

## Reflections On Abandonment In The Arms Of Jesus, Mary, Luisa And In The Arms Of The Divine Will

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

### **Hours of the Passion: 22<sup>nd</sup> Hour from 2PM to 3PM**

My dead Jesus, with this cry You also place all of us into the hands of the Father, because You do not reject us. Therefore You cry out loudly, not only with your voice, but with all your pains and with the voices of your Blood: "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit and all souls." My Jesus, I too abandon myself in You; give me the grace to die completely in your love - in your Will, and I pray that You never permit me, either in life or in death, to go out of your Most Holy Will. Meanwhile I intend to repair for all those who do not abandon themselves perfectly to your Most Holy Will, therefore losing or maiming the precious gift of your Redemption. What is not the sorrow of your Heart, O my Jesus, in seeing so many creatures escaping from your arms and abandoning themselves to themselves? Have pity on all, O my Jesus - have pity on me.

### **Hours of the Passion: 17<sup>th</sup> Hour from 9 to 10AM: Reflections and Practices**

*From 9 to 10, crowned with thorns, Jesus is mocked as king and subjected to unheard-of insults and pains. He repairs in a special way for the sins of pride. And we - do we avoid sentiments of pride? Do we attribute to God the good which we do? Do we consider ourselves inferior to others? Is our mind always empty of any other thought in order to give rise to grace? Many times we do not give rise to grace by keeping our mind filled with other thoughts. Then, since our mind is not completely filled with God, we ourselves cause the devil to bother us, and maybe we even foment temptations. When our mind is filled with God, as the devil approaches us, not finding the place toward which to direct his temptations, confused, he flees. In fact, holy thoughts have so much power against the devil that, as he is about to approach us, they wound him like many swords, and cast him away.*

*Therefore, we lament unfairly when our mind is bothered and tempted by the enemy. It is our poor surveillance that pushes our enemy to assault us. He is spying on our mind in order to find little gaps, and attack us. Then, instead of relieving Jesus with our holy thoughts and removing the thorns from Him, ungrateful, we push them into his head, making Him feel the pricking more sharply. In this way, grace remains frustrated, and cannot carry out the crafting of its holy inspirations in our mind.*

*Many times we do even worse. As we feel the weight of temptations, instead of bringing them to Jesus, making of them a bundle to be burned by the fire of His love, we worry, we become sad, and speculate on those very temptations. Therefore, not only does our mind remain occupied by evil thoughts, but all our poor being remains as though soaked with them; and so it would almost take a miracle from Jesus to free us. Jesus looks at us through those thorns and, calling us, He seems to say:*

*"Ah, my child, you yourself do not want to cling to Me. If you had come soon to Me, I would have helped you to free yourself from the bothers which the enemy brought into your mind, and you would not have made Me sigh so much for your return. I asked for help from you in order to be freed from thorns so sharp; but I waited in vain, because you were occupied with the work that your enemy had given you. **Oh! how much less tempted you would be, if you came soon into my arms. Fearing Me, and not you, the enemy would leave you immediately.**"*

*My Jesus, may your thorns seal my thoughts in your mind, and prevent the enemy from causing any sort of temptation.*

### **Letters of Luisa#13**

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

What I recommend to you is to look at the Divine Will in all things, both the favorable and the adverse - painful, sorrowful ones - and in the contrasts of life which no one lacks; rather, blessed Jesus allows them in order to form the little rocks on which to raise the building of sanctity within us, since without Cross we would lack the primary element to becoming saints... Saying, "I don't mean to become a saint" means that you rely too much on yourself; **you look at yourself instead of abandoning yourself in the arms of Jesus. Lean on Him, and you will see that all things - pains, crosses, miseries, weaknesses, the very defects, and illness - will lose their look and will all turn into messengers and bearers of sanctity.** Sweet Jesus gave you everything to make of you a saint: call to religion, crosses, nourishment... And if you sin and are not holy, do you want to know the cause? Lack of union with Jesus. Union with Jesus floors all sins, love kills all passions,

**and abandonment in Him and trust are the nourishment in order to grow in sanctity.** Here is the means to sin no more: to be united with Jesus, love Him, and always do His Will.

### **Letters of Luisa#18**

Yet, on some occasions you have said to dear Jesus that you wanted to suffer together with Him, so He took your words and made facts. But, in spite of this, be sure that beloved Jesus will be jealous that you don't lack what is necessary, and even the storms will calm down. Send everything - pains, bitterness, strains - into the Divine Will; tell Him from the heart that you want nothing but His Will, and look at all things as bearers of a Will so holy, and you will see that the Fiat will defend you. Don't get discouraged, do not fear, do not lose peace, **abandon yourself more than ever in the arms of the Divine Will, and be tranquil, waiting in full confidence for the helps and means which are necessary to you.**

### **Letters of Luisa#21**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Thank you for your wishes, and from the heart I return them to you, just on this Christmas evening as I am writing you. The Celestial Baby is born; even more, since He is born in every instant. **In every good act we do, every time we abandon ourselves in His arms, and every time we cry out from the depths of our heart: "Lord, I want to do your Will", the dear Little One repeats His birth.** So, I won't wish you His birth, since He is born; but rather, to make Him grow, to love Him and then to warm Him, because He is shivering with cold, and His little lips are livid, so freezing is the air. He wants your ardent kisses, the air of your love to warm Him; His limbs are numb, and He wants your works, your movements done for love of Him, as clothes to be covered with; and as food He wants His Will reigning in you.

### **Letters of Luisa#23**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I read your sorrowful letter and from the heart I feel compassion for you. **However, pluck up courage, do not abandon yourself to yourself; rather, abandon yourself in God and in the arms of our Queen Mama. In your state of sorrow, they await you in their arms as their favorite one, because you are a daughter of sorrow; but they want you more peaceful, and less concerned about your state, because apprehension worsens the trouble, and makes one see it darker, and maybe worse than it really is.** And then, my daughter, I must tell you the truth, if you resign yourself, your state is the greatest state of sanctity; it is the jealousy of God that takes creatures away from you; it is because of the great love He has for you that, jealous, wanting to be loved and loving you very much, He takes everyone away from you. Therefore, thank the Lord for He has placed His divine eyes upon you to make of you a saint. And if you are resigned and patient, you will convert the one who "despises you", as you say, you will achieve victory over his cold heart, and will conquer him to Jesus.

### **Letters of Luisa#37**

My good daughter, Sister Mattia,

I answer to your long letter. Its content shows that peace does not smile in your soul and that you are very worried about yourself. Poor daughter, who gets wet with a drop of water, and tangled up and lost in little trifles. It seems that you have forgotten my poor suggestions - that is, how every thought of yourself is a little escape from the arms of Jesus. It's no wonder that you feel incapable of good, when you run away from His arms! While, even in the midst of a thousand enemies and incessant occupations, oh, how happy you would feel being in the arms of Jesus! It is not our occupations that take us away from Him, but our will - the thought of ourselves - that make us put Jesus aside, even in good. Therefore, let Jesus take care of it, and He will turn miseries and fears into as many sips of love for Himself and for you. For one who is with Him, the most indifferent things, works, sacrifices - are prayers, adorations and love; he feels the Tabernacle in his own heart, and Jesus living within himself; therefore he finds almost no difference between the Jesus of the altar and Jesus of his heart.

### Letters of Luisa#42

Blessed daughter in the Divine Volition,

**Courage, trust and abandonment in the arms of our adorable Jesus, in your pains. I believe that they are nothing but raw material in His hands, in order to repeat His Life in you; and if you knew with how much love He is inside and outside of you, in order to shape you to Himself...!** Jesus feels the need to make of the creatures the repeaters of His Life, and He does so on the stake of suffering and love. Sufferings are firewood, and love ignites it, while Jesus gives us the shape He wants, fully similar to Himself. And woe to the world, if these stakes were not there!

### Letters of Luisa#46

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

I assure you my poor prayers. Have great confidence, which conquers God, Who surrenders to your needs. Offer some Holy Masses to plead for what you want. **Then put everything with filial abandonment into the hands of God and of the Queen - They, who love us so much and want to be loved. All that will happen will be always the best for you and for poor Jesus.** Crosses make us be reborn to a new life of sanctity and of Grace; therefore the crosses which are borne with true resignation make us like Jesus and are our rebirths in good, in Love and in the Divine Volition, which wants to be our life. So, let us make everything flow in the Holy Will, if we want It to perform Its prodigies of love in our soul...

### Letters of Luisa#55

I like very much the three pieces of advice of Father di Costa; be careful to put them into practice. Who knows what Our Lord will dispose. **Therefore, let us pray, hope, and abandon everything in the Divine Volition.** I commend myself very much to your prayers, and leaving in the Divine Volition, I kiss your right hand, and I say, your most devoted servant, Luisa Piccarreta

### Letters of Luisa#57

I beg you to make of your Community the little kingdom of the Fiat Voluntas Tua, on earth as it is in Heaven. If you do so, you will have a flourishing community - the will of each one will be the will of all. You will have one single strength, and will form the little Heaven on earth. Therefore I beg you - since you wanted a word from me - that you all do the Divine Will. Place the Fiat before and after each one of your acts. **Everything you want, abandon it completely in the Divine Volition; do not worry, and It will take on the commitment of all your things.**

### Letters of Luisa#58

My good and Reverend Mother,

I received your letter, so pleasing to me, and in reading it I felt in my poor heart the notes of your sorrow, of your bitterness and of the isolation in which you find yourself. My Mother, courage, don't lose heart, because despondency exhausts courage and strength, and renders us unable to do good. If you throw all these notes of sorrow and isolation into the sea of the eternal Volition, they will give you a greater right - that the Divine Fiat be not only your life, but your guide, support and inseparable companion, so as to form with It everything which befits you, as Superior, to do and command. Don't you feel this divine help within yourself? Don't you feel in your heart the presence of a powerful hand that guides you? **Therefore, my Mother, abandon yourself in the Divine Volition like a little baby, and you will feel a new strength, a new light arise, which, embracing you, will tell you: "I am always with you. The isolation in which your people leave you will be rewarded by my faithful company."**

### Letters of Luisa#86

My Mother, if we are not in the Divine Will, we are without a place, without a home, without means to live and to become saints. If Jesus does not find His Will in us, He does not find the adaptable material to make us saints, nor can He make of us His faithful copy. Therefore, my wish is that our will may rise again in His; in this way, you will give work to Jesus. **Oh, how happy He will be, and you too will feel His peace,**

**confidence, love, and full abandonment in His arms. You will feel safe, like a baby in the arms of her mama. How happy you will be, and how happy will be dear Jesus!**

#### **Letters of Luisa#90**

I send you my wishes; but do you know which ones? That you may no longer recognize yourself in yourself, but in Jesus. **Oh, how He will love you! He will carry you in His arms, and give you a place in His little Heart. Be attentive, and live all abandoned in Jesus.**

#### **Letters of Luisa#93**

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

I was very pleased in hearing your news, although painful. They are a good sign that the Lord loves us, and that He wants to make of us His faithful images. Jesus needs to repeat His Life upon earth, and He can do so in one who submits himself to anything, and who does His adorable Will. In fact, by doing His Will in all our acts, both spiritual and natural, His image is formed and circulates like a coin throughout the Heavens. **However, this is what I recommend to you: never lose heart; never be disturbed; try to live abandoned in the arms of Jesus, and He will be your Mama, your Father and your custodian. You will feel Him living and palpating within your soul, forming the life of your life.**

#### **Letters of Luisa#108**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

**I recommend that you do not lose peace, and that you live so abandoned in the Divine Will as to feel It as your own life. If you do so, this Will so holy will take you upon Its maternal knees, more than a mother; It will hold you tightly to Its Divine Heart; It will raise you as Its beloved daughter. So, in all your pains, you will feel your Mama near you, assisting you, guiding you and changing your little pains into a Sun and into little coins for Heaven.** In each pain, dear Jesus will give you a kiss, a hug, and will adorn your soul with most refulgent gems. Therefore, courage, my daughter; never lose heart; never get discouraged. It is Jesus that wants His daughter similar to Himself; aren't you happy? **So, do not care about anything else but to live abandoned in His arms.** With this you will feel a new strength, and you will no longer feel alone; sufferings will turn for you into sanctity and into celestial joys. Dear Jesus will give you His pains as courting, strength and company.

#### **Letters of Luisa#129**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

I am sorry for your painful state, but you must know that the Divine Will has Its plans and works to do. So, if you think that the Divine Will is working you, your tears and anguish will cease; you will have a divine strength in your power, and everything will seem sweet and bearable. Think that your pains serve Jesus, and that He keeps them in His hands as precious coins with which to save souls. **Abandon yourself to the Divine Will. Let Its Divine Life rise again in all your sufferings.**

I leave you with all your pains in the Divine Volition. Pray for me. And sending you my regards with the love of the Fiat, I say, Most affectionately yours, The little daughter of the Divine Will.

#### **VOL. 3 – April 9, 1900**

##### ***Abandonment in God.***

This morning, having received Communion, I was in a sea of bitternesses for I did not see my highest Good, Jesus. I felt all of my interior alarmed when, in one instant, He made Himself seen and told me, almost reproaching me: “Don't you know that not abandoning oneself in Me is wanting to usurp the rights of my Divinity, giving Me a great affront? Therefore, abandon yourself, calm all your interior in Me, and you will find peace; and in finding peace, you will find Me.” Having said this, He disappeared like a flash, without letting Himself be seen any more. Ah! Lord, keep me, Yourself, all abandoned and well clasped in your arms, so that I may never escape; otherwise I will always make my little escapes!

**VOL. 8 - June 23, 1907**

***The most beautiful act is the abandonment in the Will of God.***

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus would not come, and I was thinking to myself about which would be the most beautiful act, and most pleasing to our Lord, which might more easily induce Him to come: sorrow for one's own sins or resignation? In the meantime, He came for just a little, and told me: "Daughter, the most beautiful act, and most pleasing to Me, is the abandonment in my Will – but so great, that the soul would remember no more that her being exists; rather, everything for her is Divine Will. Even though sorrow for one's own sins is good and praiseworthy, yet, it does not destroy one's own being; while abandoning oneself completely in my Will destroys one's own being, and makes one reacquire the Divine Being. Therefore, by abandoning herself in my Will, the soul gives Me more honor, because she gives Me everything I can demand of the creature, reacquiring, in Me, that which had come out of Me. And the soul comes to reacquire that which alone she should reacquire – that is, she reacquires God, with all the goods that God possesses. However, as long as the soul remains completely in the Will of God, she reacquires God; but as she goes out of my Will, she reacquires her own being, with all the evils of the corrupted nature."

**VOL. 10 - November 29, 1910**

***Jesus is jealous that someone else may comfort the soul.***

Since a good and holy priest was coming, I was a little bit anxious to speak with him, especially about my current state, in order to know the Divine Will. Now, after he came the first and the second time, I saw that nothing would be done of what I wanted. So, having received Holy Communion, all afflicted, I was repeating my great affliction to my affectionate Jesus, saying to Him: 'My Life, my Good and my All, it shows that You alone are everything for me. I have never found in any creature, as good and holy as he might be, a word, a comfort, a solution for the slightest doubt of mine. It shows how there is to be no one for me, but You alone: You alone – the All for me, and I alone, alone – always alone for You. **And so I abandon myself in You, completely and always. As bad as I am, have the goodness of holding me in your arms, without leaving me for one single instant.**'

**VOL. 10 - January 27, 1912**

***The soul wants hiddenness.***

This morning, Jesus showed me a soul who was crying, but it seemed, rather, to be a crying of love. Jesus clasped her, and it seemed that inside His Heart there was a cross which, pressing against her heart, made her feel abandonments, coldness, agonies, distractions, oppressions; and the soul wriggled about, and a few times she escaped from the arms of Jesus to put herself at His feet. Jesus wanted that, in her state, she would hold on, remaining in His arms, telling her: "If you are able to hold on in this state, remaining in my arms without wavering, this cross will be your sanctification; otherwise you will always stay at the same point."

**VOL. 11 - March 21, 1913**

***The will of the soul abandoned to the Divine Will is opium for Jesus. Through abandonment, she becomes like another Humanity of Jesus. When earthly things render the air of the soul unbreathable, Jesus sends her the winds of adversities.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was telling sweet Jesus to condescend to let me share in His pains. He told me: "My daughter, my Will is the opium of the soul. My opium is the will of the soul abandoned in my Will - united to pure love. This opium, which the soul gives to Me, makes the thorns lose their capacity to prick Me, the nails to pierce Me, the wounds to give Me pain; it soothes and puts everything to sleep. Therefore, if you have given Me opium, how can you want Me to let you share in my pains? If I don't have them for Myself, neither do I have them for you."

And I: 'Ah, Jesus, how good You are to come up with this! It seems that You want to make fun of me, coming up with these terms so as not to make me content.' And He: "No, no, it's true. It is really like this. I need a lot of opium, and I want you completely abandoned in Me, so that you will no longer feel yourself, and

so I will tell you that you are my soul, my flesh, my bones. During these times I need plenty of opium because, if I wake up, I will pour down a deluge of chastisements." And He disappeared.

**VOL. 11 – March 8, 1914**

Another day, being in suffering, I felt like I was unable to do anything; so I felt oppressed. And Jesus, hugging me, told me: "My daughter, do not worry yourself. Try only to be abandoned in my Will, and I will do everything for you. One single instant in my Will is more than all the good you could ever do in your entire life."

**VOL. 11 - August 27, 1915**

*Fusing oneself in the Divine Will is filling oneself with all the qualities of Jesus.*

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will of blessed Jesus, and while I was doing this I found myself in Jesus; He told me : "My daughter, when a soul fuses herself in my Will, it happens as when two containers, full of different fluids, are poured one into the other; each one of them remains filled with what the other contained. In the same way, the creature remains filled with Me, and I with her. And since my Will contains Sanctity, Beauty, Power, Love, etc., the soul, filling herself with Me - fusing and abandoning herself in my Will - arrives at being filled with my own Sanctity, my Love, my Beauty, etc., in the most perfect way given to a creature. And I feel Myself being filled with her, and finding my Sanctity, my Beauty, my Love, etc. in her, I look at her as if these were her own things, and I like it so much that I fall in love with her, keeping her jealously in the intimate place within Me - enriching her and embellishing her continuously with my Divine qualities, in order to be delighted and enamored more and more."

**VOL. 12 - July 2, 1918**

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

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

**VOL. 12 - August 6, 1919**

*The abandonment of the soul in God. Value of the acts done in the Divine Will.*

I am going through most bitter days. My poor heart is as though petrified by the pain of the privation of the One Who forms my life, my All. Although resigned, I still cannot do without lamenting to my sweet Jesus, when, almost flying, He passes before me, or moves in my interior. I remember that, during these laments, He once told me: "Abandonment in Me is the image of two torrents, each one pouring into the other with such force that their waters mix together; and forming highest waves of water, they arrive at touching Heaven - to the extent that the bed of those torrents remains dry. The roaring of those waters, their murmuring, is so sweet and harmonious that Heaven, in seeing Itself being touched by those waters, feels honored and shines with new beauty. And the Saints, in chorus, say: 'This sweet sound and enrapturing harmony is a soul who abandoned herself in God. How beautiful! How beautiful!'

Another day He told me: "What do you fear? Abandon yourself in Me, and you will remain surrounded by Me as if within a circle, in such a way that if enemies, occasions or dangers approach, they will have to deal with Me, not with you; and I will answer for you. True abandonment in Me is rest for the soul and work for Me. If the soul is restless, it means that she is not abandoned in Me: a just pain is restlessness, for one who wants to live by herself, doing great wrong to Me, and great harm to herself."

### **VOL. 13 - October 18, 1921**

***The disturbance of the soul is the night that prevents the Sun of Jesus from rising. Disturbance is nothing other than lack of abandonment in God.***

I spent a day distracted because of a few things I heard - which it is not necessary here to say – and also a little disturbed; and as much as I tried, I could not free myself. So, for the entire day I did not see my sweet Jesus, the Life of my soul, as if the disturbance were a veil which, placing itself between me and Him, prevented me from being able to see Him. Then, late at night, my mind, tired, calmed itself and my lovable Jesus, as if He were waiting, made Himself seen and, sorrowful, told me: "My daughter, today with your disturbance you have prevented the Sun of my Person from rising in you. Disturbance is cloud between Me and you, which prevents the rays from descending in you. And if the rays do not descend, how can you see the Sun? If you knew what it means not to let my Sun rise, and what great harm this is for you and for the whole world, you would well be attentive never to trouble yourself. In fact, it is always nighttime for disturbed souls, and at night the Sun does not rise. On the other hand, it is always daylight for the peaceful ones, and at whatever hour my Sun wants to rise, the soul is always ready to receive the good of my coming.

Then, disturbance is nothing other than lack of abandonment in Me, and I want you so abandoned in my arms that you must not have even one thought for yourself - I will take care of everything. Do not fear; your Jesus cannot do without taking care of you, keeping you sheltered from all. You cost Me much - much have I placed in you. I alone have right over you. Therefore, if the rights are Mine, the custody will be all Mine. So, be at peace and do not fear."

### **VOL. 13 - February 4, 1922**

Then He added: "You have not spoken about all the rounds that the little wheel of your will does within the great wheel of Eternity." And I: 'How could I speak about them, if I don't know?' And He: "As the soul enters into my Will - even with a simple adhesion, with an abandonment - I wind her so as to make her go around. And do you know how many times she goes around? She goes around as many times for as many thinking intelligences, for as many gazes as creatures give, for as many words as they say, for as many works as they do and as many steps as they take. They go around at each Divine act, at each motion, at each grace which descends from Heaven... In sum, they form their round in anything that is done in Heaven and on earth. The rounds of these little wheels are fast and rapid, so they cannot calculate them. But I count them all - first, to take the glory and the eternal love that they give Me; and then, to fuse all the eternal good; to give them the capacity of surpassing everything, to be able to embrace everyone and become crown of everything."

### **VOL. 14 – March 13, 1922**

And I, as though forced: 'He told me: "My daughter, I carry you in my arms. My arms will serve you as a little boat to make you sail in the interminable sea of my Will. Then, as you do your acts in my Volition, you will form the sails, the mast, the anchor, which will serve not only as ornament to the little boat, but to make it move faster. The love I have for one who lives in my Will is so great that I carry her in my arms without ever leaving her." And while He was saying this, I saw the arms of Jesus in a shape of a little boat, and myself in the middle of it.'

### **VOL. 16 - February 2, 1924**

***The abandonment in the Divine Will forms the wings in order to fly with the Divine Volition and to wander around with It, in the sphere of Eternity. The immense circle of Eternity. Those who take part in It.***

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus and for other reasons, which it is not necessary to put on paper; and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior and pressing me to Himself to give me strength, for I felt like succumbing – told me: "My daughter, my Will is life and motion of everything. But do you know who follows Its motion and takes flight in my Eternal Volition, in such a way as to wander around, as It does, in the sphere of Eternity, be wherever It is, and do whatever It does? The soul who is completely abandoned in my Holy Will. The abandonment forms the wings in order to fly together with my Will. As abandonment ceases, she loses her flight and her wings are destroyed. Therefore, everyone feels the motion, the

life of my Will, because there is no motion which does not come from Me, but they remain in the place at which they are. Only one who has the wings of the abandonment in Me and follows the same way as my Will, flies over all, both in Heaven and on earth, enters the sphere of Eternity, wanders around in the midst of the Three Divine Persons, penetrates into Their most intimate hiding places, and is aware of Their secrets and of Their beatitudes.

It happens as to an engine which has the main wheel in the middle and many other small wheels around it, which are fixed. As the first wheel moves, all receive motion, but they never arrive at touching the first wheel, nor do they know anything of what it does and of the goods it contains. But there is another small wheel which is not fixed, and through a mechanism, it goes around continuously across all the small wheels, to be present at each motion of the prime wheel and to then start its round again. Now, this moving little wheel knows what is there in the main wheel and takes part in the good it contains. Well then, the first wheel is my Will, the fixed small wheels are the souls who are abandoned to themselves, which renders them motionless in good; the moving little wheel is the soul who lives in my Will, and the mechanism is her complete abandonment in Me. Therefore, each lack of abandonment in Me is a round that you lose in the sphere of Eternity... If you knew what it means to lose an eternal round!"

### **VOL. 16 - February 10, 1924**

I was thinking to myself about all that was written in these past days, and I said to myself that they were neither necessary nor serious things. I could have done without putting them on paper, but obedience wanted it so, and I had the duty to say 'FIAT' also in this... But as I was thinking about this, my beloved Jesus told me: "Yet, my daughter, everything was necessary in order to make known how to live in my Will. By not saying everything, some quality of how to live in It would be missing, and therefore the writings could not have the full effect of the living in my Will. For example, on the abandonment of living in my Will. If the soul did not live completely abandoned in my Will, she would be like a person who lived in a sumptuous palace, and now leaned out of a window, now out of a balcony, now went down to the front door. In this way the poor one goes through the rooms just shortly or in passing, and therefore she knows nothing of the rule, of the work it takes, of the goods which are in there, of what she can take, and of what she can give. Who knows how many goods are there, and she knows nothing about it. Therefore she does not love as she should love, nor does she esteem that palace as it deserves. Now, for the soul who lives in my Will and is not completely abandoned in It, self reflections, cares of herself, fears, disturbances, are nothing other than the windows, the balconies, the front doors that she forms in my Will; and going out very often, she is forced to see and feel the miseries of human life. And since the miseries are her own property while the riches of my Will are Mine, she becomes more attached to the miseries than to the riches, so she will not love nor enjoy the meaning of living in my Will. And since she formed the main entrance, one day or another she will go out to live in the miserable hovel of her own will. See, then, how complete abandonment in Me is necessary in order to live in my Will. My Will does not need the miseries of the human will; It wants the creature to live together with It - beautiful, just as she was delivered from Its Womb, without the miserable provision she made herself in the exile of life. Otherwise, there would be disparity, which would bring sorrow to my Will and unhappiness to the human will.

Do you see how necessary it is to make them understand that complete abandonment is needed in order to live in my Will? And you say it is not necessary to write about it? I feel compassion for you, because you do not see what I see, and that's why you take it lightly. Instead, in my All-seeingness, I see that these writings will be for my Church as a new Sun which will rise in her midst; and men, attracted by its radiant light, will strive to transform themselves into this light and become spiritualized and Divinized, and therefore, renewing the Church, they will transform the face of the earth.

### **VOL. 19 - April 16, 1926**

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

I was feeling so very little and incapable of doing anything, and I called my Queen Mama to my help, so that, together, we might love, adore, glorify my highest and only Good, for all and in the name of all. In the

meantime, I found myself within an immensity of light and all abandoned in the arms of my Celestial Father - even more, so identified with Him, as though forming one single thing with Him, in such a way that I no longer felt my own life, but that of God. But who can say what I experienced and did?

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

### **VOL. 19 – August 8, 1926**

This happened to Adam. By withdrawing from the Supreme Will, he lost the one single strength of His Creator, and since he was left with his limited human strength, he felt hardship in his operating; more so, since the strength that he employed in performing one action would debilitate him, and in having to do another, he would not feel the same strength. So, he touched the poverty of his actions with his own hand: not having the same strength, they were not only divided, but each one had its own defect. It happened as to a rich lord who possesses most extensive properties: as long as they belong to one owner only, he shows off, he makes big purchases; who knows how many servants he maintains under himself, and with the large proceeds he receives, he keeps making new purchases. But, suppose that this property were to be divided among other heirs: that’s it - his great power is already lost; he can no longer show off as before, nor make new purchases; he must limit himself in his expenditures, and his servants are few. So, his greatness, his lordship, has vanished; what is left are just barely the traces of it. So it happened to Adam; by withdrawing from my Will, he lost the one single strength of his Creator, and with it he lost his lordship, his dominion, nor did he feel the strength to show off in good any more. The same happens for one who is not completely abandoned in the arms of my Will, because with It the strength of good converts into one’s nature, and poverty does not exist.”

### **VOL. 20 - November 16, 1926**

My usual state of abandonment in the Supreme Fiat continues, but at the same time, I call the One who forms all my happiness, my life, my all. And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, the more you abandon yourself in the Supreme Will, the more you advance along Its ways, the more knowledges you acquire, and the more you take possession of the goods which are in the Divine Will; because in It there is always something to know and to take. Being the primary inheritance given by God to the creature and possessing the eternal goods, my Will has the task to always give to one who lives in this inheritance. And only then is It content and begins the activity of Its office, when It finds the creature within the boundaries of Its Volition; then, becoming festive, It gives new things to Its heiress. Therefore, the soul who lives in It is the feast of my Will. On the contrary, those who live outside of It are Its sorrow, because they place It into the inability to give, to exercise Its office and to fulfill Its task. More so, since each act of the human will is a veil that the soul puts before her eyes, which prevents her from seeing my Will and the goods contained in It with clarity. And since most of the creatures live continuously of their own will, they form so many veils as to become almost blind to know and see my Will – their choicest inheritance, which was to make them happy in time and Eternity. Oh! if the creatures could understand the great evil of the human will and the great good of Mine - they would abhor their will so much as to place their life in order to do Mine.

### **VOL. 20 – November 20, 1926**

“Poor father, he feels crucified because he has sent his children far away from him, and he longs for their return, more than his own life. And if—may this never be—he does not see all of them, or part of them, come back, he is inconsolable; he weeps and utters moans and cries of sorrow, such as to snatch tears even from the hardest. And only when he sees them return into his paternal bosom, to clasp them to his breast that burns with love for his children—then is he content. Oh! how our Celestial Father, more than father, sighs, burns, raves for His children, because He delivered them from His womb, and awaits their return in order to enjoy them in His loving arms. And the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat is precisely this: the return of Our children into Our paternal arms; and this is why We long for It so much.”

#### **VOL. 20 – January 20, 1927**

Then I thought I had committed sin for having put the whole Creation in sadness with my sadness. So I yearned for my sweet Jesus to tell him of the evil I had done, and to tell Him that He had made me write so many things regarding the Divine Will so that these might reach into the midst of creatures, in such a way that, by living of this Divine Fiat, they might possess a Kingdom so holy. Then, while I was thinking of this and of other things, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, you are right in wanting to come, but before all the knowledges of my Will come out and take their course, it will take time. And this is why the Creation is right in saying that It will remain in Its silence once again. However, I do not want you to oppress yourself - abandon yourself in Me and let your Jesus do everything.”

#### **VOL. 23 – November 23, 1927**

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat alone is my life, my support, my all. My sweet Jesus hides more and more, and I remain only with this Will so holy, immense, so powerful, which, at each of Its motions, spouts and emits from Itself a sea of light, which forms its luminous and endless waves.

#### **VOL. 24 – August 15, 1928**

**My abandonment in the Fiat is continuous.** It seems to me that It wants me in all of Its acts, either as actor together with It, or at least as spectator of what It does. In fact, since the eternal Volition possesses the incessant act, Its nature is always to act, never ceasing to operate; and since I am a little child, It is content with keeping me either in one way or in the other, as long as I remain with It. So, continuing my round through the whole Creation, I thought to myself: ‘Is it necessary - does Jesus really want me to go around everywhere?’ And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, to live in my Divine Will is to let oneself be found by God in each created thing, so that the Supreme Being may find in all of His works the one whom He loved, whom He called from nothing out of love, and for whom He created so many varieties of beautiful and marvelous works. If He did not find you in each of His works, He would lack the echo of your love, of your gratitude, and would be as though without you in those works in which you would not go around, as if He had not done them for you; while Our purpose in calling you to live in Our Divine Will is precisely this: for Us, to find you in Our works, and for you, to find Us in each created thing – you, giving Us your little love; We, giving you the great love We had in creating so many things – and uniting your love and Ours together to form one single love, so as to be able to say: ‘How much the little daughter of Our Divine Will loves Us!’

Otherwise, Our love and Our works would remain isolated and without the company of the one for whom We created everything, while to live in the Divine Will is communism between Creator and creature; becoming inseparable, wherever one is, the other is as well, and the creature finds her little place in everything that God does. Don’t you want to find your little place in all the works of Creation and Redemption? **Therefore, continue your flight, and let yourself be carried in the arms of my Fiat; It will take care of placing the little newborn in each of Its works.**”

#### **VOL. 24 – August 26, 1928**

And my lovable Jesus, making Himself seen while carrying me in His arms to let me follow the acts of His Divine Will, told me: “My daughter, how much my Will loves you!

### **VOL. 26 – August 25, 1929**

**Then, I abandoned all of myself in the Divine Volition in order to follow Its acts,** and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, one who places himself in the unity of my Will, places himself in the light; and just as the light has the virtue of descending down below and of laying itself like a mantle of light over each thing it invests, so it has the virtue of rising up high and of investing with its light that which is up high. In the same way, one who places himself in the Light of my Fiat, in Its unity of Light, with his acts descends down below to all generations, and with his acts of light he invests everyone in order to do good to all; and he rises up high and invests the whole of Heaven to glorify all. Therefore, in my Divine Will the soul acquires the right to be able to offer the Light of the Eternal Fiat to all, through the gift of her acts multiplied into as many as are those who want to receive It.”

### **VOL. 26 – September 4, 1929**

My days are most bitter because of the privation of my highest and only Good, Jesus. I can say that my continuous food is the intense sorrow of being without the One who formed the whole of my life down here. How painful it is to remember that I once would breathe Jesus, the heartbeat of Jesus would palpitate in my heart, Jesus would circulate in my veins, I would feel the nourishment of Jesus feeding my works, my steps. In sum, I felt Jesus in everything; and now everything is over, and has changed for me into nourishment of sorrow. Oh! God, what pain, to breathe and palpitate the intense sorrow of being without the One who was more than my own life, **such that only the abandonment in the Fiat gives me the strength to bear a sorrow so great.**

### **VOL. 26 – September 4, 1929**

An act of my Divine Will is everything for the creature; with Its continuous act that never ceases and never changes, more than tender mother, **It keeps one who abandons herself in Its act of light clasped to Its breast; and nourishing her with light, It raises her as a birth from Itself, noble and holy, and It keeps her sheltered within Its very light.”**

### **VOL. 28 - July 4, 1930**

*All created things possess the repetitive virtue of the Divine Fiat.*

I felt I was being crushed under the weight of tremendous oppressions that surround my poor existence. Oh! how I longed for the Celestial Fatherland. I would have wanted to disappear from the earth without ever again hearing and seeing anyone. I love - I long to fling myself into the arms of Jesus, to say to Him: ‘My Love, keep me clasped in your arms – do not leave me any more, because only in your arms I feel secure, I fear nothing. Jesus, have pity on me; You know what passes in my soul – do not abandon me.’ And I tried as much as I could to abandon myself in the Supreme Fiat.

### **VOL. 28 - September 20, 1930**

I was feeling all immersed in the Divine Fiat; Its light dazzles my intellect, and while It absorbs me into Its light, It makes me follow Its acts that It did in Creation. But while I was doing this, I felt such bitterness and oppression, as to make me struggle in doing my acts in the Divine Will. And my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, told me: “My daughter, how much pity I feel for your bitterness; I feel it being poured into my Heart. Therefore, courage, don’t you know that oppressions, bitteresses, are the slow poison of good, which produces such hardship as to reduce the soul to an extreme agony, in such a way that she feels agony in the heart, and my love agonizes in her heart; she feels agony on the lips, and my prayer agonizes; she feels agony in the hands, in the steps, and my steps and my works feel themselves agonizing. More so since, in the creature who wants to have my Divine Will as life, my Will being one with hers, I feel her agony poured into my Divine Person. Therefore, courage, abandon yourself into my arms, and I will make more light, more refulgent, arise from my Divine Will; and as It takes the form of cradle, I will rock you in It to communicate to you my divine rest. And with Its light and with Its heat, It will destroy the slow poison of your bitteresses, changing them into sweetnesses and into fount of contentments. And resting in the cradle of my Divine Will, you will take sweet rest; and upon waking up, you will find that bitteresses and oppressions have been cast

away from you, and I will keep you in my arms with your usual sweetness and serenity, to make the Life of my Divine Will grow more in you.”

### **VOL. 29 – October 26, 1931**

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 trust, and she has trust in Me, and I have trust in her; I have trust in her love that will never fail; I have trust in her sacrifices, for she will never refuse Me anything of what I want; and I have all the trust 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.”

### **VOL. 29 – March 30, 1931**

Then, while I was amid reluctances and fear of being surprised by my usual sufferings, my adorable Jesus, making Himself seen in great suffering, told me: “My daughter, what is the matter? You no longer want to suffer together with Me? How can this be? You want to leave Me alone? You want to take away from Me the rights that you have given Me many times—that I might do with you whatever I want? Good daughter, do not give Me this sorrow; abandon yourself in My arms and let Me do what I want.”

### **VOL. 30 – November 4, 1931**

Then, abandoning myself in the arms of Jesus, I heard His Most Sweet Voice whispering to my ear, saying to me: “My little daughter, the more you remain abandoned in Me, the more you will feel My Life in you, and I will take the place of Primary Life in your soul. Know that true confidence in Me forms the arms of the soul, and the feet in order to climb up to Me and clasp Me so tightly, that I cannot unbind Myself from her. So, one who has no confidence has no arms, nor feet—she is a poor cripple. Therefore, your confidence will be your Victory over Me, and I will hold you tightly in My arms, attached to My Breast, to give you the continuous milk of My Divine Will.

### **VOL. 30 – January 24, 1932**

“Now, since these little visits of Mine are bearers of Celestial Things, you will bring them with you into the Celestial Fatherland as Triumph of My Will and as guarantee that Its Kingdom not only will come upon earth, but has established Its beginning of Its Reigning. Those that will remain on paper will leave the Perennial Memory that My Will wants to Reign in the midst of the human generations; and they will be spurs, incitements, Divine Supplications, Irresistible Strength, Celestial Messengers, Captains of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, and also Powerful Reproaches to those who should occupy themselves with making known a Good so Great, and who, out of indolence and vain fears, will not let them go around through the whole world, so that they may bring the Good News of the Happy Era of the Kingdom of My Will. **Therefore, abandon yourself in Me, and let Me do.**”

### **VOL. 30 – February 24, 1932**

I am always in the arms of the Divine Will that, more than mother, keeps me clasped in Its arms, surrounded by Its Light in order to infuse in me Its Life of Heaven. It seems to me that It is all Attention, in order to have Its Great Glory of having a daughter all of Divine Will, who has not taken any other food, who knows no other science, nor other law, nor other tastes or pleasure but Its Will alone. And therefore, in order to keep me occupied and estranged from everything, It gives me many Surprises, It tells me many Beautiful things, one

more Beautiful than the other—but always things that belong to It, in such a way that my poor mind remains as though enraptured and sunken in Its arms of Light. And since everything It has done, even though It issued it outside, yet It keeps all centralized within Itself—so much so, that if one looks inside Its Will, one finds One Single Act; if one looks outside, one finds Innumerable Works and Acts that cannot be numbered—I felt in It the beginning of my existence, as if at that point I were about to come out to Light; and I remained surprised. And my beloved Jesus, making me His short little visit, told me: “My daughter, born and Reborn in My Will, each time that, with all your full Knowledge, you abandon yourself in Its arms of Light and remain there inside, so many times are you Reborn in It, and these Rebirths are one more Beautiful and striking than the other. This is why I have called you many times ‘the little Newborn of My Will’—because while you are Reborn, you return to be Born Again. In fact, My Will is unable to remain idle with one who Lives together with It, but It wants to be always occupied by being Born Again in a continuous way in the creature, absorbing her continuously into Itself; so much so, that My Fiat is reborn in her, and she is Reborn in My Will. These Rebirths on both sides are Lives that they mutually exchange, and this is the Greatest attestation of Love, the most perfect act—to be Reborn, to exchange Lives, so as to be able to say to each other: ‘See how much I Love you—that I give you, not acts, but continuous Life.’”

### **VOL. 31 - September 25, 1932**

*The Divine Will calls the life of Our Lord into the soul, abandonment calls His Works. Right that the Divine Will gives to one who Lives in It.*

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition, like a little baby who wants to be cradled in the arms of her mama in order to take her sweet sleep. And if the mama does not cradle her, the poor tiny one does not feel secure, she is overwhelmed and cries, and she implores the arms of the mother for bed and rest; and only then does she calm down when she obtains her intent. Such am I, I am the little baby just newly born, and I feel the great need, in order to be secure, for the arms of the Fiat so as to be cradled and defended. And being inexperienced in Its Divine Sea, because I am just newly born, I feel the need of being guided and of what I must do in Its same Will.

And since I felt oppressed for the privations of my sweet Jesus, and for other incidental happenings, my Highest Good Jesus, all Goodness told me: “My little Newborn of My Volition, come into My arms. You are right that only in My arms can you be secure. Nor are there any dangers in My Will that, more than Mama, keeps you clasped to Its Bosom to nourish you with Its Light and with Its Love. There are neither oppressions, nor sadness, nor fears—these are things outside of My Will, not inside of It, where there is nothing other than Peace, Joy and continuous Aptitude. There is so much to do, that the soul can find neither the time, nor the place, to oppress herself. And then, oppression is lack of total abandonment in My arms. Abandonment produces sweet sleep, and in the same sleep she dreams of Him whom she loves, and who Loves her so much that He keeps her clasped to His Bosom.

“On the contrary, oppressions and fears produce wakefulness, and she becomes all eyes in order to look at herself, not at He who Loves and is all eyes for her. You must know that doing and Living in My Will, calls My Life to be formed in you, and total abandonment in Me calls My Works, and one who does not live abandoned obstructs My Life and My Works in her, and I would feel bad if I could not develop what I want to do in the creature. Therefore, abandon yourself totally in Me, and I will think of everything.”

### **VOL. 31 - October 9, 1932**

My abandonment in the Fiat continues, and however more abandoned in It I am, so much more I feel Its Strength that fortifies me, Its Life that animates me, Its Light that comforts me, Illuminates me and, making Itself Revealer, Reveals to me He in whose arms I am all abandoned, and with powerful attraction makes me go around in His Works. He Loves and wants that His little daughter be spectator of what He has done for Love of creatures.

### **VOL. 32 - April 2, 1933**

My little soul feels the extreme need of Living in the arms of the Divine Fiat, and since I am just newly born, I am weak and I do not know how to take one step alone, and if I would want to try to do it, I would take a

false step, and risk the danger of doing some evil to myself. Therefore fearing for myself, I abandon myself even more in Its arms, telling It: “If You want something done, let us do it together, because by myself I do not know how to do anything.” And then I feel in myself a continuous love, a Motion, a Breath that is not mine, but so fused together that I do not know how to tell well if it is mine or if it is not mine.

*4/23/33 – Vol. 32*

***How the Life of Jesus was a continuous Abandonment in the Hands of the Father. One who Lives in the Divine Will never interrupts her walk. Example of the clock. She takes Heaven in her fist and by storm.***

I continue to think about the Pains of my impassioned Jesus, and arriving at the last breath of His Life, I heard resound in the depth of my heart: “Into Your Hands, O Father, I commend My Spirit.” It was the most sublime lesson for me, the recall of all of my being into the Hands of God, the full Abandonment in His Paternal Arms.

And while my mind was lost in so many reflections, my suffering Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My blessed daughter, as My Life down here began, so it ended. From the first instant of My Conception My One Act was continuous. I can say that in every instant I placed Myself in the hands of My Celestial Father. It was the Most Beautiful Homage that His Son gave Him, the Most Profound Adoration, the Most Heroic and Complete Sacrifice, the Most Intense Love of Offspring that My Full Abandonment into His hands gave Him. It rendered My Humanity Speaking, and with Commanding Voice that asked everything and obtained everything that I wanted. My Celestial Father could not deny anything to His only Son abandoned in His arms.

“My Abandonment every instant was the most welcome Act, so much so that I wanted to crown the last Breath of My Life with the Words: ‘Father, into Your hands I commend My Spirit.’ The virtue of abandonment is the greatest virtue, it is binding God such that He takes care of the abandoned one in His Arms. Abandonment says to God: ‘I do not want to know anything of myself; this life of mine is Yours, not mine, and Yours is mine.’ Therefore, if you want to obtain everything, if you want to Truly Love Me, live abandoned in My arms, let Me hear the echo of My Life in every instant: ‘Into Your hands I abandon myself completely,’ and I will carry you in My arms as the dearest of My children.”

**VOL. 32 - June 4, 1933**

***How one who Lives in the Divine Will receives the Creative Strength of the continuous Creation. Harmony with the Divine Will.***

My abandonment in the Fiat continues. I am just newly born, and I feel the need of remaining in Its arms in order to drink in large sips the milk of Its Truths so as to receive the waves of Its Light, the sweet refreshment of Its Heat. I feel that the Divine Volition also wants to keep me in Its arms, clasped to Its Bosom of Light in order to be able to infuse in me the continuous Act of Its Operating Life in me, because life means having acts that never cease, otherwise it could not be called life. Therefore, if I did not want to remain in Its arms in order to receive these continuous Reflections of Its Life, or It did not want to hold me, I would not be able to form Its Life in me so that the word 'Life' would be reduced to words, or else into a painted picture, but not a reality. My Jesus, O please! do not permit this, and may it be that You form the reality of Its Life in my soul.

But while I sought to remain in the arms of the Divine Will, my Sovereign Jesus, visiting my littleness, told me: "Daughter of My Heart, you have reason that you feel the extreme need of remaining in the arms of the Divine Will, because remaining in Its arms means placing oneself at Its Disposal and committing It to forming Its Life in the creature. If one does not place himself in Its arms, one places himself at a long distance, and Life is not formed from afar, but from near, rather, identified with the same Life that one wants to receive. No mother conceives her baby from afar, but within her own womb. No seed germinates and forms its plant, if it is not identified and hidden under the earth. In the same way, to say that 'I want to form the Life of the Divine Will in me,' and not be identified in Its arms, in harmony with It, in order to Live of Its same Omnipotent Breath, is impossible.

**VOL. 32 – July 8, 1933**

My abandonment in the Divine Volition continues. I am always little and I have need of My Eternal Mama, that is the Divine Will, that always carries me in Its arms, that uses all the care over me, defends me, assists me, nurtures me, and with Its Sweet Empire keeps my human volition repressed. I live, but without life, receiving through Its Acts the attitude of the Supreme Will. But while I rested in Its arms, I felt Ancient Delights and the Rest of the Celestial Fatherland.

And my Sovereign Jesus, making His brief little visit to me, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, how content I am to find you in the arms of My Divine Will. I am secure, and you also, when you are in Its arms. And while you rest, It Labors on your account, and Its Labors are Divine and of Infinite Value. And, in seeing you possessor of Its Labors, I rejoice and I celebrate, saying: 'O! how rich My daughter is.' You must know that every Act of Divine Will that the creature undergoes and voluntarily lends herself to receiving, is one Link of Union that she forms and acquires with her Creator. One can say that this Link encloses God and the soul within; it joins them together, it makes them Live with one single Life and forms the Inseparability of the one and the other, such that for however many Acts of My Will, so many Links, in a way that one sees a long chain in which the two parties remain Linked and joined together. And not only is she Linked, but she is Bond of Divine Stability and Immutability, that the creature is not subject to changing anymore, such that she feels herself firm and stable in the Bosom of her Celestial Father. In fact, one can say with all security: 'My sojourn is in God. I neither know nor recognize anything other than My Creator.'

**VOL. 32 – August 13, 1933**

I am always returning into the arms of the Divine Will; it seems that It yearns to have me always with Itself in order to give me Its continuous Life, and I yearn for It in order to receive It. Without It, I would feel the earth lacking under my feet, the heartbeat lacking in my heart, and I would suffer a tremendous hunger, without anything else that could give me even one crumb in order to satisfy my hunger. O! Divine Will, let us Live together if You want to make me happy and be able to find in me the Happiness of Your same Life.

But while my mind was lost in the Fiat, my beloved Jesus, making me His brief little visit to, told me: "My blessed daughter, I could say that it is a Delirium, a Divine Passion of My Will, that wants to Live together with the creature, ceding this in order to have the human littleness. But do you know why? You must know that My Divine Volition always has ready a New Act to give to the creature. But if she does not Live together

with It, she does not accustom herself to doing her acts United with My Volition in order to form one alone, and It can not give it because first she would not be Worthy to receive it, and second because she would not understand the Value of the Great Gift that she receives, and she would not have the virtue of absorbing it into herself as her own Life.

### **VOL. 32 – September 2, 1933**

I am always the little atom in the Divine Volition, just newly born, and I feel the extreme need of being nourished and raised in Its Paternal Arms, otherwise the human volition rises in me in order to form its unhappy life. My God, have pity on me and do not permit that I either know or acquire any other life, except that of Your Divine Will. And feeling afflicted, oppressed, for the almost continuous privations of my sweet Jesus that keep me sacrificed on the stake of sorrow that only God is witness to a martyrdom so hard, so I had the fear that my unhappy human volition would make some pull on me.

### **VOL. 33 - May 12, 1934**

*Extreme need for abandonment in the Divine Volition, Virtue of It. How we all go around God, only the human will goes wandering and is the disturber of everything.*

My abandonment in the Fiat is for me an extreme need of my poor heart, because it makes me feel Its Divine Paternity and Maternity, that with Its arms of Light It holds me clasped to Its bosom in order to re-pour Itself into me as a most tender Mother who Loves Her daughter with inseparable Love, but so much so, that She wants to Generate Her Life in Her daughter. It seems that it is a delirium, a Divine Passion of this Holy Mother, that renders Her all eyes, all attention and solicitous, all heart, and in the continuous Act of laboring in order to conceive, to give birth to, and to raise Her Life in Her daughter, all abandoned in Her arms. In fact, abandonment in the Divine Will facilitates the cares and renders the solitudes of this Celestial Mother feasible: to form Her Life all of Divine Will in the creature.

My beautiful Mama, O please! do not detach me from Your bosom of Light so that Your Life can be felt in me, that continually painting me makes me know how much You Love me, who You are, and how Beautiful, Lovable, and Adorable You are.

But while my mind was lost in the total abandonment of the Divine Volition, my sweet Jesus, repeating His brief little visit, told me: “My blessed daughter, however much more one understands about My Volition, so much more one enjoys of Its Beauty and Sanctity, and so much more one receives of Its Goods. And abandonment in It destroys all the obstacles, and It clasps the soul so tightly in Its arms, that without effort My Fiat can regenerate Its Divine Life in the creature. The True and Full abandonment says with deeds: ‘Do with me what You want, my life is Yours, and I do not want to know anything about mine anymore.’ In fact, abandonment has the virtue of making the creature remain at the mercy of My Divine Will. This is why you must know that all things, and human nature itself, take from the Eternal Motion of God, in a way that everything goes around Him—all Creation, the breath, the heartbeat, the circulation of the blood, they remain under the Empire of the Eternal Motion. And since everyone and everything have life from this Motion, they are inseparable from God, and as they have life, so with one unanimous course they go around the Supreme Being.

### **VOL. 34 – June 18, 1937**

“As the creature submits herself to Our Will in order to let It Reign, she forms the place for Us in her in order to let Us Operate as God in her tiny little field. And such and so many are the Prodigies that We do, Our Industries of Love, that the Heavens lower themselves, are shaken, and amazed they contemplate what We do in the creature where Our Divine Fiat Reigns. You must know that Our Creation in man is not finished, because it was interrupted by the withdrawal that he made from Our Volition. Not Reigning in him, We could not entrust Ourselves to him, and therefore the continuation of Our Creative Work remained as suspended. **So with anxiety We await that he returns into the arms of Our Fiat, so that he let It Reign, and then We will repeat the continuation of the Creation, and O! how many Beautiful Things We will do.**

### **VOL. 35 – September 6, 1937**

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition. It Loves me so much that It doesn't let me leave Its more than Paternal Arms, to keep me and raise me as It wants and pleases. And if It hears me saying that I love It, O, how It celebrates, forming around me the Seas of Its Love that tell me in every instant: "I Love you, I Love you." Then, my sweet Jesus, visiting my poor soul, finding me in the arms of His Will, all Joyful said to me: "My blessed daughter, how I Love finding you always all abandoned in these arms! Your destiny is assured: you will Live on Our same Food. We will have common Goods. You must know that the only Purpose for Creation was exactly this: Creation had to serve as the residence for man, while man had to serve as Our Residence.

### **VOL. 35 – September 12, 1937**

Jesus kept silent. Who can say what remained inside my mind? I don't have the words to say it. Therefore I stop and abandon myself in the arms of Jesus to rest together with Him, Who Loves me so much and wants to be Loved in return; Who gives me the whole of Himself to be Loved as He Loves me. So, I continued my round in the Creation, to trace the Acts done by the Divine Volition and make them mine; to be able to Love Him the way He Loved me.

### **VOL. 35 – March 6, 1938**

Therefore, the most Beautiful act of the creature is to throw herself into Our Arms—abandon herself—letting Us make whatever We want to make of her, in time as well as in Eternity. Only then, do We get all the savor of making her one of the most Beautiful statues to adorn Our Celestial Jerusalem."

Then He added: "My daughter, when the creature abandons herself in Our Will, Our Satisfaction is so great that she pours into Us, and We pour into her, giving her Our New Life, New Love, New Sanctity and New Knowledge of Our Supreme Being. When the creature abandons herself in Our Divine Volition, We can make the Greatest Prodigies and the most surprising Graces in her, since Our own Will will receive and deposit what We want to give to the creature. By abandoning herself in Our Will, she storms Heaven, and her empire is such that she imposes herself over Our Divine Being, enclosing It within her littleness; while she, triumphant, encloses herself within Our Divine Womb.

The Heavens are amazed, and the Angels and the Saints remain ecstatic; all feel a New Life flowing within themselves, by virtue of the act of abandonment of the creature, while still a pilgrim. And finding her abandoned in Our Fiat, We find that We can do whatever We want—she lends herself completely to Our Power. So We begin the Work, and form in the soul many little fountains of Love, Goodness, Sanctity, Mercy, and so on. In this way, when Our Love wants to Love, We set those little fountains of Love in motion with Our Omnipotent Breath, and she Loves Us, letting so much Love overflow from the fount, as to float the entire Celestial Court. When We want to use Goodness, Mercy or Grace, We set these founts in motion, and the earth remains floated by Our Goodness and Mercy - and some are converted, some receive Graces....

"We could do all this directly by Ourselves, but We feel more delighted and pleased in using the founts that We Ourselves have formed inside the creature. Through her, We feel more moved to use Our Mercy toward all. We have Our Intermediary between Heaven and earth, who, in her abandon, makes Us pour Graces and makes Us Love all the creatures with New Love. Therefore, the more you are abandoned in Our Will, the more Magnanimous We will be toward you and toward others. And all—at least the more disposed—will find New Strength and New Guidance."

### **VOL. 35 – March, 20 1938**

I am in the arms of the Fiat. It Loves the creature who Lives in It so much that It holds her always tightly in Its arms; and even more, Its Love is such that It places her inside Its Incessant Motion. The most tiny distances or the gaps of an instant in which It doesn't feel her within Itself, inside Its own Life, would be for It the Most Painful Martyrdom of Love.

In Its Pain It would say, "Daughter, don't move away from Me, even for one single instant. You would embitter Our Love, because We feel your life as Our Own. We would feel Our Love being torn and tortured. In fact, you must know that the creature who Lives in Our Will Lives and breathes within Our Breathing, and as she breathes, We feel Loved and We Love her. Her motion moves within Ours, Living Our same Life, working with Us, and speaking with Our same Word.

## **VOL. 36 – June 12, 1938**

Then He added with Unspeakable Tenderness: “My good daughter, I Love creatures very much, but I feel more captured, won and attracted to Love the soul that Lives abandoned in My arms, as if she had nobody in the world—only her Jesus—trusting Me and Me only. If she is offered other kinds of support she refuses them, to have only the support of her Jesus who holds her tightly in His arms, defending her and taking care of her completely. These are the souls that I Love very, very much—My favorite ones. I surround them with My Divine Power. I build around them the wall of My Love. Woe to those who touch them! My Love will know how to defend them and My Power will know how to topple those who want to displease her.

“The souls abandoned in Me, Live only of Me and I of them, as if We Lived on one Breath and one Love. If some human support arises, they look into it to see if I'm there, and if I'm not, they run away to find shelter in My arms. Only these are the souls I can really trust, confide to them My Secrets, and lean on them as well. I am certain that they do not get out of My Will because they are always with Me. The one who doesn't Live abandoned in Me, instead, runs away from My arms; she does not refuse human supports. Rather, she gets a taste for them. She is inconstant. One moment she looks for Me, another, for creatures. She is forced to feel the disillusion from creatures that opens deep gashes in the soul, and she feels the earth in her heart—My Will as Life, far away from herself.

“O, if everyone abandoned themselves in My arms! The earth would disappear for them, they wouldn't pay attention to anybody, I would be enough for all. I Love, so much, the one who Lives abandoned in My arms that I show her the Greatest Excesses of My Love, My Love jokes, My caresses. I reach the point of inventing New Love tricks to keep them busy and centered in My Love. Therefore, Live abandoned in My arms and in everything you will find your Jesus defending, helping and sustaining you.”

## **VOL. 36 - October 12, 1938**

As I was saying this my sweet Jesus, more tenderly than the most tender mother, stretched His arms out to me and squeezed me, and Uniting His Tears to mine, all Goodness told me: “Poor daughter of Mine, your pains are Mine, and I suffer together with you. **Therefore Courage, abandon yourself in Me and you will find the Strength for your sufferings.** The soul who abandons herself in Me grows like a baby who is kept under the care of his mommy, who swaddles him to let his members be strengthened, feeds him with her milk, holds him in her arms, kisses him, caresses him; and if he cries, she mixes her tears with those of her baby. So, the mother is the life of her baby. O! if the little one didn't have his mother, how badly he would grow without the one who feeds him with her milk; without clothing—without her warmth. He would grow sickly, weak and lonely, only a miracle can make him survive. Such is the soul who Lives abandoned in My arms. She has her Jesus, who is more than a mother for her. I feed her with the milk of My Graces; I swaddle her with the Light of My Will, so that she may be Strengthened and Confirmed in Good; I keep her cuddled to My chest, so that she may feel only My Love and the ardent beats of My Heart; I rock her in My arms. If she cries I cry with her, so that I feel My Life as being more hers, while she grows together with Me, and I do with her what I want. On the other hand, one who doesn't live abandoned in Me lives as though isolated, without milk, with nobody to take care of her existence.

“The soul who Lives abandoned in Me finds the refuge from her sufferings; the hiding place in which to hide so that nobody can touch her. If anybody wants to touch her, I will know how to defend her, because touching the one who loves Me is even more than touching Myself. I hide her in Me, and I confound those who want to strike the one who loves Me. I Love the one who lives abandoned in Me so much that I make of her the Greatest Portent, so as to astonish the whole of Heaven and to leave all confused those who believed they could strike her and leave her covered by shame and humiliation. Let's not add this to the many Pains We already suffer, since it would be the most Painful one: you, not living all abandoned in Me, and I in you. My daughter, let them say and do, as long as they don't touch Our Union. Nobody can enter into Our Secrets, in the abysses of My Love; nor can they stop Me from doing what I want with My creatures. Let us Live, one Will, and all things will be fine between you and Me.”

**VOL. 36 – December 18, 1938**

I am always in the arms of the Divine Volition that makes me aware of everything, telling me: “I have done everything for you, but I want you to recognize the Excesses of My Love.”

**VOL. 36 - December 18, 1938**

“In this way she uses all created things to make for Us New Surprises of Love in return for Our Gifts—to maintain the correspondence and to continuously say that she Loves Us. And We, who do not know how to receive without giving, Redouble Our Gifts. But the Greatest Gift is when we see her carried in the arms of Our Will. We feel so much attracted that We can't remain without speaking about Our Supreme Being. Giving her an additional Knowledge of what We are is the Greatest Gift We can give—it surpasses the whole Creation. To know Our Works is a Gift, but making Our very Self known is giving Our own Life; it is admitting her to Our Secrets; it is the Creator trusting the creature.

***Fiat!!!***