

Luisa, the Bride, the Mysterious Force in Creation

Volume 1 – 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** (Oct 21). 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.

My Spouse Jesus gave me new rules in order to live more perfectly, but since it has been a long time, I don't remember them so well; therefore I will skip them. And so it ended, for that day.

Who can say the finesses of Love that Jesus made to my soul? They were such and so many that it is impossible to describe them, but I will try to say the little I remember.

Sometimes, carrying me with Him, He would take me to Paradise, and there I could listen to the canticles of the Blessed, and I could see the Divinity, the different choirs of Angels, the orders of the Saints, all immersed in the Divinity of God – absorbed, identified with It. It seemed to me that there were many lights around the throne, as if they were more brilliant than the sun; and these lights displayed in clear notes all the virtues and the attributes of God. The Blessed, by reflecting themselves in one of these lights, remained enraptured, in such a way that they could not arrive at penetrating the whole immensity of that light, therefore they would move to a second light, without understanding all the depth of the first one. So, the Blessed in Heaven cannot comprehend God perfectly, because the immensity, the greatness, the sanctity of God is such, that a created mind cannot comprehend an uncreated Being. Now, it seemed to me that by reflecting themselves in these lights, the Blessed would come to participate in the virtues of these lights. So, in Heaven, the soul resembles God – with this difference: God is that immense Sun, while the soul is a little sun. But who can say all that can be understood in that blessed dwelling? While the soul is in this prison of the body, it is impossible; while one can feel something in the mind, the lips do not find the terms to be



able to express it. It seems to me that it is like a child who begins to babble; he would like to say so many things, but in the end he remains without being able to say even one clear word. Therefore, I stop here, without going any further. I will only say that, sometimes, while finding myself in that blessed Fatherland, I would be strolling together with Jesus in the midst of the choirs of Angels and the Saints; and since I was newly-espoused, all the Blessed would unite together to participate in the joys of our marriage. It seemed to me that they would forget their own contentments to occupy themselves with our own; and sometimes Jesus would show me to the Saints, saying to them: “See this soul – she is a triumph of My Love; My Love has surpassed everything in her.”

Other times, then, He would have me put myself at the place that was destined for me, and He would say to me: “Here is your place – no one can take it away from you.” And at times I would reach the point of believing that I would no longer have to come back to earth; but in one simple instant I would find myself locked up in the wall of this body.

(...) One morning – it was the **eve of the nativity of Mary Most Holy** (Sept. 8) – my always benign Jesus Himself came to dispose me. He did nothing but come and go continuously.... on that morning, in order to dispose my heart more, Jesus spoke about the annihilation of myself. He also spoke of the immense desire which I was to excite within me in order to dispose myself to receive that grace. He told me that desire makes up for the lacks and imperfections that may be in the soul; it is like a mantle that covers everything. But this was not a simple speaking – it was an infusion in me of that which He was saying.

While my soul was exciting itself with ardent yearnings for receiving the grace that Jesus Himself wanted to give me, Jesus came back and transported me outside of myself, up to Paradise. And there, in the presence of the Most Holy Trinity and of all the Celestial Court, He renewed the marriage. Jesus put out the ring adorned with three precious stones, white, red and green, and He gave it to the Father, who blessed it and gave it back to the Son again. The Holy Spirit took my right hand and Jesus placed the ring on my ring finger. Then I was admitted to the kiss of all the Three Divine Persons, and each of Them blessed me.

Who can tell my confusion when I found myself before the Most Holy Trinity? I will just say that as soon as I found myself in Their presence, I fell flat to the ground, and I would have remained there if it wasn't for Jesus, who encouraged me to go into Their presence, so much was the light, the sanctity of God. I am only saying this; the other things I will leave out, because I remember them confusedly.

After this, **I remember that a few days passed and I received Communion. I lost consciousness, and I saw, present before me, the Most Holy Trinity whom I had seen in Heaven. I immediately prostrated myself at Their presence, I adored Them, I confessed my nothingness. I remember that I felt so plunged within myself that I did not dare to utter a single word, when a voice came from Their midst and said: “Do not fear, pluck up courage, We have come to confirm you as Our own, and to take possession of your heart.” While this voice was saying this, I saw that the Most Holy Trinity descended into my heart and took possession of it – and there They formed Their dwelling. Who can tell the change that occurred in me? I felt divinized; it was no longer I who lived, but They were living in me. It seemed to me that my body was like a residence, and that the living God was residing in it, because I could feel, sensibly, Their real presence in my interior. I could hear Their voice clearly, coming from within my interior and resounding at the ears of my body.** It happened precisely as when there are people speaking inside a room, and their voices can be heard, clearly and distinctly, also outside.

From that moment on, I no longer had the need to go in search of Him somewhere else in order to find Him, but I could find Him there – inside my heart. And when sometimes He would hide and I would go in search of Jesus, wandering around heaven and earth, searching for my highest and only Good, while I would be in the heat of my tears, in the intensity of my yearnings, amid unutterable pains for having lost Him, Jesus would come out from within my interior and say to me: “I am here with you, do not look for me elsewhere.” Between the surprise and the contentment at having found Him, I would say to Him: ‘My Jesus, how is it, for the entire morning You made me go around and around in order to find You, and You are here? You could at least tell me, so I would not have become so worked up. My sweet good, my dear life, take a look at how tired I am, I feel I

have no more strengths, I feel faint – O please! sustain me in your arms for I feel I am dying.’ And so Jesus would take me in His arms and would make me rest; and while resting, I would feel my strengths being restored.

Other times, in this hiding of Jesus and my going around in search for Him, when He would make Himself felt inside of me and then come out from within me, I would find not Jesus alone, but all Three Divine Persons – now in the form of three children, gracious and immensely beautiful, now with one single body and three distinct heads, but resembling each other, all three of them attractive.

Who can tell my contentment? Especially when I would see the three children, whom I would hold, all three of them, in my arms. I would kiss now one, now another, and receive their kisses; now one would lean on my shoulder, another on the other shoulder, and another would remain in front of me. And while delighting in them, I would go about looking at them and, to my amazement, from three I would find one.

Another amazement for me when I would be with these three children, was that each one would weigh as much as the three of them together. I would feel as much love for one of these children, as for all three of them together; each one of them attracted me in the same way.

V2 – 9.9.99 (Written the day after receipt of the Gift) - Faith, Hope and Charity. The soul, royal palace of God.

Jesus continues to come, but with a look all new. It seemed that the trunk of a tree was coming out of His blessed Heart, which contained three distinct roots. This trunk was leaning out of His Heart into mine, and coming out of my heart, it formed many beautiful branches, loaded with flowers, with fruits, with pearls and precious stones, shining like most refulgent stars. Now, seeing Himself in the shade of this tree, my loving Jesus amused Himself completely; more so, since many pearls were falling from the tree, which formed a beautiful ornament for His Most Holy Humanity.



While He was in this position, He told me: “Dearest daughter of mine, the three roots you see, which this tree contains, are Faith, Hope and Charity. The fact that you see this trunk coming out of Me and entering into your heart means that there is no good that souls possess which does not come from Me. Then, after Faith, Hope and Charity, the first development of this trunk is to make known that everything good comes from God, that creatures have nothing of their own but their nothingness, and that this nothingness does nothing but give Me the freedom to enter into them and do what I want. However, there are other ‘nothings’ – that is, other souls – who make opposition with their own human will; so, because this knowledge is lacking, the trunk produces neither branches, nor fruits, nor anything else that is good. The branches which this tree contains, with all the apparatus of flowers, fruits, pearls and precious stones, are all the different virtues that a soul can possess. **Now, who has given life to such a beautiful tree? Certainly the roots. This means that Faith, Hope and Charity embrace everything and contain all virtues, so much so, that they are placed there as the basis and the foundation of the tree,** and without them no other virtue can be produced.”

I also understood that the flowers signify the virtues, the fruits, sufferings, the precious stones and pearls, suffering only out of pure love for God. This is why those pearls which were falling formed that beautiful ornament for Our Lord.

Now, while sitting in the shade of this tree, Jesus looked at me with tenderness, all paternal, and taken by a surge of love, such that it seemed He could not contain it within Himself, He embraced me tightly and began to say: **“How beautiful you are! You are my simple dove, my beloved dwelling, my living temple, in which I am pleased to delight united with the Father and the Holy Spirit. Your continuous languishing for Me relieves Me and refreshes Me from the continuous offenses that creatures give Me. Know that the love I have for you is so great that I am forced to hide it in part, so that you may not go mad, but may live. In fact, if I showed it to you, you would not only go mad, but would not be able to continue to live; your weak nature would be consumed by the flames of my love.”** While He was saying this, I felt all confused and annihilated, and I felt myself sinking into the abyss of my nothingness, because I saw myself all imperfect; especially, I noted my ingratitude and coldness at the so many graces that the Lord gives me. But I hope that everything will be for His glory and honor, hoping with firm confidence that in an effort of His love He may want to conquer my hardness.

V13 – 12.27.21 – “This was the Only Purpose of the Creation of man: through the Exchange of our wills - he with Us, and We with him - to Form Our Amusement as well as to Render man Completely Happy. As the union with Our Will was broken by man, Our bitterness’s began, and also his unhappiness. Therefore the Purpose of Creation failed. Now, who Compensates Us for this failure? **Who places in Force** the Proceeds of Our Creation? The soul who Lives in Our Will. She leaves All generations behind, and as though being the First to be Created by Us, she places herself in Order, According to the Purpose for which We Created man. Our Will and hers are One, and as she Operates with the Divine Will, Our Will Acts in the human will - and here Begin Our Divine Proceeds in the human will; **the Purpose of Creation is Now in Force.** And since Our Will has Infinite Ways, as long as It finds a soul who offers herself to let Our Will Act, It Immediately Recovers from the failure of All the other human wills. This is why We Love her So Much as to Surpass All the Love for All the other creatures Together. She has Rendered Decorum, Honor, Glory, Regime and Life to our Will, oppressed and despised in the other creatures. How could We not Give Everything to her?”

Then, as if He could not contain His Love, He Pressed me to His Heart and added: "Everything - Everything to the Little Daughter of My Will. I will be in Continuous Outpouring over you - your thoughts will be the Outpouring of My Wisdom; your gazes will be the Outpouring of My Light; your breath, your heartbeat, your action, will be Preceded by My Outpourings First, and then will have Life. Be Attentive, and in Everything you do, think that it is an Outpouring of your Jesus that Comes to you."

V20 – 2.16.27 - "Now, it is a natural thing that, for the soul in whom My Will Reigns, as she Forms her Acts in My Volition, All Created things receive the communication of that Act by Virtue of the Light that Unites them, and along the flight of that same Light, they Unite together in Order to follow the Act that the soul in whom My Will Reigns does. In fact, one is the Will that they Possess—one is the Strength, therefore one is the Act they want to do. It is My Will Itself that Moves Everything, and Makes the Act of one, Act of All. Therefore, be certain that, even though Created things remain at their place, they all Follow you. My Will Itself puts them on the Way to you, so that you may not be alone, but All of them may Accompany you.

"It happens as in a wedding: the bride and the groom walk in the front by themselves, but behind them comes their retinue in great number, of those who are invited. You (Luisa) are the Bride with whom My Will wanted to Form Its Royal Wedding; It wanted to Knock Down the division, the obstacles that existed between you and Itself, in Order to Form the Happiest Couple that has Ever Existed. So, these are days of Celebration for you and for It; your Acts Animated by the Divine Fiat are Continuous Invitations that you make to All the things Come out of Our Creative Hands. Therefore, your Invitation is Extremely Vast, nor is there anyone who can do without accepting, because it is a Divine Will that Calls All of Its Works to Its Banquet, excluding not even My Celestial Mama; and All Feel Honored and Triumphant to Attend the Wedding and to Participate in the Nuptial

Banquet of this Supreme Will of Mine. Therefore, they Anxiously Await your Acts, your Invitations, your Calls, so as to Come and Sit at the Banquet and Celebrate the Two Spouses.

"Therefore, you—go in the Front Together with My Will before the Supreme Majesty; My Works Follow you behind. And this Happens with Justice, because in Creating All things, it is to the creature that We Gave Supremacy over All Our Works, that is, to the creature in whom Our Divine Fiat was to Reign Fully—not to the creature degraded by her will, this one is the last of all, and has no right, nor communication; while the creature in whom My Will Reigns, has the Right to be the First One to Call Everyone, and to be Followed by Everyone.

"Therefore, the Operating in My Will is the Greatest Miracle, and the Fullness of All Acts United Together, and the Triumph of the Divine Act in the human act, because My Will was as though sterile in the midst of creatures, and is now Made Happy by Its First Daughter, in whom It Sees the Many Births from Itself that will Come to Light. So, It will Live no more as a sterile mother in the midst of the people, but as a Mother Fecund with Many Children. It once was a widow, because in Creating the First Man It Espoused the Human Nature, Dowering it with the Immense Riches of Its Will, as the Seal of the Marriage It Formed with Man. As he withdrew from It, It Remained a Widow for many centuries; but now It has Removed the Mourning of Its Widowhood and, Marrying Again, has taken on Its Garments of Bride Again, and has Put Out, Once Again, Its Dowries into the Field; and the Seal of the Dowries are the Knowledges about It, Through which It Gives the Gift of the Riches It Possesses.

"Therefore, Luisa, My Daughter, be Attentive in Preserving your Garments of Bride, and in Enjoying the Dominions that My Will has Given you as Dowry."

V24 – 6.16.28 - "So, My Daughter, man degraded himself and lost All Goods because he went out of My Divine Will. In Order to Ennoble himself, to Reacquire Everything and Receive the Rehabilitation of the Marriage with his Creator, he Must Enter Once Again the Divine Fiat from which he Came. There are no ways in the middle; not even My Very Redemption is sufficient to make man Return to the Beginning of the Happy Era of his Creation. Redemption is means, way, light, help—but not the End. The End is My Will, because My Will was the Beginning and, by Justice, one who is the Beginning Must also be the End. Therefore, **humanity Must be Enclosed in My Divine Volition to be given back her Noble Origin, her Happiness, and to Place the Marriage with her Creator in Force Once Again.**

V24 – 6.12.28 - "My Divine Will, that Dominated humanity, brought him the New Continuous Act and the Likeness of the One who had Created him and Married him. But, in Such Great Feast, man broke the Strongest Bond, in which lay the Whole Validity of our Marriage and through which **it had been in Force**: he withdrew from Our Will. Because of this, the Marriage was broken, and since All the Rights were lost, only the Memory of it was left, but the Substance, the Life, the Effects no longer existed.

"Now, the Sacrament of the Eucharist in which My Love Over Abounded in All Possible Imaginable Ways, Cannot be Called either the First or the True Marriage of Creation, for I do nothing but the Continuation of what I did while being on earth. According to the needs present in souls, with some I Make Myself the Compassionate Doctor in Order to Heal them, with some the Teacher to Instruct them, with some the Father to Forgive them, with some Light to Give them Sight. I Give Strength to the weak, Courage to the timid, Peace to the restless—in sum, I Continue My Redemptive Life and Virtue; however, all these miseries exclude the True Marriage.

"No young man marries a young woman who is ill—at most, he waits for her to recover; or a young woman who is weak and who offends him very often. And if the groom is a king and loves her, at most he waits for the bride to get well, to love him, and for her condition to become somehow satisfactory, and not so inferior to his. Now, the condition in which poor humanity finds itself is still that of a poor ill one, and I AM Waiting for My Will to be Known and to Reign in the midst of creatures, for It will give them True Health, Royal Garments, Beauty Worthy of Me. Then will I Form Again the True and Original Marriage."

“We force the world open Anew, so that the Gate which He (Risen Jesus) has Opened is made Visible, so that Heaven Shines in the world. And only in this Way can the world be inhabitable and human; by becoming more than human, by Opening itself to the Divine, to the Grace of the Risen One.” **Cardinal Ratzinger**

V29 - 5.3.31 - "My Daughter, indeed the Kingdom of My Divine Will has Existed upon earth, and therefore **there is the Sure Hope that It will Return Again to Its Full Force...**"

V31 – 9.8.32 Prodigy of the birth of the Queen of Heaven. Ways of communication between Creator and creature. Who forms nobility.

My little mind is always on its rounds inside and outside of the Divine Volition, and as much as it keeps turning around It, I never tire, **I feel a mysterious force** that, attracting me, never says ‘enough’, but says: “Run – search for Its acts, love them, adore them, kiss them, and transform your acts into Its own, and form your whole life of Divine Will.” And if I am unable to say anything, in my races and rounds I say my tiny little story: ‘I love You, I love You, I adore You, I bless You, oh! adorable Will, in all your works.’ And since today was the nativity of the Queen of Heaven, I stopped to think about the great portent of Her birth, such that it seemed that Heaven and earth came to attention to adore this divine prodigy. And my Highest Good, Jesus, with unspeakable love and tenderness, told me: “Blessed daughter of My Will, the birth of my Celestial Mama encloses all the wonders, all the prodigies united together. But do you know why? It was not Her alone to be born, the pure one, the holy one, the beautiful one, the Immaculate – no, no, but together with the Celestial Baby Girl my Divine Will was born in Her, already conceived and enclosed in Her to form Its life, growing and operating, in the gracious Little Girl. My Will, enclosing Itself to be born together with Her, making use of the organ of the Celestial Creature in order to operate and form Its divine life – this was a prodigy that only the Eternal Love, the divine wisdom and power could operate. It was not just the life that was given, nor was it merely the gift of freeing Her from original sin – this would have been nothing for Our power. What stupefied and drew the attention of all was My Will being born together with Her in the world; so much so, that Heaven and earth remained shaken, came to attention, **felt a mysterious force. That same force that dominated them and preserved the whole Creation was the same Will of Ours that moved everything and placed Itself and all Creation at the service and disposal of this newborn Baby Girl** (Mary Most Holy). So, this being born of My Will together with Her was the origin that called all the other prodigies to be centralized in Her. Wherever my Fiat reigns there is no good It does not enclose, no prodigy It does not perform; It wants to make display of Its love and power by forming Its operating life, and place from Its own for as much as the creature is capable of containing. Therefore, admire and thank Our Supreme Being, who reaches so much love toward this newborn Little Girl as to make Our Will, which is not born, which has no beginning and no end or limits in Its boundaries, to be born in Her.”

Then, I was following the operating of the Divine Will in all created things, and my lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, created things were made by Us in order to form many ways, so that man might make use of them in order to come to Us. In fact, We left them all open, so that, whenever he wanted to come, he would have no need to knock, or to open in order to come to Us. He was Our son – it was right and reasonable that he would have all the ways open to go to His Celestial Father and spend time with Him, to love Him and be loved, and, as son, to ask Him for graces and favors. But do you know what the ungrateful son did? He himself shut the ways closed, formed the bars and, by sin, formed the doors, closing the correspondences with the One who had given him life. **Now, do you want to know who returns to open the doors, to burn up the bars? One who loves Me and lives in my Divine Will. The love and my Fiat are the powerful forces that burn and empty everything, and open all the ways, so as to place the distant child once again in the arms of his Celestial Father.**

Now, You Must Know that all the virtues, the good works, the love, the doing My Divine Will, form the nobility of man. But the substance of this nobility is the richness of my grace; all the good leans upon it, as it makes itself fount and preserver of all the good that can be done. Otherwise, one can be called noble by origin, as man is, but since he lacks the wealth, almost out of necessity he finds himself doing acts unworthy of his nobility. In fact, if one is noble but is not rich, he cannot dress as a noble man, nor live in palaces; so, his nobility is reduced to the mere memory that he was noble. In the same way, for one who does not possess the richness of My Grace, all the good is reduced to squalid virtues, which very often show that he is not rich in patience, in

prayer, in charity, and so forth. Now, Good forms the nobility, the richness of My Grace preserves it, My Will forms the King that dominates and, with Divine Mastery, regulates and orders everything.”

Fiat!