

## **“The will is GOLD”**

(V29 – 4.2.31)

**Rev 21:12-21** - *It had a great and high wall, with twelve gates, and at the gates twelve angels; and names were written on them, which are the names of the twelve tribes of the sons of Israel. There were three gates on the east and three gates on the north and three gates on the south and three gates on the west. And the wall of the city had twelve foundation stones, and on them were the twelve names of the twelve apostles of the Lamb.*

*The one who spoke with me had a gold measuring rod to measure the city, and its gates and its wall. The city is laid out as a square, and its length is as great as the width; and he measured the city with the rod, fifteen hundred miles; its length and width and height are equal. And he measured its wall, seventy-two yards, according to human measurements, which are also angelic measurements. The material of the wall was jasper; and the city was pure gold, like clear glass. The foundation stones of the city wall were adorned with every kind of precious stone. The first foundation stone was jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, chalcedony; the fourth, emerald; the fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolite; the eighth, beryl; the ninth, topaz; the tenth, chrysoprase; the eleventh, jacinth; the twelfth, amethyst. And the twelve gates were twelve pearls; each one of the gates was a single pearl. And the street of the city was pure gold, like transparent glass.*

**V3 – 8.3.00** - As I was in my usual state, I was longing and searching for my loving Jesus. Then, after I waited for Him for a long time, He came and told me: “My daughter, why do you look for Me outside of yourself, while you could find Me more easily within yourself? When you want to find Me, enter into yourself, go deep into your ‘nothing’, and there, without yourself, in the most tiny circle of your ‘nothing’, you will catch sight of the foundations that the Divine Being has laid within you, and of the factories He raised in you. Look and see.”

I looked again and I saw solid foundations and extremely high walls that reached up to the heavens; but that which stupefied me was to see that the Lord had done this beautiful work upon my nothing, and the walls were all walled up, with no openings. One could see only one opening in the vault, which corresponded only to Heaven, and in this opening dwelled Our Lord, upon a stable column that rose out from the foundations that were formed over nothing. Now, while I was looking, all stupefied, blessed Jesus added: “The foundations formed over nothing mean that the Divine Hand operates there where there is nothing, and It never mixes Its works with material works. The walls without openings around mean that the soul must have no correspondence with earthly things, in such a way that there may be no danger that even a little bit of dust may enter, because everything is nicely walled up. The only correspondence that these walls allow is with Heaven – that is, from nothing to Heaven, from Heaven to nothing; and this is the meaning of the opening made in the vault. The stability of the column means that the soul is so stable in good that there is no contrary wind that can move her. And my dwelling upon it is the sure sign that the work done is Fully Divine.”

Who can say what I comprehended about this? But my mind gets lost and is unable to say anything. May the Lord be always blessed, and may everything be for His Glory and Honor.

**Maternal Appeal of the Queen of Heaven** - Dearest child, I feel the irresistible need to descend from Heaven to make you My Maternal visits. If you assure Me of your filial love and faithfulness, I will remain always with you in your soul, to be your teacher, model, example and most tender Mother.

I come to invite you to enter into the Kingdom of your Mama – that is, the Kingdom of the Divine Will; and I knock at the door of your heart, that you may open it to Me. You know? With My own Hands I bring you this book as gift; I offer it to you with Maternal Care, so that, in your turn, in reading it, you may learn to Live of Heaven and no longer of earth.

This book is of gold, My child. It will form your spiritual fortune, your happiness, also terrestrial. In it you will find the fount of all goods: if you are weak, you will acquire strength; if you are tempted, you will achieve victory; if you have fallen into sin, you will find the pitying and powerful hand that will lift you up again. If you feel afflicted, you will find comfort; if cold, the sure means to get warm; if hungry, you will enjoy the delicious Food of the Divine Will. With it you will lack nothing; you will no longer be alone, because your Mama will keep you sweet company, and with Her every Maternal Care She will take on the commitment of

making you happy. I, the Celestial Empress, will take care of all your needs, provided that you consent to Live United with Me.

If you knew my yearnings, my ardent sighs, and also the tears I shed for My children...! If you knew how I burn with the desire that you listen to my lessons, all of Heaven, and learn to Live of Divine Will...!

In this book you will see Wonders; you will find a Mama who Loves you so much as to Sacrifice Her own Beloved Son for you, in order to allow you to Live of that same Life of which She Lived upon earth.

O please! do not give Me this Sorrow - do not reject Me. Accept this Gift of Heaven that I am bringing you; welcome My visit, My Lessons. Know that I will go throughout the whole world; I will go to each individual, to all families, to religious communities, to every nation, to all peoples, and, if needed, I will go around for entire centuries until, as Queen, I have formed My people, and, as Mother, My children, who would know the Divine Will and let It Reign everywhere.

Here is the purpose of this book explained to you. Those who will welcome it with love will be the first fortunate children who will belong to the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat; and I, with gold characters, will write their names in My Maternal Heart.

See, My child, that same infinite Love of God which, in Redemption, wanted to use Me in order to make the Eternal Word descend upon earth, is now calling Me into the field once again, entrusting to Me the difficult task, the Sublime Mandate of forming on earth the children of the Kingdom of His Divine Will. Therefore, with Maternal Care I set to Work, and I Prepare for you the Way which will lead you to this Happy Kingdom. For this Purpose I will give you Sublime and Celestial Lessons and, finally, I will teach you special and New prayers, through which you will commit the heavens, the sun, the Creation, My very Life and that of My Son, and all the acts of the Saints, so that, in your name, they may impetrate the adorable Kingdom of the Divine Will. These prayers are the most Powerful, because they bind the very Divine Operating. By means of them, God will feel Disarmed and Conquered by the creature. Confident of this Help, you will hasten the Coming of His most happy Kingdom, and, with Me, you will obtain that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, according to the desire of the Divine Master. Courage, My child - make Me content, and I will Bless you.

**V1** - One morning – I don't remember too well, but I think that about three months had passed of my continuously staying in bed – while I was in my usual state, my Sweet Jesus came, with a look all lovable, as a young man of the age of about eighteen. O! how beautiful He was. With His golden hair, all curly, He seemed to enchain my thoughts, my affections, my heart. From His forehead, serene and spacious, one could admire the interior of His mind, as from within a crystal, and one could discover His infinite wisdom, His imperturbable peace. O! how I felt my mind, my heart, becoming serene; even more, before Jesus, my very passions are knocked down and do not dare to give me the slightest bother. I believe, I don't know if I'm wrong, that one cannot see this Jesus, so beautiful, if one is not in the most profound calm; so much so, that the slightest breath of disturbance prevents one from receiving a sight so beautiful. Ah! yes, at just seeing the serenity of His adorable forehead, the infusion of peace that one receives in the interior is so great, that I believe that there is no disaster, or war most fierce, which does not appease itself before Jesus. O! my all and beautiful Jesus, if for the few moments You manifest Yourself in this life You communicate so much peace, in such a way that one can suffer the most painful martyrdoms, the most humiliating pains with the most perfect tranquility – it seems to me a mixture of peace and of sorrow – what will it be like in Paradise?

**V1** - Now, in these exits that the Lord would make me do, sometimes He renewed to me the promise of the marriage, already mentioned. Who can say the ardent yearnings that the Lord infused in me for this mystical marriage to take place? Many times I would solicit Him, saying to Him: 'Most sweet Spouse, hurry, no longer delay my intimate union with You. O please! let us bind each other with stronger bonds of love, in such a way that no one may ever again be able to separate us, even for simple instants.' And Jesus would correct me now about one thing, now about another. I remember that one day He said to me: "Everything that is of the earth, everything – everything you must remove, not only from your heart, but also from your body. You cannot understand how harmful, and how great a hindrance to My Love, are the slightest earthly shadows." Immediately I said to Him: 'If I have something else that must be removed, tell me, for I am ready to do it.' But as I was saying

this, I myself realized that I had a gold ring on my finger, portraying the image of the Crucifix. Immediately I said to Him: ‘Holy Spouse, do you want me to take it off?’ And He told me: “Since I Myself am going to give you a more precious, more beautiful ring, on which my image, vividly, will be impressed, and every time you will look at it, your heart will receive new arrows of Love – so, this one is not necessary.” And I promptly took it off.

**V1** - The longed-for day finally arrived, after not a little suffering. I remember that it was almost one year that I had been continuously in bed – it was the day of the purity of Mary Most Holy. On the night before that day, my Lover Jesus made Himself seen all festive. He drew near me, took my heart in His hands, and He looked at it over and over again; He dusted it, and then He gave it back to me again. Then He took a garment of immense beauty – it seemed to me that its background was a layer of gold streaked with various colors – and He clothed me with that garment. Then He took two gems, as if they were earrings, and He bejeweled my ears. Then He adorned my neck and my arms, and surrounded my forehead with a crown of immense value, all enriched with precious stones and gems, all refulgent with light; and it seemed to me that those lights were as many voices that resounded among themselves, speaking in clear notes of the beauty, power, fortitude, and of all the other virtues of my Spouse Jesus. Who can say what I comprehended, and in what sea of consolation my soul was swimming? It is impossible to say it.

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

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

**V2 – 7.22.99** - This morning my adorable Jesus made Himself seen with a golden cross, all resplendent, hanging from His neck, and in looking at it, He was immensely pleased. In one instant the confessor was there present, and Jesus said to him: “The sufferings of these past days have increased the splendor of the cross; so much so, that in looking at it, I take great delight.”

Then He turned to me and told me: “The cross communicates such splendor to the soul as to render her transparent; and just as, when an object is transparent, one can give it all the colors he wants, in the same way, with its light, the cross gives all features and the most beautiful shapes that can possibly be imagined, not only by others, but by the very soul who experiences them. Furthermore, on a transparent object one immediately detects the dust, the little stains, and even a shadow. Such is the cross: since it renders the soul transparent, it immediately reveals to the soul the little defects, the slightest imperfections, so much so, that there is no masterly hand more capable than the cross in keeping the soul prepared, to render her a worthy dwelling of the God of Heaven.” Who can say what I comprehended about the cross, and how enviable is the soul who possesses it?

**V2 – 10.28.99** - Then Jesus disappeared, and I was left all confused. I saw myself all sin, and in my interior I implored forgiveness and mercy. After a little while my only Good came back; I felt all soaked with bitterness and sorrow for my sins, and He told me: “My daughter, when a soul is convinced that she has done evil in offending Me, she already performs the office of Magdalene, who bathed my feet with her tears, anointed them with balm, and dried them with her hair. When the soul begins to look into herself at the evil she has done, she prepares a bath for my wounds. In seeing her evil, she receives bitterness and feels sorrow for it, and by this she

comes to anoint my wounds with a most exquisite balm. From this knowledge, the soul would want to make a reparation, and in seeing her past ingratitude, she feels love arise within her toward a God so good, and she would want to lay down her life to attest her love; and this is the hair which, like many gold chains, binds her to my Love.”

**V2 – 10.29.99** - My adorable Jesus continues to come, but this morning, as soon as He came, He took me in His arms and carried me outside of myself. Being in those arms, I comprehended many things, and especially that in order to be in the arms of Our Lord freely, and also to enter into His Heart with all ease and to go out of It as the soul best pleases, and not to be a weight or a bother for blessed Jesus, it was absolutely necessary to strip oneself of everything. Therefore, with all my heart, I said to Him: ‘My dear and only Good, what I ask of You for me is that You strip me of everything, because I see well that in order to be clothed again by You and live in You, and for You to live again in me, it is necessary for me to have not even a shadow of what does not belong to You.’ And He, all benignity, told me: “My daughter, the main thing so that I may enter into a soul and form my dwelling is total detachment from everything. Without this, not only can I not dwell in her, but not even any of the virtues can form its abode in the soul.

After this, once the soul has made everything go out of herself, then do I enter, and united with the will of the soul, we build a house. The foundations of it are based on humility, and the deeper they are, the higher and stronger the walls will be. These walls will be built with the stones of mortification, cemented with the purest gold of charity. After the walls have been built, I, like a most excelling painter, plaster it and form the most excelling paintings - not with lime and water, but with the merits of my Passion, represented by the lime, and with the colors of my Blood, represented by the water. This serves to protect it well from rains, from snows, and from any shock. Then come the doors, and in order for them to be solid like wood and not subject to woodworms, silence is necessary, which forms the death of the exterior senses. In order to keep this house, a guardian is necessary to watch over it everywhere, inside and out. And this is the holy fear of God that guards it against any inconvenience, wind or anything else that might threaten it. This fear will be the safeguard of this house, which will make one operate, not out of fear of penalty, but out of fear of offending the master of this house. This holy fear must do nothing other than do everything in order to please God, with no other intention. Then, this house must be adorned and filled with treasures. These treasures must be nothing other than holy desires, and tears. These were the treasures of the Old Testament, and in them they found their salvation; in the fulfillment of their vows, their consolation; in sufferings, strength. In sum, they placed all their fortune in their desire for the future Redeemer, and in this desire they operated as athletes. A soul without desire operates almost as if dead; everything is boredom, bother, rancor – even the virtues themselves; there is nothing that she likes, and she walks almost crawling on the path of good. All the opposite for the soul who desires: nothing is a weight for her, everything is joy; she flies, and even in the pains she finds her tastes. This, because there was an anticipated desire, and the things which are first desired, then are loved; and as one loves them, one finds the most pleasant delights. Therefore, this desire must be accompanied before this house is built.

The ornaments of this house will be the most precious stones, the most expensive pearls and gems of this, my Life, always founded upon suffering – and pure suffering. And since the One who dwells in it is the giver of every good, He places in it the endowment of all virtues, He perfumes it with the most gentle odors, He makes the loveliest flowers exude their fragrance, He makes a celestial melody resound, of the most pleasant. He makes one breathe an air of Paradise.”

I forgot to say that one must see whether there is domestic peace; and this must be nothing other than the recollection and silence of the interior senses.

**V3 – 11.1.99** - As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a church, in which there was a priest celebrating the Divine Sacrifice, and while doing this, he was crying bitterly and was saying: “The pillar of my Church has no place on which to lean!”

In the act in which He was saying this, I saw a pillar; its top touched the heavens, and at the bottom of this pillar there were priests, bishops, cardinals and all other dignities, sustaining this pillar. But to my surprise, I went about looking and I saw that of these people, some were very weak, some half rotten, some infirm, some full of

mud. So very scarce was the number of those who were in a condition to sustain it. So, this poor pillar kept swaying, unable to remain still, so many were the quakes it received at the bottom. At the top of this pillar there was the Holy Father who, with gold chains and with rays emanating from his whole person, did as much as he could to sustain it, and to chain and illuminate the people who dwelled at the bottom, although some of them were fleeing so as to have more ease in getting rotten and muddy; and not only this, but he did as much as he could to bind and to illuminate the whole world.

While I was seeing this, that priest who was celebrating Mass (I am not sure whether he was a priest or Our Lord; it seems to me it was Him, but I cannot tell with certainty) called me close to Himself and told me: “My daughter, see in what a heart-rending state my Church is. The very ones who were supposed to sustain Her fall short, and with their works they knock Her down, they beat Her, and reach the point of denigrating Her. The only remedy is that I cause so much blood to be shed as to form a bath to wash away that rotten mud and to heal their deep wounds, so that, healed, strengthened, embellished in that blood, they may become instruments capable of keeping Her stable and firm.” Then He added: “I have called you to tell you: ‘Do you want to be victim, and therefore be like a prop to sustain this pillar in these times so incorrigible?’” At first I felt a shiver run through me for fear that I might not have the strength, but then immediately I offered myself and I pronounced the Fiat. At that moment, I found myself surrounded by many Saints, Angels and purging souls, who tormented me with scourges and other instruments.

At first I felt a certain fear, but then, the more I suffered, the more the desire to suffer came to me, and I enjoyed the suffering like a most sweet nectar; more so, since a thought touched me: ‘Who knows whether those pains might be the means to consume my life, so that I might take wing in the last flight toward my highest and only Good?’ But to my highest sorrow, after suffering bitter pains, I saw that those pains would not consume my life. O! God, what pain – that this fragile flesh prevents me from uniting myself to my Eternal Good!

After this, I saw the bloody slaughter that was made of those people who were at the bottom of the pillar. What a horrible catastrophe! Extremely small was the number of those who would not be victims; they reached such daringness as to try to kill the Holy Father. But then, it seemed that that blood that was shed, those bloody tormented victims, were the means to render strong those who were left, so as to sustain the pillar without letting it sway any more. O! what happy days! After this, days of triumphs and of peace would arise; the face of the earth seemed to be renewed, and the pillar would acquire its original prestige and splendor. O! happy days! - I hail you from afar, days which will give great glory to my Church, and great honor to the God who is Her Head!

**V3 – 11.6.99** - This morning, as adorable Jesus came and transported me outside of myself, He showed me streets full of human flesh. What a ruthless slaughter! It is horrifying to think about it! Then He showed me that something was happening in the air, and many were dying suddenly from it; and I have seen this also since the month of March. I began to pray Him according to my usual way, that He would placate Himself and spare His own images torments so cruel, wars so bloody; and since He had the crown of thorns, I removed it from His head to put it on mine, and this, in order to placate Him more. But to my highest sorrow I saw that almost all the thorns, broken, remained inside His most holy head; so, very little was left for me to suffer. Jesus appeared serious, almost without paying attention to me; He transported me again into my bed, and since I had my arms on the cross, suffering the pains of the crucifixion which He Himself had shared with me before, He took my arms and united them together, tying them up with a little rope of gold. Not paying attention to what this might mean, in order to break that severe air that He had, I said to Him: ‘My most sweet Love, I offer You these movements of my body that You Yourself had me do, as well as all the others which I may do myself, for the sole purpose of pleasing You and glorifying You. Ah! yes, I would like even the movements of my eyelids, of my eyes, of my lips and of all of myself, to be made for the sole purpose of pleasing You alone. Let it be, O good Jesus, that all my bones, my nerves, may resound among themselves, and with clear voices, may attest to You my love.’ And He said to me: “Everything that is done for the sole purpose of pleasing Me shines before Me in such a way as to draw my Divine gazes, and I like it so much, that to those actions, be they even a batting of eyelashes, I give the value as if they were done by Me. On the other hand, those other actions, good in themselves and even great, which are not done for Me alone, are like gold that is muddy and full of rust, which does not shine, and I don’t so

much as look at them.” And I: ‘Ah! Lord, how easy it is for our actions to get dirty with dust!’ And He: “One should not care about dust, because it can be shaken off, but what one must care about is the intention.”

**V3 – 12.2.99** - As I was very afflicted because of certain things, which it is not licit to say here, lovable Jesus, wanting to relieve me from my affliction, came with an appearance all new. He seemed to be dressed in pale blue, all adorned with tiny little bells of gold which, in touching one another, resounded with a sound never before heard. At the appearance of Jesus and at that gracious sound, I felt myself being enchanted and relieved in my affliction, which departed from me like smoke. I would have remained there in silence, so much did I feel the powers of my soul enchanted and stunned, if blessed Jesus had not broken my silence, saying to me: “My beloved daughter, all these little bells are many voices that speak to you of my love, and call you to love Me. Now, let me see how many little bells you have that speak to Me of your love and that call Me to love you.” And I, all full of blushing, said to Him: ‘But, Lord, what are You saying? I have nothing; I have nothing but defects.’ And Jesus, compassionating my misery, continued, telling me: “You have nothing, it is true. Well then, I want to adorn you with my own little bells, so that you may have many voices with which to call Me and to show Me your love.” So it seemed that He surrounded my waist with a belt adorned with these little bells.

After this, I remained in silence, and He added: “Today I am pleased to spend time with you. Tell Me something.” And I: ‘You know that all my contentment is in being with You, and in having You, I have everything. So, in possessing You, it seems to me that I have nothing else to desire, or to say.’ And Jesus: “Let Me hear your voice that cheers my hearing. Let us converse together a little; I have spoken to you many times about the Cross; today, let Me hear you speak of the Cross.”

I felt all confused; I did not know what to say. But as He sent me a ray of intellectual light, to make Him content I began to say: ‘My Beloved, who can say to You what the Cross is? Your mouth alone can speak worthily of the sublimeness of the Cross; but since You want me to speak, I will do it.

The Cross, suffered by You, freed me from the slavery of the devil, and espoused me to the Divinity with an indissoluble bond. The Cross is fecund, and It gives birth to grace in me. The Cross is Light; It disillusiones me of what is temporal, and reveals to me what is eternal. The Cross is fire, and It reduces to ashes all that is not of God, to the point of emptying my heart of the tiniest blade of grass that might be in it. The Cross is coin of inestimable value, and if I have, O Holy Spouse, the fortune of possessing It, I will be enriched with eternal coins, to the extent of becoming the richest in Paradise, because the currency that circulates in Heaven is the Cross suffered on earth. The Cross makes me know myself more; not only this, but It gives me the knowledge of God. The Cross grafts all virtues in me. The Cross is the noble pulpit of the uncreated Wisdom, that teaches me the highest, the finest and most sublime doctrines. So, only the Cross will reveal to me the most hidden mysteries, the most secret things, the most perfect perfection, hidden to the most erudite and learned of the world. The Cross is like beneficent water that purifies me; not only this, but It administers the nourishment to the virtues in me, It makes them grow for me, and only then does It leave me, when It brings me back to eternal life. The Cross is like celestial dew, which preserves and embellishes for me the beautiful lily of purity. The Cross is the nourishment of Hope. The Cross is the beacon of the operating Faith. The Cross is like solid wood that preserves the fire of Charity, and keeps it always ignited. The Cross is like dry wood that dispels and puts to flight all the fumes of pride and of vainglory, and produces in the soul the humble violet of humility. The Cross is the most powerful weapon that offends the demons, and defends me from all their claws. So, the soul who possesses the Cross is the envy and admiration of the very Angels and Saints, and the rage and indignation of the demons. The Cross is my Paradise on earth, in such a way that if the Paradise of the Blessed up there is of delights, the Paradise down here is of sufferings. The Cross is the chain of most pure gold that connects me with You, my Highest Good, and forms the most intimate union that can possibly be given, to the point of making my being disappear. And It transmutes me into You, my Beloved, to the point that I feel lost within You, and I live of your very Life.’

After I said this (I don’t know whether it is nonsense), my lovable Jesus was all delighted in listening to me, and taken by enthusiasm of love, He kissed me all over, and said to me: “Brava, brava, my beloved - you spoke well. My love is fire, but not like the terrestrial fire which, wherever it penetrates, renders things sterile and reduces everything to ashes. My fire is fecund, and it renders sterile only that which is not virtue; but to everything else it gives life, it makes beautiful flowers bloom in it, makes the most delicious fruits mature, and renders it the

most delightful celestial garden. The Cross is so powerful, and I communicated to It so much grace, as to render It more effective than the very Sacraments; and this, because in receiving the Sacrament of my Body, the dispositions and free concourse of the soul are needed in order to receive my graces, and many times these may be lacking; while the Cross has the virtue of disposing the soul to grace.”

**V3 – 1.6.00** - This morning I received Communion, and as I found myself together with Jesus, the Queen Mama also was there, and – oh! marvel – I looked at the Mother and I could see Her Heart transmuted into Baby Jesus; I looked at the Son and I could see the Mother in the Heart of the Baby. In the meantime, I remembered that today is the Epiphany, and on the example of the Holy Magi, I was to offer something to Baby Jesus, but I saw myself as having nothing to give Him. So, in seeing my misery, the thought came to me of offering my body as myrrh, with all the sufferings of the twelve years in which I had been in bed, ready to suffer and to remain there as long as He pleased; as gold, the pain I feel when He deprives me of His presence, which is the most painful and sorrowful thing for me; as incense, my poor prayers, united to those of the Queen Mama, so that they might be more acceptable to Baby Jesus. So I made the offering, with all the confidence that the Baby would accept everything.

Jesus seemed to accept my poor offerings with great pleasure, but what He enjoyed the most was the confidence with which I had offered them. Then He said to me: “Confidence has two arms: with one it embraces my Humanity, and it uses my Humanity as the staircase in order to ascend to my Divinity; with the other it embraces the Divinity and draws from It celestial graces in torrents, in such a way that the soul remains all inundated within the Divine Being. When the soul is confident, she is certain to obtain what she asks. I let my arms be bound, I let her do whatever she wants, I let her penetrate even into my Heart, and I let her take, by herself, that which she has asked from Me. If I did not do so, I would feel Myself in a state of violence.” While He was saying this, many rivulets of a liqueur (I call it ‘liqueur’, but I can’t really tell what it was) came out from the breast of the Baby and of the Mother, which inundated my soul completely. Then the Queen Mother disappeared.

**V3 – 5.20.00** - After this, my beloved Jesus transported me into a garden in which there were many people preparing themselves to attend a feast; but only those who received a uniform were able to attend, and few were those who received this uniform. A great yearning arose in me to receive it, and I did so much that I obtained the intent. So, as I reached the place where one would receive it, a venerable matronly lady clothed me in white first, and then put a shoulder band on me, pale blue, on which a medal was hanging with the imprint of the face of Jesus; and while it was a face, it was also a mirror, and in looking at it, one would detect the slightest stains, which the soul, with the help of a light coming from within that face, could easily remove. It seemed to me that that medal contained a mysterious meaning. Then she took a mantle of finest gold and covered me all over. It seemed to me that, dressed like this, I could compete with the virgins in Heaven. While this was happening, Jesus told me: “My daughter, let us go back to see what men are doing; it is enough for you to be dressed – when the feast begins, then I will take you there to attend.” So, after we went round for a little while, He brought me into my bed.

**V3 – 10.31.00** - As I was in my usual state, I felt myself outside of myself and I found the Queen Mama. As She saw me, She began to speak about Justice, and how It is about to clash with all Its fury against the people. She said many things about this, but I don’t have the words to express them. In the meantime I could see the whole of heaven filled with edges of swords against the world. Then She added: “My daughter, you have disarmed Divine Justice many times, contenting yourself with receiving Its blows upon yourself. Now that you see It at the peak of Its fury, do not lose heart, but be courageous; with heart full of holy fortitude, enter into this Justice and disarm It. Do not be afraid of the swords, of the fire, or of anything you may encounter; in order to obtain the intent, if you see yourself wounded, beaten, burned, rejected, do not draw back, but rather, let this be a spur for you to move forward. See, so that you may do this, I Myself have come to your help by bringing you a garment; as your soul wears it, you will acquire courage and fortitude so as to fear nothing.” Having said this, from within Her mantle She pulled out a garment woven with gold, streaked with various colors, and She clothed my soul. Then

She gave me Her Son, telling me: “And now, as pledge of my love, I place my dearest Son in your custody, that you may keep Him, love Him and content Him in everything. Try to act in my stead, so that, as He finds all His contentment in you, the discontent that all others give Him may not cause Him too much pain.”

Who can say how happy and fortified I was left, clothed with that garment and with the loving pledge in my arms? Greater happiness I could certainly not desire.

**V4 – 11.11.00** - It seems that the blessed Lord wants to exercise me in patience; He has no compassion, either for my tears or for my most sorrowful state. Without Him, I see myself immersed in the greatest miseries; I believe that there is no soul more wicked than mine. Even though when I am with Jesus I see myself bad more than ever, however, since I am with Him who possesses all goods, my soul finds the remedy for all evils. But when I do not have Him, everything is over for me - there is no more remedy for my great miseries; and what is more, I am oppressed by the thought that my state might no longer be His Will, and not being in His Will, I seem to be outside of the center; and many times I think of how I can get out.

Now, being with these dispositions, I felt Him behind my shoulders, saying to me: “You have grown tired, haven’t you?” And I: ‘Yes Lord, I feel quite tired.’ And He continued: “Ah! My daughter, do not go out of My Will, because by going out of My Will, you come to lose the knowledge of Me, and not knowing Me, you come to lose the knowledge of yourself. In fact, only in the reflections of the light can one distinguish with clarity whether there is gold or mud; if everything is darkness, objects can easily be confused. Now, the light is My Will, which gives you the knowledge of Me, and in the reflections of this light you come to know who you are; and in seeing your weakness, your pure nothingness, you cling to my arms and, united with My Will, you live with Me in Heaven. But if you want to go out of My Will, first you would come to lose true humility, and then you would come to live on the earth and would be forced to feel the earthly weight, to moan and sigh like all the other unfortunate who live outside of My Will.”

**V4 – 11.13.00** - After going through several days of most bitter privation, having received Holy Communion, I saw three Children within my interior. Their beauty and equality was such that all three of Them seemed to be born of the same labor. My soul was surprised and stupefied in seeing so much beauty enclosed in the circle of my so miserable interior; and my stupefaction increased even more as I saw that these three Children seemed to have many ropes of gold in their hands, and with these They bound themselves completely to me, and my heart completely to Them. Then, afterwards, as if each one was taking His place, They began to discuss among Themselves; but I could not understand, and I cannot find the words to repeat their most high language. I can only say that in a twinkling of an eye I saw the many human miseries, the degradation and stripping of the Church, and the very degrading of priests who, instead of being light for the peoples, are darkness. All embittered by this sight, I said: ‘Most Holy God, give peace to the Church, let Her be given back what they have taken away from Her; do not allow the evil to laugh behind the back of the good.’ And as I was saying this, They said: “These are incomprehensible mysteries of God.” Having said this, They disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

**V4 – 11.22.01** - On another occasion, another day He told me: “My daughter, pearls, gold, gems, the most precious things, are kept in good custody inside some safe, and with double locks. What do you fear, then, if I keep you in good custody inside the safe of holy obedience - most safe custody, in which, not one, but two keys keep the door well closed so as to preclude the entrance of any thief, and even of a shadow of any defect? Only the self carries the mark of all ruin, but without the self everything is safety.”

**V4 – 2.19.02** - As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, sleeping, spreading many rays of golden light from Himself. I was content to see Him, but also discontent for not being able to hear the sweetness and gentleness of His creative voice. Then, after much waiting, He returned to let Himself be seen, and seeing my discontent, He told me: “My daughter, in my public ministry the use of my voice is necessary so as to make Myself understood, but in my private ministry my presence alone is enough for everything. In fact, seeing Me and understanding the harmony of my virtues in order to copy them within oneself is all the same. So, the attention of the soul must be on seeing Me and on conforming, in everything, to the interior operations of the



Word; because when I draw the soul to Myself, it can be said that at least for the time in which I keep her in my presence, she lives Divine life. My light is like the brush with which to paint; my virtues provide the different colors, and the soul is like a canvas, receiving the portrait of the Divine Image within herself. It happens as to those high bridges: the higher they are, the deeper below them drops a pouring rain. In the same way, before my presence, the soul puts herself in the place that befits her – that is, at the bottom, in her nothingness, so much so, as to feel herself being destroyed; and the Divinity pours grace in torrents upon her, and reaches the point of submerging her within Itself. Therefore, she must be content with everything – content if I speak, content if I do not speak.” While He was saying this, I felt myself as though being submerged in God, and then I found myself inside myself.

**V6 – 1.6.04** - Continuing in my usual state, blessed Baby Jesus came, and after He placed Himself in my arms and He blessed me with His little hands, He told me: “My daughter, since the human race is all one family, when someone does some good work and offers something to Me, the whole human family participates in that offering and is present to Me as if all were offering it. As for example, today, as the Magi offered their gifts to Me, I had all human generations present in their persons, and all participated in the merit of their good work. The first thing they offered to Me was gold, and I, in return, gave them the intelligence and the knowledge of the truth. But do you know which gold I want now from souls? Not material gold – no, but spiritual gold, that is, the gold of their will, the gold of their affections, of their desires, of their own tastes, the gold of the whole interior of man. This is all the gold that the soul has, and I want it all for Myself. Now, it is almost difficult for the soul to give this to Me without sacrificing and mortifying herself; and here is how myrrh, like electric wire, binds the interior of man, renders it more resplendent, and gives it the tint of multiple colors, giving all kinds of beauties to the soul. But this is not all; it takes someone who maintains the colors always vivid, and the freshness which, almost like fragrance and breeze, blows from within the soul. It takes someone who offers and obtains greater gifts than the ones he gives; and it also takes someone who forces the One who receives and the One who gives to dwell in his own interior, keeping Him in continuous conversation and in continuous commerce with himself. So, who does all this? It is prayer, especially the spirit of interior prayer, which knows how to convert into gold, not only the internal works, but also the external works - and this is the incense.”

**The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will - Day Twenty-three** - Now, my child, as the holy Magi Kings entered Jerusalem, they lost the star, but in spite of this they did not stop looking for Jesus. However, as they went outside the city, the star reappeared and led them, festive, into the grotto of Bethlehem. I received them with love of Mother, and the dear Baby looked at them with great love and majesty, letting His Divinity shine forth from His little Humanity. And so, bowing down, they knelt at His feet, adoring and contemplating that celestial beauty; they recognized Him as true God, and remained enraptured, ecstatic, while enjoying Him; so much so, that the Celestial Baby had to withdraw His Divinity into His Humanity, otherwise they would have remained there, without being able to move from His Divine feet.

Then, as they came round from their rapture, in which they offered the gold of their souls, the incense of their belief and adoration, the myrrh of their whole beings and of any sacrifice He might want of them, they added the external offering and gifts, symbol of their interior acts: gold, incense and myrrh. But my love of Mother was not yet content; I wanted to place the sweet Baby in their arms, and – oh! with how much love they kissed Him and pressed Him to their breasts. They felt paradise in advance within them. With this, my Son bound all the gentile nations to the knowledge of the true God, and placed the goods of Redemption, the return to faith of all peoples, in common for all. He constituted Himself King of the rulers; and with the weapons of His love, of His pains and of His tears, ruling over everything, He called the Kingdom of His Will upon earth. And I, your Mama, wanted to be the first Apostle. I instructed them, I told them the story of my Son - His ardent love; I recommended that they make Him known to all, and taking the first place of Mother and Queen of all the Apostles, I blessed them, I had them blessed by the dear Baby, and, happy and in tears, they departed again for their regions. I did not leave them; I accompanied them with maternal affection, and to repay them, I let them feel Jesus in their hearts. How happy they were! You must know that only when I see that my Son has the dominion,

the possession, and forms His perennial dwelling in the hearts that search for Him and love Him – then do I feel a true Mother.

Now a little word to you, my child: if you want Me to act as your true Mother, let me place Jesus in your heart. You will make Him happy with your love; you will nourish Him with the food of His Will, because He takes no other food; You will clothe Him with the sanctity of your works. And I will come into your heart, I will raise my dear Son again together with you, and will perform the office of Mother for you and for Him; in this way I will feel the pure joys of my maternal fecundity. You must know that anything which does not begin from Jesus, who is inside the heart – be they even the most beautiful external works – can never please Me, because they are empty of the life of my dear Son.

**The soul to her Celestial Mother:** Holy Mama, how I must thank You for wanting to place the Celestial Baby into my heart - how happy I am. O please! I pray You to hide me under your mantle, that I may see nothing but the Baby who is inside my heart; and forming of all my being one single act of love of Divine Will, I may make Him grow so much, to the point of filling myself completely with Jesus, and nothing may be left of me but the veil that hides Him.

**Little Sacrifice:** Today, to honor Me, you will come three times to kiss the Celestial little One, giving Him the gold of your will, the incense of your adorations, the myrrh of your pains; and you will pray Me to enclose Him in your heart.

**Ejaculatory Prayer:** Celestial Mama, enclose me within the wall of the Divine Will, that I may nourish my dear Jesus.

**V6 – 6.10.04** - Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little, all sad and sorrowful, and He told me: “Ah, My daughter, if man knew himself, oh! how careful he would be not to become stained. In fact, his beauty, his nobility, 1 the confessor his strikingness are such and so great that he encompasses all the beauties and varieties of the created things within himself. And this, because all other things of nature had been created to serve man, and man was to be superior to all of them; so, in order to be superior, he had to encompass all the qualities of the other created things within himself. Not only this, but since the other things had been created for man, and man for God alone and for His delight, as a consequence he was not only to encompass all creation within himself, but he was to surpass it to the point of receiving the image of the Supreme Majesty within himself. But in spite of all this, heedless of all these goods, man does nothing but dirty himself with the ugliest filth.” And He disappeared.

I understood that it happens to us as to a poor woman, who received a garment woven with gold and enriched with gems and precious pearls. But since she knows little about these things and does not know their value, she keeps the garment exposed to dust; she easily lets it get dirty with mud, and she holds it as she would a rough and inexpensive dress; so much so, that if it is taken away from her, she suffers little or no displeasure. Such is our blindness with regard to ourselves.

**V6 – 8.28.05** - This morning, on coming, my adorable Jesus made me see His most lovable Heart. Something like many shining threads of gold, of silver, and red-colored, were coming out from within It, and it seemed that they were forming a net which, thread after thread, bound all human hearts. I remained enchanted in seeing this, and He said to me: “My daughter, with these threads my Heart binds to Itself all the affections, the desires, the heartbeats, the love and even the very life of the human hearts, which are similar to my human Heart in everything – except, Mine is different in sanctity. And having bound them, as my desires move from Heaven, the thread of desires excites their desires; if the affections move, the thread of affections moves their affections; if I love, the thread of love excites their love, and the thread of my life gives them life. O! what harmony between Heaven and earth, between my Heart and the human hearts. But only those who correspond to Me can perceive this, while those who reject Me with the effectiveness of their own wills perceive nothing, and render vain the operations of my human Heart.”

**V7 – 2.12.06** - As I was in my usual state, I was feeling all oppressed because of the privation of my blessed Jesus. Then He came for just a little, and told me: “My daughter, all other virtues in the creatures build a wall of

a certain height, but the wall of the soul who lives in the Will of God is a wall so high and deep, that neither its depth nor its height can be found. Also, it is all of pure and solid gold, not subject to any misfortune, because since this wall is in the Divine Volition – that is, in God – God Himself keeps it, and there is no power that can defy God. And the soul, while living in this Divine Volition, is clothed with a light all similar to the One in whom she lives, so much so, that also in Heaven she will shine more than all the others, in such a way as to be an occasion of greater glory for the very Saints. Ah, My daughter, think a little bit of what an atmosphere of peace and of goods the mere word ‘Will-of-God’ contain. At the mere thought of wanting to live in this atmosphere, the soul feels already changed; she feels a Divine air investing her, she feels her human being being dissolved, she feels divinized – from impatient, patient; from proud - humble, docile, charitable, obedient; in sum, from poor, rich. All the other virtues arise to surround, like a crown, this high wall which has no boundaries; because, since God has no boundaries, the soul is dissolved within God, she loses her own boundaries, and acquires the boundaries of the Will of God.”

**V7 – 7.2.06** - As I was in my usual state and my sufferings kept increasing a little, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: “My daughter, truly I want to take you, because I want to disengage Myself from the world.” It seemed He wanted to tempt me, but I did not say anything about His taking me, because obedience was opposed, and also because I am sorry for the world. In the meantime, He showed me His hand; He had a most beautiful ring with a white gem on His finger, and many little gold rings were hanging from this gem, which were intertwined and formed a beautiful ornament for the hand of Our Lord. He kept showing it, so much did He like it, and then He added: “You have done this for Me in these past days by means of your sufferings, and I am preparing a more beautiful one for you.”

**V7 – 8.11.06** - Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus with a cross in His hand, all full of white pearls. Giving it to me as gift, He placed it on my breast, and it sank into my heart as inside a room. Then He told me: “My daughter, the cross is a treasure, and the safest place in which to keep this valuable treasure is one’s own soul. Or rather, it is a safe place when the soul is disposed to receive this treasure with patience, with resignation and with the other virtues, because the virtues are as many keys that secure it, so as not to spoil it or expose it to thieves. But if it does not find especially the gold key of patience, this treasure will find many thieves, who will steal it and spoil it.”

**V8 – 1.23.08** - As M. came, he told me that in these comings of Our Lord I did not deserve anything, and that I only deserved something when I practiced the virtues; and he also told me to pray for certain needs of his. Then, during the course of the day I was concerned about what I had heard, and in order to snap out of it I said to myself: ‘My adorable Good, You know that I have never cared about merits, but only about loving You. It seems that they want to make me a servant in your house, as if I cared about gains. No, I don’t want to be servant, but daughter – even more, You my beloved, and I, Yours.’ But in spite of this, that thought would come back very often. Now, as I found myself in my usual state, my blessed Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, M. did not tell you the truth, because when I go to a soul, I never go uselessly, but I always bring her some usefulness - now I speak to her about virtues, now I correct her, now I communicate my beauty to her, in such a way that all other things appear ugly to her - and many other things. And even if I did not say anything to her, it is certain that love develops more in the soul, and the more she loves Me, the more I come to love her in return; and the merits of love are so great, noble and Divine, that compared to other merits, those could be called lead, and these pure gold. Besides, he himself came, and indeed he did not come like a statue – he tried to say some words, and to do some good to you, though as a creature; and then I who am the Creator, would do useless things?”

**V9 – 4.1.09** - Since I was feeling very much in suffering, to the point of being unable to move, I was offering my little sufferings together with those of Jesus, and with that intensity of love with which He intended to glorify the Father, to repair for our sins, and to obtain all those goods which He impetrated with His sufferings. And I said to myself: ‘I will take it as if these sufferings were a martyrdom of mine, as if the pains were the executioners, as if the bed were the cross, and my immobility the ropes that keep me bound, so as to render myself more dear and

loving to my highest good. But the executioners... I don't see them. So, who is my executioner that lacerates me and tears me to shreds, not only on the exterior of my body, but also in the most intimate parts, deep in my soul – to the point that I feel the circle of my life crack? Ah! my executioner is blessed Jesus Himself!

At that moment, almost in a flash, He told me: “My daughter, too great for you is the honor of having me as your executioner. I act just like a groom who, having to espouse his bride and send her out in public, in order to make her have a beautiful appearance and to make her worthy of himself, trusts no one, not even his spouse herself, but he himself wants to wash her, comb her, clothe her, adorn her with gems, with diamonds. This is a great honor for a bride; more so, since she will have no such concern: ‘Will I be pleasing to my spouse or not? Will he like the way I adorned myself, or will he reproach me as a foolish one, for not having been able to guess the way to please him the best?’”

So I do with my beloved spouses. The love I have for them is so great that I trust no one; I am even forced to act as their executioner – but a loving executioner. And so now I give her a wash, now a comb; now I clothe her a little more beautifully, now I bejewel her – but not with the gems that come from the earth, which are things all superficial; rather, with the gems that I make come out from the depth of her soul, from the most intimate parts, and which are formed at the touch of my fingers that creates suffering; and from suffering come the gems. It converts the will into gold, and this will converted into gold by my own hands, will send out all kinds of things: the most beautiful crowns, the most magnificent garments, the most fragrant flowers, the most pleasant melodies. And with my own hands, as I have them produced, I keep arranging them to adorn her more and more. All this happens with suffering souls; so, am I not right in telling you: ‘Too great for you the honor’?”

**V9 – 8.2.09** - I was thinking of what I wrote on the 27th of last month, and I 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.”

**V10 – 1.19.11** - In hearing of the difficulties raised by the priests, especially about breaking the bond with their families completely, and that it was impossible to carry this out in the way said by blessed Jesus, and that if this were true, He should speak to the Pope, for he, who has authority, could command everyone and sort this work out - I was repeating all this to blessed Jesus, and I was lamenting to Him, saying: ‘My Highest Love, was I not right in telling You to go to the leaders to say these things, for if You say them to me, little ignorant one, what can I do?’ And my always lovable Jesus told me: “My daughter, write, do not fear, I am with you. My word is eternal, and what cannot do good here, can do good elsewhere – what cannot be carried out in these times, will be carried out in other times. But this is how I want the priest – untouchable by the bond of the families. Ah, you do not know what the spirit of the priests of these times is! It is in nothing dissimilar from that of the secular – a spirit of revenge, of hatred, of interest, of blood. Now, having to live together, if one earns more than the other and does not leave it for the good of all, one will feel overtaken, one defrauded, another humiliated, believing that he too would be good at making that earning; and therefore brawls, rancors, displeasures... They would even come to blows.

Your Jesus told you, and that's enough. This point is necessary; it is the pillar, it is the foundation, it is the life, it is the nourishment of this work. If it could work without it, I would not have insisted so much. Then, My daughter, take a look at how rough and ignorant of Divine things they are. I do not have their way of thinking, such that they go lapping up and crawling for dignities. In communicating Myself to souls, I do not look at

dignities – whether they are bishops or popes; but I look at whether they are stripped of everything and of everyone. I look at whether everything – everything in them is love for Me; I look at whether they have scruples about making themselves the masters of even one single breath, of one heartbeat. And in finding them all love, I do not look at whether they are ignorant, abject, poor, despised and made of dust. Dust itself I convert into gold; I transform it in Me; I communicate all of Myself to it; I entrust to it my most intimate secrets; I make it share in my joys and in my sorrows. Even more, since they live in Me by virtue of love, it is no wonder that they are aware of My Will about souls and about my Church. One is their life with Me; one is the Will, and one is the light with which they see the truth according to the Divine visions, and not according to the human. This is why I do not toil in communicating Myself to these souls, and I raise them above all dignities.”

Then, clasping me and kissing me, He told me: “My beautiful daughter – but beautiful of my own beauty, you afflict yourself because of the things they say? Do not afflict yourself. Ask father B., poor child of mine, how much he suffered because of Me from his superiors, from his brothers and from others, to the point of declaring him a fool, an enchanter, and of making it a duty for themselves to penalize him. And what was his crime? Love! Feeling ashamed of their lives compared to his, they waged war on him, and still do. Ah! how costly is the crime of love! Love costs Me much, and much it costs my dear children! But I love him very much, and because of what he has suffered, I have given him Myself as reward, and I dwell in him. Poor son of mine, they don’t leave him alone; they spy on him everywhere, which they don’t do to others - to find, who knows, some matter on which to correct him and mortify him. But since I am with him, I render their arts vain. Give him courage, but – oh! how terrible will be the judgment I will make on those who dare to mistreat my dear children!”

**V11 – 11.25.12** - And Jesus, taking my hands in His, seemed to mitigate my pains, and then He showed me two high stairways, from earth up to Heaven. On one of them there were more people - very few on the other. The one on which there were only few people was of solid gold, and it seemed that those few who were going up were as many other Jesuses - each one of them was one Jesus. The other one, on which there were more people, seemed to be made of wood and one could distinguish who the people were - almost all of them short and not very developed.

Jesus told me: “My daughter, those who lived their lives in my Life ascend on the golden stairway; so I can say: ‘They are my feet, my hands, my Heart - the whole of Myself.’ As you can see, they are another Me - they are all for Me, and I am their life. Their actions are all of gold and of incalculable value, because they are Divine. No one will ever be able to reach their height because they are my very Life. Almost without anyone knowing them, because they are hidden in Me, only in Heaven will they be perfectly known.

On the wooden stairway there are more souls; these are the souls who walk along the way of the virtues, yes, but not in union with my Life and with the continuous connection of My Will. Their actions are of wood, therefore their value is minimal. These souls are short, almost scrawny, because many human purposes are mixed in with their good actions, and human purposes produce no growth. They are known to everyone, because they are not hidden in Me, but in themselves, therefore no one covers them. They will not cause any surprise for Heaven, since they were known also on earth.

Therefore, My daughter, I want you completely in my Life, with nothing in yours, and I entrust to you the ones you know and see, that they may keep themselves strong and constant on the stairway of my Life.” He pointed to me someone whom I know, and disappeared. May everything be for His glory.

**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.” While Jesus was tying me, I found myself in the endless sea of the Will of my Sweet Jesus and, as a consequence, in all creatures; and I kept going in the mind of Jesus, in the eyes of Jesus, in His mouth, in His Heart, as well as in the minds, in the eyes and in everything else of the creatures, doing all that Jesus did. O! how with Jesus one embraces all – no one is excluded.

Then, Jesus added: “One who is in My Will, embracing everything, praying and repairing for all, takes within herself alone the love I have for all. The love I have for everyone she encloses in just herself, and for as much as I love her, she is equally dear to Me and beautiful. She leaves everyone behind.”

**V12 – 8.6.19** - “My daughter, calm yourself; this state of yours is the void which is being formed upon the second preparation of the new chastisements that will come. Read well into what I made you write, and you will find that not all the chastisements have yet occurred. How many more cities will be destroyed; the nations will continue to draw up, each one against the other. And Italy? The nations which are friends to her will become her fiercest enemies. Therefore, patience, My daughter; when everything is prepared to call man back, I will come to you as before, and we will pray and cry together for ungrateful man. You, however, never go out of My Will, for since my Volition is Eternal, what is done in My Will acquires an eternal, immense, infinite value; it is like currency that arises and never runs out. The littlest acts done in My Will remain written with indelible characters: ‘We are eternal acts, because an Eternal Will animated us, formed us and performed us.’ It happens as to a vase of clay into which liquid gold is poured, and the goldsmith, from that liquefied gold, forms objects of gold. Is it perhaps that, because that gold has been liquefied in the vase of clay, it is said it is not gold? Certainly not. Gold is always gold, in whatever vase it might be liquefied. Now, the vase of clay is the soul, My Will is the gold, the act of the creature, of operating in My Will, combines My Will with hers, and they liquefy together; and from that liquid, I, Divine Goldsmith, form the acts of eternal gold, in such a way that I can say that they are mine, and the soul can say that they are hers.”

**V12 – 1.1.20** - “My daughter, My Will is wheel, and one who enters into It remains encircled inside, to the point of not being able to find an opening to go out; and everything she does remains fixed on the eternal point, and pours into the wheel of eternity. But do you know what the garments are of the soul who lives in My Will? They are not of gold, but of most pure light; and this garment of light will serve her as mirror to make all of Heaven see how many acts she has done in My Will. In fact, in each act she has done in My Will, she enclosed the whole of Me, and this garment will be adorned with many mirrors, and in each mirror the whole of Me will appear. So, from whatever side she will be looked at - from behind, from the front, to the right, to the left - they will see Me, and multiplied for as many acts as she has done in my Volition. A more beautiful garment I could not give her; it will be the distinction of only the souls who live in My Will.”

I remained a little confused in hearing this, and He added: “How is it - you doubt? Does the same not happen in the Sacramental Hosts? If there are one thousand Hosts, there are one thousand Jesuses, and I communicate Myself entirely to a thousand; and if there are one hundred Hosts, there are one hundred Jesuses, and I can give Myself only to a hundred. In the same way, in each act done in My Will, the soul encloses Me inside, and I remain sealed inside the will of the soul. So, these acts done in my Volition are eternal Communion, the species not subject to being consumed as in the Sacramental Hosts. And as the species are consumed, my Sacramental Life ends; while in the hosts of My Will there is neither flour, nor any other matter; the food, the substance of these hosts of My Will is my Eternal Will Itself, united with the will of the soul, eternal with Me, these two wills not subject to being consumed. Therefore, what is the wonder if the whole of my Person will be seen multiplied for as many acts as she has done in My Will? More so, since I have remained sealed in her, and she, as many times, in Me. So, the soul too will remain multiplied in Me for as many acts as she has done in My Will. These are the prodigies of My Will - and this is enough for you to remove any doubt.”

**V12 – 5.28.20** - “The acts done in My Will are always those which excel over all, and have supremacy over everything. In fact, having been done in My Will, they enter the sphere of Eternity; and taking the first places in It, they leave all human acts behind, running always ahead. Nor can whether they are done before or after have any influence - whether in one era or in another, or whether they are small or great. It is enough that they be done in My Will for them to be always among the first, and to run ahead of all the human acts. They are similar to oil, placed together with other edibles: be these even of greater value, even gold or silver, or foods of great substance, they all remain underneath, while the oil excels on top of them - it never lowers itself to be under. Be it even in minimal quantity, with its little mirror of light, it seems to say: ‘I am here to excel over everything; nor do I band together with other things, or blend with them.’ In the same way, the acts done in my Volition, because they are

done in My Will, become light - but a light that is bound to, and identified with, the eternal light. So, they do not mix with the human acts; rather, they have the virtue of making the human acts turn into Divine. Therefore, they leave everything behind, while they are the first among all.”

**V14 – 8.12.22** - I felt oppressed and in pain, in such a way that only my Sweet Jesus can know. He scrutinizes each fiber of my poor heart and sees all the intensity of my torment. Having compassion for me, on coming, He sustained me in His arms, telling me: “My daughter, courage, I am here for You, what do you fear? Have I perhaps failed you? And if you do not feel like moving the slightest from My Will at any cost, much less do I feel like not being with you, and life of each act and pain of yours. Now, You Must Know that My Will is most pure gold; and so that the thread of your will may become most pure gold - in such a way that, as the thread of your will is braided with Mine, one would not be able to distinguish which one is yours and which one is Mine - it takes only sacrifice and pains. Consuming the thread of your human will, they substitute it with the golden Divine thread which, identifying itself with mine, forms one single thread, and braiding the whole great wheel of Eternity, extends everywhere and finds itself in every place. But if My Will is gold and yours is iron, you will remain behind, and Mine will not lower Itself to be braided with yours. If you take two objects of gold, though each one may have its own different shape, by melting them, you will be able to form one single object, and would no longer be able to distinguish the gold of one from that of the other. But if one object is of gold and the other of iron, one will not stick to the other, and it will be impossible to form one single object of gold. So, only sacrifice changes the nature of the human will.

Sacrifice is burning fire that melts and consumes; sacrifice is sacred, and has the virtue of consecrating the Divine Will in the human; sacrifice is grace, and with its skillful brush it impresses the Divine form and features. Here is the reason for the increasing of your pains: these are the final brush strokes which are needed in order to give the final extension and braiding of your will with Mine.”

And I: ‘Ah! my Jesus, all my pains, as painful as they are, such that they seem to annihilate me, do not oppress me; and if it pleases You, multiply them for me. But You know which one is the pain that torments me; for that one alone I implore your compassion, for it seems that I cannot go on any more. O please! for pity’s sake, help me, and free me, if it pleases You.’

And Jesus: “My daughter, in this pain also I will be with you; I will be your help, I will give you my strength in order to bear it. I could make you content, but it would not be decorous for Me to do that. A work so high, a mission so sublime and unique - calling you to live life in My Will – it would sound odd to Me if I did not make it pass through the organ of my Church. Besides, it was with My Will and with the intervention of obedience to a minister of mine, that you were placed in this state. If he does not feel like continuing, he can give you the obedience, so that, as you would do it to obey, there would still be perfect accord between you and Me. In fact, if you did it on your own, of your own will, not only would we not remain in accord, but you would remain disfigured. However, they must know that the world is currently on a stake; and if they don’t want Me to raise its flames higher and burn everything to ashes, then they should do what I want.” I remained terrified and more afflicted than before, but ready to do His Most Holy Will, not mine.

**V15 – 2.13.23** - I felt all afflicted, and my Sweet Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: “My daughter, courage, be faithful and attentive to Me, because faithfulness and attentiveness produce equality of humors in the soul, forming one single humor and establishing perfect peace; and this peace renders her dominator, in such a way that she does whatever she wants, and reaches wherever she wants. Especially for one who lives in My Will, it happens as to the sun - it never changes, one is its act: to unleash light and heat from its sphere. It does not do something today, and something else tomorrow; it is always faithful and constant in doing the same thing. But while one is its act, as this act descends and hits the surface of the earth, how many different acts do not take place? They are almost innumerable. If it finds a flower half-closed, with the kiss of its light and with its heat, it opens it and gives it color and fragrance. If it finds a fruit unripe, it matures it and gives it sweetness. If it finds fields that are green, it makes them golden. If it finds air that is putrid, it purifies it with the kiss of its light. In sum, to all things it gives what they need for their existence on this earth, and to be able to produce the utility which things contain, and which has been established by God. So, by its faithfulness and by

doing always the same thing, the sun is the fulfillment of the Divine Will over all created things. O! if the sun were not always equal in sending its light, how many fluctuations, how many disorders there would be on earth! And man would not be able to make any calculation, either over fields, or over plants. He would say: 'If the sun does not send me its light and its heat, I do not know when I am supposed to harvest, nor when the fruits will mature.'

The same happens with the soul who is faithful and attentive: in My Will one is her act, but the effects are innumerable. On the other hand, if she is inconstant and inattentive, neither she nor I can make any calculation, nor establish the good that she can produce."

**V15 – 5.5.23** - Finding myself in my usual state, I felt drawn outside of myself, but I could not see the azure heavens, nor the sun of our horizon, but a different heaven, all of gold, studded with stars of various colors, more refulgent than sun. I felt drawn toward up high, and as this heaven opened before me, I found myself in front of a most pure light. Before this light, sinking into it, I called all human intelligences into my intelligence, from the moment when Adam, by withdrawing from the Divine Will, had begun to break the union of his intelligence with that of His Creator, up to the last man who will exist upon earth; and I tried to give to my God all the honor, the glory, the submission, etc., of all created intelligences. And I did the same for all my other senses, calling all those of the other creatures into mine. All this, always in His lovable Will, in which everything can be found, from which nothing can escape - even things that may not exist at the present moment - and in which all can be done.

While I was doing this, a voice came out from within the immensity of that light, saying: "As many times as the soul enters into the Divine Will in order to pray, operate, love, etc., so many ways does she open between Creator and creatures. And the Divinity, in seeing that the creature is making her way to go to Him, opens His ways in order to meet His creature. In this encounter she copies the virtues of her Creator, absorbs ever new Divine life into herself, penetrates more deeply into the eternal secrets of the Supreme Volition, and everything she does is no longer human in her, but Divine. This Divine operating forms within her a golden heaven, where the Divinity strolls, delighting in finding His own operating in the creature, awaiting the creature in order to receive her Divine acts, and therefore open more ways for her within His Divinity. And He keeps repeating with great love: 'Behold - here is how, in My Will, the creature comes closer to my likeness, accomplishes my designs, fulfills the purpose of Creation.' And while hearing this, I found myself inside myself.

**V16 – 8.5.23** - Now, if in order to form the Redemption it was necessary that my Humanity and my will have access to this Divine Will, so now, for the fulfillment of the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven', it is necessary that I open again the doors of my Eternal Will, that I let another creature enter, and that, giving her free field, I let her do from her greatest to her littlest act in the all-seeingness, immensity and power of My Will. As you enter into It and emit your thoughts, your words, works, steps, reparations, pains, love, thanksgivings, the Supreme Volition will coin all your acts, and they will receive the Divine image, with the value of Divine acts which, being infinite, can make up for all, reach all, and have such ascendancy over the Divinity as to make this Supreme Will descend upon earth, bringing the goods It contains. It will happen as to metal - to gold, to silver: until the image of the king is coined on it, it cannot be given the value of currency; but as soon as it is coined, it acquires the value of currency and it circulates throughout the whole kingdom. There is no town, or village or important place, in which it does not enjoy its prestige of currency; and there is no creature who can live without it. Whether its metal is vile or precious – it does not matter; as long as the image of the king is impressed on it, it runs throughout the whole kingdom, enjoys supremacy over all, and makes itself loved and respected by all. In the same way, everything that the soul does in My Will, since the Divine image is coined on it, runs through Heaven and earth, has supremacy over all, does not refuse to give itself to whomever wants it, and there is no place in which its beneficial effects are not enjoyed."

Now, while He was saying this, we prayed together, and Jesus let my intelligence enter into His Will. Together, we offered to the Supreme Majesty the homage, the glory, the submission, the adoration of all created intelligences. At the contact with the Supreme Will, a Divine image was impressed in the homages and adorations, and they diffused over all created intelligences like many speaking messengers, which placed themselves in order in the Creation, and, all of them, as though in relations with the Supreme Will. But who can say what one could



see and comprehend? My most Sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, have you seen? Only by entering into My Will can all this happen. Therefore, continue to make your gazes, your words, your heart and all the rest of you, enter into It, and you will see surprising things.”

**V17 – 5.21.25** - Then, as though wanting to cheer me and to strengthen me in His Most Holy Will, He took my hand in His and told me: “My daughter, come and do your round in My Will. See, My Will is one, but It flows as though divided in all created things, and yet, without being divided. Look at the stars, the azure heavens, the sun, the moon, the plants, the flowers, the fruits, the fields, the earth, the sea - everything and everyone: in each thing there is an act of My Will; and not only an act, but My Will has remained in each created thing as the preserver of my very act. My Will does not want to remain alone in Its act, but wants the company of your act – It wants your requital. This is why I have placed you in My Will – that you may keep company with my acts, and together with My Will, you will want what I want: that the stars twinkle, that the sun fill the earth with light, that the plants bloom, that the field become golden, that the bird warble, that the sea murmur, that the fish dart. In sum, you will want whatever I want. My Will shall no longer feel alone in the created things, but will feel the company of your acts. Therefore, go around through each created thing, and constitute yourself act for each act of My Will. This is the living in My Will: never to leave the Creator alone, to admire all of His works, and to give to Him, in return for His great acts, the little acts of a creature.” I don’t know how, I found myself in that immense void of light, in order to find all those acts come out of the Will of God, so as to place in them the requital of my act of adoration, of praise, of love, and of thanksgiving. And then, I found myself inside myself.

**V18 – 11.12.25** - I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Volition according to my usual way, and my Sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, clasped me all to Himself, placed Himself in the act of giving me a lesson and correction, and told me: “My daughter, Be Attentive in doing your acts in My Will. You Must Know that for one who is called to be the head of a mission, the more he encloses of the good pertaining to that mission, the more good he will be able to communicate to others. Those goods will be like many seeds which he will lend to others, so that whoever has the fortune of wanting to acquire those seeds, may become the possessor of the harvest of those seeds. This happened in Adam who, being the first man, was constituted the head of all generations; and, he being the head, it was necessary for him to possess the seeds in order to give to others what is necessary for the development of human life. Regardless of the fact that these seeds have been expanded, dilucidated, known more, according to the goodwill of the following generations, to the capacity and the application they have used over these very seeds; nevertheless, Adam had them all within himself, and it can be said that everything comes from him. So, it can be said that, in being created by God, he was endowed with all sciences. What others learn with so many efforts, he possessed as gift in a surprising way. So, he possessed the knowledge of all the things of this earth; he had the science of all plants, of all herbs and of the virtue which each of them contained; he had the science of all species of animals and of how he should use them; he had the science of music, of singing, of writing, of medicine – in sum, of everything. And if the generations possessed each one its special science, Adam possessed them all. See, then, how it is necessary for one who must be the head to enclose within himself all the good which he must share with others.

The same with you, My daughter. Since I have called you as the head of a special mission, more than a new Adam – and here it is not about human sciences, but about the science of sciences, which is My Will, science all of Heaven – I want you to enclose within yourself all the seeds which My Will contains. And the more acts you do in It, and the more knowledges you acquire, the more rays of light you will place on the Sun of My Will, so that, with greater fullness of light, It will be able to diffuse more for the good of the generations; in such a way that, stirred by the fullness of light, they will be able to know with greater clarity the good which My Will contains, what it means to live in It, and the great good with which they are enriched.

It will happen as with the sun which, because it possesses such great fullness of light, can easily take the whole earth as though in its power, warm it, illuminate it and fecundate it, in such a way that all may know, some more, some less, the good it does by bringing its light to all. But if the sun, in the height of its sphere, were poor in light, the light which descends down below could not fully illuminate all the earth. At the most, some small portion of the earth which rotates closer to the sun. And if to the sun, which was to illuminate the earth naturally,

I gave such fullness of light for the good of all generations, much more do I want to fill with fullness of light the Sun of My Will, which must illuminate souls, warm them, and cast into them the fecundity of the seed of Divine Sanctity. Just as I chose Adam as the head, just as I chose a point in the heavens in which to fix the center of the sun which was to illuminate the earth, so did I choose you as the center of the Sun of My Will; and the fullness of light must be so great, that all may be able to enjoy it and be invested by this light, and each one may make it his own. This is why your complete acts in My Will are needed, as well as the knowledge which I keep manifesting to you, in order to form the fullness of this light.

It is the usual way of the Eternal Wisdom to establish the acts of the creature in order to give completion to the good which It wants to do to her. So it happened for the coming of Redemption upon earth by the Eternal Word. It took the course of four thousand years; and during this time, all the acts which creatures were to do in order to dispose themselves to earn the great good of Redemption had been established, as well as all the graces and knowledges which the Supreme Majesty was to give in order to make known that same good which the descent of the Word would bring into their midst. And so, here come the patriarchs, the holy fathers, the prophets and all the good of the Old Testament, who, with their acts, were to cover the way, the staircase, in order to reach the fulfillment of the longed-for Redemption.

But this is not enough. As good and holy as their acts were, there was the so very high wall of original sin, which maintained the division between them and God. This is why a Virgin was needed, conceived without original sin, innocent, holy, and enriched by God with all graces, who made all the good acts of the course of four thousand years as though Her own. She covered them with Her innocence, sanctity and purity, in such a way that the Divinity would see those acts through the acts of this innocent and holy Creature, who not only embraced all the acts of the ancients, but surpassed them all with Her own; and this is why She obtained the descent of the Word upon earth. It happened to all the good acts of the ancients as to one who has much gold and silver, but the image of the king, which gives the value of money to that precious metal, is not impressed on it. So, even though it contains value in itself, it cannot be called value of money, which can circulate in the kingdom with the right of currency. However, suppose that that gold or silver were acquired by the king, and that, giving it the shape of coins, he impressed his image upon them: here is the right of currency acquired by that gold. So the Virgin did: She impressed Her innocence, Her sanctity, the Divine Will which She possessed as whole, upon them; She presented them all together to the Divinity, and She obtained the longed-for Redeemer. So, the Virgin completed all the acts which were needed in order to make the Word descend upon earth.

But this was not the end. So that the Redeemer might have His field of action upon earth, and whoever wanted to, might use those acts as coins with which to purchase Heaven for himself, the imprint of innocence, of sanctity and of the Divine Will was needed; and the imprint of the operating of the Word Himself was needed in order to make man rise to Heaven. If that of the Virgin was enough to make Me descend into the midst of creatures, in order to make man rise, my Divine operating was needed. And so, this is why I embraced all those acts and I made them my own, I made up for all, I accomplished everything, and for all I placed the Divine imprint on all the good acts, from the first to the last man who is to come upon earth. And this imprint was made by Me with unheard-of pains, and with the shedding of my Blood. And so, like magnanimous King, I gave to all the coins with which to purchase Heaven for themselves. All this had been established by the Uncreated Wisdom, and not even one act of all this could be missing in order for Redemption to take place. Now, My daughter, just as it was with Redemption, so it will be with My Will. In order to make It known and to make It reign as prime act of life in the creature, the fulfillment of the acts is needed. You too, on the example of my Celestial Mama and of mine, must embrace in My Will all the acts done in the Old Testament, those of the Queen of Heaven, those done by Me, those which are done and will be done by all the good and the saints, up to the last day; and upon each one of them you will place your seal of requital of love, of blessing, of adoration, with the Sanctity and the Power of My Will. Nothing must escape you. My Will embraces everything; you too must embrace everything and everyone, and place My Will alone at the first place of honor upon all the acts of creatures. It will be your imprint, with which you will imprint the image of My Will on all the acts of creatures. Therefore, your field is vast; I want to see you in My Will, flowing over all the graces and the prodigies which I did in the Old Testament, to give Me your requital of love and of thanksgiving; and in the acts of the patriarchs and prophets, to make up for their love. There is not one act in which I do not want to find you. I would not be satisfied nor content if I did not find you

in all the acts of creatures which have been done and will be done; nor would you be able to say that you have completed everything in My Will - you would lack something of the true living in My Will. Therefore, Be Attentive, if you want the fullness of light to be enough as to be able to illuminate all peoples with the Sun of My Will. One who wants to give light to all must embrace all as though in one single embrace, by making himself life and substitution of everything and of everyone. Is My Will perhaps not life of everything? And is this life not requited with so many bitternesses? Is there not the need, then, for one who would flow in everyone in order to sweeten these bitternesses, by substituting, as act of life with my own Will, for each act of the ungrateful creature?"

**V18 – 12.25.25** - I was thinking about what is said above – that the Divine Will is a gift, and, as gift, one possesses It as one's own; on the other hand, one who does the Will of God must submit to commands, and ask very often what he must do, and to be lent the gift - not to be owner of it, but to do that action which God wants, and, once it is done, give back the gift he had borrowed. Many images and similes formed in my mind about one who lives in the Divine Volition and possesses It as a gift, and one who does the Most Holy Will of God, who not only does not possess the fullness of the gift, but, if he possesses It, it is at intervals and as a loan. I am going to tell some of those similes.

I imagined I had a gold coin, which had the virtue of making arise as many coins as I wanted. O! how rich I could become with this gift. On the other hand, someone else receives this gift as a loan for one hour, or in order to carry out one action of his, to then give it back immediately. What difference between my richness because of the gift I possess, and that of one who receives it as a loan!

**V18 – 1.10.26** - It happens to My Will as to an actor who must present his show to the audience. Poor one! How many hidden works, how many vigils, how many preparations; how much art does he not prepare even in his movements so that his postures may make the audience, now smile, now cry! In all this crafting, the actor does not make feast; on the contrary, he sweats, toils and labors. And when everything seems to be prepared, he prepares himself to call the public to see his show; and the more people he sees, the more he feels joy arise in his heart, for, who knows, he might be able to make a beautiful feast. But the true fulfillment of his feast is when, the show having been performed, full-handed, he feels coins of gold and silver flow in his hands, as appreciation and triumph of his show. But if after so many preparations, he sets everything up, he plays and plays toy trumpets, but nobody shows up, or just a few people who leave him alone at the first acts of the show – poor one, how he suffers, and the hope of his feast turns into mourning. Who is it that so much embittered that poor actor, so capable and kind in performing his scenes? Ah! the ungrateful people, who did not even want to be spectators of the scenes of that poor actor.

Such is My Will, which, like capable actor, prepares the most beautiful scenes in order to amuse man in the theater of the whole Creation – not to receive, but to give. It prepares scenes of light - of the most refulgent; scenes of flowerings and of beauties - the most radiant; scenes of strength in the roaring of the thunder, in the bursting of the thunderbolt, in the continuous rising of the waves, and even on the height of the highest mountains; the most moving scenes of a Baby who cries, shivers, and is numb with cold; sorrowful and tragic scenes of blood, and even of death, in my Passion. No actor, as capable as he might be, can match Me in the varieties of my loving scenes. But, alas! how many do not look at My Will in all these scenes, and do not take the substance of the fruit which is in them, and turn the feasts which My Will prepared in Creation and in Redemption into mourning. Therefore, My daughter, let nothing escape you; take all things as a gift that My Will gives you; whether they are small or great, natural or supernatural, bitter or sweet, let them all enter into you as gifts and as the fulfillment of My Will."

**V19 – 5.10.26** - After this, I was saying to my highest and only Good: 'My Love, I unite my intelligence to yours, so that my thoughts may have life in yours; and diffusing in your Will, they may flow over each thought of creature. And rising together before our Celestial Father, we will bring Him the homages, the subjection, the love of each thought of creature, and we will impetrate that all created intelligences may be reordered and harmonized with their Creator.' And the same with the gazes of Jesus, with His words, with His works, with His steps, and

even with His heartbeat. I felt all transformed in Jesus, in such a way that I found myself, as though in act, in everything that my Jesus had done, and was doing to restore the glory of the Father, and in the good He had impetrated for creatures. His work was one with mine – one the love, one the Will. And my Sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, how beautiful is the prayer, the love, the work of the creature in My Will! Her acts are filled with the whole of the Divine fullness. Their fullness is such that they embrace everything and everyone – even God Himself. See, for all eternity your thoughts will be seen in mine, your eyes, your words in mine, your works and steps in mine, your heartbeat palpating in mine, because one is the Will that gives us life, one the love that moves us, that pushes us, and that binds us in an inseparable way.

This is why the Sun of My Will surpasses in an infinite and more surprising way the sun present in the atmosphere. See the great difference: the sun created by God, while pounding on the earth, invests it, it produces admirable and innumerable effects, but it does not depart from its source. It descends down below, it rises up high, it touches the stars, but the fullness of light remains always within its sphere; otherwise it would not be able to invest everything with its light, always equally. But in spite of all this, the solar light does not penetrate into the heavens to invest the throne of God, to penetrate into God Himself and make its light one with the inaccessible Light of the Supreme Being; nor can it invest the Angels, the Saints, or the Celestial Mama. On the other hand, when the Sun of My Will reigns in the soul with all Its fullness, Its light penetrates everywhere – into the hearts and into the minds of the creatures who live down on earth. But what surprises is that It rises up high, It invests the whole Creation, and brings the kiss of the light of the Supreme Will to the sun, to the stars, to the heavens. The Divine Will which reigns in the Creation and the Sun of the Divine Will which reigns in the soul meet, they kiss each other, love each other and make each other happy. And while remaining in the Creation – because the Sun of My Will leaves nothing behind, but brings everything with Itself – It penetrates into the Heavens, It invests everyone, the Angels, the Saints, the Sovereign Queen; It gives Its kiss to all, It gives new joys, new contentments, new love. But this is not all. It pours Itself mightily into the womb of the Eternal One. The Divine Will bilocated in the creature, kisses, loves, adores the Will reigning in God Himself; It brings everyone and everything to Him, and as they dive into each other, It rises again to follow Its course. In fact, since the fullness of the Sun of the Eternal Will is in the soul, this Sun is at her disposal, and as she emits her acts, loving, praying, repairing, etc., this Sun continues Its course, to give to all the surprise of Its light, of Its love, of Its life. So, while this Sun of the Eternal Will rises and follows Its course to perform Its setting in the womb of the Divinity, another one rises to follow Its way, enveloping everything, even the Celestial Fatherland, to then have Its golden sunset in the womb of the Supreme Majesty. So, the bilocations of My Will are innumerable; this Sun rises at each act of the creature done within the Sun of the Supreme Volition – which does not happen with the sun present in the atmosphere, which is always one, and does not multiply. O! if the sun had the virtue of making as many suns rise for as many times as it does its course over the earth - how many suns could one not see up there? What enchantment, how many more goods would the earth not receive? Therefore, how many goods does the soul who lives completely in My Will not do, by giving her God the occasion to bilocate His Will, to let Him repeat the prodigies which only a God can do?” Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

**V19 – 7.23.26** - After much waiting and longing for the coming of my Sweet Jesus, I was thinking to myself: ‘How shall I go on, if the One who forms my life leaves me alone and abandoned! How can I possibly live? And if I do live... because now I understand how it is not the pains that make one die; if it were so, after so many of His privations I would be dead; at the most, they make one feel death, but they are unable to give it; they make one live as though under a press - squeezed, crushed, but the Supreme Will alone has the power of death...’ But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior and made Himself seen with a little gold chain in His hands, delighting in making it pass between me and Himself, in such a way that we remained bound together. And with love and goodness, all paternal, He told me: “My daughter, why do you fear that I may leave you? Listen: I cannot tolerate this fear in you. You Must Know that the condition in which I have placed you, the sea of My Will that flows inside and outside of you, to which - voluntarily, not by force - you gave yourself, has expanded its boundaries so much that neither I nor you will find the way out. So, if you want to leave Me, you will not find the way, and as much as you may go around, you will always go around within the endless boundaries of My Will; more so, since your acts done in It have closed every way out for you. And if I wanted to leave you,

I could not, because I would not know where to go to place Myself outside of the boundaries of My Will. My Will is everywhere, and wherever I might go, I would always find Myself together with you. At the most, I act like someone who possesses a large house, and since he loves someone else who is inferior to him, in mutual agreement, one takes the house and the other goes. Now, since the house is large, he ranges about and moves around within his house. The other person loses sight of him and laments – but wrongly: if the house belongs to him, how can he leave her? One does not leave his own things; so, either he will come home soon, or maybe he is already there, in some apartment of his own house.

Therefore, since I have given you My Will as your house, how can I leave you and separate from It? As powerful as I am, in this I am impotent, because I am inseparable from My Will. At the most I range within my boundaries and you lose sight of Me, but it is not that I leave you; and if you went around within our boundaries, immediately you would find Me. So, instead of fearing, wait for Me, and when you least expect it, you will find Me all clasped to you.”

**V19 – 8.12.26** - The privations of my Sweet Jesus are getting longer. O! how He makes me yearn for His return! How hours and days seem like centuries without Him! – but centuries of night, not of days!

So, while I was anxiously waiting for His return, like a rising flash He came out from within my interior, and clasping me to Himself, told me: “My daughter, man was created by God with three powers: memory, intellect and will; and this, so that he might have the links of communications with the Divine Persons of the Sacrosanct Trinity. These were like paths along which to ascend to God, like doors through which to enter, like rooms in which to form the continuous dwelling – the creature for God, God for the creature. These are the royal paths of both of them, the gold doors which God placed in the depth of the soul through which the Supreme Sovereignty of the Divine Majesty might enter; the safe and unshakeable room in which God was to have His celestial dwelling. Now, in order to be able to form Its Kingdom in the inmost place of the soul, My Will wants to find these three powers, given to the creature to raise her to the likeness of the Creator, in order with the Father, with the Son and with the Holy Spirit. My Will would not go out of Its dominions if these three powers of the soul were in order with God, and Its reigning would be happy and as though natural, because, her three powers being in order with God, the creature would have order within herself and outside of herself, and the Kingdom of the Will of God and that of the creature would not be a divided Kingdom, but a single one, and therefore Its dominion and regime would be one. More so, since My Will does not know how to reign where there is no order and harmony - inseparable qualities and indispensable properties of the Divine Persons; and the soul can never be ordered and harmonize with her Creator if she does not have her three powers open to receive from God His qualities ordered and His properties harmonized, in such a way that, finding the Divine harmonies and the Supreme order of the Divine Kingdom and of the human kingdom, My Will may make them one and reign in It with Its full dominion.

Ah! My daughter, how much disorder reigns in the three powers of the human soul. One can say that they have shut the door on Our face, they have barricaded the paths to prevent Our passing and to break the communications with Us, while it was the greatest gift We gave man in creating him. These three powers were to serve him to comprehend the One who had created him, to grow in His likeness, and, his will being transfused in that of his Creator, to give Him the right to let It reign. This is why the Supreme Volition cannot reign in the soul if these three powers – intellect, memory and will – do not hold hands in order to return to the purpose for which God created man. Therefore, pray that these three powers may return to the order and the harmony of their Creator, so that my Supreme Will may reign with Its full triumph.”

**V19 – 8.22.26** - After this, I was following the acts in the Supreme Volition, which converted all into light and formed a horizon of radiant light that formed clouds of quicksilver; and wherever this light penetrated, everything converted into light. It had the power, the strength to empty everything, filling everything with its most refulgent light. And Jesus added: “My daughter, there is nothing more penetrating than light. It diffuses everywhere with enchanting rapidity, bringing its beneficial effects to all those who let themselves be invested by it. The light refuses to do its good to no one, be they people, earth, water, plant or other things; its nature is to illuminate and to do good, and therefore it leaves no one behind – to all it brings its kiss of light and gives the good it contains.

My Will is more than light; It diffuses everywhere and brings the good It contains; and the acts done in It form the atmosphere of gold and silver which has the virtue of emptying all the darkness of the night of the human will, and with its beneficial light, it brings the kiss of the Eternal Volition, to dispose the creatures to wanting to come into the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Each act of yours done in It is a new horizon that you make arise for the eye of the human intellect, to make it long for the light of the good that My Will possesses. My daughter, in order to prepare this Kingdom it takes work, it takes celestial laws, which are laws all of love. The laws of fears, of penalties, of condemnation do not enter into It, because the laws of love of My Will shall be friendly, filial, of reciprocal love between Creator and creature. Therefore fears and condemnations will have neither force nor life; and if there will be some suffering, it will be full of triumph and of glory. Therefore, Be Attentive, because this is about making known a Celestial Kingdom – about manifesting Its secrets, Its prerogatives, Its goods, to draw souls to love It, long for It, and to take possession of It.”

**V19 – 9.9.26** - I was thinking: ‘How much power, how many goods are enclosed in the Holy Divine Will. How everything is peace in It, everything is happiness, nor does one need commands in order to operate, but one’s own nature feels so much strength of good within itself that it cannot help doing it. What happiness, to feel one’s own nature converted into good, into sanctity, into strength. So, in the Kingdom of the Supreme Will there will be no laws, but everything will be love, and one’s nature will be converted into Divine law, in such a way that, of its own, it will want to do what the Supreme Fiat wants it to do.’

Now, while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus, with His usual light which He sent forth from His intelligence, told me: “My daughter, everything I have told you about My Will has been gifts that I have given you. Knowledge is not enough if one does not possess the good which that very knowledge contains. If it were not so, the knowledge would render you unhappy, because knowing a good and not possessing it is always a sorrow. More so, since I do not know how to leave things half-done, but only fully complete; therefore, first I dispose the soul, I expand her capacity, and then I give the knowledge together with the good it contains. And since the knowledges about My Will are Divine, this is why her nature remains endowed with the likeness of the Divine Nature and, more than a daughter, she does not wait for a command but, without being told, feels honored to do what her father wants.

Laws and commands are for servants, for slaves, for rebels. In the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat there will be no servants, no slaves, no rebels, but one will be the Will – that of God and that of the creature – and therefore one will be the life. This is also the reason why I am saying so much and so many things about My Will - to abound in gifts, not only for you, but for any soul who wants to come to live in my Kingdom, so that she may lack nothing, need nothing, but possess the source of goods within herself. I would not act as the God that I am - great, powerful, rich, magnanimous - if in having to constitute the Kingdom of My Will I did not endow those who must live in It with the prerogatives and qualities that my very Will possesses. Even more, You Must Know that just as all things have come out of that single act of God, so must everything return to that single act which has no succession of acts. But only one who leaves everything to live only of My Will can return to that single act, because as the soul lives in It, everything she does converts into light, and her acts are naturally incorporated and identified with the eternal light of the Sun of My Will, and, as a consequence, they become one single act with the single act of It. On the other hand, in one who operates outside of It one can see, not light, but each of the materials that her work contains, which cannot be incorporated with the light of the single act of God, and therefore it will show immediately that it is not Our thing - that it does not belong to Us. So, anything which is not done by virtue of the Divine Fiat will not be recognized by God.

Suppose you wanted to unite light and darkness, copper and gold, rocks and earth: would one not distinguish with clarity the light from the darkness, the copper from the gold, the rocks from the earth? And this, because these are materials, one different from the other. But if you united, all together, light with light, darkness with darkness, gold with gold, you would not be able to distinguish nor separate the first light from the second, the first darkness from the second, the first mass of gold from the second. So it is with My Will: what It Itself does in the creature is light, and it is no wonder that it becomes incorporated in the single act of Its Eternal Light. Therefore, in these times so stormy and with a vertiginous race in evil, I could not give greater grace than making known that I want to give the great gift of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. And as a confirmation of this, I am

preparing It within you with so many knowledges and gifts, so that nothing may be lacking to the triumph of My Will. Therefore, Be Attentive on the deposit of this Kingdom which I am making in you.”

**V20 – 1.28.27** - Then, since most Reverend Father Di Francia had heard that I was with a fever, he let me know that, if I were in need, I could take whatever I needed from the money he had left with me for one of his works. And my lovable Jesus, on coming, almost smiling, said to me: “My daughter, let father know, in my name, that I thank him and I will reward the goodness of his heart for the care he has for you. However, let him know that the daughter of My Will has no need of anything, for My Will makes her abound with everything; even more, It is jealous that others might offer something to her, because It alone wants to give everything to Its daughter. In fact, wherever My Divine Will reigns, there is no fear that natural means and abundance of goods might do harm; on the contrary, the more means she has and the more abundance she enjoys, the more she looks at the Power, the Goodness, the richness of the Supreme Fiat in them, and she converts everything into most pure gold of Divine Will. So, the more My Will gives to her, the more It feels glorified in carrying out Its life in the creature, in offering Its own things to the one who lets It dominate and reign. It would be absurd if a very rich father had poor children - such a father would deserve to be condemned. And besides, what would be the purpose of his riches if the birth that came from his own body – his very children - conducted a life of hardships and miseries? Would it not be a dishonor for this father, and an unbearable bitterness for these children, to know that, while the father is extremely rich, they lack everything and can hardly satisfy their hunger?

If this would be absurd and a dishonor for a father in the natural order, much more so in the supernatural order of the Supreme Fiat. The Supreme Fiat is more than father, for It contains the fount of all goods, and therefore, wherever It is present, happiness reigns and It makes one abound with everything. More so since, with the soul who has the possession of the Divine Will, It administers, to soul and body, a sharp and penetrating sight, in such a way that she penetrates into the natural things, which hide It as a veil; and tearing these veils, in the natural things she finds the noble queen of the Divine Will reigning and dominating within her. So, natural things disappear for her, and in all things she finds that adorable Will which she possesses; she kisses It, she adores It, and everything becomes Divine Will for the soul. Therefore, each additional natural thing is one new act of Divine Will for her, which she possesses. So, natural things are means for one who is child of My Will, in order to make known more what My Will does, can do, and possesses, and to what excessive point It loves the creature. Do you want to know, then, why creatures lack natural means, and many times these are snatched away from them, and they reduce themselves to the most squalid misery? First, because they do not possess the fullness of the Supreme Fiat; second, because they confuse natural things, and put nature in the place of God; nor do they look at the Supreme Will in the natural things, but, greedy, they become attached to them to form a vain glory for themselves, an esteem that blinds them, an idol for their hearts. Given this, it is necessary that natural means be lacking in order to put their souls in safety. But for one who is child of My Will all these dangers do not exist, and therefore I want them to abound with everything, and to lack nothing.”

**V20 – 1.30.27** - After this, I said to Him: ‘My Love, it seems that, more than anything, You love this Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat very much; in It You concentrate all your love, all your works, and You almost boast that they will serve this Kingdom. If You love It so much, when will It come? Why don’t You hasten in making It come?’ And Jesus added: “My daughter, when the knowledges about my Divine Will have done their course, in view of the great good which they contain - goods which no creature has thought about until now, that the Kingdom of My Will shall be the outpouring of Heaven, the echo of the celestial happiness, the fullness of terrestrial goods - so, in view of this great good, unanimously, they will yearn, they will ask that My Kingdom come soon. And so does the whole Creation in Its mute language - mute only in appearance, because inside of It there is My Will, asking for Its rights with loud and eloquent voice, to be known, to dominate and to reign over all. Therefore, one will be the echo from one end of the earth to another, one the sigh, one the prayer which will be unleashed from all beings: ‘May the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat come’. Then, triumphantly, It will come into the midst of creatures. From here the necessity of the knowledges: these will be incitements, and will whet the appetite of creatures for tasting a food so delicious; and they will feel all the will, the yearning, to live in a Kingdom so happy, so as to free themselves from the tyranny and the slavery in which their own wills have kept them. And as

they advance in the knowledge of all the manifestations, of the goods contained in the Supreme Fiat, they will find your norms – how you have turned Heaven and earth upside down, going around everywhere and asking that this Kingdom might soon become known. They will find what you have suffered to obtain for them such a great good, how they must conduct themselves, and what they must do in order to have free access to live in It. Therefore, it is necessary to make everything known, so that My Kingdom may be all complete, and nothing may be lacking to It, either the greatest or the smallest things. So, certain things which to you seem to be small, may be a Divine rock transformed into most pure gold, which will form part of the foundations of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will.”

**V20 – 2.3.27** - After this, in feeling the great effort I was making in writing, and the hardship I experienced, I felt undecided whether I should continue writing or not. And my beloved Jesus, inciting me, told me: “My daughter, each additional word about My Will can be one more key in order to open the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat. Each knowledge about It can be a new door that is formed to give more ease - more entrances, to let the children of Its Kingdom enter. Each simile about My Will is one more path that is formed in order to facilitate the communications of this Kingdom. The littlest thing that regards My Fiat is a heartbeat of It, which It wants to form in the midst of the children of Its Kingdom; and to suffocate this heartbeat, My daughter, is not appropriate. This heartbeat will bring a new and Divine life, bilocated from this heartbeat, to be enjoyed by those who will have the fortune of possessing this Kingdom. Don’t you know that in order to be able to say that a kingdom exists, first it is necessary to form it, and then say it exists? Therefore, it is necessary to form the paths, the security doors, the keys of gold, not forged with some other metal, in order to make the entrance into the Kingdom of My Will easy. One path less, one key that is missing, one door that is locked, can render the entrance into It more difficult and less smooth. Therefore, everything I say to you serves not only to form this Kingdom, but also to make it easier for those who will want to possess It. So, the firstborn daughter of My Will must have the care of rendering what regards the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat easier.”

**V21 – 2.26.27** - My lovable Jesus makes me struggle very much for His return. O! how my little soul longs for Him, reduced, without Him, to be like earth without water and without sun, such that, while I burn with thirst, the darkness is so great that I do not know where to move my step in order to find the One who alone can give the water that quenches my thirst, and who makes the sun rise for me, which gives light to my steps, to find the One who moves away from me. Ah! Jesus! Jesus! Come back! Don’t You feel my heartbeat in yours that calls You, and having no more vital humor, palpitates with difficulty and has no more strength to call You?

But while I was saying this and other things, my highest Good, Jesus, moved in my interior, and showed three little cords which, tied together, all three of them, were tied in the depth of my soul. These cords were descending from Heaven, and were linked to three bells. Jesus was a little child, and with a grace that cannot be described, and all in a haste, He took the little cords in His tiny little hands and pulled them strongly – but so much that it seemed that those bells formed a peal so loud in Heaven, that the whole of Heaven would come out to see who it was that was sounding with such haste and might as to call the attention of all Heaven. I too remained stupefied, and my Sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, the soul in whom My Will reigns has little cords of most pure gold, which descend from the Power of the Father, from the Wisdom of I, the Son, from the Love of the Holy Spirit. As she operates, loves, prays, suffers, I take the little cords in my hands, and I put Our Power, Wisdom and Love in motion, for the good and the glory of all the Blessed and of all creatures. The sound of these bells is so loud and harmonious as to call everyone, like a sound of invitation to celebrate. This is why all came out to enjoy the feast of your act. So, as you see, the acts of the soul in whom My Will reigns are formed in Heaven, in the womb of her Creator; they descend upon earth through the three cords of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, and ascend again to their source, to bring back the glory due to Us. And I delight very much in pulling these cords, so as to make everyone hear the sound of these mysterious bells.”

**V21 – 3.22.27** - After this, I was thinking about the great good that the Divine Will brings to us; and while I was all immersed in It, my Sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, when the sun rises, it dispels the darkness and makes the light arise. It changes the humidity of the night, with which the plants have been invested, in a way that they



lie there, oppressed, torpid and melancholic; but as the sun rises, it turns that humidity into pearls, pearling everything – plants, flowers; and over all nature its silvery aura brings back gaiety and beauty, taking away the torpor of the night; and with the enchantment of its light, it seems to take all nature by the hand, in order to vivify it, embellish it, and give it life. The sea, the rivers, the springs, strike fear during nighttime, but as the sun rises, the sun's rays dispel the fear, and investing them down to the bottom, it forms in them a golden and silvery bed, it crystallizes the waters, and forms in them the most beautiful enchantment. So, all nature rises again by means of the sun; if it were not for the sun, it could be called a work without life.

My Will is more than sun. As It rises in the soul, It clothes her with light; all of her acts are pearled with Divine light, in such a way that they convert into more than most refulgent diamonds and precious ornaments. Before the Sun of My Will rises, they are like night dew, which oppresses the plants and gives them no tint of beauty; but with the rising of the sun, that dew forms the most beautiful ornament for all plants, and gives to each one of them its tint of beauty, and makes the variety and the vividness of their colors stand out. In the same way, as My Will rises, all the human acts become invested with light, they take their place of honor in My Will; each one of them receives its special tint of beauty and the vividness of the Divine colors, in such a way that the soul becomes transfigured and enveloped with an indescribable beauty. As the Sun of My Will rises, It puts to flight all the evils of the soul; It takes away the torpor which passions have produced; even more, before the light of the Divine Fiat, passions themselves lap up that light and aspire to convert into virtues, to pay homage to my Eternal Will. As It rises, everything is gaiety, and even the pains which, like seas at nighttime, strike fear in the poor creatures, if My Will rises, It puts to flight the night of the human will, and taking every fear away, It forms Its golden bed in those pains, and with Its light, It invests the bitter waters of the pains, and It crystallizes them into a sea of sweetness, in such a way as to form an enchanting and admirable horizon. What can My Will not do? It can do everything, and It can give everything; and wherever It rises, It does things worthy of Our creative hands.”

**V21 – 4.3.27** - While I was all afflicted because of His privation, and almost petrified by the pain of seeing myself as though forgotten by my beloved Jesus, He came out from within my interior, and leaning His hands upon my shoulders, He placed His head on my breast and breathed strongly, saying: “All await your acts.” And while breathing, He drew all of my acts done in His Divine Will into Himself, and added: “My daughter, the acts done in My Will are my acts, and therefore I have come to take them with my breath, as I breathed upon your breast. In fact, since they are my acts, everyone awaits these acts of yours, and I will go to spread them in all Creation, in order to receive, in the whole universe, the honor of a free act of creature. As this will of creature comes into Mine and operates - freely, not by force - I receive the honor of a free will, which is the greatest honor for Me, that befits Me as God. A free will that loves Me and voluntarily annihilates itself in order to do My Will and to operate in It, is the great portent of Creation, for which all things were created, because they were to serve this will – free, not forced - to love Me. And this will, having dominion over all things, and enjoying all Creation, was to serve as the will of all created things. In fact, they do not have a will, but the creature was to serve as will for them, in order to give, in each created thing, her will and her free love to her Creator. And only in My Will can the human will diffuse in everything, to give this honor so great to its Creator.

My daughter, a will that does not love Me freely, but by force, means distance between creature and Creator; it means slavery and servitude; it means dissimilarity. On the other hand, a free will that does Mine and loves Me, means union between the soul and God; it means sonship; it means that what belongs to God belongs to her; it means likeness of sanctity, of love, of manners; so much so, that whatever one does, the other does as well - wherever one is, the other is also. This is why I created man with a free will – to receive this great honor that befits a God. I would not know what to do with a will that loves Me and sacrifices itself by force; even more, I do not even recognize it, nor does it deserve any reward. So, this is why all my aims are upon the soul who, of her own free will, lives in Mine. A forced love is of men, not of God, because men are content with appearances, and do not go deep inside, into the gold of the will, in order to have a sincere and loyal love. Just like a king, who is content with the subjection of his soldiers, as long as he has his army formed, and does not care whether the soldiers have their wills far away from him. However, if their wills are far away, he might have the army, but he will not be safe, because it can be an army that is plotting against his crown and his life. A master might have many servants, but if they do not serve him willingly, but out of necessity, out of convenience, out of fear, or to

receive their wages, these servants, who eat of his bread, might be his first enemies. But your Jesus, who sees the depth of the will, is not satisfied with appearances; and if this will spontaneously wills and lives in My Will, then my glory, the Creation – everything is safe, because it is not servants that possess It, but my children, who love so much the glory of their Celestial Father, as to be ready and to feel honored to give their own lives for love of Him.”

**V22 – 7.26.27** - Then, afterwards, He added: “My daughter, all human actions – working, taking food, sleeping, the pains, the encounters, now of sorrow, now of joy – are nothing other than straw. Now, wheat cannot be formed without the straw; on the contrary, the straw defends the wheat from frost, from the burning rays of the sun, from the waters, from all the intemperances of the air. Like a garment, it covers the wheat and grows with it, and only when it has formed the wheat and given life to it – then does it detach from it; and the poor straw performs and receives this detachment by dint of threshing, after it has served the wheat and given life to it. Such are the human actions: from the littlest to the greatest, they are all straws, and if one lets the wheat of My Will flow within them, they serve in an admirable way to hide and preserve the wheat of my Divine Volition; and the more the straw, the more wheat can one hope to possess. It is an enchantment, my daughter, to see a human action enclosing within itself the most pure wheat and the refulgent gold of my Divine Will. Like straws, it seems that they have primacy over the wheat, and they can boast, saying: ‘It is true that we are straws, but we hide within ourselves a Divine Will which is more than wheat. We remain at Its service and give It the field, that It may be formed in our action.’ On the other hand, if My Will does not flow within them, the human actions remain as straws, worthy of being burned, because they have not formed within them the pure wheat that serves the Celestial Fatherland. Now, just as the straw is detached from the wheat by dint of threshing, in the same way, the human actions are detached from the pure wheat of my Divine Will by means of death which, knocking down what is human, crushes the garment which kept the gold wheat of My Will clothed, and letting it out, it manifests whether it was wheat or straw that the soul possessed. Therefore, it is not the human actions that indicate the value of them, but the will by which they are animated. How many actions, apparently beautiful and holy, will be found as full of mud, if done for the purpose of interest; full of wind, if done for the purpose of esteem and personal glory; full of rot, if done to please creatures; full of smoke, if done out of attachment to what is human. How many things do the straws of the human actions hide; but on the last day of life, when the threshing comes and crushes the straws, it will make known everything they kept hidden inside.”

**V22 – 9.8.27** - I continue my flight in the Supreme Volition, which keeps all Creation as though in the palm of Its hand, and I am forced to hover from one created thing to another, to trace all that glory which I can give to my Creator through them, and to requite Him with my love for everything He has done for love of me and of all. Now, while I was doing this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, when Our Divinity created the whole Creation, It left It all bound within Itself. So, it can be said that the heavens keep their relation with God, are fixed in God, and from within God they spread their immensity. The stars are bound in God, and from within God they adorn with gold the vault of the firmament. In God is the sun bound, and from the Divine bosom it spreads its light which invests the whole earth. There is not one created thing which does not have its links in God; and while they come out, they do not separate from God. God is jealous of His acts, and He loves them so much, that He does not permit that they be separated from Him. Therefore, He keeps them all fixed within Himself as perennial glory of His own acts, as relaters of His Being to creatures, which, with mute voice, speak with facts of the One who created them, and tell, with facts, that He is most pure and endless light, love that is never extinguished, eye that sees everything, hears and penetrates everything. The sun says this. Created things also say: ‘Look at us, and, with facts, we will tell you. This is why we do not speak - because facts are greater than words. He is power which can do anything, He is immensity which envelops everything, He is wisdom which orders everything, He is beauty which enraptures everything.’ The Creation is the continuous narration of the Supreme Being, from whom It receives continuous life. And as you go around from one created thing to another, you remain bound through them to your Creator, and you receive the relations of light, of love, of power, etc., which each of them possesses.”

On hearing this, I said: ‘My Love, the created things do not have reason – how can they give me their relations and give You so much glory?’ And Jesus added: “My daughter, created things are in relationship with Me and are bound to Me like the members to the head, and they act like members which receive life from the head. See, you have hands and feet; these do not have reason, nor do they speak, but because they receive life from the head, the hands operate, the feet walk, remaining at the disposal of what the head wants, and forming its greatest glory. Only if hands and feet are severed from the body – then would they have neither works nor steps, because they would lose the life which the head communicated to them. So it is with the whole Creation: even though created things have neither reason nor speech, because they are united with God like the members to the body, they receive life from their Creator, and therefore all created things are operating, their acts are incessant, and are at Our disposal more than are your members at the disposal of your head. And just as your hands have the virtue of communicating your works to other creatures, so do created things have the virtue of communicating the good they possess to creatures, and to one who lives in my Divine Will. Because the Will that animates them is one with that of this soul, they feel that she belongs to the body of the whole Creation, and therefore they communicate to her all the relations which they have with the Head, and with great love they bind her to themselves. Therefore, be constant in living in my Divine Will, if you want to live communal life with your Jesus and with all Creation, and give Me all the glory which all my works give Me incessantly.”

**V23 – 10.2.27** - My poor mind continued to wander in the Divine Volition, and it marveled at the sublimeness, fullness and totality of the acts done in It; and my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, added: “My daughter, let your marvel cease; the living in my Divine Fiat is to operate in It, it is the transfusion of the Creator into the creature, and there is an infinite distance between the Divine operating and the operating of the creature alone. She lends herself to her God as matter, to let Him operate great things, just as the matter of light lent itself to the Divine Fiat in Creation, to let It form the sun, the heavens, the stars, the sea – all matters in which the Supreme Fiat resounded, and It manufactured the whole Creation. A prodigy of It is the sun, the heavens, the sea, the earth, which were vivified and animated by the Fiat – perennial and enchanting display of what My Will knows how to do, and can do. It happens with the soul as with the accidents of the host which, though being matter, lends itself to let itself be animated by My Sacramental Life, as long as those same words spoken by Me in instituting the Most Holy Sacrament are pronounced by the priest. Those were words animated by My Fiat, which contained the creative power, and this is why the matter of the host undergoes the transubstantiation of the Divine life. One can pronounce as many words as one wants over the host, but if they are not those few words established by the Fiat, My Life remains in Heaven and the host remains the wretched matter that it is. So it happens with the soul: she can do, say, suffer whatever she wants, but if my Divine Fiat does not run inside of them, those are always finite and wretched things. On the other hand, for one who lives in It, her words, her works, her pains, are like veils that hide the Creator, and the One who created Heaven and earth makes use of these veils and makes of them works worthy of Himself, placing in them His Sanctity, His Creative Power, His Infinite Love. Therefore, no one else, though he might do great things, can compare to that creature in whom My Divine Will lives, reigns and dominates.

Among creatures also it happens that, according to the material they have in their hands with which to form their works, so does the value which they possess and acquire vary. Suppose that someone has properties of iron: how much he has to work, sweat and toil to render that iron soft, to give it the shape of the container he wants to make; and the earning he makes is so small that he can barely make a living. On the other hand, someone else has properties of gold, of precious stones: this one works – oh! how much less; but he earns millions. So, it is not the work that brings great earning, exuberant riches, but the value of the material that one possesses. Someone works little and earns much because the material he possesses contains great value; someone else works much, but because the material he possesses is wretched and of very little value, is always the poor ragged one, and his stomach half-empty. So it happens to one who possesses my Divine Will: he possesses the life, the creative virtue, and his littlest acts contain a Divine and immeasurable value; therefore no one can equal his riches. On the other hand, one who does not possess My Will as his own life, is without life, and he works with the material of his own will, and therefore he is always the poor ragged one before God, and he is empty of that food which forms in him the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as it is in Heaven.”

**V23 – 10.6.27** - I was continuing my acts in the Divine Fiat, and my Sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, one who operates in My Will works in My Divine properties, and she forms her acts within My interminable goods of Light, of Sanctity, of Love, of Happiness without end – acts which are transformed into Suns. These Suns are produced by My own Qualities which have made themselves available for the act of the soul, for her decorum and so that these acts might be worthy of her Creator and might remain as perennial acts in God Himself, glorifying Him and loving Him with His very Divine Acts. So, before he sinned, Adam formed as many suns in His Creator for as many acts as he did. Now, one who lives and operates in My Will finds these suns made by him, and therefore your whole commitment must be to follow the first acts of Creation, and to take your work place near the last sun, or act, which Adam did when he possessed the unity of Will with his Creator. You must make up for what he did not continue doing because he went out of My Divine properties and his acts were no longer suns. In fact, he no longer had My Divine Qualities in his power, which lent themselves to let him form suns. At the most, as good as they might be, his acts reduced themselves to being tiny little flames, because the human will without Mine does not have the virtue of being able to form suns – it lacks the raw materials. It would be as if you wanted to form an object of gold without having the metal of gold in your power; as much good will as you might have, it would be impossible for you. My Will alone has sufficient Light to let the creature form Suns, and It gives this Light to one who lives in It, within Its properties, not to one who lives outside of It. So, you must make up for all other creatures who have not possessed the unity with My Will. Your work is great and long; you have much to do within my endless boundaries; therefore, Be Attentive and faithful.”

**V23 – 1.29.28** - I was reading in the 20th volume what regarded the Divine Will, and I felt such impression, as if I would see a Divine life, alive and palpitating, flowing in the written words. I could feel the strength of the light, the life of the warmth of Heaven, the virtue, as though operating, of the Divine Fiat in what I was reading, and I thanked my Jesus from the heart, who, with so much Love, had deigned to make me write. But while I was doing this, my Beloved Jesus, as though unable to contain, Himself, the throbs of His Heart, came out from within my interior, and throwing His arms around my neck, He pressed me tightly to His Heart to let me feel His Ardent Heartbeats, and told me: “My daughter, you thank Me for I have made you write what regards My Will - Doctrine all of Heaven, and which has the virtue of communicating the Life of It, palpitating and all celestial, to those who will read these writings. My Will is palpitating in the midst of creatures, but It Lives suffocated by the human will. These writings will make Its Heartbeat felt so strongly, that It will suffocate the human will and will take Its first place of Life which is due to It, because My Will is the Heartbeat and the Life of all Creation. Therefore, the value of these writings is Immense; they contain the value of a Divine Will. If they were written in gold, they would not surpass the great value which they contain in themselves. These writings are Suns impressed with characters of most Refulgent Light in the walls of the Celestial Fatherland, and they form the most beautiful ornament for those walls of the Eternal City, in which all the Blessed remain enraptured and amazed in reading the characters of the Supreme Will. Therefore, greater Grace I could not give in these times, than transmitting, through you, the characters of the Celestial Fatherland to creatures, which will bring the Life of Heaven into their midst.

So, just as you thank Me, I Thank you, for being willing to receive my lessons and to make the sacrifice of writing under My Dictation. It was My Will that, while you were writing, made flow the Living virtue of Its Ardent, Eternal and Vivifying Heartbeat, which It impressed in your characters. This is why, in rereading them, you feel the renewing of it, all Celestial, which is impressed in them. O! how hard it will be for those who will read these writings, not to feel the Palpitating Life of My Will, and not to be stirred, by the virtue of Its Vivifying Heartbeat, from the lethargy they are in. These writings on My Supreme Fiat, by the strength of Its Light, will eclipse the human will; they will be balm to the human wounds, they will be opium to all that is earth; passions will feel themselves die, and from their death will Rise again the Life of Heaven in the midst of creatures. They will be the true Celestial Army which, while laying siege to the human will and to all the evils produced by it, will make Peace, the lost Happiness, the Life of My Will, Rise again in the midst of creatures. The siege which they will lay will cause no harm to anyone, because My Will is to lay siege to the human will so that it may no longer tyrannize the poor creatures, but may leave them free in the Kingdom of My Will. This is why I have

insisted, and I insist so much in making you write, I have kept you on the cross, I have sacrificed you - it was necessary; it was about the most important thing, it was the Echo of Heaven, the Life of up there which I want to form upon earth. And this is the reason for My continuous Refrain: 'Be attentive, omit nothing, and may your flight in My Will be continuous.'

**V24 – 4.1.28** - After this, I was following the acts of the Divine Will in all Creation, to bring them as homages to my Creator, and a motion of life flowed within all created things, which reunited them all and moved everything. I was surprised, and my Sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, this motion of life in all Creation is My Will, which moves everything and holds all things as though in Its hand of Life. How long is Its motion - and while being multiple, it is one. Therefore, the story of My Will is long, and your work in composing Its story becomes extremely long. And as much as you would like to shorten your speaking, it is difficult for you to do it, because Its motion, which moves everything continuously, has so much to say about what It has done in Its so very long history, that as much as It has already said, it seems to It that It has said nothing. And since the motions, all lives, all fields, are Its own, It has many ways to narrate Its long story; and you will be the narrator and the bearer of the story of an Eternal Will which, while telling you Its story, involves you within it, to give you the Life of Its acts and to communicate to you, as much as it is possible for you, Its motion and the goods It contains. Therefore, You Must Know that one who Lives in My Will offers royal acts to the Eternal Majesty – acts which can be found only in the Divine Royal Palace of My Will. When the creature comes before Us with the royal acts that Our Will does in all Creation, only then do We feel truly Honored by her; these are Divine Acts, worthy of Our Majesty. On the other hand, one who does not live in Our Will, as much good as he might do, offers Us always human acts, not Divine – acts which are inferior to Us because the Royal Act of Our Divine Fiat does not flow in them.

It happens as to a king who is served by a pageboy of his with all the things which are in His royal palace. Even though they are his own things, the king feels honored because, if he drinks, he drinks his pure water in golden vases, clear and clean; if he eats, the food is worthy of him and is given to him in silver platters; if he clothes himself, he is brought royal garments which befit him as king. The king feels all pleased and satisfied because he is served with the royal things that belong to him. On the other hand, another pageboy serves the king, but when the king wants to drink, he goes to his own miserable home to take his turbid water, and brings it in vases of clay, not well cleaned; if the king wants to eat, he goes to take his own unrefined food, and in disgusting plates; if the king wants to clothe himself, he brings him unadorned garments, unworthy of a king. The king is not pleased nor honored in being served by this pageboy; rather, he remains with a pain in his heart and says: 'How can this be? I have my own royal things and this one dares to serve me with the miserable things of his home?' The first pageboy is one who Lives in My Will; the second is one who lives of human will. What great difference between the two!"

**V24 – 9.10.28** - I was following all that the Divine Will had done in Creation and Redemption; I would have wanted to leave not one of Its Acts without my little act, as Its company and perennial Homage of Glory and of Love for a Will so Holy. And my Sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, how content I AM that you do not leave My Divine Will isolated in Its so many works, done not for Itself, as It had no need of it, but only out of love for the creature. You Must Know that as you move from one of Our works to another in order to recognize Our Love in them, to give Us Love and Glory, We find the requital to Our love in the one who recognizes Our Works. How bitter and sorrowful it is to do Good out of Pure Love, and not to be recognized; and when We find one who recognizes Our Works, We feel as though repaid for what We have done, because We gave Love, and Love We receive; and to one who Lives and Operates in Our Divine Will We give Freedom to establish many bonds between Heaven and earth, to open many doors of communication, to place many chains so as to make her acts Ascend into Heaven, and make many Graces Descend for the good of all creatures. In fact, these works of Ours – that of Creation and that of Redemption – have been done on the face of the earth, and have the virtue of opening Heaven; and in order to have It opened through them, We make use of one who Operates in Our Divine Will." And while He was saying this, He showed me many open doors in Heaven, through which many gold chains Descended, which bound the earth for as many works as my Sweet Jesus had done.

**V25 – 12.25.28** - I was thinking about the birth of Baby Jesus, and I prayed Him to come to be born in my poor soul. And in order to sing His praises and form a cortège for Him in the Act of His birth, I fused myself in the Holy Divine Volition, and flowing in all created things, I wanted to animate the heavens, the sun, the stars, the sea, the earth and everything with my ‘I love You’. I wanted to place all created things as though in waiting, in the Act of Jesus’ birth, so that all would say to Him ‘I love You’ and ‘we want the Kingdom of your Will upon earth’.

Now, while I was doing this, it seemed to me that all created things would come to attention in the Act of Jesus’ birth, and as the dear Baby came out of the Womb of His Celestial Mama, the heavens, the sun, and even the tiny little bird, as though all in chorus, were saying, ‘I love You’ and ‘we want the Kingdom of your Will upon earth’. My ‘I love You’ in the Divine Will flowed within all things in which the Divine Will had Its Life, and therefore all sang praises to the birth of their Creator; and I saw the Newborn Baby who, flinging Himself into my arms, all shivering, told me: “What a beautiful Feast has the little daughter of My Will prepared for Me; how beautiful is the chorus of all created things saying to Me ‘I love You’, and wanting My Will to Reign. One who lives in It can give Me anything, and can use all stratagems in order to render Me Happy and make Me smile, even in the midst of tears. Therefore, I was waiting for you, to have a surprise of Love of yours by virtue of My Divine Volition. In fact, You Must Know that My Life on earth was nothing but Suffering, Operating and Preparing everything that was to serve the Kingdom of My Divine Will, which must be Kingdom of Happiness and of Possession; therefore, it is then that My Works will have their Full Fruits and will change for Me and for creatures into Sweetnesses, into Joys and into Possession.”

Now, while He was saying this, He disappeared from me; but after a little while He came back, inside a Little Cradle of Gold, clothed with a Tiny Little Garment of Light. And He added: “My daughter, today is My Birthday, and I have come to render you happy with My Presence. It would be too hard for Me, on this day, not to render one who Lives in My Divine Will happy, not to give you My First Kiss and tell you ‘I Love you’ as a requital of yours, and, clasping you tightly to My Little Heart, make you feel My Heartbeats that unleash Fire, and would want to Burn everything which does not belong to My Will, while your heartbeat, echoing within Mine, repeats for Me your pleasant refrain: ‘May Your Will Reign on earth as It does in Heaven’. Repeat it always, if you want to render Me Happy and Calm My Baby Crying. Look - your love has prepared for Me the Gold Cradle, and the Acts in My Divine Will have prepared for Me the Little Garment of Light. Aren’t you happy?”

**V26 – 6.9.29** - Then, I continued doing my acts in the adorable Fiat, and my always lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, from the height of its sphere, the sun extends its great wheel of light and embraces the earth, giving it the life of its effects of light, so as to make it germinate. It gives the kiss of life of its light to each plant, to each flower, to each tree, so as to impress upon each plant – for some the life of fragrance, for some color, for some sweetness. It wants to give its embrace and kiss of life to all; it denies itself to no one; it does not reject, whatever the thing might be, even the tiniest blade of grass. On the contrary, wanting to act as a queen who wants to pour her own self out, the light itself goes in search of all, it wants to recognize everything, so as to form in all things the life which is needed for each plant. It would not feel itself queen, nor the right to be queen, if its light did not give its life to everything; so much so, that in its great wheel of light it encloses everything, and it seems that all lap up the life, the beauty, the variety of colors, the growth, from the light of the sun. Nor does it skip over the sea, the rivers, the mountains, to form in them its silvery tints, and the horizon of gold and of silver in the background behind them.

O! how the sun lords over everything with its light – but not in order to oppress, or do harm to anyone; rather, to vivify, to embellish and to give itself as life of everything. It seems that, in its mute silence, it says to all: ‘How much I love you – my love is as vast as my great wheel of light; my love for the earth is substantial and full of life. Nor do I ever change; from the height of my sphere I am always at my place, to embrace it, love it and give it life.’ Therefore, the earth lives within the great wheel of its light, and each thing keeps its mouth open in order to receive the life of the effects of the light of the sun. O! if - may this never be – the sun could withdraw from the earth, or the earth could oppose receiving the goods and the life of the light of the sun, there would be

no daylight, but perennial nighttime, and the earth would remain without life, without color, sweetness would not exist – more than squalid misery. What a dismal change - what terror would the earth become.

Such is my Divine Will – more than sun for creatures. In Its endless great wheel of light, It goes in search of everyone, to make Itself be recognized and to form in each creature Its Life of Beauty, of Sanctity, of Light and of infinite sweetness. It wants to destroy all bitternesses, uglinesses, miseries in them, and with Its kiss of life, breathing over them, It wants to transform them into what is good, beautiful and holy. But, alas! the sun created by my Fiat does so many prodigies for the earth, and with its own unique majesty it lays over it its mantle of light, of beauty; and at each of its touches, it gives the life it possesses to each plant; and my Fiat remains with the sorrow of not being able to communicate the goods It possesses and Its Divine Life to souls, because they oppose receiving It, and do not want to lap up the light of my Volition, and therefore they are like the earth if it could oppose receiving the light of the sun – in full nighttime, squalid, weak; and many of them are terrifying to look at. My Divine Will is pregnant with so many Divine Lives, with so many beauties and with so many goods that It wants to give to them; It would want to pour Its own self out in order to enclose the creatures within Its womb of light, and make of each of them a prodigy of sanctity, of beauty, one distinct from the other, to form Its heaven on earth. But the human will opposes It, and my Fiat feels the intense pain – more than a mother when she cannot deliver her child to the light.

And so this is why, my daughter, my Divine Will wants to make Itself known, It wants to form Its Kingdom – because these children belonging to It will live voluntarily within and of Its light; they will remain with their mouths open to receive Its kisses, Its embraces and Its affections, in order to form Its Divine Life in them. Then, yes! will the prodigies that my Volition knows how to do, and can do, be seen. Everything will be transformed, and the earth will become Heaven. And then, the sun which is there under the vault of the heavens and the Sun of my Eternal Volition will hold hands; even more, they will engage in a contest, to see which one can make more prodigies – the sun for the earth, and My Will for souls. But My Will will make greater display, so much so, as to form a new enchantment of prodigious beauties never before seen, for the whole of Heaven and for all the earth.”

**V29 – 4.2.31** - My abandonment continues in the Holy Volition; but, though abandoned, I feel vividly my reluctances in falling into the state of my usual sufferings; and these reluctances are caused by the struggles and by the impositions that are over me. So, in the bitterness of my soul, I was saying to my Sweet Jesus: ‘My Love, You want to make me fall into sufferings? Go ahead; but, from myself, I don’t want to put my will in. You will do it Yourself, I will be happy; but from myself I don’t want to put anything.’ And Jesus, all afflicted, told me: “My daughter, what am I to do with your pains without your will? I do not know what to do with them, nor will they be able to serve Me to disarm Divine Justice, or to placate My Just Indignation; because what the creature has, of most beauty and preciousness, is the will. The will is gold; everything else of her are superficial things, things without substance, and the very pains are without value. On the other hand, if the gold thread of the spontaneous will flows in the pains, it has the virtue of changing them into most pure gold, worthy of He Who Suffered everything Voluntarily, and even death itself for Love of creatures. If I wanted pains without will, there is such an abundance of them in the world, that I could take as much as I want; but since the gold thread of their will is missing, they are not for Me, they do not attract Me, they do not Wound My Heart, nor do I find in them the Echo of My Voluntary Pains; therefore they do not have the virtue of changing the scourges into Grace. So, the pains without will are empty inside, without fullness of Grace, without Beauty, without Power over My Divine Heart. A quarter of an hour of voluntary pains is enough to make up for and surpass all the most atrocious pains that exist in the world; because these are in the human order, while voluntary ones are in the Divine order. And besides, from the little daughter of My Will I would never accept her pains without the spontaneity of her will; it was the will that rendered you beautiful and graceful in My Eyes; that opened the Currents of My Manifestations on My Divine Will; and that, with a Magnetic Force, drew Me to make My Visits so often to your soul. Your will, sacrificed voluntarily for love of Me, was My Smile, My Amusement, and had the virtue of changing My Sorrows into Joys. Therefore, I will rather content Myself with keeping the pains only for Myself - rather than making you suffer without the spontaneous acceptance of your will. O! how you would degrade yourself, and would go down to the low level of the children of the human will, losing the Noble title, the Precious Characteristic

of daughter of My Will. In My Will there is no forcing; in fact, no one forced It in Creating the heavens, the sun, the earth and man himself, but It Acted voluntarily without anyone saying anything to It, for Love of creatures; yet It knew how much It was going to Suffer because of them. So I want for one who wants to Live of My Will; force is of the human nature, force is impotence, is mutability; force is the true character of the human will. Therefore, Be Attentive, good daughter; let us not change things, and do not want to give this sorrow to My Heart, too embittered.”

And I, in my bitterness, said: ‘My Jesus, yet, those who are above me tell me: “How can this ever be possible - that because of four or five people who wanted to do evil, He would send so many chastisements? Rather, Our Lord is right that the sins are many, and therefore the scourges”, and many other things that they say, and that You know.’ And Jesus, all goodness, added: “My daughter, how they deceive themselves; it is not because of the sin of the four or five who, with so much perfidy, have reached the point of calumnies. These will be punished individually. But it is the prop that they have taken away from me. Your sufferings served Me as prop; once the prop is taken away from Me, My Justice finds no one who sustains It, and remaining without a place to lean on, It made continuous and terrible scourges pour down during the time in which you have been free of your usual pains. But if the prop had been there, even if it had happened, it would have been a tenth, or a fifth. More so, since this prop was formed of voluntary pains and was wanted by Me, and in voluntary pains enters a Divine Strength. I could say that I Myself, in your pains, made Myself Prop in order to Sustain My Justice. Now, not having your pains, I lack the material in order to form the prop, and therefore My Justice remains free to do what It wants. From this they should comprehend the Great Good I have done to all and to the entire world in keeping you for so many years in the state of voluntary pains. Therefore, if you don’t want My Justice to continue to shake the earth, do not deny Me your voluntary pains; and I will Help you. Do not fear, let Me do.”

**V29 – 10.26.31** - After this, continuing my abandonment in the Divine Volition, I was feeling all afflicted because of the privation of my Sweet Jesus. His Privation is like a hammer that always pounds to exacerbate the pain more; and only then does it cease to pound, when the Divine Host comes out of His hiding place to make His Little Visit to His beloved creature. His Sweet Presence, His Lovable Trait, makes the joy rise again from the very pain, and the hammer ceases its cruel crafting; but as soon as the Celestial Visitor withdraws, it begins to pound again, and my poor soul feels itself all eyes, all ears – who knows, it might see Him and hear Him again; and it anxiously waits and waits for the One Who, having wounded me, alone has the Power to Heal the wound He has given me – alas! too painful. But while I was pouring out my sorrow, my Sweet Jesus came back, and embracing my poor soul, told me: “Daughter, I AM here, abandon yourself in My Arms, and rest in Me. Your abandonment in Me calls for My Abandonment in you, and forms My Sweet Rest in your soul. Abandonment in Me forms the Sweet and Powerful Chain that binds Me so much to the soul, that I cannot unbind Myself from her, to the point of rendering Me her Dear and Sweet Prisoner. Abandonment in Me gives birth to true confidence, and she has confidence in Me, and I have confidence in her; I have confidence in her love that will never fail; I have confidence in her sacrifices, for she will never refuse Me anything of what I want; and I have all the confidence that I can Accomplish My Designs. Abandonment in Me says that she gives Me freedom, and I AM free to do what I want; and I, Entrusting Myself to her, Manifest to her My Most Intimate Secrets. Therefore, My daughter, I want you all abandoned in My Arms, and the more abandoned you are in Me, the more you will feel My Abandonment in you.”

And I: ‘My Love, how can I abandon myself in You if You escape from me?’ And Jesus added: “Then is the abandonment Perfect, when, seeing Me Escape, you abandon yourself more. This gives Me no field to be able to Escape; on the contrary, it Binds Me more.” Then He added: “My daughter, Life, Sanctity, consists in two Acts: God giving His Will, and the creature receiving It; and after she has formed within herself the Life of that Act of Divine Will that she has received, giving it back again as Act of her will, to then receive It again. Giving and receiving, receiving and giving – everything is in this. God could not give more than His continued Act of His Will to the creature; the creature could not give more to God – for as much as it is possible to creature – than His Divine Will, received into herself as Formation of Divine Life. In this way – giving and receiving, receiving and giving – My Divine Fiat takes Dominion and Forms in her Its Kingdom; and the whole interior of the creature Forms as though the people of the Kingdom of the Divine Will: the intelligence, faithful people that Glories in



being directed by the Sovereign Commandant of the Divine Fiat; and the crowd of the thoughts that press themselves around, and aspire to know more and more, and to Love the Great King that sits, as though on a Throne, in the center of the intelligence of the creature. The desires, the affections, the heartbeats that are unleashed from the heart, increase the number for the people of My Kingdom; and – oh! how they throng around Its Throne; they all stand at attention to receive the Divine orders and even lay down their life in order to execute them. What an obedient, orderly people is the people of the Kingdom of My Fiat. There are no contentions, no differences, but this whole crowd of people of the interior of this fortunate creature wants one thing alone, and like a Fierce Army, it posts itself in the Fortresses of the Kingdom of My Divine Will. Then, when the interior of the creature becomes all My people, it pops out of the interior and increases the people of the words, the people of the works, of the steps. It can be said that each Act formed by this Celestial people contains the password, written in gold characters: ‘Will of God’. And when this crowd of people moves to exercise each its own office, they put in the front the flag with the Motto ‘Fiat’, followed by the words, written with Vivid Light: ‘We belong to the Great King of the Supreme Fiat.’ See then, each creature who lets herself be Dominated by My Will forms a people for the Kingdom of God.”

**V30 – 12.14.31** - I am always back in the Divine Volition. It seems to me that my little soul takes its flight within Its Light, to be consumed and lose my life in It. But – no! While I consume myself, I rise again to New Love, to New Light, to New Knowledge, to New Strength, to New Union with Jesus and with His Divine Will. O! Happy Resurrection that brings so much Good to my soul. It seems to me that my soul, in the Divine Will, is always in Act of dying, to receive the True Life and form, little by little, the Resurrection of my will in Its Own. Then, my Highest Good, Jesus, Visiting my little soul, told me: “My daughter, Our Will is the Prime Point and the Unmovable and Unshakeable Support of the creature. She is carried in the Arms of Our Immensity, in such a way that inside and outside of her nothing vacillates, but everything is Solidity and Insurmountable Strength. Therefore, We want nothing but Our Divine Will to be done, so as to find in the depth of her soul Our Divine Sacrament, the Hearth that always Burns and is never extinguished, the Light that forms the Divine and Perennial Day. And since Our Will, when It Reigns in the creature, gets rid of all that is human, it happens, then, that from the center of her soul she gives Us Divine Acts, Divine Honors, Divine Prayers and Love which Possess Invincible Strength and Insurmountable Love. So much so, that as you, in My Will, wanted to embrace all the Works of those who are in Heaven, and of the creatures who are on earth, so that all might ask that the Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven, all the works remained Marked by the Great Honor of asking that My Fiat be the life of each creature, and that It may Reign and Dominate in them; and Our Divinity received the Greatest Honor – that all works would ask for the Life, the Kingdom of the Divine Will. No Deed of Grace is conceded by Us if it is not Signed by the Golden Signature of Our Will; the Doors of Heaven do not open but for one who wants to do Our Will; Our Paternal Knees do not adapt to take into Our Arms, to let her rest in Our Loving Bosom, but one who comes as daughter of Our Will.

Here, then, the great distinction that Our Supreme Being used in Creating the heavens, the sun, the earth and so forth, from the way of creating man. In the created things It placed an ‘enough’, in a way that they can neither grow nor decrease, although It placed in them all the Sumptuousness, the Beauty and Magnificence of the Works come out of Our Creative Hands. On the other hand, in Creating man, since We had to hold Our Dwelling place in him, and therefore Our Will Dominating and Operating, It did not place an ‘enough’ – no, but It gave him the virtue of doing multiplicity of works, of steps, of words, but one different from the other. Our Will in man would remain hampered if It did not give him the virtue of doing works ever New – not subject to doing only one work, of saying the same word, of moving his steps on one path alone. He was Created by Us as king of Creation, because since His Creator, the King of kings, was to Dwell in him, it was Right that he who formed the Dwelling for Our Divine Being would be the little king who was to dominate the very things Created by Us. And he himself, for Love of Us, was to have the Power to do, not just one work, but many New works – sciences to be able to start New things, also to give Honor to the One who Dwelled inside of him, and who, remaining with him in Intimate Conversation, would Teach him many Beautiful things, to do and say. Therefore, Our Love in Creating man was Insuperable - but so much, that It was to overwhelm all centuries, to give Love and ask for Love, and Form in him the Kingdom of Our Divine Will. We have no other Aim upon creatures, nor other

Sacrifice, but for them to do Our Will; and this, in order to give man the Right to be king of himself and of Created things, and to be able to Dwell in him with Our Decorum and Honor, as Our Citadel and Royal Palace that belongs to Us.”

**V30 – 6.26.32** - I was doing my round in the Divine Will, to trace everything It has done, so as to make Its acts my own and be able to say: ‘I was and I am with You, and I do what You do. So, what is mine is Yours, and what the Saints have done by virtue of You is also mine, because You are the Fount that spreads everywhere and produces all Goods.’ And while I was going around, I reached that point of the history of the world when God asked of Noah the sacrifice of building the ark; and I offered that sacrifice as if it were my own, to ask for the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. But while I was doing this, blessed Jesus, making me pause at that point of history, told me: “My daughter, all the good of the history of the world is founded upon the sacrifice that is wanted of creatures by My Supreme Will; and the greater the sacrifice that We ask of her, the more good We enclose in it. And We ask for these great sacrifices when, because of their sins, they deserve that the world be destroyed - making the new life of creatures come out from within the sacrifice, in place of the destruction. Now, You Must Know that at that point of the history of the world creatures deserved to exist no more – all should have perished. Noah, by accepting Our mandate and by exposing himself to the great sacrifice, and for so many years, of building the ark, bought back the world and all the future generations. As he went on sacrificing himself for so prolixious a time, of hardships, of toils, of sweat, so did he pull out the coins, not of gold or silver, but of his whole being in act of following Our Will. In this way he put in enough coins to be able to buy back what was about to be destroyed. So, if the world still exists, they owe it to Noah who, with his sacrifices and by doing Our Will the way We wanted him to do it, saved man and everything that was to serve man. A prolixious sacrifice, wanted by God, says great things – universal good, sweet chain that binds God and men. We Ourselves don’t feel like escaping from the maze of this chain so long that the creature forms for Us by a prolixious sacrifice. On the contrary, it is so sweet and dear to Us, that We let Ourselves be bound by her, as she herself best pleases. Now, by his prolixious sacrifice, Noah bought back the continuation of the human generations.

After another length of time of the history of the world, Abraham came, and Our Will commanded him to sacrifice his own son. This was a hard sacrifice for a poor father; it can be said that God put the man to the test and demanded a proof that was inhuman and almost impossible to execute. But God has the Right to ask whatever He wants and any sacrifice He wants. Poor Abraham – he was put in such constraints that his heart bled, and he felt death within himself, the fatal blow that he was to strike over his only son. The sacrifice was exuberant; so much so, that Our Paternal Goodness wanted the execution of it, but not the completion, knowing that he could not have lived – he would have died of grief after an act so harrowing, of killing his own son, because it was an act that surpassed the strengths of his nature. But Abraham accepted everything – he was heedless of everything, either of his son or of his very self, while feeling consumed with sorrow in his own son. If Our Will, just as It Commanded it, had not prevented the fatal act, even though he would have died together with his beloved son, he would still have accomplished the sacrifice wanted by Us. Now, this sacrifice, wanted by Us, was great, exuberant and unique in the history of the world. Well then, this very sacrifice elevated him so high, that he was Constituted by Us head and father of the human generations; and by the sacrifice of sacrificing his son, he poured out coins of blood and of intense sorrow to buy back the future Messiah, for the Jewish people and for all. In fact, after the sacrifice of Abraham, We made Ourselves heard often in the midst of creatures, which We would not do before. The sacrifice had the virtue of drawing Us closer to them; and We formed the prophets, up to the time when the longed-for Messiah came.

Now, after another most extensive length of time, wanting to give the Kingdom of Our Will, We wanted the sacrifice on which to set It, such that, while the earth is flooded by sins and deserves to be destroyed, the sacrifice of the creature buys it back for Us, and with her sacrifice - and in her sacrifice, she calls back the Divine Will to Reign, and makes the New Life of My Will be Reborn in the world in the midst of creatures. Here, then, I asked for the prolixious sacrifice of your life, sacrificed in a bed. And this was nothing, because other souls have remained in a bed of pain; but it was the New Cross, which I have not asked of and given to anyone, that was to form your daily martyrdom – and you know what it is, since many times you have lamented to Me about it. Daughter, when I want to give a great good, a new good to creatures, I give new crosses and I want a new and

unique sacrifice – a cross for which the human can give itself no reason; but there is My Divine Reason, which man is obliged to not investigate, but to lower his forehead and adore it. And besides, this was about the Kingdom of My Will, and My Love had to invent and want new crosses and sacrifices never before received, to be able to find pretexts, the prop, the strength, sufficient coins, and an extremely long chain to let Itself be bound by the creature. And the sure sign, when We want to give a great and universal good in the world, is to ask of a creature a great sacrifice, and prolixity in it; these are the assurances and certainties of the good that We want to give. And when We find one who accepts, We make him a portent of Grace, and in his sacrifice We form the Life of that good that We want to give. So, My Will wants to form Its Kingdom in the sacrifice of the creatures, surround Itself with it in order to be secure, and, by her sacrifice, undo the human will and Erect Its own; and with this, she comes to form many coins of Divine Light before Our Divinity, to buy back the Kingdom of Our Divine Will and give It to the human generations. Therefore, do not be surprised at your long sacrifice, or by that which We have disposed and do in you – it was necessary to Our Will; nor should you be concerned because you do not see and hear in others the effects of your sacrifice. It is necessary that with your sacrifice you make the Deed of Purchase with Our Divinity; and once you have settled with God, the Purchase is assured: in due time, with certainty, the Kingdom of the Divine Will shall have Life, because the Purchase of It was made by the sacrifice of one who belongs to the human family.”

**V31 – 11.6.32** - After this, I was thinking of what is written at the beginning of this chapter – that is, that one who operates in the Divine Will operates in Eternity, one who operates outside of It operates in time. And I thought to myself: ‘And why this great difference?’ And my Highest Love, Jesus, added: “My daughter, it is easy to comprehend it. Suppose you were given a metal of gold, with which, by working it, you would form many beautiful objects of gold. But if instead of gold you were given a metal of copper, of iron, you would not be able to change the copper and the iron into gold metal, therefore you would make objects of copper or of iron. Now, compare the objects of iron with those of gold: what is the difference in their value? Yet, it took you the same amount of time to work them, you made similar objects, but because of the difference in the metal, those of gold surpass in a surprising way, in value, in beauty, in fineness, those of iron. Now, for one who operates, even what is good, with his human will, since he finds himself in time to cross his way, it can be said that everything he does are temporary works, subject to a thousand miseries. They will always be human works of minimum value, because they lack the Golden Thread of Light of My Will. On the other hand, one who operates in It will have the Golden Thread in his power; not only this, but he will have his Creator operating in his act; he will have, not time, but Eternity in his power. Therefore, because of the mere difference between Divine Will and human will, there is no comparison that can stand between one and the other. The Living in My Will is precisely this: My Will holds the Prime and Operating Act in the creature. It acts like a teacher who wants the essay he has assigned to his pupil to be developed. He himself gives him the paper, puts the pen in his hand, places his own hand over the hand of the disciple, and develops the essay, as the hand of the teacher and that of the disciple write together. Now, should it not be said that the teacher was operating, and has placed his own science, his own beautiful handwriting into that essay, in such a way that no one will be able to find a shadow of defect? However, the pupil has not moved, he has undergone the work of the teacher, he has let his hand be guided with no resistance; on the contrary, he was happy in seeing the beautiful ideas, the precious concepts, into which he felt himself being enraptured. Now, should it not be said that the fortunate disciple possesses the value, the merit, of the work of his teacher? The same happens to one who Lives in My Will: the creature must undergo the Act that My Volition wants to do, she must not put herself aside; and My Will must place what is needed and befitting to Its Divine Acts; and Our Goodness is so Great that We make her the Possessor of Our own Acts. On the other hand, to one who does not Live in Our Will would happen as when the teacher assigns the essay to his disciple, but does not make himself the actor of the essay of the disciple – he leaves it up to his freedom, in a way that he could make some mistakes, and he does it according to his small capacity, because he does not feel, over and within himself, either the capacity or the operating act of his teacher. And the essay is nothing other than Our Grace, which never leaves the creature, even in the little good that she does; and according to the dispositions of the creature, It offers Itself either as Operating Act or as Assisting Act, because there is no Good that is done which is not Helped and Sustained by Divine Grace.”

**V32 – 3.12.33** - My Celestial Sovereign, Jesus, hide me inside your Divine Heart, so that, not outside of You, but inside the Sacrament of Your Heart, I may begin the present volume. The pen will be the Light of Your Divine Volition dipped in the Furnace of Your Love; and as You Dictate to me what You want to tell me, I will act as a mere listener, and will lend to You the paper of my little soul, so that You Yourself may Write what You want, the Way You want, and as much as You want. Beware, my Lovable Teacher, not to let me write anything of my own, otherwise I will make much nonsense. And You, Sovereign Queen, hide me under Your Mantle, keep me Defended from everything, never leave me alone, that I may Fulfill the Divine Will in everything.

So, I continued to think about the Adorable Fiat, and I felt Surrounded by all Created things; and each of them was saying: “I am the Divine Will. What you see outside of us are Its Guises, the Garment that Covers It; but inside of us there is Its Life Palpitating and Operating, and - oh! how Glorious and Honored we feel, for we form the Clothing of the Divine Will. The sun forms for It the Garment of Light, the heavens the Azure Garment, the stars the Garment of Gold, the earth the Garment of Flowers. In sum, all things have the Honor of forming the Clothing of the Divine Will, and, all in chorus, we make Feast.”

I remained amazed, stunned, and I said to myself: ‘O! how I wish I too could say: “I am the Garment of the Divine Will.” How happy I would feel.’ And my Great King Jesus, Visiting His little daughter, told me: “My good daughter, King, Creator, Divine Will, means to Dominate, to Invest and to hold Our Life inside each thing Created by Us. To Create means to stretch out one’s Life, to hide Our Creating Will in the very thing Created by Us. This is to Create - to Call things out of nothing, to Enclose in them the All in order to Preserve them in the Integrity of the Beauty with which We Created them. Now, You Must Know that My Will is like a king in disguise within each Created thing; if the creatures recognize him under those guises, he reveals himself and abounds in giving his Divine Acts and his Royal Gifts, which only this Celestial Emperor can give. But if he is not recognized, he remains there, unobserved, hidden, making no sound or pomp of his Royal Person; nor does he abound in Giving of his Gifts, which only a Volition So Holy can Give. And the creatures touch the Clothing, but know nothing and receive nothing of It and of Its Gifts; and My Fiat remains with the Sorrow of not having been recognized, and with the anguish of not having given Its Divine Gifts, because, not knowing It, they lacked the capacity and the will to receive Royal Gifts.

I Act like a king who, disguising himself, goes into the midst of his people: if they pay attention to him, even though he is not wearing the royal garments, they will recognize him from his manners, from his face; and drawing all around him, will give him the honors of king and will ask for gifts and favors. And the king will reward the attentiveness of those who recognize him in disguise, and will give them more than they want; and with those who do not recognize him, he will pass by unobserved, without giving them anything, more so, since they themselves do not ask him for anything, holding him as just anyone from the people. So My Will does when It is recognized under the guises of the Created things: It Reveals Itself, and It does not wait like the king to be asked for gifts and favors, but It Itself says: ‘I AM here - what do you want?’ And It Over-abounds in Giving Celestial Gifts and Favors. But It goes beyond the king: Bilocating Itself, It Gives Its Very Life to the creature who has recognized It - which the king does not do.

Now, you too can say: ‘I am Will of God’, and make of yourself the guises, the Garment that hides My Divine Will, not only if you recognize It in all Created things - but if you recognize It within yourself, give It Dominion in all your acts, and place at Its Service everything that the guise of your being does, to make Its Life grow in you, It will Fill you so much that the mere Garment will be left of you, which It will use only to Cover Itself. And you will be more happy than all Created things, because you will be the Living Guise that will share with It Its Joys, Its Happiness, and also Its Infinite Sorrows, for It wants to be Life of each creature, but, ungrateful, they do not give It Full Dominion. In sum, you will always Live Life Together, keeping each other Perennial Company, Forming One Single Life.”

**V32 – 11.10.33** - Then, I continued to think: ‘But, why does God have so much Interest that the Divine Will be done?’ And my Always Lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, do you want to know why I have so much Interest that My Will be done? Because this was the Purpose for which I Created the creature, and by her not doing It, she destroys the Purpose for which I Created her, she takes away from Me My Rights which, with all Reason and

Divine Wisdom, I hold over her; and she puts herself against Me. Does it not appear grave to you that the children would put themselves against the Father? And besides, I Created the creature so that she might be and form the raw material in My Hands, so that I might Delight in it and Form from this matter My Greatest Works and My Most Beautiful Handiworks that would serve Me to Adorn My Celestial Fatherland, and I might receive from them My Greatest Glory. Now this material of the creature escapes from My Hands, puts itself against Me, and so, in spite of all the materials I have Formed, I cannot Perform the Works I Established, and they reduce Me to idleness. In fact, since My Will is not in them, they are not fit for receiving My Works, they become like hard stones, such that, as many blows as one may strike on them, they do not possess the softness to be able to receive the shape one wants to give them. They are shattered, they reduce themselves to dust under the blows, but it is not given to Me to form the smallest object, and I remain like that poor artisan who, having formed for himself the most beautiful raw materials – gold, iron, stones - he goes about taking them in his hands in order to form the most beautiful statues, as he had established, and these materials are not fit; even more, they put themselves against him, and he is not allowed to carry out his beautiful art. So, the materials only serve to occupy space, but not to let him realize his great designs; and – oh! how idleness weighs on this poor artisan! So I AM. In fact, since My Will is not Present in them, they are incapable of receiving My Works, there is no one who can render them soft, or anyone who can heat them up to receive My Creative and Operative Virtue; and if you knew what it means to know how to do something, to be capable of doing it, to possess the materials in order to do it, without being able to do anything, you would cry with Me from a Sorrow So Great, and from an affront so grave. Do you think it is trivial to see many creatures crowding the earth, and because the Operating Life of My Will is missing in them, I AM not allowed to Display My Art and to do what I want? Therefore, may you take to heart letting My Divine Will alone Live in your soul, because It alone knows how to Dispose souls to receive all the ability of My Art; and in this way you will not force your Jesus into idleness, but I will be the Untiring Worker, to make of you what I Want.”

**V35 – 12.21.37** - Now I will continue on the same topic of the date December 18, about how our acts done in the Divine Will turn into Life.

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

My Sweet Jesus, always Kind, said: “My daughter, it’s no surprise that each act of the creature - even a little I Love you done in My Will and Possessing by nature Its Creative Life - is matured in the Center of Its Divine Life, and naturally re-acquires Life. All that is done in My Will is Regenerated in Our Eternal Love, and acquires the long generation of many Divine Lives, which are exclusively Ours. Now, good works not done in our Will can be like many beautiful ornaments within our Creative Works; some may be more beautiful than others - but never Life. Even in the order of Creation there are lives and there are ornaments. Flowers are not Lives, but they still form a beautiful ornament to the earth - though not a permanent one. Fruits are not Lives, but they serve to feed man, and to make him taste many various sweetnesses - though they are not durable, and man can’t always taste them anytime he wants. If fruits and flowers were Lives, man could enjoy them anytime he wanted. The Sun, the sky, the stars, the wind and the sea are not Lives but, being our Works, how much Good do they not do? They Serve as the most beautiful and primary residence for man.... What are their houses compared to the great residence We made of all the Universe? There is a blue vault dotted with gold, which never fades; there is a Sun which is never extinguished; there is air which, being breathed, gives life; there is a wind which purifies and refreshes... and many more things.

It was necessary for our Love to make a mix of Works and Lives, because they had to serve to delight man, and they had to serve for Decorum, Decency and Residence of the One We Created with So Much Love. So, since We had made more than sufficient Works, he was to enjoy Our Works and to Live in our Divine Will, in order to form many Lives of Love and Glory for the One Who Loved him So Much. But the difference between Works and Life is Great. Life does not perish, while Works are subject to many changes; and if they are not Right and Holy, instead of forming our ornament, they form our dishonor and their own confusion - maybe even their condemnation.”

**V36 – 11.20.38** - I feel the Divine Will inside and outside of me, surprising me whenever I'm about to do my little actions, or to say my little 'I love you' - to invest them with Its Light and make them Its own. It has such an astonishing inimitable attention that it's almost incredible. If the creature is not attentive in giving It her little acts, oh!, how much It Suffers. O! how much I too would like to be all attentive - to imitate It by letting nothing escape me, so that we can surprise each other. But as I was thinking of this, my Sweet Jesus, Visiting my little soul, all Love told me: "My blessed daughter, the soul that wants to Live in My Will Lives in waiting for It; she waits for It when she loves, because she wants to Love Together with It. If she operates she awaits My Will, because It wants to be Actor and Audience. My Will is in continuous and anxious expectation of everything the creature does, in order to inhabit her - to be the Actor, to make her acts Its own.

Furthermore, You Must Know that as the creature enters My Will, she finds the Sanctity of God Investing her, Its Beauty Embellishing her, Its Love Transforming her in God. Its Purity makes her so limpid that she no longer recognizes herself; Its Light makes her Godlike. O! how the Power of My Will can change the human destiny. This is why It becomes Spectator of the creature, wanting to do Its Work, which has been Prepared from all Eternity and which has to be done for that creature. My Will does not want to be repressed in Its incessant Motion, and It reaches the point of locking the creature within Its Eternal Motion, to be able to receive and to give, and not to suffer in waiting for one to Live in Its Will. It cannot bear not having the creature Living Closely Together with It. If It does not feel the creature within Its Divine Motion and Sanctity, Its Love remains as if arrested and suffocated. Therefore, we keep our little Divine Field within one who Lives in our Will. Here we can do our job, while our Will provides us with the adaptable material to make the most Beautiful Works. In fact, when we want to Work in the little field of the soul, we expect to find the material of our Sanctity, since we would never put Our Holy Hands in the human mud.

In order to do our most Beautiful Works, we want to find Our Purity, which Attracts Us; Our Beauty which Enraptures Us; Our Love, which Imposes Itself on Us to make Us Work. Only Our Will can provide these Divine Materials for Our Job. Everything is adaptable for Us, so we can make such Works as to Astonish Heaven and earth. On the other hand, we are forced to do nothing where our Will is not Present. We do not find our adaptable Materials, and if there is any good, it is only an apparent good, stained by self-esteem, self-glorification and distorted intentions. We are averse to Working in that creature, because we would put in danger our most Beautiful Works. We make certain first, and then We Operate. You Must Know that the more acts the creature does in our Will, the more she enters into God; the more we extend that little field within our Divine Womb, the more Beautiful the Works We can do, and the more We can Give of Ourselves.

Therefore, the creature is always under the increasing Action of our Divine Life. Our Love for her is so Great that we Carry her in Our Arms, continuously repeating 'we make you in Our Image and Resemblance.' We Nurture her with our Divine Breath, with our Sanctity, Power and Goodness; we look at her, finding our Reflection, our Wisdom, our Enchanting Beauty. How could we ever stay without this creature if we are tied Together by our Divine Attributes - if she possesses us and continuously gives us in return what We Gave her, in order to Love and Repay us? Beyond this, by Living in our Will she received from us the virtue of producing Life - not works. In fact, by giving her Our Sanctity, Love, and everything else, we give her the Generative Virtue; she continuously generates Life of Sanctity, Life of Love, Life of Light, Beauty, Power and Wisdom, offering it to us. She surrounds us and never stops returning to us - turning into Life, all that we gave her. O! What a Conception, what a Feast and Glory for us, in seeing so many Lives returned to us, which Love and Glorify Our Sanctity; and seeing this done in Our Light, Wisdom and Beauty. Other creatures can give us, at the most, works of sanctity and of love, but not of Life. Only one who Lives in our Will can form many Lives with her Acts, because she has received from us the Generative Virtue - to be able to generate as many Lives as she wants, and say: 'Life You gave me, Life I give back to You.' See, then, the great difference: Life can speak and is not subject to end. It can Generate. Works cannot speak, cannot generate, and they are subject to dispersion. Therefore, nobody can reach the one who Lives in our Will, and the Love she has for us. No matter how many great works they might do, they will always be like little drops of water before an ocean - the little light in front of the Sun. One single 'I Love you' of a creature Living in My Will is enough to leave behind all the love of all the creatures put together. This 'I Love you', although small, Runs, Embraces and Rises over all; it comes into Our Arms and hugs us; it gives us a thousand caresses, telling us many beautiful things about our Love; it takes refuge in Our

Womb, and we hear it always repeating: 'I Love you, I Love you, I Love you; Life of my life - you Generated me and I will Love you forever.' In anything these creatures should want to do, they do nothing less than form Life. If they perform good and holy acts, by Possessing the Life of Our Will, they Generate the Life of Our Beauty and the Life of Our Sanctity; coming into Our Arms, they tell us the story of Our Beauty and Sanctity, and oh!, how many Beautiful things they tell us - with how much Grace they narrate the extension of Our Goodness, and the Height and Greatness of Our Sanctity. They never stop repeating how Good and Holy We are, and throwing themselves into Our Divine Womb, they penetrate into the most intimate hiding places to get to know, even more, how Good and Holy We are - so they keep singing to Us again and again how Good and Holy We are. O!, how Beautiful it is to hear the narration of our Divine history from a human will United with Our own, whispering to her Who her Creator is.

In sum, if she wants to Glorify Us, she Generates the Life of Our Glory; if she admires Our Power, Wisdom and Beauty, she feels within herself the Life of our Divine Qualities; she narrates to us how Powerful, Wise and Beautiful We are. She says: 'Life of my life, now that I've known You, I feel the need to talk about You and to narrate your Divine story.' These Lives are the Greatest Glory for Us, our long and inseparable generation, always in motion, always speaking about our Supreme Being. No Life waits for another: as one comes, another follows behind, and then another again - they never end. Our Happiness is Full - the Purpose of Creation Fulfilled, which is having the company of the creature who Know us. And while We Delight in her and she is with Us, We make her more and more Like Us. How could We not Love the company of the one who Belongs to Us? And, even more, We Love the company of the creature, because we are Life of her life.

This is why Our Pain was Great when Adam, the first one of Our Sons, descended from within our Will, to do his own will. Poor Adam. He lost the Generative Virtue to Generate Divine Lives with his Acts; at the most, he could make works, but not Lives. When he was United with Our Will, he Possessed that Divine Virtue, so he could form with his Acts as many Lives as he wanted. It happened to him as to the sterile mother who cannot give life, or as to a person who possesses the most pure and bright golden thread and wants to do a work with it, but then throws away that golden thread: he pushes My Will as Life away from himself - he has to use the thread of his own will, which is like an iron thread. Poor creature. He could no longer do Golden Works; Works invested by the bright Sun of My Will. He had to remain doing only works of iron, and if necessary, even works filthy with passions. The destiny of Adam was so reversed that he almost couldn't recognize himself. He went down into the abyss of miseries; the Strength and the Light were not in his Power any more. Before he sinned, Our Image and Resemblance were Growing in all his Acts. That was a Task We Assumed in the Act of Creating him, and we did want to maintain our Task, keeping in force Our Creative Word through his very Acts. We wanted also to keep him always Together with Us, and in continuous Communication with Us. So, Our Pain was Great, and if We, being All-Seeing, had not seen how Our Will was to Reign again as Life in the future centuries - like a little balm to our intense Suffering - we would have reduced the whole of Creation to nothing, not knowing what to do with it when Our Will no longer Reigned. Creation was supposed to serve only the creatures, and We Created all things for Ourselves and for the creatures. Therefore, pray that My Will may return as Life. You, yourself, be Its victim."

**Virgin Mary in the Kingdom – Day thirty-one** – "Listen, dear child, this is the last day of the month consecrated to Me. I have spoken to you with great Love of that which the Divine Will operated in Me, of the Great Good It can do, and of what it means to let oneself be dominated by It. I have also spoken to you of the grave evils of the human will. But do you think that it was only to make you a simple narration? No, no; when your Mama Speaks, She wants to Give. In the Ardor of My Love, in each word I Spoke to you, I Bound your soul to the Divine Fiat, and I Prepared for you the Dowry in which you might Live Rich, Happy, and Endowed with Divine Strength.

Now that I am about to leave, accept My Testament; may your soul be the paper on which I write the Attestation of the Dowry that I give to you, with the Gold Pen of the Divine Will, and with the Ink of the Ardent Love that Consumes Me. Blessed child, assure Me that you will not do your will, ever again. Place your hand on My Maternal Heart, and promise Me that you will enclose your will in My Heart, so that, not feeling it, you will not have any occasion to do it, and I will bring it with Me to Heaven, as Triumph and Victory of My child."

**Hours of the Passion – 1 to 2am** - Yes, O my Jesus, I promise, helped by Your Grace, identifying myself with Your Divine Will. But, O Jesus, while You cry over the abandonment of Your dear ones, the enemies spare no outrage that they can do to You. Gripped and bound as You are, O my Good, to the point that You cannot even take a step by Yourself, they trample on You; they drag You along those ways full of rocks and thorns, such that there is no movement which does not make You knock against the rocks and be pricked by the thorns. Ah, my Jesus, I see that as they drag You, You leave behind Yourself Your Precious Blood, and Your golden hair that they tear from Your Head! My Life and my All, allow me to gather it, that I may bind all the steps of the creatures who do not spare You even at nighttime; rather, they use the night to offend You more—some for gatherings, some for pleasures, some for theatricals, some for committing sacrilegious thefts! My Jesus, I Unite myself to You in order to Repair for all these offenses.

**Three Appeals – Luisa’s Appeal** – “My sweet Jesus, I am here in Your arms to ask Your help. Ah, You know the anguish of my soul, how my heart bleeds, my great repugnance in making known all that which You have told me about Your MOST HOLY VOLITION (because of Luisa's desire to remain anonymous)...Obedience imposes herself! You want it...And though I should be crushed, I am constrained by a Supreme Force to accomplish the sacrifice. But remember, oh my Jesus, that You Yourself have called me THE LITTLE NEWBORN OF YOUR MOST HOLY WILL. A newborn hardly knows how to stammer. Therefore, what shall I do? I shall scarcely stammer about Your Volition. You will do all the rest. Will You not, oh my Jesus?

Rather, grant that I may disappear completely; and let it be Your Volition which, with divine and indelible letters, dips the pen in that Eternal Sun, and with golden letters writes the concepts, the effects, the value, the power of the Supreme Will; and how the soul that lives in It, living as in its center, is ennobled, is divinized, deposes its natural remains, returns to its beginning and, triumphant over all its miseries, regains its original state: beautiful, pure and all ordered towards its Creator, as it came forth from His Creative Hands.

...The third appeal I make to all, to the entire world, for you are all my brothers and sisters and my children. Do you know why I am calling all? Because I want to give to all the Life of the Divine Will. This is more than air that we can all breathe. It is as Sun from which we can all receive the good of the light; It is as palpitation of the heart that wants to beat in all. And, as a little baby, I want, I yearn for you to take the Life of the "FIAT"...Oh, if you knew how many goods you would receive; you would consume your life to make It reign in all of you! This little, tiny one wants to tell you another secret that Jesus has confided to her; and I tell you it so that you give me your will, and in exchange you will receive that of God which will make you happy in soul and in body.

Do you want to know why the earth does not produce?...Why in various points of the earth the ground opens frequently with earthquakes, and buries in its bosom cities and persons?... Why the wind and the water form storms and devastate all, and so many other evils that you all know?...Because created things possess a Divine Will that dominates them and therefore they are powerful and dominating; they are more noble than we. We, on the contrary, are dominated by a human will, and degraded; and therefore we are weak and impotent. If, for our fortune, we will put aside our human will and will take the Life of the Divine Volition, we too shall be strong, dominating...We will be brothers with all things created, which not only will no longer trouble us, but will give us the dominion over them, and we shall be happy in time and in Eternity.

Are you not content?...Therefore, hurry: listen to this poor little one who loves you very much; and then I shall be content when I shall be able to say that all my brothers and sisters are Kings and Queens, because all possess the Life of the Divine Will.”

**Fiat!**



