine. Since Our Divine Act is Great and Immense, the human act, so small, feels as if it is dissolving in the Divine – as if it is losing its life. But this is not true. The little life exists, the human reason is dissolved in Ours, locked in Ours, occupied by Ours, with Great Honor for itself and Great Glory for Us, Who gave Ourselves to the creature. Playing with the little atom of the human will We make such Prodigies of Love, Glory and Sanctity as to astonish the whole of Heaven and earth. We feel rewarded for having created the creature with the whole Creation.”

**Yes, Triune God! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, may all my acts Find All Your Divine Acts, Established by You for me. May the little atom of my human will, my human reason, always be Dissolved in Yours, Locked in Yours, Occupied by Yours, for Your Great Glory and my human will’s Great Honor.**

### **V36 – 12.25.38**

And my Dear Baby said: “My daughter, to make Me be born is the easiest thing - more so, since We do not know how to do difficult things. Our Power Facilitates everything. Provided that the creature Lives in Our Will, all is done. As soon as the soul wants to Live in It, she has already formed the home for your Jesus; at the moment she wants to start doing her acts, she

conceives Me; as she does her act, she makes Me be born. As she Loves in My Will, so she clothes Me with Light, warming Me from the great coldness of the creatures. Every time she gives Me her will to take My own, I AM Amused - I have My toy to Play with, and I sing My Victory over the human will, feeling like the little Triumphant King.

“See then, My daughter, how easy this is for your little Jesus, because when We find Our Will in the creature, We can do anything. It provides Us with all that is needed and all that We want, to form Our Life and Our Most Beautiful Works. But without Our Will, We remain hampered: now Love is missing, now Sanctity, now Power, now Purity, and all that it takes to make Our Life Rise Again and to form It within the creatures. Therefore, all depends on the creatures, since, from Our side, We place Ourselves at their disposal.”

**Yes, my Love Jesus! I want to be Your Toy to Play with. Like a Triumphant King may You Sing Victory over my human will, Forming Your Divine Life and Your Most Beautiful Works.**

#### **Fourth Hour of the Passion; from 8 to 9 PM**

##### **The Eucharistic Supper**

My Jesus, my Divine Archer, I kiss Your Breast. The Fire You contain in it is such that, in order to give a little vent to Your Flames and to take a little break from Your Work, You begin to Play with the souls who come to You, shooting Arrows of Love that come out from Your Breast toward them. Your Game is to form Arrows, Darts, Spears; and when they strike souls, You become Festive. But many, O Jesus, reject them, sending You arrows of coldness, darts of lukewarmness, and spears of ingratitude in return. And You remain so afflicted as to cry bitterly! O Jesus, here is my breast, ready to receive not only Your Arrows destined to me, but also those that the other souls reject; so You shall no longer remain defeated in Your Love Game. In this way, I shall also Repair for the coldness, the lukewarmness and the ingratitude, that You receive from them.

**Yes, my Love Jesus! United with our Celestial Mama and little mama Luisa, I Accept all Your Arrows of Love, and not only those destined for me, but also those that other souls reject, so that You Win in Your Love Game.**

#### **16. In Voluntate Dei!**

My good and Reverend Mother General,

Thank you for your wishes; I return them to you from the heart. Forgive me if I delayed in answering you, as it was convenient for me to Play with my Little Baby Jesus, and then to think of my duty of answering Your Maternity. And you know that many times one loses the Game and remains upset, and tries to repeat the Game in order to win; therefore it takes time and patience (I am joking).

**Yes, my Love Jesus! With Your Own Volition, and therefore Your Own Thing, let us repeat the Game in order to win: I win You, and You win me.**

**Fiat!  
Amen!  
So be It!**