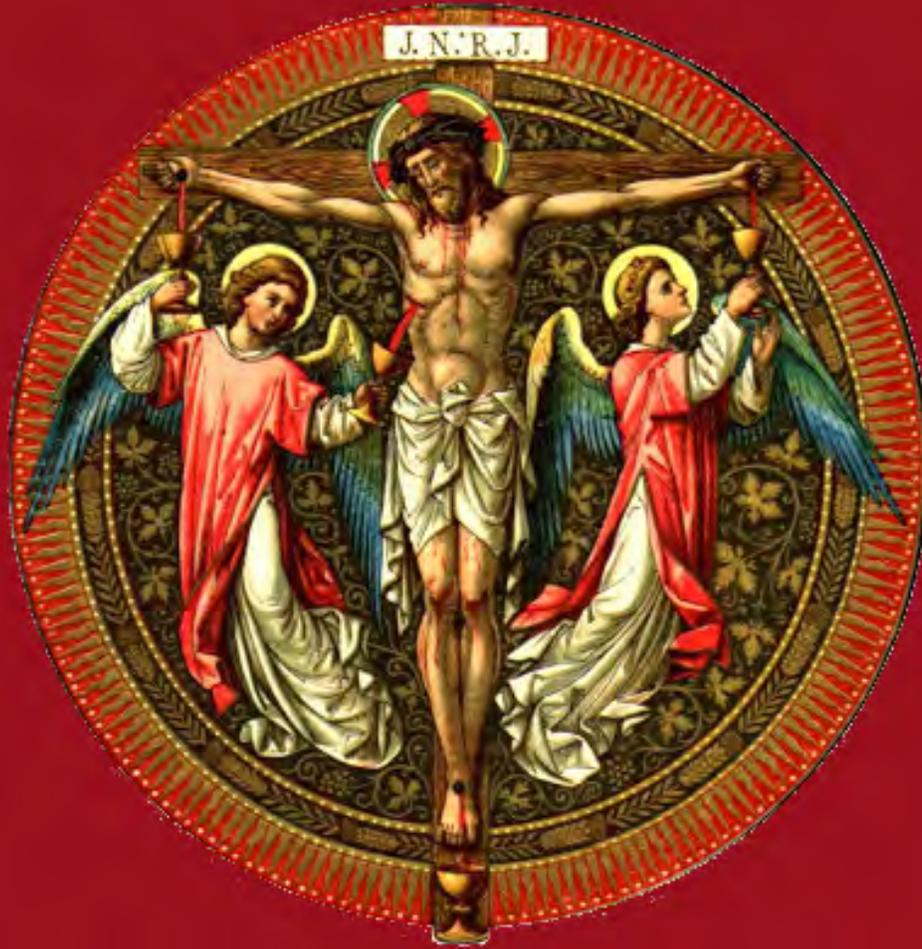


The Calendar



JULY

MONTH of the MOST PRECIOUS BLOOD

The Calendar

Each day of the month of **JULY**

- From the Book of Heaven -

Volume 2-36

by the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta



The Calendar – July
Each day of the month of JULY – Volume 2 – 36
From the writings of the Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta
For Private Use

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LUISA PICCARRETA

LA PICCOLA FIGLIA

DELLA

DIVINA VOLONTÀ

★ 23-4-1865 TERZ. DOM. † 4-5-1947

The Calendar – July
Each day of the month of JULY – Volume 2 – 36
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7/1/02 – Vol. 4 *True victims must expose themselves to the pains of Jesus. Machinations against the Church and against the Pope.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, kneeling on an altar together with two more people. In the meantime Jesus Christ appeared over this altar, and He said: "True victims must have communication with my very life; they must avail themselves of my very self, and expose themselves to my very pains." While saying this, He took a pyx in His hand and gave Communion to all three of us. After this, behind that altar there seemed to be a door which led into a street filled with people and jam-packed with demons, in such a way that one could not walk without being squeezed by them; and since it was full of thorns, extremely sharp, one could not make a movement without feeling one's flesh being pricked deep inside. At any cost I would have wanted to escape those diabolical furies, and I almost tried to do it, but someone, I don't know who, prevented me by saying to me: "Everything you see are machinations against the Church and against the Pope. They would want the Pope to get out of Rome by invading the Vatican and seizing it, and if you want to avoid these bothers, men and demons will acquire strength and will make these thorns come out which will prick the Church bitterly. But if you content yourself with suffering them, both the one and the other will be weakened." On hearing this I stopped, but who can say what I went through and suffered. I thought I would never again get out from the midst of those diabolical spirits; however, after staying there almost one whole night, divine protection freed me.

7/1/07 – Vol. 8 *In the Divine Will one forgets about sins.*

I was reading about a female saint who would think constantly about her sins, asking God for sorrow and forgiveness. In my interior I was saying: 'Lord, what a difference between myself and this saint: I, who do not think about sins; and she, who always thinks about them. It shows how I got it wrong.' In one instant I felt Him move in my interior; something like a flash of light formed in my mind, and I heard Him say: "Silly, silly that you are – don't you want to understand this? When in the world has my Will ever produced sins or imperfections? My Will is always holy, and one who lives in my Will is already sanctified, and enjoys, nourishes herself with, and thinks of all that my Will contains. And even though she has committed sins in the past, finding herself in the beauty, in the sanctity, in the immensity of goods that my Will contains, she forgets the ugliness of her past and remembers only the present, unless she goes out of my Will. Then, as she would return to her own being, it is no wonder that she remembers sins and miseries. Keep well in mind that these thoughts of sins and of oneself cannot enter my Will; and if the soul feels them, it means that she is not stable and fixed within Me, but she makes some exits."

Then, finding myself in my usual state, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, as much as the Truth is persecuted, one cannot help recognizing it as Truth, and the time comes in which that very persecuted Truth is recognized and loved. In these sad times everything is falsehood and duplicity, and so that Truth may have lordship, man deserves to be beaten and destroyed. Part of these blows they themselves will give to themselves, and will destroy one

another; others will come from Me – especially for France; there will be such a great mortality as to almost depopulate her.”

7/1/23 – Vol. 15 *The good and the effect of prayer in the Divine Will. Delight of Jesus in manifesting His truths to the creature. How God is ever new.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will in order to go around through each creature’s intelligence, and give to my Jesus the return of love of each thought of creature. But while I was doing this, a thought said to me: ‘What is the good of praying in this way? On the contrary, it seems to me that this is nonsense, rather than prayer.’ And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, do you want to know what the good and the effect of it is? When the creature comes to cast the little pebble of her will into the immense sea of my Divinity, as she casts it, if her will wants to love, the infinite sea of the waters of my love ripple, are agitated, and I feel the waves of my love giving off their celestial fragrance, and I feel the pleasure, the joys of my love being agitated by the little pebble of the will of the creature. If she adores my sanctity, the little pebble of the human will agitates the sea of my sanctity, and I feel cheered by the most pure auras of my sanctity. In sum, whatever the human will wants to do in Mine, it flings itself like a little pebble into each sea of my attributes, and as it agitates them and ripples them, I feel I am given my own things, and the honors, the glory, the love which the creature can give Me in a divine manner.

It happens as to a person who is very rich and has all goods in his house – most fresh founts, fragrant founts, warm founts. Someone else enters into this house, but has nothing to give to that person, because he possesses everything. However, he wants to please him, he wants to love him; and what does he do? He takes a little pebble and casts it into the fresh fount; the waters, being agitated, give off a most delicate freshness, and the lord of that house enjoys the pleasure of the freshness of his own fount; he delights in the very goods he possesses - but why? Because the other one took the care of agitating that fount, since, when things are stirred, they give off the fragrance, the freshness or the heat they contain more intensely. This is what it means to enter into my Will: to stir - to move my Being and to say to Me: ‘Do You see how good, lovable, loving, holy, immense, powerful You are? You are Everything, and I want to move the whole of You in order to love You and to give You pleasure’. And do you think this is trivial?”

Having said this, He withdrew in my interior, and I was left thinking: ‘How good Jesus is. It seems to me that He greatly delights in communicating Himself to the creature, and that He takes so much pleasure in manifesting His truths, that while He is saying one, that very truth is a spur for Him, and almost pushes Him with an irresistible force to manifest more truths. What goodness! What love!’ And Jesus came out again from within my interior, and placing His face close to mine, added: “My daughter, you do not know what it means to manifest my truths, and this is why you marvel at my pleasure and at the irresistible force I feel to manifest Myself to the creature. And one who is willing to listen to Me forms my joy and my delights in conversing with her. You must know that when I manifest one truth of mine which is not yet known, it is a new creation that I make, and I love very much to release from Myself the many goods and secrets which I contain. But as much as I may speak, since I am that act ever new which never repeats itself, I always desire to say more; and as I speak, I have always more new things which I would like to say, because that newness is never exhausted in Me - I am always new in love, new in beauty, new in contentments, in harmonies –

new in everything, and ever new. This is why I do not tire anyone, I have always new things to give and to say, and the irresistible force that pushes Me to manifest Myself is my love. In an outpouring of love I issued the Creation; everything that can be seen in the whole universe was all inside of Me. Love made the shadow of my light overflow from my interior, and I created the sun; the shadow of my immensity and of my harmonies, and I extended the heavens, harmonizing them with many stars and celestial spheres. These and other things which I created were nothing other than shadows of mine which I released from Myself; and my love had Its outpouring, and I took great delight in seeing what was contained in Me, spread out in little particles hovering over all creation.

Now, what will be my joy in manifesting my truths, which are not shadows of mine that come out of Me, but the substance of the goods I contain within Me; and which speak of Me, not in a mute language like all created things do, but with clear, sonorous and eloquent voice; and which, since my word is creative, like a new creation create in the soul the truths I manifest? If with one Fiat I created many things, in manifesting my truths it is not just one Fiat that I pronounce, but as many words for as many as are needed in order to manifest and to have souls comprehend that which I want them to understand. Imagine, then, what my contentment is in manifesting my truths to the soul who, not in a mute language, but with speaking voice, will manifest my goods, my truths, to others, in order to infuse in others the good she has received. Therefore, in manifesting my truths, my love finds its outpouring and becomes festive, and I greatly love one who is willing to listen to Me."

7/1/24 – Vol. 17 *Laments of the soul. The prayer of Jesus. How one who gives himself to God loses his rights.*

I felt very oppressed because of the privation of my adorable Jesus. Oh, how my heart bleeds, as I feel subjected to suffer continuous deaths! I felt I could not go on without Him, and that my martyrdom could not be harder than that. And while I was trying to follow Jesus in the different mysteries of His Passion, I arrived at accompanying Him in the mystery of His painful Scourging. At that moment, He moved in my interior, filling all of myself with His adorable Person. Upon seeing Him, I wanted to tell Him of my hard state, but Jesus, imposing silence on me, told me: "My daughter, let us pray together. There are certain sad times in which my Justice, unable to contain Itself because of the evils of creatures, would want to flood the earth with new scourges; and so prayer in my Will is necessary, which, extending over all, places itself as defense of the creatures, and with its power, prevents my Justice from approaching the creature to strike her."

How beautiful and touching it was to hear Jesus pray! And since I was accompanying Him in the sorrowful mystery of the Scourging, He made Himself seen pouring out Blood, and I heard Him say: "My Father, I offer You this Blood of Mine. O please, let It cover all the intelligences of creatures, rendering vain all their evil thoughts, dimming the fire of their passions, and making holy intelligences rise again. May this Blood cover their eyes and be a veil to their sight, so that the taste of evil pleasures may not enter them through their eyes, and they may not get dirty with the mud of the earth. May this Blood of Mine cover and fill their mouths, and render their lips dead to blasphemies, to imprecations, to all of their bad words. My Father, may this Blood of Mine cover their hands, and strike terror in man for so many evil actions. May this Blood circulate in Our Eternal Will in order to cover all, to defend all, and to be a defending weapon for the creature before the rights of Our Justice."

But who can tell of the way Jesus prayed, and of all that He said? Then, He remained silent, and I felt in my interior as if Jesus was taking my little and poor soul in His hands, and He squeezed it, He touched it up, He looked at it; and I said to Him: 'My Love, what are you doing? Is there anything in me that displeases You?'

And He: "I am working and expanding your soul in my Will. And then, I do not need to give you an account of what I do, because, since you gave yourself completely to Me, you have lost your rights – rights which are already Mine. Do you know what your only right is? That my Will be yours, and that It provide you with all that can make you happy, in time and eternity."

7/1/26 – Vol. 19 *There is no sanctity without the Will of God. The coming of Jesus upon earth served to form the ways and the stairs to reach the Kingdom of His Will.*

I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, and I thought to myself: 'How is it possible that among the many Saints of the Old Testament who have so distinguished themselves with the power of miracles, like a Moses, an Elijah and the many prophets; and among so many Saints after the coming of Our Lord, who have rendered themselves so marvelous because of their virtues and miracles – none of these has possessed the Kingdom of the Divine Will and has lived in the unity of Its light? It seems incredible.' Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me to Himself, told me: "My daughter, yet it is really true that until now no one has possessed the Kingdom of my Will or enjoyed all the fullness of the unity of the light It contains. Had it been so, since it is the thing that interests Me the most, that glorifies Me the most and that, no less, will place all the divine rights in safety and will complete the work of Creation and Redemption - and not only this, but will bring to the creature the greatest good that can exist in Heaven and on earth - I would have acted in such a way as to make it known. Just as I have made known the many virtues and wonders of my Saints, I would have made known the one who had possessed the Kingdom of my Will, which I hold so dear, so as to transmit It to others, by imitating the one who had possessed It.

Now, the Saints of the Old Testament found themselves in the same condition as Adam: a Divine Repairer was missing who, while rejoining the human will and the Divine, was to pay the debt of guilty man in a divine way. However, both the ancient Saints and the modern ones have taken of my Will as much as they have known. The very miracles they performed were particles of the power of my Will communicated to them. So, all my Saints have lived, some in the shadow of my Will, some in the reflections of Its light, some submitted to Its power, some to the order of Its commands, because there is no sanctity without my Will. But they have possessed of It the little they have known - no more, because only when a good is known, does one then long for it and arrives at possessing it. No one can possess a good, a property, without knowing it; and suppose one did possess it without knowing it – that good is as though dead for him, because the life of knowledge is missing.

Now, since my Will is the greatest thing, which encompasses everything, and all things from the greatest to the smallest remain dissolved before It, so many things should be known about my Will as to surpass what is known about Creation, about Redemption, about all virtues and all sciences. My Will was to be a book for each step, for each act, a book for each created thing; the whole earth was to be filled with volumes of knowledges regarding the Kingdom of my

Will, such as to surpass the number of created things. Now, where are these books? There is no book – only a few sayings are known about It, while It should be at the origin of each knowledge - of anything. Being the life of each thing, It should be on everything, like the image of the king impressed on the currency that circulates in a kingdom; like the light of the sun that shines over each plant to give it life; like water that quenches the thirst of burning lips; like food that satiates the hungry man after a long fast. Everything should be filled with the knowledges regarding my Will; and if it is not so, it is a sign that the Kingdom of my Will is not known, and therefore not possessed.

Would you perhaps be able to tell me which Saint said that he possessed this Kingdom and the unity of the light of the Supreme Volition? Certainly not. I Myself spoke little about it. Had I wanted to speak extensively about the Kingdom of my Will and about wanting to form It in man just as innocent Adam possessed It, since this is the highest point, the most proximal to God and the closest to the divine likeness, and since the fall of Adam was still fresh, they would all have become discouraged, and turning their backs to Me, would have said: 'If innocent Adam could not manage, nor had the constancy to live in the sanctity of this Kingdom, so much so as to cause his own fall and that of all generations into miseries, into passions and irreparable evils, how can we, guilty ones, live in a Kingdom so holy? Beautiful, yes, but we can say that It is not for us.' Not only this, but since my Will is the highest point, the ways, the means of transportation, the stairs, the decent clothes, the appropriate foods were needed in order to be able to dwell in this Kingdom. So, my coming upon earth served to form all this; each one of my sayings, works, pains, prayers, examples, instituted Sacraments, were ways that I formed, means of transportation to let them arrive more quickly, stairs to let them ascend. It can be said that I gave them the clothes of my Humanity reddened with my Blood to let them be clothed decently in this Kingdom of my Will, so holy, which, in Creation, the Uncreated Wisdom established to give to man as inheritance. So, even though I spoke little about this – because when I speak, I speak at time and circumstance, as the necessity and the utility of the good which my word contains must be enclosed in it – instead of speaking I did the deeds, intending to speak to you about the Kingdom of my Will.

Now, how could they possess It if they did not have full knowledge of It? On the other hand, you must know that all the manifestations I have made to you about It – Its prodigies, Its goods, what the soul must do to be able to settle in this Kingdom, my very expressed Will for man to return into my Kingdom, and how I have done everything – Creation, Redemption - so that he might come to possess my Kingdom which he had lost – are bonds of transmission, are doors to let him enter, are donations that I make, are laws, instructions on how to live in It, intelligence to make them comprehend and appreciate the good they possess. If all this was missing, how could they possess this Kingdom of my Will? It would be as if someone wanted to go to live in another kingdom without a passport, without knowing either its laws or its customs or its dialect. Poor one, his entrance would be impossible; and if he did enter as an intruder, he would be so ill-at-ease, that he himself would rather go out of a kingdom he knows nothing about.

Now, my daughter, does it not seem easier to you, more encouraging, more within the reach of the human nature, that after they have known the Kingdom of Redemption in which the blind, the lame and the sick can be healed - because the blind cannot enter the Kingdom of my Will, for in It all are straight and glowing with health - finding all possible means in the Kingdom of Redemption and the very passport of my Passion and death in order to pass into the Kingdom of my Will,

animated at the sight of such a great good, they will decide to take possession of It? Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to constrain or reduce the goods which are in the Kingdom of my Will – and you do this when you do not manifest everything of what I make known to you – because knowledge is the bearer of the gift; and if now I abound in the knowledges about It, it is gifts that I make, and in these gifts I establish the more or the less to be placed in the Kingdom of my Will for the good of those who are to possess It.”

7/1/27 – Vol. 22 *How, in order to do a great work, great sacrifices are needed.*

My adorable Jesus hides more and more, and even when I am writing, I no longer feel His Light, as I used to do almost until now, whispering to me the necessary words about what He wanted me to write. For one word alone that He had spoken to me in the little visit He would make to my soul, in the act of writing He would whisper to me so many of them in my interior—to the point of making His most sweet voice resound on my lips—that I could not manage to write them all. And now, everything is struggle, everything is strain, everything is poverty—poverty of light, of words, of the necessary terms. My poor eyes become filled with sleep, and I have to make incredible efforts to be able to write a few lines; and these efforts wear me out, they debilitate me so much, that I cannot go on. Oh! how I miss He who was for me light, word, prompter, dictator¹, and would give me such vigil, that my eyes would not be able to close for sleep if not when my beloved Jesus would come to take me with Him.

So, given all this, after I had written with incredible struggle, I was thinking to myself that maybe it is no longer Will of God that when blessed Jesus tells me something I should write on paper; and if He does not want it, neither do I want it. But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus came out from within my interior as though to sustain me, for I felt I was dying from the effort I had made in writing a little bit; and He told me: “My daughter, the greater a work is and the more good it must bring to the human family, the many more heroic sacrifices are needed. How many sacrifices, pains, sorrows, and even death, did I not suffer in order to form the work Redeemer of creatures? Because the work was great, everything was to be great: sorrows, unheard-of pains, the most infamous humiliations, invincible Love, heroic strength and unsurpassed patience. Everything was to be great, because when a work is great, creatures are taken from all sides so that they may receive the good that a great work contains within itself, except for some obstinate and perfidious one who wants to escape by force. On the other hand, when a work is small, great sacrifices are not required, and therefore, with a small work, not all creatures can receive the good of it; in fact, since what is great is missing, some will not find the way, some will lack the ground under their feet, some the light, and some will lack the enrapturing force of a sacrificed and sorrowful love. In sum, few will be those who will be able to receive the good of a small work, because it lacks the life and the substance to be able to give itself to whoever wants to receive it.

“Now, My daughter, the work of the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat is the greatest work, and while it holds hands with the work of Redemption, because of the Divine Glory and the good and sanctity it will bring to creatures, it surpasses the very Redemption. This is why great sacrifices, innumerable pains and sorrows, incessant prayers are needed. Therefore, I had to choose a creature who, voluntarily, would accept the long sacrifice of many years, of many different pains; and I will make

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Read: one who gives dictation.

known to the children of My Kingdom how much this Kingdom of My Will cost you and Me, to make it so that all might enter into It, giving them open ways from all points and in all manners, so as to win them to come: ways of light, ways of pains, ways of all the manifestations and truths I have given; and I will show the incredible effort you made in writing, so that nothing might be missing in order to let them find solid ground and safe ways to draw them with invincible force, and to let them take possession of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

“When the human generations have known all the knowledges about the Divine Will, the great goods of My Kingdom, and how the one who impetrated It suffered such long sacrifices, My knowledges and your sacrifices, united together, will be powerful magnets, irresistible spurs, incessant calls, penetrating light, deafening voices that, making them deaf to all other things, will leave them the hearing to listen to the sweet teachings of the Divine Fiat, and to accept a Kingdom that was impetrated for them with so many sacrifices. Therefore, in order to form a great work there is much to do and to suffer—everything is necessary; and what to you seems a pain of no significance, for others it may be a pitiful voice, such that, moved by it, they will recognize themselves as too ungrateful not to accept a good so great, that cost us so much because of them. Therefore, let Me do, and leave Me free to do what I want.”

7/2/00 – Vol. 3 *With her sufferings, Luisa holds back a chastisement.*

I continue to be embittered and afflicted, as though dazed. This morning He did not come at all. The confessor came and placed the intention of the crucifixion. At first blessed Jesus did not concur, but then, after I prayed Him to deign to let me obey, He just barely made Himself seen and told me: “What do you want? Why do you want to do violence to Me by force when it is necessary to chastise the peoples?” And I: ‘Lord, it is not I, it is obedience that wants it so.’ And He: “Well then, since it is obedience I want to share with you my crucifixion, and in the meantime I want to refresh Myself a little bit. While saying this, He shared with me the pains of the cross, and while I was suffering, Jesus placed Himself near me and seemed to refresh Himself quite a bit. Now, while I was in this position together with Him, He showed me a pitch-black cloud approaching from one point in the air, such that it struck terror and fright at the mere sight; and everyone was saying: “This time we die.” While all were terrified, a refulgent cross rose from between Jesus and me, and advancing toward that storm, put it to flight in great part, so much so, that the people seemed to calm down. I cannot tell for sure, but it seems to me that it was a hurricane accompanied by bolts of lightning and by hail so violent as to have the power to sweep factories away; and the cross which dispelled it in great part seemed to be my little suffering, which Jesus has shared with me. May the Lord be blessed, and may everything be for His glory and honor.

7/2/06 – Vol. 7 *With her sufferings, she forms a ring for Jesus.*

As I was in my usual state and my sufferings kept increasing a little, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: “My daughter, truly I want to take you, because I want to disengage Myself from the world.”

It seemed He wanted to tempt me, but I did not say anything about His taking me, because obedience was opposed, and also because I am sorry for the world. In the meantime, He showed me His hand; He had a most beautiful ring with a white gem on His finger, and many little gold rings were hanging from this gem, which were intertwined and formed a beautiful ornament for the hand of

Our Lord. He kept showing it, so much did He like it, and then He added: "You have done this for Me in these past days by means of your sufferings, and I am preparing a more beautiful one for you."

7/2/11 – Vol. 10 *Wherever Love is, there is Life. Without Love, everything is dead.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: "My daughter, wherever Love is, there is Life – and not human life, but Divine Life. Therefore, all the works, also good, which are not done out of Love, are like a painted fire, which gives no heat, or like painted water, which quenches no one's thirst and which does not purify. Oh! how many painted, or dead works are done also by persons consecrated to Me. In fact, Love alone is that which contains Life; no other thing contains as much power to give Life to all; or rather, without Love, everything is dead."

7/2/18 – Vol. 12 *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."

7/2/26 – Vol. 19 *The great difference between the sanctity of virtues and that of living in the unity of the light of the Divine Will.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus showed Divine Justice in the act of unloading Itself over the earth, commanding the elements to rage against creatures. I trembled in seeing that somewhere there were waters inundating towns almost to bury them; somewhere the wind transported and eradicated plants, trees and houses with a mighty power, to the point of making a heap of them, leaving various regions in the most squalid misery; somewhere else there were earthquakes crawling with considerable damage. But who can say all the evils that are about to swoop down on earth? In addition to this, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior as suffering in a harrowing way because of the many offenses that creatures were giving Him, especially because of the many hypocrisies. It seemed that under the apparent good, they had poison, swords, spears and nails hidden, to wound Him in every way. Then, as if Jesus wanted me together with Him, to suffer, He told me: "My daughter, the scale of my Justice is full and is overflowing upon creatures. As daughter of my Will, do you want me to place you in the reflections of my Justice, that you may share in Its blows? Indeed, It is about to make a heap of the earth, and while satisfying Justice, with your suffering you will spare your brothers. One who lives in the high Kingdom of the Supreme Will must defend and help those who are down below."

Now, while He was saying this, I felt as if Divine Justice was pouring Its reflections over me, and as Jesus identified me with Himself, I suffered His blows, His wounds and His pains together with Him. They were so many that I myself did not know whether I would be left alive or dead. But to my highest sorrow, withdrawing, my Jesus mitigated my pains, and I remained, once again, crossing my hard and long exile. But, always Fiat! Fiat!... I would rather have passed over all this, but obedience imposed itself, and to my greatest reluctance I had to make a little mention of it. Who can say how I was left? And my sweet Jesus, to cheer me, resumed His speaking about His Most Holy Will: "My daughter, come with Me in the midst of Creation. Heaven and earth await you – they want the one who, animated by that same Will that animates them and gives them life, would make the whole Creation resound with that most sweet echo of the eternal love of their Maker. They want your voice which, flowing in each created thing, would animate their mute language with that perennial glory and adoration to their Creator. And since all things are bound to one another, and one is the strength of the other because one is the Supreme Will that vivifies them and preserves them, one who possesses It is bound to them with the same strength and with the same union. So, if you are not present in the midst of Creation, because of your absence they would feel the universal strength and the bond of inseparability lacking to them. Therefore, come into Our dominions, for everyone longs for you, and at the same time I will make you comprehend more things about the great distance that exists between the sanctity of one who possesses the unity of the light of the Kingdom of my Will and the sanctity of submission, of resignation and of virtues."

Now, while He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, and I tried to make my 'I love You', my adoration, resound over all created things. And Jesus, all goodness, added: "My daughter, look at the heavens, the stars, the sun, the moon, the plants, the flowers, the sea... look at everything. Each created thing has its distinct nature, its own color, its littleness and its height; each of them has its distinct office, and one cannot do what the other does, nor produce the same effects. So, each created thing is a symbol of the sanctity of virtues, of submission and resignation to my Will. According to the virtues they have practiced, souls have drawn a distinct color within themselves; therefore it can be said that one is red flower, another, purple, another, white; one is plant, one is tree, another is star; and according to how they have submitted to the reflections of the Supreme Will, so have they developed in fecundity, in height, in beauty. But one is their shade, because my Will, like solar ray, gave them the color of the seed which they themselves had placed in their souls. On the other hand, the sanctity of one who lives in the unity of the light of my Will is a birth from that single act of her Creator, which is one in the creative hands, and yet, the rays of His Will, coming out of God, invade everything and produce works and effects so innumerable that man cannot arrive at counting them all. So, since this sanctity is a birth from that single act, it will be the Supreme Will's care and jealousy for it to enclose all colors, all the different beauties and all possible imaginable goods within itself. And so, more than blazing sun, it will enclose and eclipse within itself all of Creation with its different beauties; one will see all the goods of Redemption enclosed in it, as well as all sanctities; and I, showing off my love more than ever, will place the seal of my very sanctity within one who has possessed the Kingdom of my Will.

Do you know how it will be for your Creator with regard to this sanctity of living in my Will? It will happen as to a king who has no offspring. This king never enjoys the affection of a child of his own, nor does he feel like lavishing all

his paternal caresses and his affectionate kisses, because in no one does he see his own progeny, his own features, someone to whom to entrust the destiny of his kingdom. Poor one, he lives always with a nail in his heart; he lives always surrounded by servants, by people who do not resemble him, and if they remain around him, it is not out of pure love, but out of self-interest, to gain riches and glory, and maybe even to betray him. Now, suppose that a son comes to the light for him after a long time – what is not the feast of this king? How he kisses him, caresses him - he cannot remove his gaze from his son, in whom he recognizes his own image. Just newly born, he gives him his kingdom and all of his goods as inheritance; and his complete joy and feast is that his kingdom will no longer belong to some strangers, to his servants, but to his dear son. So it can be said that what belongs to the father belongs to the son, and what belongs to the son belongs to the father.

Now, one who will possess the Kingdom of my Will will be for Us like a child born after about six thousand years. What joy, what feast will not be Ours in seeing Our image in him, intact, beautiful, just as We delivered it from Our paternal womb. All the caresses, the kisses, the gifts, will be for this child; more so since, having given in Creation the Kingdom of Our Will to man as his special inheritance, and since this Kingdom of Ours has been in the hands of strangers, of servants, of traitors for so long a time, in seeing this son who will possess It as a son and will give Us the glory of the Kingdom of Our Will, Our inheritance will be placed in safety on the part of this son. Is it not right that We give him everything, even Our very Selves, and that he enclose everything and everyone?"

While Jesus was saying this, I became concerned and I said to Him: 'How can all this be possible, my love?' And Jesus added: "My daughter, do not be surprised. By possessing the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, the soul will possess a divine, infinite, eternal Will, which encloses all goods; and one who possesses everything can give Us everything. What will be Our contentment, Our happiness and his, in seeing the littleness of the creature in this Kingdom of Ours, taking from Us continuously as the owner - as Our true child! And since what he takes from Us is divine, he takes the divine, and the divine he gives to Us; he takes the infinite, and the infinite he gives to Us; he takes immense things from Us, and immense things he gives to Us; he takes light from Us, and light he brings to Us. He will do nothing but take and give to Us. We will place all Our things at his disposal, so that, in the Kingdom of Our Will, given to him by Us, nothing extraneous to Us may enter any more, but only Our own things, and We may receive the fruits, the glory, the love, the honor of the Kingdom of Our Will. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight in Our Volition be continuous."

7/2/31 – Vol. 29 How the Divine Will has the virtue of converting the good that the creature does into her nature. The return of the works to her Creator. How the Creation has a determined act, while the creature a growing act.

I was doing my round in the Divine Will to follow Its acts, and I arrived at the point in which the Celestial Baby was in Egypt, and the Celestial Mama, rocking Him, tried to make Him fall asleep, and at the same time She was occupied, with Her maternal hands, in making a little garment for the Divine Infant. And I, uniting myself with His Mama, made my "I love You" to Jesus flow between Her fingers and in the thread that was flowing, so as to form and weave the little garment together with my "I love You"; and upon the foot of the Queen that was swinging the cradle, I put my own, so that I too might rock Jesus and do for Him what His

Mama was doing. And while I was doing this, the Celestial Baby, between vigil and sleep, was saying: "My two mamas... ." So, remembering this, and what was written in the 24th volume,² I thought to myself: "But, is my dear Jesus still repeating the sweet words: 'My two mamas?' After such a terrible storm that, like devastating hail, struck my poor soul, who knows how many defects I have committed; Jesus must no longer feel that tender love of saying, so sweetly: 'My two mamas.'"

But while I was thinking of this, my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, if you have not ceased repeating, uniting yourself with Our Celestial Mama, rocking Me, placing your 'I love You' for Me in what She was doing, could I cease saying: 'My two mamas'? Then I would be below you in loving you, while I never let Myself be surpassed by the love of the creature. Not only this, but you must know that everything that the creature does in My Will has the virtue of converting that good that she does into her nature; and true good in nature is never lost, nor are there strains in repeating it as many times as one wants. Do you perhaps strain yourself in order to breathe, to palpitate? Because it is in your nature; even more, if you do not want to do it, you must emit a strain—but a strain that, perhaps, if you can get yourself to do it, will cost you your life. And this is the greatest prodigy of My Will: to convert the prayer, the love, the sanctity, Its knowledges, into one's nature. And when I see that the creature has given herself at the mercy of My Will, but so much, that My Will was able to change the Divine Goods into her nature, My Words resound in the soul with My Creative Power and give the maternity as her nature. And how can I not repeat: 'My two mamas'? When I speak, what I say is in reality. Is it perhaps not true that My Mama is Mother to Me according to the order of nature, and is also Mother to Me in the Divine Order, by virtue of the Divine Will that She possessed? Had She not possessed My Will, She could not have been Mother to Me, either in the human order, or in the Divine Order. Oh! how many things It knows how to do in one who lets herself be dominated by It. It knows how to make the Divine Order descend into the human, and It converts the Divine Order into one's nature, and It makes of her such portents as to astonish Heaven and earth. Therefore, let yourself be dominated by My Will, and I will make My sweet Word resound in you: 'My dear mama whom My Fiat keeps for Me on earth.'"

After this, I was following the Divine Fiat in the Creation, and was saying to myself: "I want to enter into the sun in order to empty it of the love that God placed in it for love of creatures, and on the wings of its light bring it back to my Creator as requital of my love. I want to empty the wind, to bring back to Him the requital of the mighty love, of the moaning, ruling love, that it may rule over the Divine Heart and snatch from It the Kingdom of the Divine Will upon earth. I want to empty the heavens of the love they contain, to bring back to Him the love that never ends, that never says 'enough,' so as to take Him from all sides and bring Him the requital of loving Him everywhere and in everyone." But who can say all my nonsense that I spoke in each created thing? I would be too long, therefore I won't go any further.

So, while I was doing this, my sweet Jesus told me: "Daughter of My Will, how pleasing to Me is the soul who enters into My Will to find in It all My Works, and flying from one created thing to another, with her little capacity she makes her calculations, to find out what dose of Love, of Goodness, of Power, of Beauty, and more, I placed in each created thing. And since for one who is in My Will what is Mine is hers, she embraces them all and brings them back into My Womb and

around Me, as requital of her love; and I feel, being returned to Me, the love that We issued in creating the whole Creation; the Goodness, the Power, the Beauty with which We strewed all Creation. And in Our emphasis of Love, We say: 'The daughter of Our Will returns to Us Our Works, Our Love, Our Goodness, and more; and while she returns them to Us, she leaves them at their place.' And We feel, being repeated to Us, the glory, the happiness as if We were again putting out the whole Creation.

"Now, you must know that in creating the whole universe, the variety of many manifold things, We placed a determined act, an 'enough' to each thing, in such a way that they cannot surpass any limit from the way in which they were created. However, even though it was a determined act and they cannot go any further, it was yet a full act; so much so, that creatures are unable, nor do they have the capacity, to take all the good that each created thing contains. This is so true that, who can say: 'I can take all the light of the sun'? 'The heavens are not enough for me over my head'? 'All the waters are not enough for me to quench my thirst'? 'The earth is not sufficient under my feet'? And so with many other things. And this, because as Our Divinity does an act, creates things, Our Love, the superabundance We possess, is so great, that We put in display, luxury, pomp. Of none of Our Works can it be said that it is poor; they all make display—some of luxury of light, some make pomp of beauty, some of variety of colors, and more. They seem to be saying, in their mute language: 'Our Creator is immensely rich, beautiful, powerful, wise, and therefore all of us, as worthy works of Him, make display of luxury in the office given to us by God.'

"Now, My daughter, it was not so in creating man; in him was placed, not a determined act, but an Act ever growing. Our Love did not want to say an 'enough' to man; it would have been like hampering Our Love, arresting Our ardor. No, no—Our 'enough' did not pronounce itself in the creation of man; it did not put a limit, but an Act ever growing, leaving it almost to his liking where he wanted to reach, and Our growing Act at his disposal, so that Our display of Love would not have a limit, but could make pomp of luxury, of grace, of sanctity, of beauty, of goodness, and more—as much as he pleased. We bound Our growing Act to his free will, so that it might have no hindrance to displaying as much luxury as it could. And so that this growing Act of Ours might have in man all possible and imaginable helps, We gave him also Our Divine Will at his disposal, so that It could maintain for him, at Its own expense, all the luxury he wanted, and the superabundance of the goods of his Creator. Our Love did not have the heart to say 'enough' to man: 'Our son, up to here you can reach.' No, no—it would have been as if a father wanted to say to his son: 'Up to such and such day you will sit at my table; and then—enough.' This would not be love of paternity, but of mastership. That a son may put a limit in receiving the alimony of his father—this could be; but that a father would say to him: 'You will remain on an empty stomach'—this he will never do.

"Such is Our Goodness; We will never say 'enough' to the creature; Our growing Act will serve her as continuous nourishments to always grow and preserve herself. And if, ungrateful, she does not make use of Our growing Act, great gift given by her Creator, We will have the sorrow of seeing Our dear child on an empty stomach, poor, and Our Act hampered and without life; and Our ardor of love will change into ardor of sorrow. So, if you want Our growing Act to have life in you, never go out of Our Divine Will, which will be jealous of making you always, always grow."

7/3/00 – Vol. 3 *Chastisements with contagious and mortal diseases.*

This morning, having received Communion, as soon as I saw my adorable Jesus I said to Him: 'My beloved Lord, how is it that You are sending so many chastisements? Why this time do You not want to placate Yourself for any reason? It seems that all means have failed – both praying, and saying: "Lord, pour your bitternesses upon me". Ah, it has not been your usual way to act like this!" While I was saying this, interrupting my speaking, blessed Jesus answered: "Yet, my daughter, the chastisements I am sending are still nothing compared to those which have been prepared. Therefore, do not want to afflict yourself with these, because they are not a matter of great affliction."

As He was saying this, in front of me I saw many people affected by contagious diseases, who were dying; so, taken by horror, I said to Him: 'Ah! Lord, that's all we need! What are You doing? What are You doing? If You want to do this, take me away from this earth, for my heart cannot bear the sight of scenes so gloomy. Besides, who can endure continuing in this state in which You put me - that You do not come, or You come like a shadow; and not only this, but You leave me dazed, sleepy, not letting me understand anything any more. Yet, You told me that You would leave me like this until You would somehow give vent to your fury; but now You want to add fury to fury, and it seems You will not be done for now. Poor me! Poor me! Who will give me the strength to remain in this state? Who would be able to endure?'

While I poured out my affliction, compassionating me, Jesus said to me: "My daughter, do not be concerned by your state of sleepiness. This says that just as I am with people - as if I were sleeping, as if I did not hear them and look at them - in that same state have I placed you. After all, if you mind it, I told you last time: do you want Me to suspend your state of victim?" And I: 'Lord, obedience does not want me to accept this suspension.' And He: "Well then, what do you want from Me? Be quiet and obey!"

Who can say how afflicted I remained? Not only this, but it seems that my interior powers were left so asleep, that I live as if I were not living. Ah, Lord, have pity on me! Do not leave me in abandonment in such a pitiful and sorrowful state!

7/3/02 – Vol. 4 *Jesus speaks about His Eucharistic Life.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, inside a Church, and since I could not find my adorable Jesus I went to knock at a Tabernacle to have Him open it for me. Since He would not open, made brave, I myself opened it and I found my sole and only Good. Who can say my contentment? I remained as though ecstatic in looking at an unspeakable beauty. On seeing me, Jesus flung Himself into my arms and told me: "My daughter, each period of my life receives from man distinct and special acts and degrees of imitation, of love, of reparation and other things. But the period of my Eucharistic Life is all life of hiddenness, of transformation and of continuous consummation; so much so, that I can say that after my love reached the excess and was even consumed, in my infinite wisdom I could not find any other external sign to prove my love for man. And just as my Incarnation, Life and Passion on the cross receive love, praise, thanksgiving, imitation - my Sacramental Life receives from man an ecstatic love, a love of dissolving oneself in Me, a love of perfect consummation; and as the soul is consumed in my very Sacramental Life, she can say that she performs, before the Divinity, the same offices that I perform continuously before God for love of men. And this consummation will make the soul overflow into eternal life."

7/3/03 – Vol. 5 *If the soul gives herself completely to Jesus in life, Jesus gives Himself to her at her death and exempts her from Purgatory.*

This morning, as I was very afflicted because of the loss of my adorable Jesus, all of a sudden He made Himself seen in my interior, filling my person completely – that is, my head, my arms, and all the rest. As I was seeing this, almost wanting to explain to me the meaning of the way He was making Himself seen, He told me: “My daughter, why do you afflict yourself if I am the master of all of you? When a soul comes to rendering Me the master of her mind, of her arms, of her heart and of her feet, sin cannot reign; and if something involuntary enters into her, since I am the master and the soul is under the influence of my lordship, she is in continuous attitude of purgation, and that something immediately goes out of her. Furthermore, since I am Holy, it is difficult for her to retain within herself anything which is not holy. Even more, since she has given all of herself to Me in life, it is justice that I give all of Myself to her at her death, admitting her to the beatific vision without delay. So, if one gives herself completely to Me, the flames of Purgatory have nothing to do with her.”

7/3/05 – Vol. 6 *Declarations of Jesus regarding the state of Luisa.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself and I found the Queen Mama with Baby Jesus in Her arms, giving Him Her most sweet milk. On seeing that the Baby was suckling milk from the breast of our Mother, I removed Him very gently from Her breast and I began to suckle myself. On seeing me doing this, both of Them smiled at my foxiness, but They let me suckle. Then, after this, the Queen Mother told me: “Take your pretty little One and enjoy Him”; and I took Him in my arms.

In the meantime, noises of weapons could be heard from outside, and He said to me: “This government will fall.” And I: ‘When?’ Touching the tip of His finger He added: “Just another finger tip.” And I: ‘Who knows how long this finger tip is for You!’ But He did not pay attention to me, and since I was not really interested in knowing it, I said: ‘How I wish to know the Will of God with regard to me.’ And He told me: “Do you have a piece of paper? For I Myself will write and declare my Will about you.” I did not have it, so I went to look for one and gave it to Him; and the Baby wrote: “I declare before Heaven and earth that it is my Will to have chosen her as victim. I declare that she made the donation of her soul and body to Me, and since I am her absolute Master, whenever I please I share the pains of my Passion with her; and in exchange I have given her access to my Divinity. I declare that in this ‘access’ she prays to Me every day for sinners, continuously, and she draws a continuous flow of life for the good of sinners themselves.” And He wrote many other things, which I don’t remember too well, therefore I leave them out.

On hearing this I felt all confused, and I said: “Lord, forgive Me if I render myself impertinent; I did not want to know this, that You have written - it is enough for me that You alone know it. What I would like to know is whether it is your Will for my state to continue.’ And in my mind I continued: ‘...whether it is His Will for the confessor to come to call me to obedience, or rather, the time I spend with the confessor is my own fantasy.’ But I did not want to say it, fearing that I might be wanting to know too much, convincing myself that if one thing is His Will, the other must be His Will too. And Baby Jesus continued to write: “I declare that it is my Will that you continue in this state and that the confessor come to call you to obedience, as well as the time you spend with him. It is also my Will for you to be caught by the fear that your state may not be my Will; this

fear and doubt purifies you of every slightest defect." The Queen Mother and Jesus blessed me, I kissed their hands, and I found myself inside myself.

7/3/06 – Vol. 7 *The Will of God is the paradise of the soul on earth, and the soul who does the Will of God forms the paradise of God on earth.*

Having received Communion, I felt all united and clasped to my most divine Jesus, and while He clasped me, I rested in Him and He rested in me. Then He told me: "My beloved, the soul who lives in my Will rests, because the Divine Will does everything for her, and while It operates for her, I find the most beautiful rest in her. So, the Will of God is rest for the soul, and rest for God in the soul. While resting in my Will, the soul remains always attached to my mouth, and suckles divine life into herself, making of it her continuous food. The Will of God is the paradise of the soul on earth, and the soul who does the Will of God comes to form the paradise of God on earth. The Will of God is the only key that opens the treasures of the divine secrets, and the soul acquires such familiarity in the house of God as to dominate as if she were the owner."

Who can say what I comprehended about this Divine Will? Oh, Will of God, how admirable, lovable, desirable, beautiful You are! It is enough to say that, being in You, I feel all my miseries and all my evils being dissolved, and I acquire a new being, with the fullness of all the divine goods.

7/4/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus speaks about disturbance.*

This morning, Jesus renewed in me the pains of the crucifixion; our Queen Mama was also present, and Jesus, speaking of Her, said: "My Kingdom was in the Heart of my Mother, and this, because Her Heart was never disturbed even slightly; so much so, that in the immense sea of the Passion, She suffered immense pains, and Her Heart was pierced through by the sword of sorrow, but She did not receive the slightest breath of disturbance. Therefore, since my Kingdom is a Kingdom of peace, I was able to lay my Kingdom within Her, and to reign freely without any obstacle."

Jesus kept coming other times, and I, seeing myself all full of sins, said to Him: 'My Lord Jesus, I feel I am all covered with wounds and with grave sins. O please! I beg You – have pity on this miserable one!' And Jesus: "Do not fear, for there are no grave sins; and besides, one must have horror for sin, but not become disturbed, because agitation, wherever it comes from, never does good to the soul." Then He added: "My daughter, you are victim, as I am – let all your works shine with the same intentions as Mine, pure and holy, so that, finding my own image in you, I may pour the influence of my graces freely, and I may offer you, adorned in this way, as fragrant victim before Divine Justice."

7/4/07 – Vol. 8 *The soul must ruminate within her mind on the truths she has learned.*

I was thinking: 'How bad I have become – yet, the Lord does not correct me; He does not scold me.' While I was thinking of this, I felt Him move in my interior, telling me: "My daughter, keep walking, keep walking... If I am goodness, mercy, sweetness, I am also justice, strength, power. If I saw you go backward or commit voluntary defects after the so many graces I have given you, you would deserve to be struck by lightning, and indeed I would strike you. If I do not do it, you yourself can understand why; and if I do not always speak to you - ruminate constantly in your mind on all the truths I have taught you, then enter into your interior, unite yourself with Me, and I will always be with you, operating interiorly."

7/4/10 – Vol. 9 *The agony in the Garden was, in a special way, for the help of the dying; the agony on the Cross was for help at the last moment, at the very last breath.*

Continuing in my usual state full of privations and of bitterness, I was thinking about the agony of Our Lord, and the Lord told me: "My daughter, in a special way I wanted to suffer the agony in the Garden, in order to help all of the dying to die well. Look well at how my agony is combined with the agony of Christians: tediums, sadnesses, anguishes, the sweat of blood – I felt the death of all and of each one, as if I were really dying for each one in particular; so I felt the tediums, the sadnesses, the anguishes of each one within Me, and with my own I offered help, comfort and hope to all, so that, as I felt their deaths in Me, they might all receive the grace to die all in Me, as though in one single breath - with my breath, and to be beatified immediately by my Divinity.

If the agony in the Garden was in a special way for the dying, the agony on the Cross was for help at the last moment, at the very last breath. They are both agonies, but one is different from the other: the agony in the Garden, full of sadnesses, of fears, of anxieties, of frights; the agony on the Cross, full of peace, of imperturbable calm. And if I cried out 'I thirst!', it was the insatiable thirst that all might breathe their last in my last breath; and in seeing that many would go out of my last breath, out of grief I cried out 'Sitio!' ['I thirst!'], and this 'sitio' still continues to cry out to all and to each one like a bell at the door of each heart: 'I thirst for you, oh soul! O please, never go out of Me, but enter into Me and breathe your last in Me!'

So, six are the hours of my Passion which I gave to men in order to die well: the three in the Garden were for help in the agony; the three on the Cross for help at the very last sigh before death. After this, who could not look at death with a smile? More so for one who loves Me, for one who tries to sacrifice himself on my very cross. Do you see how beautiful death is, and how things are changed? In life I was despised; the very miracles did not produce the effects of my death; even up to the Cross there were insults... But as soon as I breathed my last, death had the power to change things: all beat their breasts, confessing Me the true Son of God; my very disciples plucked up courage, and even those who were hidden became brave and asked for my body, giving Me honorable burial. Heaven and earth, in full voice, confessed Me the Son of God. Death is something great, something sublime; and this happens also for my own children: in life they are despised, oppressed; those very virtues which, like light, should make those who are around them start, remain half-veiled; their heroisms in suffering, their abnegations, their zeal for souls, cast lights and doubts in those who surround them; and I myself permit these veils, so as to preserve with more safety the virtue of my dear children. But as soon as they die, I withdraw these veils since they are no longer necessary, and the doubts become certainties, the light becomes clear, and this light makes others appreciate their heroism - they pay esteem to everything, even to the smallest things. Therefore, what cannot be done in life, is made up for by death. This, as for what happens down here. That which happens up there, then, is truly surprising and enviable to all mortals."

7/4/12 – Vol. 11 *In the Divine Will the soul must die to everything, like in a tomb, closed by love, in order to rise again to a divine life. By thinking about herself, the soul escapes from the divine life.*

This morning, after Communion, I was saying to my always adorable Jesus: 'To what a state I reduced myself! It seems that everything runs away from me: suffering, virtues - everything!'

And Jesus: 'My daughter, what's this? Do you want to waste time? Do you want to get out of your nothingness? Stay in your place - in your nothingness - so that the All may keep Its place in you. But know that you must die completely in my Will: to the suffering, to the virtues - to everything. My Will must be the tomb of the soul. Just as nature is consumed in the tomb to the extent of disappearing completely, and by that consummation it will rise again to a new and more beautiful Life, in the same way the soul, buried in my Will as if inside a tomb, will die to the suffering, to her virtues, to her spiritual goods, and will rise again in everything to Divine Life.

Ah, my daughter, it seems that you want to imitate the mundane, who tend to what is temporal, and ends, while they don't consider what is eternal. My beloved, why don't you want to learn to live only in my Volition? Why don't you want to live the life of Heaven while still being on earth? My Will is Love, the One that never dies; therefore my Will must be your sepulcher, and Love is the lid which has to lock you and seal you in, giving you no more hope of getting out.

Then, every thought that regards oneself, even about virtues, is always gain for oneself and runs away from the Divine Life; while if the soul thinks only about Me and what regards Me, she takes the Divine Life in herself and, taking the Divine Life, she escapes the human life, taking all possible goods. Have we understood each other?"

7/4/17 – Vol. 12 *All the pains of the creatures were suffered before by Jesus. One who lives the Divine Will is together with Jesus in the Tabernacle.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling a little in suffering, and my adorable Jesus came and placed Himself in front of me. It seemed that between me and Jesus there were many electric wires of communication; and He told me: "My daughter, each pain which the soul suffers is one additional communication that the soul acquires. In fact, all the pains that the creature could suffer were suffered before by Me, in my Humanity, and took their place in the divine order. And since the creature cannot suffer them all together, my Goodness communicates them little by little; and in doing so, the chains of union with Me keep growing. This, not only for the pains, but for all the good that the creature can do. In this way the links of connection between Me and her develop."

Another day I was thinking to myself about the good that other souls receive by being in front of the Most Blessed Sacrament, while I, poor one, was deprived of It. And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who does my Will is with Me in the Tabernacle, and shares in my pains, in the coldness, in the irreverences, and in all that the very souls who are in my Sacramental Presence do. One who does my Will must excel in everything; and the place of honor is always reserved for her. Therefore, who receives more good: one who is before Me, or one who is with Me? I do not tolerate even one step of distance, nor division of pains or of joys between Me and one who does my Will. I may keep her on the cross - but always with Me.

This is why I want you always in my Will: to give you the first place inside my Sacramental Heart. I want to feel your heart palpitating in Mine, with my own love and pain. I want to feel your will in Mine, which, multiplying in everyone, may give Me the reparations of all, and the love of all in one single act. And I want to feel my Will in yours, which, making your poor humanity my own, may raise it before the Majesty of the Father as my continuous victim."

7/4/27 – Vol. 22 Offering of Communion. How our wills are the accidents in which Jesus is multiplied. How the soul who lives in the Divine Will contains the source of all the Sacraments.

I was doing my thanksgiving for I had received Holy Communion, and I was thinking to myself that I wanted to offer It to all and to each inhabitant of Heaven, to each soul in Purgatory, to all the living who are and will be. And not only to them, but I would like to give my Sacramental Jesus to the starry heavens, to the flowery fields—in sum, to each created thing, in order to give Him the glory and the triumph of all His works. But while I was saying this, I thought to myself: “This is my usual nonsense—how can I form so many Jesuses? This is impossible.”

And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, just as in the Sacramental Host there are the little accidents of the bread, and your Jesus hides inside of them, alive and real—and as many Jesuses for as many as are the hosts—in the same way, in the soul there are the accidents of the human will, not subject to being consumed like the accidents of My Sacramental Life, and therefore more fortunate and more solid. And just as the Eucharistic Life multiplies in the hosts, so does My Divine Will multiply My Life in each act of the human will, that, more than accident, lends itself to the multiplication of My Life.

“As you were making your will flow within Mine and wanted to give Me to each one, so was My Will forming My Life in yours, and from Its light It released My Life, giving Me to each one; and I—oh! how happy I felt that the little daughter of My Will was forming so many of My Lives in the accidents of her will, to give Me not only to animate creatures, but to all things created by Me. So, as I was multiplying My Life, I felt I was constituting Myself the King of all: King of the sun, of the sea, King of the flowers, of the stars, of the heavens—in sum, of everything. My daughter, one who lives in My Will possesses within herself the fount of the source of the Sacraments, and can multiply Me as much as she wants and in whatever way she wants.”

Afterwards, I remained doubtful about the last sentence written here above, and my beloved Jesus added: “My daughter, the Sacraments came out of My Will like many little fountains; I issued them from It, keeping in It the source from which each of these fountains continuously receives the goods and the fruits that each of them contains. But they act according to the dispositions of those who receive them; so, because of lack of dispositions on the part of creatures, the fountains of the Sacraments do not produce the great goods they contain. Many times they pour waters, but the creatures are not washed; other times they consecrate, impressing a Divine and indelible character, but in spite of this they do not appear to be sanctified. Another fountain gives birth to the Life of your Jesus continuously; they receive this Life, but neither the effects of it nor the Life of your Jesus can be seen in them. So, each Sacrament has Its sorrow, because they do not see their fruits and the goods they contain in all creatures.

“Now, for one who lives in My Will, letting It reign as in Its own Kingdom, since My Divine Will possesses the source of the Sacraments, what is the wonder if one who lives in It possesses the source of all the Sacraments and feels within herself the nature of the Sacraments with all the effects and goods they contain? And as she receives them from the Church, she will feel that it is food that she possesses, but that she takes in order to give complete glory to those Sacraments, whose source she possesses, and to glorify that very Divine Will that instituted them, because in It alone there will be perfect glory for all Our works.

“This is why I so much long for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat—because It alone will give balance to everything; It will give to creatures all the goods It wants, and will receive the glory that they owe It.”

7/4/28 – Vol. 24 Necessity of advances in order to purchase the Kingdom of the Divine Will. How the Divine Will renders everything light as a feather, and therefore one can embrace everything.

Continuing my round in the Divine Fiat, I was thinking to myself: “What is the utility of these continuous repetitions of asking over and over again for the Kingdom of the Divine Will, and the repetition of going around in It in order to commit It to grant Its Kingdom, that It may come to dominate in the midst of creatures?”

At that moment, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, when one wants to make a purchase, one pays advances, and the more advances are given, the more the purchase is secured, and the less remains to be paid when one comes to the final acts of the definitive purchase. Now, since you want the Kingdom of My Will, it is necessary for you to give advances, and every time you go around in It, asking for Its Kingdom over and over again, and emitting your acts on behalf of all for the same purpose, you add as many more advances to secure your purchase of the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat.

“And since it is the purchase of It that you want to make, it is necessary that your acts be done in It, that they acquire the value of the currency coined by My Divine Will. Otherwise, it would not be a valid currency, and what could circulate for the purchase of It—it would be a currency from outside the Kingdom. In fact, one who wants to purchase Divine Will must give acts of advance done in It, and My Will benignly deigns to coin them with the value of Its Fiat, in such a way that the soul can give the necessary advances for the purchase of It.

“This is the utility of your little rounds in My Fiat. The acts that you emit in It, your asking, over and over again, for the coming of Its Kingdom, are all necessary things, that are needed for the great purchase of It. Did I not do the same for Redemption? I had to pay the advance of My Acts before My Celestial Father, and I had to pay for all in order to obtain the Kingdom of Redemption; and when I made the whole payment, then was it signed by the Divinity that the Kingdom was Mine. Therefore, continue placing your advances, if you want to have it signed that the Kingdom of My Fiat is yours.”

After this, I was saying to my Jesus: “In your Will I take the whole Creation in my arms—the heavens, the sun, the stars and everything—to bring them before the Supreme Majesty as the most beautiful adoration and prayer to ask It for the Kingdom of the Fiat.”

But while I was doing this, I thought to myself: “How can I embrace everything if my littleness is such that I could embrace not even one star? What about everything? So, these things are not feasible.”

And my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, one who possesses My Divine Will can take everything. My Will has the virtue of rendering anything light; It renders heavens, stars, suns, the whole Creation, Angels, Saints, the Virgin Queen and God Himself, light as a feather. In fact, since My Divine Will flows as primary life in everything, one is the life, one is the weight; so, whatever the weight of all things together, such is the weight of each one of them. Therefore, only one who possesses My Fiat can take everything and give Me everything, because, having the virtue of extending heavens, of forming stars, etc., wherever It is present It has the virtue of taking everything and of embracing everything.

“This, indeed, is the great prodigy of the living in My Will: littleness can carry and embrace Immensity, weakness can carry Strength, the nothing can possess the All, the creature the Creator. Wherever there is the life of My Divine

Will, there are all prodigies united together. The Infinite, the Eternal, lets Himself be carried as though in triumph in the little arms of she who lives in It, because in her They look, not at her, but at the Divine Will that has the right over everything, can do anything, and embraces everything; and so she can give everything to her Creator as her own.

“In fact, was it perhaps not My Fiat that extended the heavens and populated them with stars? If It had the virtue of making them, It also has the virtue of embracing them, and of letting them be carried in triumph, like a light feather, by the creature who lives in Its Divine Will. Therefore, continue your flight in It, and you will do everything, to give Me everything and to ask Me for everything.”

7/4/30 – Vol. 28 *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.

And my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, making Himself seen all tenderness, told me: “Poor daughter of Mine, courage; know that you are not alone in suffering, but you have your Jesus who suffers together with you—or rather, more than you do, because these are things that regard Me more than you, and I feel them so vividly, that I feel My pierced Heart being tortured. However, what must console us is that they are things from the external forum; between Me and you nothing has changed—as things were, so are they now.

“Human judgments have no power in our intimacies and communications, therefore they can do no harm to us. Therefore, I do not want your flight in My Divine Will to be ever interrupted. My Will has the repetitive virtue, and all things created by Us, that have their continuous dwelling in Our Volition, possess the virtue of repeating the continuous act received from God in Creation, and of giving to creatures, each day, their continuous act. The sun, each day, gives its light; the air lets itself be breathed continuously; the water repeats each day its giving itself to man in order to quench his thirst, wash him and refresh him. And so do all other created things—they repeat the repetitive virtue of My Divine Fiat; and if any of these created things could go out from within It, they would instantly lose the virtue of repeating their continuous act that, while it is old, is always new for the good of creatures.

“This is the surest sign that created things are in My Divine Will, and this is the sign that the soul lives in It and lets herself be dominated: if her acts, though old, have the virtue of being as though always new and continuous. In My Divine Will there are no stops; the soul feels the ease and virtue of her continuous act. Does the sun perhaps stop in its course of always giving light? Certainly not. Such is the soul who lives in My Divine Will; she feels within herself all the fullness and, as though converted into her own nature, the vivifying virtue of the Divine goods and of the continuous act of the Divine Fiat.

“Now, just as created things repeat their continuous act, so do My Acts and those of My Celestial Mama, because they are done in the Divine Will and are animated by It, possess the repetitive virtue and, more than sun, dart through

creatures and rain down upon their heads all the goods of all Our Acts that, though old, are always new for the good of miserable humanity, because they possess the continuous act. But even though they rain down upon their heads without ever ceasing, they are not taken by the creatures, and only then do they receive the fruit of Our continuous Acts—when they recognize them, implore them and want to receive them; otherwise, they receive nothing.

“It happens as to the sun: if the creature does not go out to enjoy and receive the good of its continuous light, she does not receive all the good of its light; she receives it only those times in which she takes the care of going out. And if another one does not open the doors, even though the sun invests the earth with its continuous act of light, she will remain in the dark. Therefore, My daughter, if you want to take all the good of your Jesus and of the Sovereign of Heaven, in Our Fiat you will find them all in act. Implore them upon yourself, recognize them, and you will feel yourself under the rain of Our continuous Acts.”

7/4/36 – Vol. 34 *How one act of human will can ruin the Divine Order and Its Most Beautiful Works. The first thing that God wants is Absolute Freedom. How the Divine Will will form many Jesuses where It Reigns.*

My poor mind does not know how to be without going around and flying in the Divine Volition. And my poor human will feels itself as under the press of the Divine Will, and I thought to myself: “Ah! yes, It is Beautiful, one feels the Victory, the Triumph, the Dominion, the Happiness, the Beautiful Conquests of Living in the Divine Volition. But the human volition, while it feels itself alive, it must continually die. It is true that it is the greatest Honor, the greatest Love of God, to deign to descend into the will of the creature, and with His Majesty and Power to Operate, to do what He wants. And the human one, remaining at its place, can only do what God does, while it must give up everything of its own. This is the sacrifice of sacrifices, especially in certain circumstances. O! how sorrowful it is to feel life and hold it as if one did not have it, because the Divine Fiat does not tolerate that even one fiber of human volition would act in Its.” And a crowd of thoughts occupied my poor mind.

And my sweet Jesus, compassionating my ignorance, and the sorrowful state in which I found myself, with Indescribable Tenderness, placing His Most Holy Hand on my head, He told me: “Blessed daughter, Courage, do not lose heart. My Divine Volition wants everything because It knows that one little act, one desire, one fiber of human volition would spoil Its Most Beautiful Works. The Divine Order, Its Sanctity, would remain hindered, Its Love restricted, Its Power limited; this is the reason why It does not tolerate that even one thread of human volition have its life. It is true that it is the sacrifice of sacrifices, no other sacrifice can equal the weight, the value, the intensity of the sacrifice of living without will, so much so that Perennial Life, the continuous Miracle of My Divine Volition, is needed in order to be able to endure this sacrifice: before which the others can be called shadows, painted pictures, games of children who cry over nothing, because there is the human volition that in the sufferings, in the sorrowful encounters, in the works, does not feel itself undone, without life, without satisfactions. Therefore the sacrifices are felt, O! how much lighter, but emptied of God, of Sanctity, of Love, of Light, of True Happiness, and perhaps not even beings emptied of sins, because the human will without Mine can never do Good and Holy things.

“Then, if My Fiat would not have the virtue of having the human volition with Itself without giving it life, rather enclosing Its Life in it in order to do something, It would not find either the place, or the time, to be able to Act; It would not be

able to Operate with that Divine Display, Luxury, and Splendor that We usually do in Our Works. If there had been another will in Creation, it would have impeded the Divine Sumptuousness, Display, and Splendor that We have in the whole Creation. It would have impeded the extension of the sky, the multiplicity of the stars, the vastness of the light of the sun, the variety of so many created things; it would have placed a limit on Us.

"Therefore, Our Volition wants to be alone in order to do what It knows how to do, and It wants to do. This is why It wants the human will with Itself, concurrent, spectator, admirer of what It wants to do in her, but she must be convinced, if she wants to Live in My Will, that hers cannot act anymore and that it must serve in order to enclose Mine in hers so as to let It do Its Works will all Liberty, with all Sumptuousness, with the Luxury of Grace, and with the Splendor of Its Divine Varieties. The first thing that We want is Absolute Liberty. We want to be Free, My daughter, be it whatever the sacrifice that We want, and the Works that We want to do. If this could not be, the Living in My Will will be a way of saying, but in reality will not exist."

Dear Jesus became silent, and I thought about everything that Jesus had told me, and I said to myself: "He has reason that the human volition cannot act before the Sanctity and Power of His. Already as by itself it places her at her place of nothingness, there is needed so much in order to act before a Divine Will, already she feels incapable and she herself would pray that she would not have the great misfortune of letting one motion, one fiber, be formed of her own volition. But my cross—and You know it, in what a labyrinth You have placed me, I feel hindered and humiliated even to dust, I have need, and You know of whom..., without being able to help myself, and not for one day, one year—O! how hard it is. I know that only Your Volition gives me the Strength, the Grace, because by myself I would not have been able to endure."

And my always Lovable Jesus, compassionating me, resumed His speaking: "My daughter, when My Divine Will wants to do a Complete Act in the creature—and do you know what a Complete Act of My Will means? It means Complete Act of God, in which is enclosed Sanctity, Beauty, Love, Power, and Light as to amaze the Heavens and earth. God Himself must feel enraptured, but so much, as to form His Seat, His Throne of Glory in this Complete Act of His that will serve Him and will descend as Beneficial dew for the benefit of all creatures. Therefore, in order to do this Complete Act, I must dispose over you a New Cross, not given to anyone else, in order to mature you and make arise in you the dispositions that are needed: you in order to receive, and God in order to do this Complete Act of His Will. Without nothingness one cannot do anything. Therefore you in order to receive, and We in order to give, New Things, We must dispose New Crosses, that, united to the continuous Labor of Our Volition, must prepare everything for an Act so Great.

"You must know that My Fiat has never left you, therefore you feel Its Sweet and Ruling Impression over every fiber, motion, and desire of your volition. Jealous of you and of Its own Complete Act that It wanted to do, It holds and maintains Its Royal Dominion, but do you know why? A sweet and dear Secret—listen to Me: As My Volition Dominates your mind, your gaze, your word, so It formed your Jesus in your mind, His Gaze in yours, His Word in yours. As It Dominated the fibers, the motion, the heart, so It formed His Fibers, His Motion, the Heart of your Jesus in you. And as It Dominated your works, steps, your whole being, so It formed His Works, His Steps, the whole of Jesus, in you.

"Now, if My Will would have given you the liberty of making yours act, even in the most littlest and innocent things, It would not have been able to form your Jesus in you. And with the human will I am not able to, nor do I want to, Live. Nor would My Volition have taken the commitment of forming Me in the soul, if It were not sure that I would find My own Will with which My Humanity was animated. Its Kingdom on earth will be exactly this: to form as many Jesuses for however many creatures want to Live of Divine Will. With Jesus in souls, Its Kingdom will have Its Sumptuousness, Sublimity, Its Magnificence of Unheard-of things, and It will be secure. And then, in the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat, I will have so many Living Jesuses who Love Me, Glorify Me, and give Me Complete Glory. Therefore, I so much long for this Kingdom, and you too long for It, nor occupy yourself with anything else. Let Me do, trust Me, and I will think of everything."

After this, I continued to think about the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, light—symbol of My Divine Volition—its nature is to expand as much as it can, and wherever it finds itself, it does not deny its light to anyone, whether they want it or they do not want it. At the most this happens: that one who wants it uses the light and makes use of it to also do great works; on the other hand, one who does not want it, it does not do any good but he cannot deny that he has received the good of the light.

"Such is My Will. More than light it expands everywhere, It invests everything and everyone. And the sign that the soul possesses It is to feel the need, together with It, of giving herself to everyone, to do good to everyone, to run with her acts to everyone, and she would want to make so many Jesuses in order to give Him to each one. My Will is for everyone, I am the Jesus of everyone, and therefore then am I content when the creature makes My Will, My Life, hers, and she wants to give Me to everyone. She is My Joy and My continuous Feast."

7/4/37 – Vol. 34 How God wants to form so many of His Divine Lives in each creature. How one who Lives in the Divine Volition acts as Bearer of Everyone and Everything to her Creator.

I felt myself all invested by the Divine Volition, everything and everywhere I found It in act, that It wanted to give me Its Life. And O! how happy I felt in feeling Its Empire that at what ever cost, with Its Loving stratagems, It wanted to enclose Its Perennial Life in me.

I was surprised by it, and my always Lovable Jesus, visiting my poor and little soul, with His usual Goodness and Sweetness, told me: "My blessed daughter, if you knew how I enjoy and how My Love pours Itself out in Manifesting to you Our Celestial Mysteries, in what state of Love Our Supreme Being, Our Adorable Will, is found, in order to give Me enjoyment you would be attentive to let Me say in what way We find Ourselves in the midst of creatures, and the Great Good that We can do them. Now, you know it, that Our Immensity envelops everything. Our Power and Strength is so much, that We carry everything and everyone in Our arms as if they were a little feather. All this is natural for Our Being Three Times Holy, so much so that if We would want to lessen Ourselves We cannot do it. Our Immensity and Power flow in every fiber of the heart, in all the breaths, in the rapidity of the blood that flows in the veins, in the swiftness of the thought. We are Actors and Spectators, and aware of everything. But this is nothing. They are nothing other than the Qualities of Our Supreme Being.

"What is more amazing, is that We want to form so many of Our Lives in each creature. This is the Operation of God, to have the virtue of being able to form as many Divine Lives for however many creatures have been put forth to the

light of day. After all, the creature is Ours, Created by Us, We Live together. And because We Love her, Our Love brings Us with an Irresistible Strength and Power all Ours, to form Ourselves as Life in her. And Our Creative Art, that is not content with Creating the creatures, in the ardor of Its Love, It wants to Create Ourselves in the person Created. See, therefore, in what condition We find Ourselves in the midst of the human family. In the act of always forming Our Lives in them. But Our Creative Art remains rejected, suffocated, without being able to continue Our Divine Creation. While We Live together with them, they live at Our Expense, they live because they live of Us, and yet We have the great Sorrow of not being able to form Our Life in them, while this would be Our Highest Contentment, the Greatest Glory that they could give Us, if they give Us the Freedom of making Ourselves the Life of every creature.

"But do you know where We are Free to form this Life of Ours? In the one who Lives in Our Will. Our Divine Fiat prepares the prime materials for Us in order to form Our Life. It places in attitude Its Power, Its Sanctity, Its Love, and calls Us into the depth of the soul. And We, finding the adaptable and workable matter, with Indescribable Love form Our Divine Life. Not only do We form it, but We raise it, and with Our highest enjoyment and delight We develop Our Creative Art around this Celestial creature. And the chain of Prodigies begins. She, possessing her Creator and Our Will Operating in her, becomes the Bearer of Everyone and of Everything. If she thinks, she brings Us the thoughts of everyone, and she acts as Supplier and Repairer for all the human intelligences. If she speaks, if she works, if she walks, she carries the words, the works, the steps of everyone. The Creation itself makes a decorous cortege for her, and she acts as Bearer of the sky, of the stars, of the sun, of the wind, of everything; she does not leave anything behind. She brings Us the Homage, the Glory, of all Our Created things, even the homage of the sweet song of the tiny little bird. Possessing the Life of He who has Created them, everything makes a crown for her; rather, they all want to be carried by she who possesses the Speaking Act, so that for each one she tells the speaking story of Love, for which they have been Created by their Creator.

"In fact, one who possesses Our Volition, acquires Our Jealousy of Love, because We want everything for Ourselves. And this with Highest Justice, because there is nothing that We have not given, therefore with Justice We want everything. So she, taken by Our same folly of Love, wants everything in order to give Us everything. And, jealous, she wants to bring Us everything in order to tell Us for everyone and for each created thing her little word of love. Therefore the one who Lives in Our Volition is never alone. First she is with her Creator, with whom she is always in a contest of Love, how they can Love each other more. Then, all things being around her, she acts as Bearer of Everything to Him whom she loves, He who, being Infinite Love, wants to see all things in the creature converted into Love for His Love."

7/5/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus is the beginning, the means and the end of all desires.*

As I was concerned about the state of my soul, all of a sudden my adorable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do not be concerned, for I alone am the beginning, the means and the end of all your desires." With these words I calmed myself in Jesus. May everything be for the glory of God, and may His Holy Name be blessed.

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7/5/05 – Vol. 6 *The Humanity of Jesus is melody for the Divinity.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was continuing my usual interior operations, and blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, my Humanity is melody for the Divinity, because all my operations formed many keys, which formed the most perfect and harmonious melody, such as to amuse the divine hearing. And the soul who conforms to my same operations, internal and external, continues the melody of my very Humanity for the Divinity."

7/5/23 – Vol. 15 *Jesus is presented to Pilate by the Jews. What His Kingdom is.*

I was accompanying my suffering Jesus in the hours of the His most bitter Passion, especially when Jesus was presented to Pilate by the Jews, and was accused; and Pilate, not satisfied with the simple accusations they were making against Him, returned to question Him in order to find a reason sufficient to condemn Him or to release Him. And Jesus, beginning to speak in my interior, told me: "My daughter, everything in my Life is profound mystery and sublime teachings in which man must reflect himself in order to imitate Me. You must know that the pride of the Jews was so great - especially in the false sanctity they professed, because of which they were held as upright and conscientious men - that they believed that by just presenting Me themselves, and by saying that they had found Me at fault and guilty to death, Pilate would have to believe them and condemn Me without making them undergo any interrogation; more so, since they were dealing with a gentile judge, who had no knowledge of God, nor a conscience.

But God disposed things differently in order to confuse them and to teach superiors that, as good and holy as the people who charge a poor accused one may appear, they should not believe them easily, but should almost overwhelm them with many interrogations, to see whether there is truth, or rather, under that appearance of goodness, there is some jealousy, rancor, or the intention to snatch some aspired position or dignity from their superiors by making their way into their hearts. Scrutiny makes one know people, it confuses them, and shows that one does not trust them. And in seeing themselves not appreciated, they dismiss their thought of aspiring to positions or of accusing others. How much harm superiors do when, keeping their eyes closed, trusting in false goodness and not in proven virtue, they assign a position or pay heed to someone who is accusing someone else of some fault. How humiliated the Jews were left in not being easily believed by Pilate, in going through many interrogations. And if he surrendered to condemning Me, it was not because he believed them, but because he was forced to, and so as not to lose his position. This confused them so much that their extreme confusion and profound humiliation remained impressed on their foreheads like a mark; more so, since they noticed more rectitude and more conscience in a gentile judge than in themselves. How necessary and just scrutiny is - it casts light and calm into the true good, and confusion into the evil.

And when, wanting to scrutinize Me also, Pilate asked Me: "Are You king? And where is your kingdom?", I wanted to give another sublime lesson by saying: "I am King". And I wanted to say: "But do you know what my Kingdom is? My Kingdom is my pains, my Blood, my virtues. This is the true Kingdom which I possess, not outside of Me, but within Me. What one possesses on the outside is not a true kingdom, nor a safe dominion, because that which is not inside of man can be taken away, usurped, and he will be forced to leave it. But that which he has inside, no one will be able to take away from him - its dominion will be eternal

within him. The characteristics of my Kingdom are my wounds, the thorns, the Cross. I do not act like the other kings who make their peoples live outside of them, unsafe, and eventually, even starving. Not Me - I call my peoples to dwell inside the rooms of my wounds, fortified and sheltered by my pains, their thirst quenched by my Blood, their hunger satisfied by my Flesh. This alone is true reigning; all other reigns are reigns of slavery, of dangers and of death, while in my Reign there is true life."

How many sublime teachings, how many profound mysteries in my words. Each soul should say to herself, in pains and in sufferings, in humiliations and in abandonments by all, and in practicing true virtues: 'This is my kingdom, which is not subject to perishing. No one can take it away from me or touch it. On the contrary, my kingdom is eternal and divine, similar to that of my sweet Jesus. My sufferings and pains certify it for me and render my kingdom more fortified and fierce, in such a way that, in the face of my great strength, no one will be able to wage battle against me.' This is the Kingdom of peace, to which all my children should aspire."

7/5/26 – Vol. 19 *Jesus makes Himself seen while writing what He says about His Will in the depth of the soul; and then He gives a short account of it in words.*

I was feeling invested by and prey to the supreme light of the Eternal Volition, and my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen standing in the depth of my soul, with a pen of light in His hand, in the act of writing on thick light, which seemed to be a canvas, but was light extended within my soul. And Jesus was writing and writing in the depth of this light. How beautiful it was to see Him write with indescribable mastery and speed. Then, after He had written, as though opening the doors of my interior, He called the confessor with His hand, saying to him: "Come to see what I Myself write in the depth of this soul. I never write on paper or canvas, because they are subject to perishing; but I delight in writing in the depth of the light enclosed in this soul by virtue of my Will. My characters of light are indelible and of infinite value. So, when I have to manifest to her the truths about my Will, first I do the work of writing them in the depth of her being, and then I speak to her, giving a short account of what is written in her. This is why when she says what I have told her, she says it with few words, while when she writes, she does it at length: it is my writing that, overflowing outside of her soul, does not give a short account, but my extended truth, just as I Myself wrote it in her inmost interior."

I remained surprised and with an unspeakable joy in seeing my sweet Jesus writing inside of me; and I could touch with my own hand that while in speaking I am able to say little of what He tells me – even more, it seems to me that He has only given me the topic – then, in writing, it is His interest to help me develop it as He pleases. And Jesus, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, now your marvel ceases that while you write you feel the truths arise within you as though from within a fount. It is the work of your Jesus done in you that, overflowing from every part of your soul, pours order on paper, and the truths written in you, marked with characters of light. Therefore, let your fears cease, and do not want to limit yourself to the short account of my words, nor resist Me when I want to go into more details and have you write on paper what I wrote in your soul with so much love. How many times you force Me to use my power and to overwhelm you, so that you may not resist Me in writing what I want. Therefore, let Me do - it will be your Jesus' care that the truth may shine in everything."

7/6/22 – Vol. 14 *Blessing which Jesus gave to His Mama before the Passion. One who lives in the Divine Will is the depository of the Sacramental Life of Jesus.*

I was thinking of Jesus, and accompanying Him in the Hour of the Passion when He went to His Divine Mama to ask for Her holy blessing; and my most sweet Jesus in my interior told me: "My daughter, before my Passion, I wanted to bless my Mama and be blessed by Her. However, I did not bless only my Mama, but all creatures, and not only those which are animate, but also the inanimate. I saw the creatures weak, covered with wounds, poor; my Heart had a throb of sorrow and of tender compassion, and I said: "Poor humanity, how decayed you are! I want to bless you, so that you may rise again from your decay. May my blessing impress in you the triple seal of the Power, the Wisdom and the Love of the Three Divine Persons, and may it restore your strength, heal you and enrich you. And in order to surround you with defenses, I bless all things created by Me, that you may receive them all blessed by Me. I bless for you the light, the air, the fire, the food, so that you may remain as though submerged and covered by my blessings. But since you did not deserve this blessing, I wanted to bless my Mama, using Her as channel through which my blessing might reach you. And just as my Mama requited Me with Her blessings, I want creatures to requite Me with their blessings; but – alas, instead of repaying Me blessings, they repay Me with offenses and maledictions. Therefore, my daughter, enter into my Will, and rising upon the wings of all created things, seal all of them with the blessings that all should give Me, and bring the blessings of all to my sorrowful and tender Heart."

Then, after I did this, as though to repay me, He said to me: "My beloved daughter, I bless you in a special way: I bless your heart, your mind, your motion, your word, your breath - I bless all of you, and everything in you."

After this, I continued with the other Hours of the Passion, and while I was following the Eucharistic Supper, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior, and with the point of His finger, He knocked strongly within my interior, so much so, that I heard Him with my ears, and I said to myself: 'What may Jesus want, that He is knocking?' And He, calling me, told me: "It was not enough to knock for you to hear Me, but also to call you so as to be listened to. Listen, my daughter: while I instituted the Eucharistic Supper, I called everyone around Me, I looked at all generations, from the first to the last man, in order to give my Sacramental Life to all - and not once, but as many times as they need food for their bodies.

I wanted to constitute Myself as food for the soul, and I felt very sad at seeing that my Sacramental Life would be surrounded by scorn, by indifference, and even by ruthless death. I felt ill; I experienced all the grips of death of my Sacramental Life, so harrowing and repeated. Then I looked better; I made use of the Power of my Will, and I called around Me the souls who would live in my Will. Oh, how happy I felt! I felt surrounded by these souls, whom the Power of my Will kept as though submerged, and for whom my Will was the center of their lives. I saw my Immensity in them, and I found Myself well defended from all; and to them I entrusted my Sacramental Life. I deposited It in them, so that they would not only take care of It, but repay Me for each consecrated Host with one life of theirs. And this happens naturally, because my Sacramental Life is animated by my Eternal Will, and the life of these souls has the life of my Will as its center. Therefore, when my Sacramental Life is formed, my Volition, acting in Me, acts also in them, and I feel their life in my Sacramental Life. They multiply with Me in each Host, and I feel I am given life for life.

Oh, how I rejoiced in seeing you as the first one - you, whom called in a special way to form your life in my Will! I made in you the first deposit of all my Sacramental Lives, and I entrusted you to the Power and the Immensity of the Supreme Volition, that they might render you capable of receiving this deposit. From that time you were present to Me, and I constituted you as depository of my Sacramental Life; and in you, all the other souls who would live in my Will. I gave you primacy over all; and with reason, because my Will is subject to no one - even over the Apostles and the Priests. In fact, if they consecrate Me, however they do not remain as life together with Me - on the contrary, they leave Me alone and forgotten, not caring about Me; while these souls would be life within my own Life - inseparable from Me. This is why I love you so much - it is my own Will that I love in you."

7/6/31 - Vol. 29 *The book of the Fiat in the depth of the soul. The book of the Fiat in Creation. How the Divine Will keeps all creatures under the rain of Its continuous Act.*

My poor mind seems to be able to do nothing other than think about the Divine Will. In each thing that I see, it keeps looking for Its Life; and as the interior does this, on the outside it finds nothing other than that Divine Fiat that so much loves it and wants love. I feel the need to find It in all things, in order to breathe It, to feel Its heartbeat of light that, like blood, circulates in my soul and constitutes Itself primary life of my poor being. And where I am unable to find It, I feel I lack a continuous heartbeat, a breath of air, to facilitate the Life of the Divine Will in my soul. And I was praying Jesus to teach me how to find It in all things, so that Its perennial Life would never be lacking in me.

And my highest Good, Jesus, with all goodness, told me: "My daughter, one who does My Will and lives in It forms in her soul the Book of the Divine Fiat. But this Book must be full, not empty or with only a few pages written; if it is not full, she will soon finish reading it, and having nothing to read, she will occupy herself with something else, and therefore the Life of My Divine Will will be interrupted and as though broken in the creature. On the other hand, if it is full, she will have always something to read; and if it seems that it ends, I will add other pages more sublime, so that she may never lack the life, the knowledge ever new, and the substantial nourishment of My Divine Volition.

"So, the interior must be like many pages in order to form this Book: page the intelligence, page the will and the memory, page the desire, the affection, the heartbeat, page the word, that must be able to repeat what it read, otherwise it will remain like a book that will do good to no one, while for one who forms a book the first purpose is to propagate it. So, the whole interior must be written with pages of My Divine Will, and this Book must be so full, that she must be unable to find anything else to read but My Will alone. Now, when the soul has her interior book full, she will know very well the external Book of the Divine Will. All of Creation is nothing other than a book of It; each created thing is a page that forms an immense book, and of many volumes. So, having formed her interior book and read it thoroughly, she will be able to read very well the external Book of all Creation, and in all things she will find My Divine Will in act of giving her Its Life, Its lessons, most high and sublime, and Its delicious and holy food.

"It will happen to one who has formed in her interior this Book of the Divine Fiat, and has read it thoroughly, as to someone who has possessed a book, has read it over and over again, has studied well the most difficult things, has smoothed out all difficulties, elucidated the most obscure points, in such a way that he has

consumed his life over that book. If a person from outside brought to him another similar book, he will most certainly be able to read it, and will recognize in that one his own book. More so, since My Divine Will has enclosed the creature within Its most holy circle, and has placed in the depth of the soul the Book of Its Fiat, and in Creation It has repeated Its Divine Book, in such a way that one echoes within the other, and they understand each other in an admirable way. Here is why it is necessary to recognize the Book of the Divine Fiat in the depth of one's soul, read it thoroughly to make of it perennial life; and in this way one will easily be able to read the beautiful pages and the great Book of My Will of all Creation."

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, My Divine Volition has Its continuous Act that never ceases to pour Its continuous Act upon all creatures, and to invest them with Its continuous Act of Light, of Sanctity, of Beauty, of Love, of Help, of Power, of Happiness. Its Love is so great that one act does not wait for another and, like a torrent, more than pouring rain, they pour themselves over all creatures. This continuous Act is recognized and received by all the inhabitants of the Celestial Fatherland, in such a way as to form the ever new surprise of ineffable joys and of happiness without end. It can be said that it forms the life and substance of the beatitude of all the Blessed.

"Now, since My Divine Will possesses this continuous Act by nature, It cannot, nor does It want to, change regime; just as It gives this continuous Act of good in Heaven, so does It give it to all Creation, and to all creatures and to each one, because all receive life from this, Its continuous Act—if it ceased, the life of all would cease. At the most, there can be changes of effects, because It acts according to the dispositions of each one, and therefore Its same continuous Act produces for some one effect, for some another; and there are some who, unfortunately, while being under the rain of this continuous Act of Light, of Sanctity, of Beauty and more, remain not even wet, nor illuminated, nor holy, nor beautiful, and convert within themselves the continuous Act of good into darkness, into passion, and maybe even into sin.

"But in spite of all this, My Will never ceases Its continuous Act of pouring Its Divine Goods over all, because It finds Itself in the condition of the sun that, even if human beings, or trees, plants or flowers, would not want to receive its light, that could communicate the many admirable effects that its continuous act of light contains—that is, sweetness, flavor, the beautiful rainbow of all colors—it would continue its act of always giving light. But if the sun had reason, it would cry with tears of burning light for the sorrow of seeing in the great wheel of its light all the goods that in reality it gives, but are not received. My Divine Will is more than sun; It keeps everyone and everything enveloped within Its infinite Light; Its nature is of always wanting to give—and in fact It gives; if everyone took, everyone would be holy, the world would change into happiness. But, with highest sorrow, Its goods are not received, but rather, rejected into Its very light. Yet, It does not stop; with tender and insuperable Love It continues Its continuous act of giving what Its Light possesses."

7/6/38 – Vol. 36 *How everything Triumphs in the Divine Volition: Joys and Conquests. The Divine Will as Mother; example of the sea and those who Live in it.*

I am in the arms of the Divine Will, and I can say that I spend every day in Its Sea. Anything It did both in Creation and in Redemption (all Its Acts) comes toward me, telling me: "We are already yours. See, with how much Love the

Creator donated us to you. And you—insert your little love, so that the Creative Love may Love in the created love, and the created love may love in the Creative Love, and both of them may be victorious.” But as I was following the Acts of the Divine Volition, I wanted to take all Heaven in one jump, locking myself in the Celestial Region never to leave again. O! How heavy is this exile for me! If it wasn’t for the Divine Fiat, that lets flow Its rivulets of Joys and Celestial Happiness, I don’t know how I could bear it! and I felt embittered.

So my beloved Jesus, who watches over me in everything and does not want me to occupy myself with anything other than Living in His Will, having Compassion for me and sweetly scolding me, said: “My good daughter, why do you embitter yourself? Bitterness clashes against My Will, because It is the Source of all the Sweetness, Triumphs and Conquests. If the creatures feel bitterness it is because they don’t Live in My Will, and their will tyrannizes them so they suffer from bitterness and remain defeated. Therefore, Courage, My daughter. You must know that, as the creature Lives in My Will, she feels the need for her Heavenly Fatherland. She feels It already her own, so, depriving herself of the Heavenly Glory for Love of Me, I feel as if she would give back to Me everything, in each of her acts: she gives Me all Heaven, the whole ocean of Joys and Happiness contained in the Celestial Regions. Wouldn’t you give this content to your Jesus? Moreover, if I don’t finish forming in you the Kingdom of My Will, how can I transmit It to the others? So, please, just let Me do.”

After this, He added: “My daughter, My Love toward one who Lives in My Will is such that I behave as a mother who had a crippled son, but possesses the power to give her son the rarest beauty. This mother lies over him, warming him with her heat. By kissing and hugging him over and over again, she restores the use of his limbs. She makes him beautiful, and, looking at him, as the fruit of her maternal love, she feels happy. However, the mother doesn’t really have this power, so she will always be unhappy with her son. But what the mother doesn’t have, I do have. My Love is such that, as she enters into My Will, I lay over her, warming her with My Love, to call her to New Life; I kiss her again and again, I squeeze her to My Heart to remove any evil that may shade her and take away from her Divine Freshness and Beauty; then I blow, sending her My Recreating Breath to Regenerate her into New Life and to give back to her the rarest Beauty. Not satisfied yet, I form the Throne of all My Works and I put My Will on It, as a King on His Throne, Reigning and Dominating in this creature. Then, I can say: ‘What else could I have done that I did not do? Could I, perhaps, have Loved you more, and did not?’

“You must know that My Love reaches the Point of Excess: as the creature does her own acts in My Will, I call in each act all of Our Acts—all possible imaginable Acts that We have done—even the very Generation of the Word, done by the Holy Spirit; the whole Creation and My Incarnation in time. Everything—in that act We enclose everything—to be able to say: ‘It is Our Act, a Complete Act, nothing can miss.’ And the creature must be able to say: ‘In Your Will everything is mine, and I can give You everything, even Your very Self.’ Therefore Our Glory and Love Echoes in all Our Works, gathering everything, it pours even into Our Divine Womb. O! How sweet it is to hear everything resound with ‘Glory and Love to Our Creator.’ But, who gives Us the opportunity to receive so much Glory? The one who Lives in Our Will.”

After a while He added: “My daughter, as the creature calls My Will in her acts—in her prayer—My Will repeats that act together with her, praying together with the creature; and since Its Immensity is everywhere, the Creation, the sun,

all Heaven, the Angels and the Saints feel within themselves the Strength of that Creative Prayer, and all of them pray. The Prodigy of this Prayer is Omnipotent and It involves all, giving Itself to all. Only those who, ungrateful, don't want to receive it, remain without Its effects. Therefore, My Will possesses the virtue of Prayer. O! how Beautiful it is to see It Praying in Its Divine way, and with Its Creative Virtue that imposes Itself on all, making everything pray. This Prayer imposes itself on Our Divine Attributes, making Us pour rains of Mercy, Graces, Forgiveness and Love. It is sufficient to know that it is Our Prayer, to say: 'It can give everything.' Now, you must know that, whether the creature does or does not do Our Will, whether she Lives in It or not, she is already in Its Immensity; or better still, My Will is Life of her life and Act of her acts, and It continuously assists her with Its Creative and Preserving Act. Therefore, one who Lives in It, can feel Its Life, Its Power, Its Sanctity and how much I Love her.

"It happens to her as to the fish who lives in the sea and who knows it. She feels this Divine Sea that is her bed carrying her in the arms of its Celestial Waters. It feeds her, it makes her consume herself within It. It amuses and embellishes her, and if she wants to sleep, It forms her bed in Its depths; permits nobody to awaken her. It even sleeps together with her. Such is the Love of My Will for the one who Lives inside Its Sea—and who knows It—that It does in her all the Arts It wants to do. If It wants to think It thinks in her; if It wants to look It looks through her eyes; if It wants to speak It speaks, keeping her in continuous communication, telling her many of the Wonders of Our Eternal Love. If It wants to Work It Works; if It wants to walk It walks; if It wants to Love, It Loves. My Fiat is always busy with her, and she not only recognizes It, but she never leaves It alone. She sinks more and more in Its Sea, because she knows that if she gets out of the Sea she'll lose her life. The creatures that Live in Our Will are Our Celestial Residents, and with their Love, they delight in forming the waves of Our Sea, to amuse Us and make Us Happy.

"On the other hand, those who live in the Immensity of Our Love, but do not know Us, don't feel anything of this. They don't feel Our Paternal Attention, that press them to Our Womb. They live inside Our Sea as if they did not live at all—so unhappy—as if they were not Our children. They are like strangers, and since We are not known, We are forced by their ingratitude not to tell them even a Word, and to keep repressed inside Our Womb the Goods that We had to give them. And seeing Our poor children dissimilar from Us, only because they don't know Us, is a suffering for Us. Even if We gave to them, it would happen as the Gospel says: don't give pearls to the pigs, because they don't know what they are, and they would cover them with mud and trample on Them. Therefore, it is Knowledge that allows creatures to understand where We are, with whom they live, what they can receive and what they have to do. So, those who do not know are the true blind because they can't see anything, no matter how many Goods are placed around them: they are the vagabonds of Creation."

7/7/02 – Vol. 4 *Continuous humiliation with Christ will give rise to everlasting exaltation with Christ.*

This morning, since blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt all confused and humiliated. Then, after I struggled very much, He made Himself seen for just a little, telling me: "Luisa, always humiliated with Christ."

And I, pleased and yearning to be humiliated with Christ, said: 'Always, Oh Lord!' And He repeated: "And the always of the humiliation with Christ, will give rise to the always of the exaltation with Christ."

So I understood that as many humiliations as the soul undergoes with Christ and for love of Christ, if they are continuous, so many times will the Lord exalt her; and He will make this exaltation continuously before the whole Celestial Court, before men, and finally, even before demons themselves.

7/7/17 – Vol. 12 *For one who does the Divine Will, everything is present.*

I was fusing myself in my sweet Jesus, but I saw myself as so miserable that I didn't know what to tell Him. And my always lovable Jesus, to console me, told me: "My daughter, neither past nor future exist for one who does my Will, but everything is in a present act. Everything I did and suffered is in a present act, in such a way that, if I want to give satisfaction to the Father, or do good to the creatures, I can do it, as if I were in the very act of suffering and operating. In the same way, all that the creature can suffer and do in my Will is already identified with my pains and works, and they become one. So, when the soul wants to give Me a proof of love with her pains, she can take the pains suffered at other times, which are in act, and give them to Me, in order to replicate her love, her satisfactions for Me. And in seeing the industriousness of the creature who places her acts as if on a counter in order to multiply them and collect the interest, to give Me love and satisfactions, I give her my pains and my works multiplied, so as to enrich her and not to be outdone in love, to love her and to be loved."

7/7/28 – Vol. 24 *Goods that the Divine Will produces; evils that the human will produces. How all evils will cease as though by magic, if the Divine Will reigns. How the Divine Will reigned in the house of Nazareth.*

I was following my sweet Jesus in His Public Life, and while thinking about the so many human diseases that Jesus healed, I thought to myself: "And why did the human nature transform itself so much, that some became mute, some deaf, some blind, some covered with wounds, and so many other evils. If it was the human will that did evil, why did the body also suffer so much?"

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, you must know that the body did nothing evil, but all the evil was done by the human will. However, before sinning, Adam possessed the complete life of My Divine Will in his soul; one can say that it was filled to the brim, to the extent of overflowing outside. So, by virtue of My Will, the human will transfused light outside, and emitted the fragrances of its Creator—fragrances of beauty, of sanctity and of full health; fragrances of purity, of strength, that were such as to come out from within his will like many luminous clouds. And the body was so embellished by these exhalations, that it was a delight to see him beautiful, vigorous, luminous, so very healthy, with an enrapturing grace.

"Now, as Adam sinned, his human will remained alone, and he no longer had the One who would diffuse in his will the light, the varieties of so many fragrances that, being transfused outside, preserved the soul and the body, as it had been created by God. Instead, thick clouds, putrid air, perfumes of weakness and of miseries began to emanate from within the human will, in such a way that the body also lost its freshness, its beauty. It became debilitated and remained subject to all evils, sharing in the evils of the human will, just as it had shared in the good. So, if the human will is healed by giving it again the life of My Divine Will, as though by magic, all the evils of the human nature will have life no more.

"Does perhaps the same not happen when a putrid, bad, stinking air surrounds the creatures? How many more evils does it not increase, as the stench reaches the point of taking one's breath away, penetrating deep into one's bowels, to the

extent of producing contagious diseases that lead one to the tomb? And if an air from outside can cause so much harm, much greater harm can the foggy and putrid air of the human will cause, that comes from within the creature, from the depth of her whole being.

“And then, there is the palpable example of the plants. How many times, in a garden or a flowery field for which the farmer was all in feast hoping for an abundant harvest or for many beautiful fruits he expected to pick, a fog was enough to strip the trees and make all the fruits fall to the ground, or an air too cold was enough to cast mourning over the flourishing field, blacken it and make it die, putting the poor farmer in mourning.

“If the air is good, it communicates the life of good; if it is bad, it communicates the life of evil, and even death. The exhalation of the air, if it is good, can be called life; if it is bad, it can be called death for the poor creatures. If you knew how much I suffered in my Public Life, when blind, mute people, lepers etc. presented themselves before Me.... In them I recognized all the exhalations of the human will, and how man, without My Will, becomes deformed in soul and body. In fact, only My Fiat has the virtue of preserving Our works whole, fresh and beautiful, as they came out of Our creative hands.”

Then, while I was accompanying my sweet Jesus in the little room of Nazareth in order to follow His Acts, I thought to myself: “Certainly my Beloved Jesus had the Kingdom of His Will during His Hidden Life. In fact, the Sovereign Lady possessed His Fiat, He was the Divine Will Itself, and Saint Joseph, in the midst of these Seas of endless light—how could he not let himself be dominated by this Most Holy Will?”

But while I was thinking of this, my highest Good, Jesus, sighing with sorrow in my interior, told me: “My daughter, indeed My Divine Will reigned in this house of Nazareth on earth as It does in Heaven. My Celestial Mama and I knew no other will, and Saint Joseph lived in the reflections of Our Will. But I was like a king without a people, isolated, without cortege, without army, and My Mama was like a queen without children, because She was not surrounded by other children worthy of Her to whom She could entrust Her crown of Queen, so as to have the offspring of Her noble children, all kings and queens.

“And I had the sorrow of being a King without a people; and if those who surrounded Me could be called a people, it was a sick people—some were blind, some mute, some deaf, some crippled, some covered with wounds. It was a people that gave Me dishonor—not honor; even more, it did not even know Me, nor did it want to know Me. So, I was King only for Myself, and My Mama was Queen without the long generation of Her offspring of Her royal children.

“But in order to be able to say that I had My Kingdom, and to rule, I had to have ministers; and even though I had Saint Joseph as prime minister, one minister only does not constitute a ministry. I had to have a great army, all intent on fighting to defend the rights of the Kingdom of My Divine Will; and a faithful people that would have, as law, only the law of My Will. This was not so, My daughter; therefore I cannot say that, on coming upon earth, I had the Kingdom of My Fiat at that time.

“Our Kingdom was for Us only, because the order of Creation, the royalty of man, was not restored. However, by the Celestial Mother and I living wholly of Divine Will, the seed was sown, the yeast was formed, so as to make Our Kingdom arise and grow upon earth. Therefore, all the preparations were made, all the graces impetrated, all the pains suffered, so that the Kingdom of My Fiat might come to reign upon earth. This is why Nazareth can be called the point of recall of the Kingdom of Our Will.”

7/8/06 – Vol. 7 *The soul is drawn by the light of Jesus, but obedience does not want it.*

It continues almost always in the same way; I only feel a little bit more strength. May God be always blessed. Everything is little in the face of His love, even His very privation, even being away from Heaven - and only to obey. Now obedience wants me to write something about the light which I still see from time to time. Sometimes I seem to see Our Lord inside of me, and another image, all of light, coming out of His Humanity. More and more His Humanity ignites the fire and the image of the light of Christ, as if It were riddling this fire; and from this riddled fire a light comes out, fully similar to His image of light. He is all pleased and awaits it anxiously to unite it to Himself, and then it becomes incorporated once again into His Humanity. Other times, I find myself outside of myself, and I see myself all fire; I see the light which is about to take off from the fire, and Our Lord blowing His breath into that light. The light rises and begins its way toward the mouth of Jesus Christ, and with His breath He rejects it and attracts it, He enlarges it and makes it more shining; and the poor light wriggles about and makes every effort, for it wants to go into His mouth. It seems to me that if I arrived at that, I would breathe my last; yet, I am forced to say in my interior: 'Obedience does not want it,' in spite of the fact that saying this costs me my life - God. The Lord seems to delight in playing many jokes with this light.

It also seems to me that the Lord comes and wants to review everything that He Himself has given me - whether everything is orderly and clean of dust. Then He takes my hand and removes the rings which He gave me when He espoused me to Himself; one of them He found intact, and the rest He dusted with His breath; and then He placed them back. Then, it is as if He clothes me completely, and then He places Himself near me and says: "Now, yes, you are beautiful. Come to Me, I cannot be without you. Either you come to Me, or I to you - you are my beloved, my joy, my contentment." While He says this, the light wriggles about and makes every effort, for it wants to go into Jesus; and as it begins its flight, I see that the confessor blocks it with his hands and wants to enclose it inside me, and Jesus remains quiet and lets him do it. Oh, God, what pain! Every time this happens, it seems I am going to die and reach the harbor, but obedience makes me find myself on the way again. If I wanted to say everything about this light I would never end; but it is so painful for me to write about this, that I cannot go on. Also, many things I am unable to express, therefore I keep silent.

7/8/10 – Vol. 9 *For Jesus, the body is like the Tabernacle, the soul is like the pyx.*

Being very afflicted because of the privation of my highest Good, and having received Communion, in receiving the holy host, it stopped in my throat, and as I suckled it in order to push it down, I suckled a sweet and delicious humor. Then, after suckling very much, it went down, and I could see the host changed into a baby, who said: "Your body is my Tabernacle, your soul is the pyx that contains Me; the beating of your heart is like the host that serves Me in order to transform Myself into you, as if within a host; with this difference: that in the host, as it is consumed, I am subject to continuous deaths; while the beating of your heart, symbolizing your love, is not subject to be consumed, and so my Life is continuous. Therefore, why so much affliction about my privations? If you don't see Me, you feel Me; if you don't feel Me, you touch Me... and now with the fragrance of my perfumes which diffuse around you; now with the light with which you feel invested; now by making a liquor that cannot be found on earth descend

into you; now by just touching you; and the many other ways which are invisible to you."

Now, in order to obey, I will write these things that Jesus says happen to me often, and also while being fully awake. These fragrances - I myself am unable to tell what kind they are - I call 'the fragrance of love'; and I feel it at Communion, if I pray, if I work, especially if I have not seen Him, and I say to myself: 'Today He has not come. Don't You know, O Jesus, that without You I cannot be, nor do I want to be?' And immediately, and almost suddenly, I feel as though invested by that fragrance. Other times, as I move, or if I move the bed sheets, I feel that fragrance coming out, and in my interior I hear Him say: "I am here". Other times, while I am all afflicted, as I go about raising my eyes, a ray of light comes before my sight. However, these things I take into no account, nor do they satisfy me. That which, alone, makes me happy is Jesus; all the rest I receive with certain indifference.

I wrote this only to obey.

7/8/26 - Vol. 19 *Threats of new chastisements. How one who must do a universal good must do and suffer more than anyone.*

I was fusing all of myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior with His arms raised, in the act of preventing Divine Justice from pouring over the creatures, putting me also in His same position, to have me do what He Himself was doing. But creatures seemed to incite Divine Justice to strike them; and Jesus, as though tired, lowering His arms, told me: "My daughter, what human perfidy! But it is right - it is necessary that after so much tolerance I free Myself of so many old things that occupy Creation, which, being infected, bring the infection to the new things, to the new little plants. I am tired of the fact that Creation, my dwelling given to man - but still mine, because preserved and vivified by Me continuously - is occupied by servants, by ungrateful ones, by enemies, and even by those who don't even recognize Me.

"Therefore I want to move on by destroying entire regions and what serves as their nourishment. The ministers of Justice will be the elements which, investing them, will make them feel the divine power over them. I want to purify the earth in order to prepare the dwelling place for my children. You will be always with Me; my Will will always be your starting point even in your littlest acts, because even in the littlest things my Will wants to have Its Divine Life, Its beginning and Its end, nor does It tolerate that the human will may make its little appearances into Its Kingdom. Otherwise, you would often go out into the kingdom of your will, which would disenoble you - and this does not at all befit one who must live in the Kingdom of my Will.

Now, my daughter, just as the pains of the Celestial Queen and mine, as well as my death, like sun made the fruits present in the Kingdom of Redemption mature, fecundate and become sweet, in such a way that everyone can take them, and they are fruits which bring health to the sick and sanctity to the healthy - in the same way, your pains, grafted with Ours and matured with the heat of the Sun of my Will, will make the fruits present in the Kingdom of my Will mature. They will be so many and so sweet and delicious, that whoever wants to take them and enjoy them will no longer adapt himself to the unripe, tasteless and noxious fruits of the miserable and squalid kingdom of the human will. You must know that one who must be the first to form a kingdom, to bring a good, to form a work, must suffer more than anyone, and do more than anyone; he must direct, facilitate things and means, and prepare what is needed so that, finding the raw materials

of that work and seeing it done, others may imitate it. This is why much have I given you, and do give you, so that you may form the raw materials for those who must live in the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, be attentive and disposed to what I give you, and to do what I want from you."

7/8/29 – Vol. 26 *Flowers that the Divine Will makes bloom. Continuous singing and murmuring of love; delirious love and dolorous love. One who does the Divine Will forms the Sea of refreshment for the Divine Love.*

My littleness becomes lost and remains suffocated in the sea of sorrow of the privation of my beloved Jesus. Feeling in suffering, more than ever I was yearning for my nature to become undone, so as to get out of my prison and take flight toward my Celestial Fatherland. I would have wanted to go around everywhere in His Most Holy Will, and move Heaven and earth, so that, together with me, all might have a cry, a tear, a sigh, for this poor exiled one, so that all might ask for the end of my exile.

But while I was pouring myself out in my bitternesses, my lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and giving me a kiss and clasping me in His arms, He told me: "My daughter, calm yourself, I am here within you; but while I am with you, I leave the work field free for My Divine Will. And since It has Its Prime Act in you, it happens that you perceive what It does within you, Its crafting, while you do not feel that I, who am inside of It, am already with It in Its work. In fact, I am inseparable from My Divine Will, and whatever It does, I do.

"Now, you must know that My Divine Will wants to make Its work, Its field of action and absolute dominion, completely Its own, not only in your soul, but also in the earth of your body. Over your sufferings It spreads Its kiss of light and of heat; with Its light It produces the seed; with Its heat It fecundates it and forms the germ; and nourishing this germ with continuous light and heat, It makes flowers of light bloom with such variety of colors, always animated by the light, because It can do nothing, whether big or little, in which It does not make Its light flow. These flowers are not like those of the earth that have no light and are subject to withering; they have perennial life, because they are nourished by the light of My Fiat, and the variety of their beauty is such and so great, that it will form the most beautiful ornament to the earth of your humanity."

Having said this, He kept silent; and I felt immersed in the Sea of the Divine Volition. Then my sweet Jesus continued, saying: "My daughter, the Sea of Our Divinity always murmurs, without ever ceasing. But do you know what it says in its murmuring? 'Love! Love toward the creature!' And the ardor of Our Love is so great, that in Our continuous murmuring We overflow with love, and We form such gigantic waves as to be able to drown Heaven and earth, and all creatures, all with love. And seeing that they do not let themselves be filled completely with Our Love, with the desire to see creatures overflow with Our Love, the delirious love forms within Us; and in Our delirium, putting the human ingratitude aside, and murmuring, We repeat more loudly: 'Love! Always love to the one who denies and does not take Our Love to let herself be loved and give Us love.'

"Now, Our Love, rejected, takes the attitude of dolorous love! But do you know who comes to give refreshment and calm to Our deliriums of love? Who soothes Our dolorous Love and makes It smile? The soul who lives in Our Divine Will. Our Will forms Its Sea within the creature; Our Sea and hers plunge together, and one flows within the other, and—oh! how sweet is the murmuring of the creature within Our murmuring, repeating continuously: 'Love! Love! Always love to my Creator, to my Eternal Life, to He who loves me so much!'

"See then, one who lives in Our Divine Fiat is Our refreshment for Our Love that devours Us, and forms the sweet sea for Our dolorous Love. Oh! prodigy of Our Divine Volition, that making use of Its power, forms Its Sea in the creature; and putting her in a contest with Us, not only makes her murmur love continuously, but raises her so high that, plunging her into Our Sea, when We feel drowned, devoured by Our Love and, unable to contain It, We feel the necessity of love, it makes Us overflow into the Sea that Our Fiat has formed in the creature who lives in It. And she gives respite to Our deliriums of love, and refreshing Us with her love, she soothes Us. How not to love she who lives in Our Will?"

7/8/33 – Vol. 32 *Every act done in the Divine Will is a Link of Union, Bond of Stability, Perennial Fecundity. What one Complete Act of Divine Will means.*

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.'

"Now this Link of Union and this Bond of Stability produces Perennial Fecundity. With this Fecundity the creature continuously generates Love, Goodness, Fortitude, Grace, Patience, Sanctity, all the Divine Virtues that posses the Bilocating Virtue in a way that while the creature possesses them, she can Bilocate them, giving them to whomever she wants, and to whomever wants them. On the other hand, one who does not let My Divine Will Operate, her acts are as broken links that do not have the virtue of connecting God and the creature, and since they are broken, they flee from inside of her, and therefore they can form neither Bond of Stability nor Fecundity, but only sterile acts that do not produce the generation of Good."

After this I continued to think about the Divine Will, but I thought to myself: "Yet how does one fulfill a Complete Act of Divine Volition, and what does it mean?"

And my beloved Jesus, always Good with this rather ignorant one, added: "My daughter, how does one fulfill a Complete Act of Divine Volition? You must know that in order to form this Complete Act, the Power of My Will is needed. The creature by herself can not do it, because it happens that My Will Invests the human littleness, and the human lends itself to letting itself be Invested, making

itself a prey of the Other. Now in this Investment the Power of My Fiat empties the creature of everything that does not pertain to It, and fills her even to the brim with the Divine Being, in a way that she feels in herself the Fullness of the Life of her Creator. There is no particle, even the littlest, that does not remain filled in a way that she feels the Divine Life flow as in torrents in all her being, such that she feels in herself the Fullness and Totality of the Supreme Being, for as much as it is possible for a creature. So having in herself this Fullness and Totality, she has neither anything to add nor to remove from her act, because from all sides she possesses God, Who does not know how to do incomplete acts. And possessing Him, the creature places herself in the Divine Conditions of not being able to do anything other than Complete Acts. See, therefore, what it means, and how one can do a Complete Act; one must possess God with all Fullness, and God Operates in her act. These Complete Acts have such Power that they call the attention of everyone, and the Heavens lower themselves to see what their Creator Operates of Greatness in the act of the creature.

"Now possessing this Fullness and Divine Totality, it happens that everything that she does, coming from a depth that possesses everything and lacks nothing, if she prays her prayer possesses the Fullness of the Divine Value, her virtues are Complete and nourished by the Life that she possesses, such that if she wants to give her acts either to God as homage, or to creatures as help, God Himself will give it in her acts. Imagine yourself what will be the Great Good that these Complete Acts in my Volition will produce."

7/8/34 – Vol. 33 *What is needed in order to form the Life of the Divine Will in the creature. Veil that hides It, exchange of life.*

It seems to me the Divine Volition, with searching eye, is always looking at me to see if in all my interior His adorable Will flows as Prime Act. And with an admirable and Divine Jealousy, It invests everything, surrounds everything, It looks at them whether the act is little or great, but It looks to see if the Life of His Will runs there, because all the value and the greatness of an act is supported by if there is His Will within. All the rest reduces itself, for however great it could be, to a very thin veil that is enough to cover and hide the Great Treasure, the Incomparable Life of the Divine Will.

Now, while my mind was all occupied by the Divine Will, my Highest Good Jesus, who it seems that He takes indescribable enjoyment when He wants to speak about His Will, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, in order to have that an act would be more pleasing to Me, and My Will could form Its Whole Life in it, the whole interior of the creature must be centralized in My Fiat. The will must want It; the desire must ardently desire what the volition wants; the affections, the tendencies, must crave and be inclined only to receiving the Life of My Will in their act; the memory to remembering It; the intelligence to understanding It; such that everything must be centralized in the act in which My Will wants to form Its Life, since in order to form a life there is needed will, desire, heart, affections, tendencies, memory, intelligence, otherwise it could not be called a Whole and Perfect Life, so My Divine Will, wanting to form Life in the act of the creature, wants the whole being of the creature centralized in Its Act or Life that It wants to form, otherwise one would not be able to call it Whole and Perfect Life.

"This is the reason why My Will wants everything: in order to be able to exchange the Life of Its Love in the love of the creature, Its Divine Desires and Tendencies in those of hers, Its Uncreated Heartbeat in the created heartbeat, Its Eternal Memory in the finite memory, in sum, everything. It wants to be free in

everything in order to be able to form Life whole, not half, and as the creature cedes hers, so My Divine Will makes the exchange of Its. And then Its Life is fecund and generates in the veil of the creature such that all Its Love, Desires, Tendencies, Memory, cover her, and forms the Great Prodigy of Its Life in her. Otherwise, one could not say Life, but simple adherence to My Will, not even totally, but in part. Therefore It would not be able to bring either the Effects or the Goods that It possesses.

“The sun would be an image. If its light did not possess heat, sweetness, tastes, fragrances, colors, it would not be able to form the beautiful rainbow of colors, the variety of sweetnesses, the suavity of its tastes and fragrances. If it gives them to the earth, it is because it possesses them, and if it did not possess them, it would not be true life of light, but light sterile and without fecundity.

“The same for the creature, if she does not cede the place of her whole interior to My Will, she will not be able to possess Its Love that is never extinguished, the Divine Sweetnesses and Tastes, and everything that composes the Life of My Will. Therefore do not keep back anything of yours for yourself, and you will give Us the great glory of having a Life of Our Will on earth, veiled by your mortal covering, and you the Great Good of possessing It. You will feel flow in your covering, as rapid sea, the Happiness, the Joys, the Firmness in Good, the Love that always Loves, the sweetnesses, the taste. The Conquests of your Jesus will also be yours. Your coverings will continue the Office of sufferings down here, but they will have a Life of Divine Will that will sustain them, and it will serve to develop the Life of Its Divine Conquests and Victories in the human coverings. Therefore, always forward in My Will.”

7/8/35 – Vol. 33 Inseparability of one who Lives in the Divine Will with her Creator. The Queen of Heaven together with Jesus in Instituting the Most Holy Sacrament. The children of the Divine Will will be suns and stars that will crown the Celestial Sovereign.

It seems to me that I do not know how to rest if I do not abandon myself in the arms of the Divine Will, that throws me into Its Interminable Sea where I find what It has done for Love of creatures. And I now stop at one point, and now at another, of Its manifold Works, and I admire them, I love them, I kiss them, and I thank Him for so much Magnificence and for so many Loving Industries toward us, miserable creatures. But while I went around, to my surprise I found myself before the Great Queen Lady and our Mama, the Most Beautiful Work of the Sacrosanct Trinity.

I remained there contemplating Her, but I do not have the words in order to say what I understood, and my Lovable Jesus, with a Sweetness and Indescribable Love, told me: “My daughter, how Beautiful is My Mama. Her Empire extends everywhere, Her Beauty enraptures and enchains everyone, there is no being that does not fall on its knee in order to venerate Her. My Divine Will made Her such for Me; It made Her inseparable from Me, in a way that there is no act that I did that the Sovereign Queen did not do it together with Me. The Power of that Divine Fiat pronounced by Me and by Her made Me Conceived in Her Virginal Womb, giving Me Life to My Humanity. That Fiat is always the same, and every time I Operated, the Divine Fiat of My Mother held the Right in My Divine Fiat of doing what I did.

“Now, you must know that when I Instituted the Sacrament of the Eucharist, Her Divine Fiat was together with Mine, and together We pronounced the Fiat that the bread and wine would be Transubstantiated into My Body, Blood, Soul and

Divinity. Ah! as in the Conception I wanted Her Fiat, so I wanted it in this Solemn Act that began My Sacramental Life. Who would have had the heart to put My Mama aside in an Act in which My Love displayed with Excesses so exuberant that it gives of the incredible? Rather, not only was She together with Me, but I constituted Her Queen of Love of My Sacramental Life. And She, with Love of My True Mother, again offered to Me Her Womb, Her Beautiful Soul, in order to keep Me defended and repaired for the horrendous ingratitude and enormous sacrileges that unfortunately I would receive in this Sacrament of Love.

"My daughter, this is My Purpose: that I want that My Will would be Life of the creature in order to keep her together with Me, so as to let her Love with My Love, operate in My Works, in sum, she is the company that I want in My Acts, I do not want to be alone. And if this could not be, of what use to call the creature into My Will, if I would remain as isolated God, and she alone, without taking part in Our Divine Works? And not only in the Instituting of the Most Holy Sacrament, but in all the Acts that I did in the whole course of My Life, in virtue of the One Volition with which We were animated.

"What I did, My Mama did. If I did miracles, She was together with Me to Operate the Prodigy. I felt in the Power of My Will the Sovereign Lady of Heaven, who together with Me called the dead to life. If I suffered, She was together with Me to suffer. There was nothing in which I did not have Her Company, and Her and My Work fused together. This was the Greatest Honor that My Fiat gave to Her: the Inseparability with Her Son, the Unity with His Works. And the Virgin was the Greatest Glory that gave witness to Me, so much so that I deposited the Completed Works, and She received the deposit in Her Maternal Heart, jealous of guarding even the Breath. This Unity of Will and of Work ignited such Love between Both, that it was enough to set the whole entire world on fire, and to consume it in Pure Love."

Jesus was silent, and I remained in the Seas of the Celestial Sovereign Lady, but who can say what I understood? And my Highest Good Jesus resumed His say: "My daughter, how beautiful is My Mama. Her Majesty is enchanting, before Her Sanctity the Heavens abase themselves, Her riches are Interminable and Incalculable, no one can call himself similar to Her, therefore She is the Lady, Mother and Queen. But do you know what are Her riches? Souls. Every soul is worth more than a whole entire world. No one enters into Heaven if not through Her Means, and in virtue of Her Maternity and of Her Sorrows. In fact, every soul is a Property of Hers, therefore She can be given with fact the name of True Lady.

"See, therefore, how rich She is. Her riches are special, they are full of Speaking and Loving Lives that extol the Celestial Lady. As Mother She has Her innumerable children, and as Queen She will have Her people of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. These children and this people will form Her most refulgent Crown, some as sun and some as stars will crown Her August Head with such Beauty, as to enrapture the whole of Heaven. In fact, the children of the Kingdom of My Divine Will will be those who will render Her the Honors of Queen, and Transforming themselves into Suns they will form the most beautiful Crown for Her. Therefore She yearns so much that this Kingdom come, because to Her refulgent Crown with which the Most Holy Trinity Crowned Her, She awaits the crown of Her People who, extolling Her as Queen, offer Her their lives Transformed into Suns as attestation of Love and of Glory. O! if they could understand what it means to Live in My Volition, how many Divine Secrets would be revealed, how many discoveries they would make of their Creator. Therefore, be content to die rather than not Live of My Will."

7/9/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus shares His pains with the soul in order to continue His Passion.*

This morning, Jesus wanted to renew in me the pains of the crucifixion. First He transported me outside of myself, up on a mountain, and then He asked me whether I wanted to be crucified. And I: 'Yes, my Jesus, I yearn for nothing but the cross.'

As I was saying this, a huge cross appeared; He laid me upon it, and nailed me to it with His own hands. What atrocious pains I suffered in feeling my hands and feet being pierced through by those nails, and what is more, they did not have a point, and it was hard and very painful to make them penetrate; but with Jesus everything was tolerable. After He finished crucifying me, He told me: "My daughter, I make use of you in order to continue my Passion. Since my glorified body can no longer be capable of suffering, by coming into you, I make use of your body just as I used Mine during my mortal life, to be able to continue and to suffer my Passion, and therefore to be able to offer you as living victim of reparation and propitiation before Divine Justice."

After this, Heaven seemed to open and a multitude of Saints came down, all armed with swords. A voice like thunder came out from within that multitude, saying: "We come to defend the Justice of God, and to take revenge on men, who have so much abused His Mercy!" Who can say what was happening on earth at this descent of the Saints? I am only able to say that some were fighting in one place, some in another; some were fleeing, and some were hiding. It seemed that all were in dismay.

7/9/00 – Vol. 3 *To live not only for God, but in God.*

I continue in the same state, and maybe even worse; and if sometimes He makes Himself seen, it is like shadow and flashes, and almost always in silence. This morning, as I was at the summit of my affliction and dazedness because of the continuous sleep, He just barely made Himself seen and told me: "Courage, my daughter, the soul who is truly mine must live not only for God, but in God. You, try to live in Me, for in Me you will find the receptacle of all virtues, and strolling in their midst, you will nourish yourself with their fragrance, so much so, as to become replete. And you yourself will do nothing but give off light and celestial fragrance, because to live in Me is true virtue, and it has the virtue of giving to the soul the same shape as the Divine Person in whom she dwells, and of transforming her into the very divine virtues with which she nourishes herself."

After this, He disappeared like a flash, and running after that flash, my soul found herself outside of myself. But He had already escaped, and it was not given to me to find Him, while I received the bitterness of seeing a terrible hail which had caused a great devastation; and bolts of lightning, as if they had produced fires; and other things which had been prepared. Having seen this, I found myself inside myself, more afflicted than before.

7/9/15 – Vol. 11 *One who really does the Divine Will is in the same condition as the Humanity of Jesus, before God and creatures.*

Finding myself in my usual state, I was feeling very bad, and my always adorable Jesus, moved to compassion for my poor state, came for a little while. Kissing me, He told me: "Poor daughter, do not fear; I do not leave you, nor can I leave you. It is my magnet that works powerfully on Me, attracting Me toward you with such violence that I cannot resist. It takes too much to be free of one who does my Will; I should get rid of Myself, which is not possible."

Then He added: "Daughter, one who really does my Will is put in the same condition as my Humanity. I was Man and God. As God, I contained within Me all the happiness, beatitudes, beauty, and all the goods that I possess. On one hand my Humanity participated in the joy of my Divinity, therefore my Soul was blissful, happy, and Its beatific vision never escaped It. On the other hand, my Humanity had loaded upon Itself the satisfaction on the part of creatures before Divine Justice. It was tormented by the clear sight of all the sins; and having to take them upon Itself in order to repair for them, It felt the horror of each sin with its own special torment. Therefore, I felt joy and pain at the same time: Love on the part of my Divinity; cold on the part of creatures; sanctity on one side, and sin on the other. Nothing the creature did could escape Me, no matter how tiny.

Now, my Humanity is no longer capable of suffering. Therefore, I live in one who does my Will - she serves as my Humanity. So, on one hand the soul feels love, peace, firmness in good, fortitude and so on; on the other hand, coldness, bother, tiredness, etc. If the soul remains completely in my Will and takes these things, not as her own things, but as the things that I suffer, she will not lose heart. She will sympathize with Me and will have the honor of sharing in my pains, since she is nothing other than a veil which covers Me. She will feel nothing but the annoyance of pricks and coldness, while they will come thickly into Me - into my Heart."

7/9/18 – Vol. 12 *One who lives in the Divine Will, lives within the fount of the Love of Jesus.*

Continuing in my usual state, my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I am all Love. I am like a fount which contains nothing but Love, and everything that might enter into this fount, loses its qualities and becomes Love. Therefore, Justice, Wisdom, Goodness, Fortitude, etc. are nothing other than Love in Me. But who directs this fount, this Love, and everything else? My Will. My Will dominates, rules, orders. So, all my qualities carry the mark of my Volition - the Life of my Will; and wherever they find my Will they make feast - where they don't, saddened, they withdraw.

Now, my daughter, one who lets himself be dominated by my Will and who lives in my Volition, lives within my very fount, being almost inseparable from Me, and everything in him turns into Love. Therefore, his thoughts are love; love is his word, heartbeat, action, step - everything. It is always daylight for him. But if he moves from my Will, it is always night for him; and all that is human - miseries, passions, weaknesses - come out into the field and do their own crafting on him - but what a crafting! A work to be wept over!"

7/9/25 – Vol. 17 *Laments of the soul to Jesus. How the Cross is the knocking of God and the knocking of the soul.*

I felt I could no longer be without my sweet Jesus. For many days I had to long for His return - but in vain. I would say to Him from the heart: 'My Love, come back to your little daughter; don't You see I cannot take it any more? Ah, to what a hard martyrdom You expose my poor existence, by depriving me of You!' And tired and exhausted, I would abandon myself in His Most Holy Will.

Now, while I was in this state, I was reading, and I felt someone stretching out his arms around my neck. My mind became drowsy, and I found myself clasped in the arms of Jesus, all concealed and hidden in Him. I wanted to tell Him of my sorrow, but He gave me no time to do it. Then Jesus spoke, telling me: "My daughter, don't you want to convince yourself that when my Justice, out of

a just reason, wants to chastise the peoples, I am forced to hide from you? You are nothing other than a little particle which binds all the other particles of the creatures, and keeps them in a familiar relationship with you, and as though in feast. So, wanting to strike the other particles which are bound to you, my Justice finds Itself in a contrast, and feels refrained from striking. This is why, during these last days, in which I sent chastisements to the world, I remained hidden from you, though still remaining within you."

Now, as He was saying this, I found myself outside of myself, and He showed me that in various points of the earth there had been - somewhere earthquakes, somewhere grave fires with death of peoples, and somewhere else other troubles; and it seemed that more grave evils would follow. I was frightened, and I prayed. Then my adorable Jesus came back, and before Him, I saw myself very ugly, as though withered; and I said to Him: 'My Life and my All, look at me - how ugly I have become, how I am about to wither. Ah, how I change without You! Your privation makes me lose the freshness, the beauty which is in your grace, and I feel like I am under a burning sun which, draining me of all vital humors, makes me wither and be consumed.'

Then Jesus made me suffer a little bit, together with Him. That suffering turned into celestial dew upon my soul, which restored the vital humors in me. And taking my poor soul in His hands, He added: "Poor daughter of Mine, do not fear; if my privation made you wither, my return will give you back freshness, beauty, color, and all of my features. Moreover, your suffering with Me will not only be like dew which rejuvenates you, but will serve as a continuous knocker, with which I may knock at the doors of your soul, and you at mine, in such a way that the doors may remain always opened, and you may freely enter into Me, and I into you. And my breath will serve you as breeze, in order to preserve all the gifts, and the beauty which I meant for you when I created you."

While He was saying this, He blew very intensely upon me; and squeezing me to Himself, He disappeared.

7/9/30 – Vol. 28 *Value of the human will when it enters into the Divine. Fears because of authoritative judgments. Answers of Jesus and His teachings.*

My little intelligence feels the extreme need of the Divine Will, because It alone is my support, my strength, my life. Oh! Divine Will, O please! do not abandon me; and if I, ungrateful, have not been able to follow Your flight, Your light, O please! forgive me, and fortifying my weakness, absorb into Yourself the little atom of my existence, and may it live dissolved in You, to live only and always of Your Supreme Will.

But while my mind was wandering in the Divine Fiat, my sweet Jesus, making His little visit to my soul, told me: "My daughter, courage, I am with you—what do you fear? If you knew the beauty, the value that the human will acquires when it enters and has continuous dwelling in the Divine Fiat, you would not lose one instant of living in It.

"You must know that as the human will enters into the Divine, Our Light invests it and embellishes it of a rare beauty. The soul remains so identified, that she does not feel a stranger with her Creator; on the contrary, she feels that she is all of the Supreme Being, and the Divine Being is all hers; and with the freedom of a daughter, without fear and with enrapturing trust, she rises into the Unity of the Will of her Creator, and, in this Unity, the atom of the human will emits her 'I love You.' And while she forms her act of love, all the Divine Love runs, surrounds,

embraces, transmutes Itself into the 'I love You' of the creature, and makes it so great, for as great as is Our Love. And We feel in the little 'I love You' of the creature the fibers, the life of Our Love; and We give it the value of Our Love, and feel in the little 'I love You' the happiness of Our Love. This little 'I love You' no longer goes out from within the Unity of Our Volition; and while it remains, it spreads so much within the orbit of the Fiat, that it does nothing but follow the Divine Will everywhere; and so with all the other acts that she intends to do in Our Will. You must think that a Creative Will enters into the act of the creature, and therefore It must do worthy acts, as those that a Divine Will knows how to do, and that are befitting to It."

Then, I was feeling oppressed more than ever; my poor mind was made gloomy by thoughts that crushed me and took away from me the beautiful serenity of the day of peace, always enjoyed by me, and such that Jesus Himself so much cared and was jealous of my peace, and would not permit that anything would disturb me. And now I feel that they want to make roaring of storm pour down upon my head; and this, because, as some authoritative people had read some volumes of my writings, they found difficulties on the intimacies that Jesus had used with me—His pouring His bitternesses into my unworthy soul, and many other things—that it was not of the Divine dignity to act in this way with the creature. And since I was in my simplicity, as my past Confessors and also other holy and authoritative people had assured me—because I, trepidant, would ask them whether it was Jesus or not who was acting in this way with me; and they assured me that it was Jesus, saying to me that it is His usual way to play on the face of the earth with His creatures—and I believed in their assurances, and giving myself to the mercy of Jesus, I would let Him do with me whatever He wanted; and even if He would subject me to atrocious pains, and even to death itself, I felt happy, as happened many times.

"As long as Jesus is content," I would say, "that is enough for me." More so, since in what my sweet Jesus has done with me—whether He would pour or He would bring me together with Him, or whatever other thing He might do to me—I do not remember ever having felt in me a shadow of sins, or tendencies that are not good and holy. On the contrary, His touch was pure and holy, and I would feel more pure. With His pouring from His mouth into mine, that was like a little fountain coming out from the mouth of Jesus and pouring into mine, from the pains that I would feel, I could touch with my own hand how much Jesus suffers, how ugly sin is; and I would have laid down my life a thousand times rather than offend Him; and I would feel my whole little being convert into reparations, to be able to defend my sweet Jesus. So, thinking that an act so holy of Jesus had been interpreted so badly, I felt so bad that I have no words to express myself.

Then, blessed Jesus, having compassion for me, made Himself seen, and all afflicted and tenderness, told me: "My daughter, do not fear, My way of acting is always pure and holy, whatever it might be, even if it should appear strange to creatures. In fact, all the sanctity is not in the external act of the way of acting, but is from the fount of the internal sanctity from which it comes, and from the fruits that My way of acting produces. If the fruits are holy, why want to judge My way? So I liked it, and therefore I did it. It is from the fruits that the tree is known—whether it is good, mediocre or bad; and I am greatly disappointed that instead of looking at the fruits, they judged the cortex of the tree, and maybe not even the substance and the life of the same tree. Poor ones, what can they comprehend by looking at the cortex of My ways without descending to the fruits that I have produced? They will remain more in the dark, and they can incur in

the disgrace of the Pharisees who, looking in Me at the cortex of My works and words, not at the substance of the fruits of My Life, remained blind and ended up giving Me death.

“And besides, is this the way to make a judgment without imploring the Author and Giver of lights, and consulting her whom they judge with such ease? And then, what wrongs did I do, and what is it that you received as I would pour from My mouth into yours the little fountain that came out from the fount of My bitternesses, and that creatures give Me? I did not pour sin into you, but part of its effects, and this is why you felt the intensity of the bitternesses, the nausea, how ugly sin is. And you, in feeling these effects, abhorred sin and comprehended how much your Jesus suffers, transmuting your being, and even each drop of your blood, into reparations for your Jesus. Ah! you would not have loved so much to suffer in order to repair Me, had you not felt within you the effects of sin and how much your Jesus suffers in being offended.

“But they might question why I was doing it from the mouth—I could do it differently. That is the way I like it; I wanted to act with you like a father acts with his little daughter: because she is little, she lets him do to her whatever he wants, and her father pours himself into his little one, with ways so affectionate and loving, as if he found his own life in her, because he knows that she would refuse nothing to her father, even if the sacrifice of her life were required.

“Ah! My daughter, My crime is always love, and it is also the crime of those who love Me. Finding no other material on which to judge, they judge Me too much Love, and that of My children, who perhaps have laid down their lives even for them. And besides, now they can judge as they want, but what will their confusion not be when they come before Me and will know with clarity that I Myself have been He who has acted in that way, condemned by them, and that their judgment has prevented for Me a great glory of Mine and a great good in the midst of creatures, that is that of knowing with more clarity what it means to do My Divine Will and to let It reign? There is no graver crime than that of preventing good.

“Therefore, My daughter, I recommend to you—do not want to become disturbed, or move anything of all that passes between Me and you; make Me assured that My operating has its fulfillment in you; do not want to give Me any sorrow on your part. I wanted to diffuse the good outside of you, but the human will comes across My designs; therefore, pray that the human will be conquered and the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures may not be suffocated.

“However, I tell you that My Knowledges on My Divine Will will not remain buried; they are part of My Divine Life and, as life, are not subject to dying. At the most, they might remain hidden, but dying—never. In fact, it is a decree of the Divinity that the Kingdom of My Divine Will be known; and when We decree there is no human power that can resist Us; at the most, it will be a matter of time. And in spite of the oppositions and adverse judgments of these authoritative people, I will make My way; and if these, with their judgments, want to bury a good so great and so many Divine Lives of My Truths, I will put them aside and will make My way, disposing other people, more humble and simple, and who more easily believe in My admirable and multiple ways that I use with souls. And with their simplicity, instead of finding quibbles and difficulties, they will recognize, as Gift of Heaven, what I have manifested on My Divine Will; and these will serve Me in an admirable way to propagate in the world the knowledges about My Fiat.

“Did the same not happen in My coming upon earth? The learned, the erudite, the people of dignity, did not want to listen to Me—on the contrary, they

were ashamed to approach Me; their doctrine made them believe that I could not be the promised Messiah, in a way that they reached the point of hating Me. And I put them aside, and chose humble, simple and poor fishermen, who believed Me, and whom I used in an admirable way to form My Church and to propagate the great good of Redemption. So I will do with My Divine Will.

"Therefore, My daughter, do not lose heart in hearing of so many difficulties that they raise; and let us not move anything of what passes between Me and you. Continue to do what I have taught you to do in My Divine Will. Nothing did I neglect to do of what I had to do for Redemption, even though not everyone believed Me. All the evil remained for them; as for Me, it befitted Me to continue My course that I had established for love of creatures. So you will do; continue your abandonment in My Divine Will and your acts in It, and I will not leave you—I will be always together with you."

7/9/32 – Vol. 30 *Hunger that the Divine Will produces. Life imprisonment of Love. How God forms the persecution of Love to the creature.*

I feel myself under the Empire of the Divine Will, and if for a few minutes I don't feel Its Empire, I feel I am without Life, without food, without heat—I feel that the Divine Life ends, because there is no one who forms It, nor anyone who nourishes It; and in my sorrow I keep repeating: "Jesus, help me, without Your Volition I die of hunger. O please! make me feel Its sweet Empire, so that, nourishing me, Your Life may Live in me, and I may Live of You."

And my beloved Jesus, having pity on me, all Love and Tenderness, clasped me in His arms and told me: "My little daughter of My Volition, Courage, do not lose heart—the Divine Life, formed and Nourished by My Volition, cannot die; and if you feel the hunger, it is, rather, that you don't always hear My Speaking on other Wonders and novelties that My Will possesses. This interrupted Speaking of Mine makes you feel hungry for the Ever-New Nourishment which It possesses. But this prepares you to receive the New Nourishment of Its Knowledges, to make you grow and be Nourished only of Divine Volition; nor would you submit to taking any other food—it would be disgusting to you, and you would content yourself with dying of hunger, because one who has savored It many times cannot adapt to taking other nourishments.

"However, this hunger is also a fortune, because it can serve you as an outlet into the Celestial Fatherland, and you must know that the only Nourishment of these Divine Regions is the New Act, never interrupted, of My Divine Will. This Nourishment that possesses all tastes, all delights, is the daily food, and of all instants, of the Celestial Jerusalem. And besides, to feel the hunger says life, not death; therefore, wait with unconquered patience for the Nourishment of My Will, that will repay you for the hunger suffered, with such Abundance, that you will not be able to take it all."

And I, interrupting the speaking of Jesus, said: "My Love, my heart bleeds in telling You this: to me, rather, it seems that You no longer have that continued Love for me that would make You always speak, and giving me many New enchanting Surprises of Your Being and of Your Volition, I would feel and touch with my own hand Your Love Palpitating for me; so much so, that I was forced to say: 'How much Jesus Loves me!' Now, because of this interrupted speaking of Yours, it seems to me that I am not always Loved by You; and to pass from a continuous Love to an interrupted Love is the harshest of torments, and I keep repeating: 'I am not Loved! I am not Loved! by He Whom I so much love.'"

And Jesus, interrupting my speaking, added: "My daughter, what are you saying? You must know that when the creature loves Us, if We did not Love her We would act against the Nature of Our Divine Being. To be loved and not to Love is not of the Supreme Being; and if this could be, and We were capable of pain, the love of the creature would put Us into a life imprisonment of torments, and would become Our persecutor; nor would it give Us Peace until, fused together, the Love of one and of the other would kiss and rest together. Ah! you do not know what it means to love and not to be loved by him or her whom one loves. All the pain, the restlessness, is carried by the one who does not love, because the one who loves is at his place, and fulfills the most Sacrosanct of duties.

"In such state is Our Divine Being, because We Love too much and man does not love Us; Our Love persecutes him whom We Love, It puts him into life imprisonment, It torments him, It gives him no Peace. Restlessness is the sure sign that the creature has been taken aim at by Our Love that wants to win the Love of the creature by dint of persecution. Therefore, calm yourself; if you Love Us, Our Love Loves you before you do, and the inseparability of Our Love and yours is so great, that yours forms the little heat, and Ours, feeding yours, forms the Immensity of the Light, in such a way that both one and the other lose the separative virtue, and Live always together as if they were one single nature, to form one the Life of the other.

"Therefore, if My Speaking is not continuous, this does not mean broken love—no; it would be interrupted if you did not feel like wanting to do My Will even at the cost of your life—this would be no longer having It in your power. And if My Goodness has reached such extent as to give It in your power, this assures you that My Love for you is continuous. In fact, you must know that one who does and Lives in My Divine Volition is nothing other than the Operating Life of God Himself in the creature. Our Love for one who lets herself be Dominated by Our Divine Volition is so Great as to make Itself her Sweet Prisoner. It restricts Itself, It makes Itself small, and takes a most Great Delight: to Love and to Operate in her soul.

"But while It restricts Itself, It remains Immense and Operates with Infinite Ways, just as We Love and Operate within Ourselves; because that is Our Nature—Immensity, Infinity—and everything We do remains Immense and Infinite as We are; and—O! Our Contentment, for while We restrict Ourselves in her littleness, We give course to Our Love and Works. And she remains filled, overflows outside, fills Heaven and earth, and We have the great Glory and Honor of Loving and Operating as God in her littleness—and if you knew what even just one Act of Love means, one Work alone done by Us in you, you would die of Joy, and the whole of Eternity would not be enough for you to thank Us for a Good so Great. Therefore, let Me do; let Me do what I want with you, and be certain that both you and I will remain content."

7/10/00 – Vol. 3 *Difference between living for God and living in God.*

While I was in the same confusion, He made Himself seen like a flash and made me understand that I had not written everything He had told me the day before – that is, that the soul must not only live for God, but in God. So, blessed Jesus repeated to me the difference that exists between living for God and living in God, saying to me: "In living for God, the soul can be subject to disturbances, to bitternesses, to being inconstant, to feeling the weight of passions, to meddle in earthly things. But the living in God – no, it is completely different, because the most important thing so that one person may enter to dwell inside another person

is to lay down all that belongs to him – that is, to strip himself of everything, to leave his own passions; in a word, to leave everything in order to find everything in God.

Now, when the soul has not only stripped herself, but has slimmed down well, then will she be able to enter through the narrow door of my Heart to live in Me, according to my way and from my own Life. In fact, even though my Heart is immense, so much so, that there is no end to Its boundaries, Its door, however, is extremely narrow, and only one who is stripped of everything can enter into It. This, with reason, because since I am Most Holy, I would never admit anything to live in Me which is extraneous to my sanctity. Therefore, my daughter, try to live in Me and you will possess Paradise in advance."

Who can say how much I understood of this living in God? But then He disappeared and I was left in my same state.

7/10/06 – Vol. 7 *One who gives herself completely to Jesus, receives the whole of Jesus.*

As I was in my usual state, Our Lord came for a short time and told me: "My daughter, one who gives herself completely to Me, deserves that I give Myself completely to her. Here I am, at your complete disposal; whatever you want – take." I did not ask Him for anything; I only said to Him: 'My Good, I do not want anything – I want only You, and You alone. You alone are enough for me in everything, because if I have You, I have everything.' And He: "Brava, you asked well, and while wanting nothing, you have wanted everything."

7/10/07 – Vol. 8 *One begins to really live, when he begins to be a victim.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with my adorable Jesus, and in seeing Him crowned with thorns, I removed the crown from His head, and with both hands I placed it on mine, pressing it thoroughly. Oh, how I felt the prickings penetrate into me! – but I felt happy to suffer to relieve the pains of Jesus. Then I said: 'My good Jesus, tell me, is there much time left before You take me to Heaven?'

And He: "Indeed, very little" And I: 'Your little can be ten...or twenty years. I am already forty-two.' And He: "That is not true; your years only begin from the moment you began to be a victim. My goodness called you, and you can say that from that time you began to really live. And just as I called you to live my life upon earth, in a little while I will call you to live my life in Heaven."

In the meantime, two pillars came out of the hands of blessed Jesus, which then became one, and which He kept leaning on my shoulders quite heavily, in such a way that I could not move from beneath them. While He was calling me, there was no one who would go to place his shoulders under those pillars; so they remained suspended in His hands, and while they were suspended, slaughters of every kind occurred. I understood that those pillars were the Church and the world, which had come out of His Most Holy hands, and were held inside His holy wounds. They will always be there, but if good Jesus has no place on which to lean them, He will soon tire of keeping them suspended in His hands - and woe!... but such woes as to be horrifying. They are such and so many, that I believe it is better to keep them in silence.



7/10/22 – Vol. 14 *Living in the Divine Will is to repeat the real life of Jesus, not only in the soul, but also in the body.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt my always lovable Jesus in my interior - but so real that now I would feel Him squeeze my heart so tightly as to make me suffer; now He would clasp His arms around my neck to the point of suffocating me; now He would sit on my heart, assuming an air of dominion and command, and I would feel as though annihilated and then risen again to new life under His command... But who can say what He did in my interior, and what I felt? I believe it is better to pass over it in silence.

Then, while I was feeling His real presence in my interior, He told me: "My daughter, rise, rise more - but so high as to reach the womb of the Divinity; your life will be among the Divine Persons. See, in order to make you reach this point, I formed my Life in you, I enclosed my Eternal Volition in whatever you do, and there It flows in a marvelous and surprising way, as my Volition is acting in you in a continuous immediate act. Now, after I have formed my Life in you, with my Will acting in you, in your acts, your will has remained soaked, transfused, in such a way that my Volition possesses a life upon the earth.

Now it is necessary that you rise and carry with you my Life, my Will, so that my Volition of the earth and That of Heaven may fuse together, and you may live for some time in the womb of the Divinity, where your volition will be acting in Mine, in order to expand it as much as a creature can be capable of. Then, you will descend again upon the earth, bringing the power and the prodigies of my Will, in such a way that the creatures will be shaken, they will open their eyes, and many will know what it means to live in my Will - to live in the likeness to their Creator. This will be the beginning of the coming of my Kingdom upon earth, and of the final fulfillment of my Will.

Do you think that living in my Will is something trivial? There is nothing that equals It, nor sanctity that matches It. It is the real Life, not a fantastic one, as some may think; and this Life of Mine is not only in the soul, but also in the body. But do you know how this Life of Mine is formed? My Eternal Will is that of the soul, and my heartbeat, palpitating in her heart, forms my Conception; her love, her pains, and all of her acts done in my Will form my Humanity, and make Me grow so much that I cannot remain hidden, nor can she help feeling Me. Don't you feel Me, alive, in your interior? This is why I told you that the Sanctity of living in my Will cannot be matched by anything else; all other sanctities will be like little lights, while It will be the great Sun transfused in its Creator."

Now, in order to obey, and with great repugnance, I will say how I feel my Jesus in my interior: I feel Him at the place of my heart, almost in a visible way; now I hear Him praying, and many times I hear Him with the ears of my body, and I pray together with Him; now suffering, and He makes me hear His interrupted and labored breath, and I feel it in my breathing, so much so, that I am forced to pant together with Him. And since all creatures are contained in Him, I feel His breath diffusing as life in all human motions and breaths, and I diffuse myself together with Him. Now I feel Him moan and agonize; now I feel Him move His arms and stretch them within mine; now sleeping, and my interior remains in deep silence. But who can say everything? Jesus alone can say what He operates in me, for I don't have adequate words to manifest it. I did it only to obey, with highest torment for my soul, and for fear that Jesus might be displeased; because He bears with me as long as obedience does not command me; but if obedience commands, only the FIAT is left to me, otherwise it would annihilate me. I hope that everything be for His glory, and to my confusion.

7/10/27 – Vol. 22 *Privation of Jesus. How one who lives in the Divine Will is the triumph of God and of the soul.*

I was doing the round in the Divine Will, and while my poor mind was going around through all created things impressing my “I love You” even on the highest mountains and in the deepest valleys, in the darkest abysses of the earth and in the deepest ocean of the sea—in sum, everywhere; while I was doing this, my poor mind was tortured by the privation of my sweet Jesus, and my poor heart was tormented, because as much as I called Him with my love, I could find Him no more. Oh, God! What pain!

I thought to myself: “How is it possible that Jesus no longer listens to me? And while I fill Heaven and earth with my ‘I love You’s,’ none of my ‘I love You’s’ aims at Him to wound Him; and as it would make Him feel my wound, my torture, my torment, in feeling my very pains, so as not to feel them He would make up His mind to let Himself be found by she who so much longs for Him?” Ah! Jesus, how much it costs me to have known You and not to possess You, to love You and not to be loved back. These are pains that cannot be described—there are no words to express them.

At that moment, my dear Jesus moved in my interior, and bursting into tears, sobbing—and His sob was so strong as to resound so penetrating to the ear of my body, that I too cried together with Him—told me: “My daughter, how can you believe that I am far away? How can you think that you are not loved back by your Jesus? Each ‘I love You’ of yours was one more wound to My Heart, that made Me say: ‘My daughter, you make your “I love You” resound everywhere for Me—from the mountains, from the valleys, from the sea, from the flowery fields, from the sun—from everywhere.’

“And though hidden in you, I repeated: ‘I love you, My daughter.’ But I felt Myself cut to the quick when you thought that I did not love you back. This cannot be, My daughter; not to love in return is not the nature of your Jesus, nor am I able to do so; and if I am hidden in you without revealing Myself, it is My Justice that hides Me and wants to punish the peoples with strong scourges. Oh! how many of them will pour upon the earth—and of all kinds, because they are irritating My Justice very much. I hide from you so that it may follow its course.” Having said this, He kept silent and disappeared, and I was left feeling so bad that I could not stop crying.

Then, later on, He came back and told me: “My daughter, the triumph of God is the human will operating in His own. This is His victory—to have what came out of Him, come back into Himself, into His own Will. As the soul operates in It, she extends within the Divine boundaries, and her acts take their place in everything that is eternal. It is true that My Will is everywhere—there is not one point that can escape It, but where does It carry out Its power, Its Divine operating? In the soul who lives in It. The soul who lives in It gives It the occasion for new works; she allows It to put out the beautiful and the holy that It possesses inside.

“It happens as it did in Creation: Our Being existed ab eterno³, but nothing could be seen outside of Ourselves before Creation, because all Our operating, Our portents and beatitudes were carried out within Ourselves; but when Our Divine Being wanted to operate outside of Ourselves, Our Will had the occasion to operate, and It issued the whole universe, with such sumptuousness, order and harmony, as to form the amazement of all generations and the triumph and victory of Our Supreme Being.

3 From eternity.

“The same with the soul who lives in Our Will: as she operates, she gives It the occasion to form more works worthy of It. Therefore, she is Our continuous triumph and the carrying out of Our works; she keeps the Divine attitude up. So, while forming Our triumph and Our victory, at the same time the soul triumphs and conquers the Divine Will. Therefore, both one and the other are seen as victorious: God and the littleness of the creature. Do you think it is trivial that the littleness of the creature sings victory, moves a Divine Will to operate, and conquers It?”

After this, my poor mind continued to go around in the Creation, to bring before the Supreme Majesty all the acts that the Divine Will does in each created thing, and all those that It has done in the Sovereign Queen and in the Most Holy Humanity of Our Lord. Reuniting everything together, I carried them like as many births from the Divine Will, all worthy of a God Trice Holy. It seems to me that only the work of the Divine Will can give the most beautiful homages, and worthy of a God.

At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, how admirable, harmonious, all ordered among themselves, and of rare beauty, are the acts done by My Will. They are Our Divine army that, lined up around the Supreme Being, forms Our Glory, Our Defense, Our Happiness without end. What comes out of the Divine Fiat carries the Divine seal, and as they come out, more than legitimate children of Ours, they never lose life.

“If you never give life to your will, you too can be called an act of the Divine Will; and as act of It, you will come to acquire the right over all of Its acts. You will take your place in Our army, you will be Our legitimate daughter and as though a sister to all the acts of Our Will, and therefore, you will have the power to unite them all together, to bring Us the glory, the happiness of all the acts of the Eternal Fiat.

“What a difference between one who is an act of the Divine Will and one who is not. An act of It can be a sun, a heaven, a sea of Eternal Love, a beatitude and happiness that never ends. What can one act of My Will not do? My Will is eternal and makes Its acts eternal, It is immense light and all of Its acts have the fullness of light; there is nothing of It that does not invest Its acts.

“On the other hand, one who is not act of the Divine Will—oh! how dissimilar he is. He cannot take a place in the Divine army, he will not be able to give joys and happinesses, his light will be so poor that he will hardly be able to look at himself; his acts, however good, because they are produced by the human will, will be like smoke that the wind disperses, or like flower that withers and dies. What a difference, My daughter, between the two.”

7/10/28 – Vol. 24 *How the Divine Will wants to extend Its dominion in everything. How the Fiat will place Heaven and earth in common. Unhappiness of the human will.*

I was writing, and while writing I felt I was getting sleepy and was not free to write; so I thought to myself: “And why this sleepiness? Up to now, so much vigil, such that if I wanted to sleep a little I could not; and now, all the opposite. How many changes one must go through—now one way, now another. It shows how, also with Jesus, it takes patience. With vigil I could do more, but, after all, also to sleep I must say: ‘Fiat!’”

At that moment, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: “My daughter, do not be surprised; My Divine Fiat wants to take Its dominion in all the human acts—It wants everything to be Its property and territory. It is jealous

that even one comma may be taken away from It. Therefore, just as It has taken Its dominion in your vigil, working, Itself, together with you in order to place the seal of Its Fiat as Its dominion and property, so It wants to place the seal of Its Fiat upon your sleep as property of Its eternal rest. It wants to find all of Its similarities: Its incessant work, and It gave you the vigil; It makes you embrace everything, and It gives you Its immensity; It makes you sleep, and It gives you Its eternal rest.

"In sum, It must be able to say and do: 'Whatever I do by Myself in My Will I must be able to do together with My little daughter, because, as she gives Me dominion over everything, everything becomes My Will.'

"Therefore I can say: 'Everything is property of My Fiat in her; she has nothing left that is her own—everything belongs to Me; and I, in return, give her what belongs to My Divine Will.'"

After this, I was following the Divine Volition with my acts, and the heavens, the stars, the sun seemed so beautiful to me, that from the depth of my heart I kept repeating: "How beautiful are the works of my Creator, and the order, the harmony that the Omnipotent Fiat has in all Creation. Oh! if this order and harmony were present in the midst of creatures, the face of the earth would change."

And my Beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, when My Will dominates on earth, then will there be a perfect union between Heaven and earth. One will be the order, one the harmony, one the echo, one the life, because one will be the Will. Even more, as though many mirrors will be seen in Heaven, and creatures, reflecting themselves in them, will look at what the Blessed in Heaven are doing. They will hear their chants, their celestial melodies, and by their imitating what they do—their chants, their melodies—there will be the life of Heaven in the midst of creatures. My Fiat will place everything in common, and there will be the true life of the Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven. Then will My Will sing victory, and the creature will sing the hymn of Its triumph."

Then He kept silent, and after a little while He added: "My daughter, the human will has produced so much evil as to form the unhappy state of the poor creature; it changed her lot, her fortune. Since I am happy by My own nature, everything that came out of Our creative hands in Creation, came out with the fullness of happiness; therefore, everywhere, inside and outside of man, flowed perennial joy and happiness. The human will drove this sea of true and perpetual happiness out of itself, which, driven out, took refuge in the womb of its Creator, who had issued it so that all of His works might be happy.

"And even though We are happy by Our nature, and no one can shade Our Happiness, We are forced to see man unhappy, to whom primacy in Creation had been given; and to see Our children unhappy, to see that the sea of Our Happiness is not enjoyed by the one who was the owner of it, even though it causes no harm to Us, is always a sorrow.

"Now, one who lives in My Divine Will calls this sea of Happiness again into herself; she removes from Us the sight of the unhappiness in the poor creatures, and she makes Us twice as happy, because We see that Our Happiness takes its way toward Our children. Therefore, My Divine Will will put all things in place and will take away the unhappiness produced by the human will that, with its poisonous slobber, knows how to embitter everything and make everything turbid.

"How beautiful it is to see everyone happy! What a consolation for a father to have and see the crown of his children—all happy, rich, healthy, beautiful, always smiling, never crying. Oh! how he enjoys, and feels himself swimming in

his own happiness, and of his children. I am more than a father, and I feel within Me the happiness of My children, because it is My own thing and it can enter into Me; while unhappiness is something extraneous to Me, that does not belong to Me and does not have the way to enter into Me. I feel the sorrow of seeing it, but not of feeling it, and, as Father, I love and want everyone to be happy."

7/11/00 – Vol. 3 *The sufferings of Luisa will render chastisements less rigorous.*

This morning, having received Communion and continuing in the same state of confusion, I was all huddled within myself, when I saw my adorable Jesus coming toward me all in a hurry, saying: "My daughter, break my fury a little bit, otherwise...!" And I, all frightened, said: "What do You want me to do to break your fury?" And He: "By calling my sufferings into yourself you will come to placate my fury."

At that moment, I saw as if He were calling the confessor by sending a ray of light, and immediately he placed the intention of having me suffer the crucifixion. The blessed Lord promptly concurred and I found myself in so many sufferings, that because of the intensity of the pains I felt my soul go out of my body. When I thought I was about to breathe my last, and I was content that Jesus would receive my soul, I saw the confessor who, by saying "enough, enough", was calling me back into myself. Then Jesus said to me: "Obedience is calling you." And I: "Ah, Lord, I want to come!" And Jesus: "What can I do? Obedience keeps calling you." And so it seems that this new obedience did not allow the sufferings to go further; but indeed, a cruel obedience for me, because while I seemed to seize the harbor, I was flung outside to navigate the way.

Then, afterwards, even though I was left in suffering, I no longer felt that thing of being about to die, and my benign Lord continued: "My daughter, if today you had not broken my fury, I had reached such a limit, that I would have destroyed not only plants, but also men. And if the confessor himself had not intervened by calling my suffering into you, I would have had no regard even for him. It is true that chastisements are necessary, but every now and then, when my fury advances, it is necessary that you break it; otherwise, my daughter, how many more scourges I would send!" And while He was saying this, I seemed to see Him, all tired, saying, while moaning: "My daughter.."; or: "My children, poor children of mine, how reduced I see you!" And to my surprise He made me understand that after He had calmed down a little bit, He was to resume His fury to continue the chastisements, and that this had only served not to make Him rage too much against the people. Ah, Lord, placate Yourself and have mercy on those whom You Yourself call "my children"!

7/11/19 – Vol. 12 *The heavens of the soul.*

I am going through most bitter days. My lovable Jesus makes Himself seen little or not at all; or like lightening flashing by. I remember that one night He made Himself seen as tired and exhausted, carrying as though a bundle of souls in His arms. And looking at me, He told me: "Ah! my daughter, the slaughter that they will make will be such and so great that only this bundle of souls which I am carrying in my arms will be saved. What madness has man reached! You, do not be disturbed; remain faithful during my absence, and after the storm I will repay you at usury for all the privations of Me, redoubling my visits and my graces." And almost crying, He disappeared. It is needless to tell the torture of my poor heart.

Another day, a light, almost flying over in front of me, remained in my mind, which said that just as blessed Jesus extended the heavens over our heads, so did He extend a heaven within our souls; or rather, not one, but many. Therefore, heaven is our intelligence; heaven is our gaze; heaven is the word, the action, the desire, the affection, the heart; with the difference, however, that the external heaven does not change, nor do stars increase or decrease, while the heavens of our interior are subject to mutations.

Therefore, if the heaven of our mind thinks in a saintly way, as thoughts are formed, stars, suns and beautiful comets are formed as well; and as our Angel sees them formed, he takes them and places them in the heaven of our intelligence. And if the heaven of our mind is holy, the gaze is holy, the word, the desire and the heartbeat are holy. Therefore, the gazes are stars, the word is light, the desire is comet that extends, the heartbeat is sun, and each one of the senses adorns its own heaven. On the other hand, if the mind is evil, nothing beautiful is formed; rather, such darkness spreads as to obscure the other heavens. So, the gaze sends flashes of impatience; the word thunders with blasphemies; the desires cast lightnings of brutal passions; the heart unleashes from its womb a devastating hail over all the works of the creature. Poor heavens, they are obscure - how pitiful they are!

7/11/23 – Vol. 15 *The greater the work God wants to do, the more necessary it is that the creature he chooses be unique and singular. The paternal goodness wants to open another era of grace.*

I was praying and abandoning all of myself in the arms of my most sweet Jesus, but with a thought in my mind which was saying: 'Only for you this martyrdom of having to bother others, of being a burden to your ministers, as I cannot do without letting them meddle in my business - the things that pass between me and Jesus. The others are free - they enter a state of suffering, and they free themselves by themselves. Yet, how many times I prayed Him to free me, but in vain.'

Now, while I was thinking of this and other things, blessed Jesus came, all goodness and love, and placing Himself near me, told me: "My daughter, the greater the work I want to do, the more necessary it is that the creature I choose be unique and singular. The work of Redemption was the greatest, and I chose only one creature, endowing Her with all gifts, never conceded to anyone, so that this creature might contain so much grace as to be able to become my Mother, and so that I might deposit in Her all the goods of Redemption. And in order to keep my own gifts safe, from the moment She was conceived until She conceived Me, I kept Her hidden in the light of the Most Holy Trinity, which was Her custodian and had the office of directing Her in everything. Then, when I was conceived in Her virginal womb, being the true Priest and the head and the first of all priests, I Myself took on the charge of keeping Her and directing Her in everything, even in the motion of Her heartbeat. And when I died, I entrusted Her to another priest - Saint John. A soul so privileged, who contained all graces, unique in the divine mind, unique in history - I did not want to leave Her without the assistance of a representative of mine up to Her last breath. Have I perhaps done this with other souls? No, because they did not contain so much good, so many gifts and graces, and therefore so much custody and assistance was not necessary.

Now, my daughter, you too are unique in my mind, and will also be unique in history. There will not be, either before or after you, another creature for whom I will dispose, as though forced by necessity, the assistance of my ministers.

Having chosen you in order to deposit in you the sanctity, the goods, the effects and the attitude of my Supreme Will, it was appropriate, just and decorous for the very sanctity that my Will contains, that one of my ministers should assist you, and be the first depository of the goods which my Will contains, so as to let them pass from his lap into the whole body of the Church. What great attention is required of you, and of them!: of you, in receiving from Me, like a second mother to Me, the great gift of my Will, and in knowing all Its qualities; of them, in receiving them from you, so that the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua on earth as It is in Heaven' may be fulfilled in my Church. Ah! you do not know how much I had to give you to dispose your capacity, so that I might deposit my Will in you. I removed from you any seed of corruption; I purified your soul, your very nature, in such a way that neither do you feel anything for them, nor do they for you, because, since the seed is missing, it is as if fire were missing to firewood. And even though I did not exempt you from original sin, as I did with my dear Mother, by removing from you the seed of corruption I worked another prodigy of grace, never conceded to anyone else, because it was not decorous for my Will, trice holy, to descend into and take possession of a soul which would be shaded, even slightly, by the slightest corrupted breath. My Will would not have adapted Itself to taking possession of her, to communicating Its attitude to her, had It seen any seed of corruption in her, just as I, Word of the Father, would not have adapted Myself to being conceived in the womb of the Celestial Mama, had I not exempted Her from original sin. And then, how many graces have I not given you? You think it is nothing, and therefore you give it no thought; and instead of thanking Me, you occupy yourself with thinking about what I have disposed for you, and about those I have placed around you – while I want that you only follow my Will.

You must know that this fulfillment of my Will is so great as to be numbered among the greatest works which the Divinity has operated. And I want It to be known, so that in knowing Its greatness and the immense goods It contains, they may love It, esteem It and desire It. Three times did the Supreme Divinity decide to operate 'ad extra'. The first was in Creation, and it was without the intervention of the creature, since none of them had yet come out to the light of the day. The second was in Redemption, and with it intervened a woman, the holiest, the most beautiful – my Celestial Mama. She was the channel and the instrument I used in order to fulfill the work of Redemption. The third is the fulfillment of my Will to be done on earth as It is in Heaven – that is, for the creature to live and operate with the sanctity and the power of Our Will; a work inseparable from Creation and Redemption, just as the Sacrosanct Trinity is inseparable. Nor can We say that the work of Creation has been completed by Us, if Our Will, as We decreed, does not act in the creature and live with that freedom, sanctity and power with which It operates and lives in Us. Even more, this is the most beautiful point, the highest, the brightest, and the seal of the fulfillment of the work of Creation and Redemption.

These are divine decrees, and they must have full completion. And in order to fulfill this decree We want to use another woman – and that is you. The woman was the incitement, the cause for which man fell into his misfortunes, and We want to use the woman to put things in order, to let man out of his misfortunes and give back to him decorum, honor, Our true likeness – just as he was created by Us. Therefore, be attentive, and do not take things lightly. This is not about just anything – this is about divine decrees, and about giving Us the field to let Us accomplish the work of Creation and Redemption. Therefore, just as We entrusted Our Mama to St. John, that She might deposit in him, and from him to the Church,

the treasures, the graces and all of my teachings which I had deposited in Her during the course of my Life, when She was entrusted to Me and I acted as Priest to Her - as I deposited in Her, as in a sanctuary, all the laws, the precepts and the doctrines which the Church was to possess; and She, faithful as She was, and jealous of even one word of mine, deposited them in my faithful disciple John, so that they might not be lost, and therefore my Mama has primacy over the whole Church - so I did with you: since the 'Fiat Voluntas Tua' must serve the whole Church, I entrusted you to a minister of mine, that you may deposit in him everything I manifest to you about my Will - the goods contained in It, how the creature must enter into It, and how the paternal goodness wants to open another era of grace, placing His goods, which He possesses in Heaven, in common with the creature, and giving back to her the lost happiness. Therefore, be attentive, and be faithful to Me."

7/11/26 – Vol. 19 Just as it was necessary to make known who They were who suffered more than anyone to form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is necessary to make known she who has suffered for the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat.

For quite a few days my sweet Jesus had not told me anything about His Most Holy Will; rather, He would make Himself seen sad, in the act of striking the creatures. Today, as though wanting to go out of His sadness - because when He speaks about His Will it seems He puts Himself in feast, coming out from within my interior, He told me: "My daughter, I want to cheer Myself up - let Me speak of the Kingdom of my Supreme Will." And I: "My Love and my Life, Jesus, if You do not tell me all the secrets that are in It, not knowing everything, I will not enjoy the fullness of the goods that this Kingdom possesses, nor will I be able to give You the return of love for the goods that You hide; and I would feel unhappy in the midst of so much happiness, because my "I Love You" would not be flowing in everything that You possess in It. It may be small, but it is the "I love You" of your little daughter, whom You love so much."

And Jesus, taking my own words, told me: "My little daughter, you yourself are saying how necessary knowledge is. If it is necessary for you, much more so for others. Now, you must know that in order to form the Kingdom of Redemption, those who distinguished themselves the most in suffering were my Mama and I. And even though apparently She suffered none of the pains that the other creatures knew, except for my death which was known by all, and which was the fatal and harrowing blow for Her maternal Heart, more than any most sorrowful death, however, since She possessed the unity of the light of my Will, this light brought to Her pierced Heart, not only the seven swords told by the Church, but all swords, spears and pricks of all sins and pains of creatures, which martyred Her maternal Heart in a harrowing way. But this is nothing. This light brought Her all my pains, my humiliations, my torments, my thorns, my nails, the most intimate pains of my Heart. The Heart of my Mama was the true Sun: though one can see nothing but light, this light contains all the goods and effects that the earth receives and possesses; so, one can say that the earth is enclosed in the Sun. The same for the Sovereign Queen: one could only see Her person, but the light of my Supreme Will enclosed in Her all possible imaginable pains; and the more intimate and unknown these pains were, the more valuable and powerful they were over the Divine Heart, to impetrate the longed for Redeemer; and more than solar light, they descended into the hearts of creatures, to conquer them and bind them in the Kingdom of Redemption.

So, the Church knows so very little of the pains of the Celestial Sovereign Queen, that one can say that She knows only the visible pains, and this is why She gives the number of the seven swords. But if She knew that Her maternal Heart was the refuge, the deposit of all pains, and that the light of my Will brought everything to Her, sparing Her nothing, the Church would not speak of seven swords, but of millions of swords. More so, since they were intimate pains, and therefore God alone knows the intensity of the sorrow. This is why, by right, She was constituted Queen of martyrs and of all sorrows. Creatures can give a weight, a value to exterior pains, but they do not know enough of the interior ones to be able to attribute to them the right price. Now, in order to form in my Mama, first the Kingdom of my Will, and then that of Redemption, so many pains were not necessary because, since She had no sin, the inheritance of pains was not for Her – Her inheritance was the Kingdom of my Will. But in order to give the Kingdom of Redemption to creatures, She had to submit Herself to so many pains. So, the fruits of Redemption were matured in the Kingdom of my Will possessed by Me and by my Mama. There is nothing beautiful, good or useful, which does not come from my Will.

Now, united to the Sovereign Queen came my Humanity. She remained hidden in Me, in my sorrows, in my pains, therefore little was known about Her; but as for my Humanity, it was necessary that what I did, how much I suffered and how much I loved be known. If nothing were known, I could not form the Kingdom of Redemption. The knowledge of my pains and of my love is magnet and spur, incitement and light to draw souls to taking the remedies, the goods contained in It. Knowing how much their sins and their salvation cost Me is chain that binds them to Me and prevents new sins. If, on the other hand, they had known nothing of my pains and of my death, not knowing how much their salvation cost Me, no one would have given a thought to loving Me and saving his soul. See then, how necessary it is to make known how much he or she who has formed within him or herself a universal good to give it to others, has done and suffered.

Now, my daughter, just as it was necessary to make known to creatures who He and She were, and how much it cost Them to form the Kingdom of Redemption, so it is necessary to make known she whom my paternal goodness has chosen, first, to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within her, and then, to give rise to Its transmission to others. Just as it was for Redemption, which was formed between Me and my Celestial Mama first, and then became known to creatures, so it will be for the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, it is necessary to make known how much this Kingdom of my Will costs Me; that - so that man might enter once again into the Kingdom he had lost - I had to sacrifice the littlest of all creatures, keeping her nailed to a bed for forty years and more, without air, without the fullness of the light of the sun that everyone enjoys; how her little heart has been the refuge of my pains and of those of creatures; how she has loved all, prayed for all, defended all; how many times she has exposed herself to the blows of Divine Justice to defend all of her brothers; and then, her intimate pains, and the very privations of Me that martyred her little heart, giving her continuous death. In fact, since she has known no other life but mine, no other Will but mine, all of these pains laid the foundations of the Kingdom of my Will, and, like solar rays, matured the fruits of the Supreme Fiat. So, it is necessary to make known how much this Kingdom cost you and Me, so that, from Its cost, they may know how much I yearn for them to acquire It; and from Its cost they may appreciate It, love It and aspire to enter, to live in the Kingdom of my Supreme Will."

I wrote this to obey, but the effort has been so great, that I could just barely mention my poor existence, since, because of the great reluctance, I feel my blood freeze in my veins. However, I can but repeat always: 'Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!...'

7/11/38 – Vol. 36 *How, with True Love, anything one wants the other does too. Every Act of Divine Will is a way being opened between Heaven and earth. The Breath of God in the creature.*

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

Since I was suffering, with difficulty I continued to write, and my sweet Jesus, to give me Strength, told me: "My blessed daughter, Courage, I am with you; I am so pleased when you write that, for each word you write, I give you a kiss, a hug and one of My Divine Lives, as a Gift. Do you know why? Because I see, copied in these Writings, Our Life of Eternal Love, the copy of Our Operating Divine Will. Also, Our Love, repressed for six thousand years, bursts out, and finds relief for Our Flames, in making known how much It Loves the creature; to the extent that It wants to give her Its own Will as Life. This, so that on both sides we can say: what is mine is yours.

"Only then True Love is satisfied, when It can say: 'We Love each other with equal Love. What I want she wants. If there were any disparity of Love, it would make both of us unhappy, and if one wanted something and the other something else, the Union, the Love would cease. Since My Love is True Love, knowing that the creature has a limited love and will, We can say that we Love each other with one Love, that we have only one Will. If one doesn't become the will of the other, True Love doesn't exist and cannot arise. Therefore, you should be Happy to be used for the Outpouring of My Love—for many centuries repressed—and for the refreshment of My Flames that are such as to make Me delirious. So, let's Love each other with one Love and let's say together: 'What you want I want.' Say: 'Jesus, dissolve my will into Yours, and give me Yours to Live.'"

Then, after we promised each other to Live of one Will, my beloved Jesus added with more Tenderness: "My good daughter, you must know that the Power of each act done in My Will is such that it opens a way to Heaven for oneself, and others who follow. Therefore every act is a way that leads to Heaven. All these ways, coming down from Heaven, braid the earth; they spread everywhere and become safe paths and safe guides for anyone who wants to enter, guiding her up to the Womb of her Creator. See then, what an act in My Will can do: it is one more way that opens between Heaven and earth. How Beautiful it is Living in My Will. The act is not only a way but, as the soul is about to do it, the Divine Breath descends into it and, blowing, fills all Creation with Its Omnipotent Breath. Everybody feels the Refreshment, the Love and the Power of the Creative Breath, that has the Power to enclose everyone and everything, embalming with Its Divine and Celestial Air My Operating Will, within Ourselves as much as in the creature. It makes Wonders to the extent that It can say: 'I am a Divine Act, I can do anything.'

"There is no Greater Honor that We can give to the creatures, and no Glory We can receive from the creatures that makes Us more Glorified, Happy and Triumphant, than letting Our Will Operate in their act. We feel locked in her act, while still being free to Operate in the human circle as only God can. Doing this is an Exuberant Love for Us: We Love Our Act in which We see the Action of

Our Power and Unreachable Beauty, Our Sanctity, Love and Goodness, covering all, kissing and embracing everybody in Our Divine Qualities: how not to Love such a Great Act? We Love she who called Us and gave Us her act, allowing Us to do an Act so Great: how not to Love her? She, who served as Our Bearer, to Operate so many of Our Wonders. What wouldn't We give to her, and who could ever refuse her anything? It is sufficient to tell you that one who Lives in Our Will leaves everyone behind. She is first in Sanctity, Beauty and Love. We can feel Our Echo, Our Breath in hers; she doesn't pray for, but takes what she wants from Our Divine Treasures. Therefore, cherish always in your heart to Live in Our Divine Will."

After this He added: "My daughter, Our Will circulates in all created things as blood in the veins. The Primary Act, the motion, the heat is always Its own. But if My Will finds a creature who recognizes It and Lives in It—while It keeps circulating in everything—It concentrates in this creature, forming Its own support to Operate Its Marvels; and while, with Power and Immensity, It never leaves anyone, It opens Its communications with this creature for the benefit of those who will have ears to listen to them, intelligence to understand them, heart to receive them and Love them. In this creature, It will deposit Its Graces and Its keenness of Love, while the human will Living in It will serve as the room in which to continue Its Operating Act, forming Its Center—Its Divine chamber—for Its continuous Expression of Love. As the creature does her acts in My Will, she is Reborn in God and God in her, and these Births will make New Horizons arise: more Beautiful Heavens, brighter Suns, New Divine Knowledge. For every additional act she does in Our Will, We feel more moved to make Ourselves known, We feel more confident in placing Our Trust in her, since Our Will is in her. She will know how to keep with jealousy what We tell her and what We give her. Therefore, in every New Birth she will rise to New Love, New Sanctity, New Beauty. Then, looking at her in a delirium of Love, We say to her: 'Our Will makes you more and more Beautiful, more and more Saint, and the more you Live in It the more you grow and Rise Again in Our Divine Being. For every New Act you do, Our Will imposes Itself to make Us give you what is Ours, and to tell you New Secrets, grant you New Discoveries of Our Love.

"If We did not always give to this creature, We would feel motion lacking to Our Divine Life. This cannot be. Neither can she live without receiving, otherwise she would feel lacking the food of Love, the Tenderness of her Heavenly Father. Therefore, be attentive, and recognize that you are being carried by the arms of the Divine Paternity."

7/12/06 – Vol. 7 *Everything that serves as sufferings to the creature touches God.*

Having struggled very much in waiting for my blessed Jesus, I was feeling tired and exhausted. Then, coming almost in passing, He told me: "My daughter, everything that serves as sufferings or as pricking to the creature, on one hand pricks the creature, on the other touches God. And God, feeling touched, at each touch He feels, gives always something divine to the creature." And He disappeared.

7/12/18 – Vol. 12 *Effects of the Passion of Jesus.*

I was praying for a dying soul with a certain fear and anxiety, when my lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, why do you fear? Don't you know that for each word on my Passion, for each thought, compassion, reparation, memory of my pains - as many ways of electric communication open between

Me and the soul, and therefore the soul keeps adorning herself with as many different beauties? She has done the Hours of my Passion, and I will receive her as daughter of my Passion, clothed with my Blood and adorned with my wounds. This flower has grown inside your heart, so I bless it and I receive it in my Heart, as a favorite flower." And while He was saying this, a flower came out of my heart, and took flight toward Jesus.

7/12/37 – Vol. 34 *How the human reflections take the place away from the Divine Ones, and are rubble that muddies the fount of the soul. How the Divine Will converts Its Love into nature, and what It does at the point of death: It anticipates it for one who Lives in It.*

I am in the arms of the Divine Volition, that more than vigilant sentinel not only wants to make Itself Life of my every act, but penetrating into every hiding place of my heart and of my mind, It recalls me if everything that enters into me is not part of the Fiat.

And my always Lovable Jesus, visiting my little soul, and assuming the aspect of Teacher who wants to teach to His daughter everything, told me: "Blessed daughter of My Will, you must know that self-reflections, impressions, oppressions, melancholies, doubts, little fears, impede the Divine Reflections, the Holy impressions, the rapid flight toward Heaven, the Joys of True Good, the Celestial Peace. They are as so much rubble cast into a lake while a person is looking in those limpid waters as in a mirror, and sees her whole person, that it is beautiful and ordered—now what happens? While she is looking in those very clear waters, a little rubble is cast into that lake, the waters ripple, become muddy, and so many ripples and more ripples form, as to muddy all the water—what becomes of the poor person who was admiring herself? As the ripples formed in the water, so they brought, some a foot, some an arm, some a hand, some the head, in a way that she sees herself all strangled by the ripples of those waters. What has made it that the limpidity of those waters has been lost in a way that her image can not be seen entire anymore, but in a way as to cause pity—what was it? A little rubble.

"Such is the soul Created by God, more than a very clear fount in which, more than a very clear fount, God could look at Himself in her, and she in God. Now, the reflections, the oppressions, the doubts, fears, etc., are as so much rubble cast into the depth of her soul. And God, looking at Himself in her, does not see Himself entirely, but as divided into so many parts. Therefore the Strength, the Divine Joy, the Sanctity, the Unity of Peace, is divided. This will impede her from knowing who God is, how much He Loves her, and what He wants from her. And for her, wanting to look at herself in God, these rubbles will impede her step, making her limp in walking, impeding her flight in order to look at herself in He who has Created her, while they seem things of nothing. And yet, in this is formed the Knowledge of God in the creature, the Union, the Sanctity—the looking of God in the creature, and she in God. But not if the soul is disturbed by these rubbles, that can be called trifles of the soul that, lacking the solidity and Substance of True Love, are always muddying, and God can not mirror Himself in her in order to form His Beautiful Image. Therefore be attentive, and always seek My Will."

Jesus became silent, and I remained thinking about the great evil that self-reflections do.

And my sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, only in My Will can the soul arrive at the apex of the Highest Sanctity, and enclose in herself—for as much as is possible for a creature—a Complete Act, such as to fill herself so much, as to

not leave any void in her, so much so as to convert into her own nature the good that she does. If she Loves in My Fiat, the wave of Love rains on her everywhere, it Invests her most intimate fibers, and while Its Rain pours over her sweeping her away in Love, It assumes the aspect of Queen and converts into nature Its Love in the creature, but so much so that she will feel the breath, the heartbeat, the motion, the step, all her being, that she does not know how to do anything other than Love.

"This wave of Love rises even to Heaven, without ceasing to rain over her, and she takes her Creator by storm and she always Loves Him, because when Good is converted into one's nature, one feels the need of repeating the received Good as Act that constitutes her Life. If she adores, she will feel her nature changed into adoration, such that in everything she will feel profound adorations coming forth for her Creator. If she repairs, she will feel the course of going to search out all the offenses, in order to place her reparation there. In sum, My Will, with Its Creative Strength, does not leave any void, and It knows how to convert into nature everything that the creature does in It. See what difference there is between one who Lives in My Will and Possesses It as Operating Life, and one who knows It as virtue, and perhaps in the most sorrowful circumstances of life, and in all the rest as if It were not for them.

"Now, I want to tell you another consoling surprise. So much is Our Pleasure when the creature decides with immovable firmness to Live in Our Volition, that what We must do at the point of death, of Confirming her in the Good in which she finds herself, because you must know that everything that she has done in life—prayers, virtue, sufferings suffered, good works—these serve to form Our little Divine Life in her soul, not one Blessed enters into Heaven if she does not possess this Divine Life, according to the good that they have done, and if they have Loved Me and fulfilled My Will more, so they will have It, some lesser, some greater, because the True Happiness, the True Joys, must be possessed within. In fact, each one will have inside and outside of them their God, who will always give them New Joys, so much so that if souls, dying, are not filled up even to the brim with Love and with My Will, I Confirm them, yes, but they do not enter into Heaven. I send them to Purgatory to fill these voids of love and of My Will by way of sufferings, of anxieties, and of longings. And when they are filled with everything, in a way that one sees in them that they are already completely Transformed into My Love and into My Will, then they take flight toward Heaven.

"Now, for one who does not want to do her will anymore but only Mine, We do not wait for that point. With an Irresistible Strength Our Love brings Us to anticipate the Confirmation of the Good, and to convert into nature Our Love and Our Will, so that she will feel that My Love, My Volition, is hers. She will feel My Life more than her own, but with the difference that of those who are Confirmed at the point of death, they will not grow anymore in good, their merits are finished. On the other hand, in these My Life will always grow, the merits will never end, rather, they will have the Divine Merits. As they continue to admire and to Live of My Will, so they will know Me more, and I Love them more and increase their Glory. I can say that I run in her every act in order to give her My kiss, My Love, in order to Recognize her, that she is Mine, and give her the Value, the Merit as if I were to have done it. Ah! you cannot understand what We feel for one who Lives in Our Volition, how We Love her. We want to make her content in everything, because in her We find the Purpose of Creation Realized and all the Glory that all things must give Us Centralized. And then, Our Completed Will is everything for Us."

7/13/31 – Vol. 29 *Motion is sign of life. The passport in order to enter into the Kingdom of the Divine Will; the language and the citizen of It. The peacemaker between God and the creatures.*

I was continuing my acts in the Divine Will, and was thinking to myself: "How can one know whether the Divine Fiat reigns in the creature and in my poor soul, or the good that It reigns in it or not?"

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus told me: "Motion is the sign of life—where there is no motion there cannot be life. So, to know whether the creature possesses My Will is if in her inmost soul she feels My Will alone as prime motion of everything that goes on within her. In fact, My Will being prime motion, wherever It reigns It will make Its prime Divine Motion felt, upon which will hang all the internal and external acts, as though from the center of the prime motion of My Divine Will. Therefore, It will be the prime motion, the word of honor, the commandant, the ruler, in such a way that each act will be in waiting to receive the prime motion in order to move and operate. So, if the creature feels in her acts the prime motion of My Will, it is the sign that It reigns in her soul; but if, on the contrary, she feels in her prime motion the human end, her own pleasure, natural satisfactions, the taste for pleasing creatures, My Will will not only not reign, but from Queen It will act as her servant, serving her in her acts, because there is no act that the creature can do if My Divine Will does not concur in it, either dominating her or serving her.

"Now, you must know, My daughter, that the passport in order to enter into My Kingdom is the resolute will of never doing one's own will, even at the cost of one's life and any sacrifice. This resolute act, but true, is like the signature that one puts on the passport in order to set off in the Kingdom of My Divine Will; and while the creature signs in order to set off, God signs in order to receive her. This latter signature will have so much value, that the whole of Heaven will go to meet her in order to receive her into the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat in which they live; and they will be all eyes over this creature who, from the earth, holds as life and as Kingdom that same Will that they hold in Heaven. But the passport is not enough; one must study the language, the ways, the customs of this Divine Kingdom—and these are the knowledges, the prerogatives, the beauties, the value that My Will contains. Otherwise, one would be like a stranger; he would neither take love, nor be loved. If he does not sacrifice in making of It a study in order to be able to speak with that same language, and does not adapt himself to the customs of those who live in this Kingdom so holy, he will live isolated, because, not understanding him, they will shun him; and isolation makes no one happy. In addition to this, one must pass from the study to the practice of what was learned; and after a length of practice, at last, he is declared a citizen of the Kingdom of My Divine Will, and then will he enjoy all the happinesses that are in a Kingdom so holy; even more, they will be his own properties, and he will acquire the right to live in It as in his own Fatherland."

After this, He added: "My daughter, one who lives in My Will becomes the peacemaker between God and the creatures. All of her acts, words, steps, her prayers, her little sacrifices, are like many bonds of peace between Heaven and earth; they are like peacemaking weapons, as she fights her Creator with weapons of peace and of love in order to disarm Him and render Him favorable, and change the scourges into mercy. And just as the human will formed the war, to wage war against He who had created it—not only this, but it broke the accord, the order and the peace—so My Will, with the strength of Its Omnipotence, reigning in the creature, converts what the creature does into bonds of accord, of order, of peace

and of love. So, from her comes out as though a little white cloud that, surging, spreads and rises up to the Divine Throne; and bursting into as many voices for as many acts as she has done, it says: 'Great God, peace I bring to You from the earth; and You—give me Your Peace, to bring it as bond of peace between You and the human generation.' This little cloud ascends and descends, descends and ascends, and does the office of peacemaker between Heaven and earth."

7/14/99 – Vol. 2 *Jesus cannot leave one who loves Him.*

These days, my adorable Jesus continues to make Himself seen very few times; His visit is like a flash – when one would want to keep on looking, it is already gone; and if sometimes He stays for a little while, it is almost always in silence. Other times, He says something, but the moment He goes away, He seems to withdraw that word, together with the light that comes to me from His word; so much so, that afterwards, I no longer remember anything of what He said, and my mind remains in the same confusion as before. What a miserable state! My dear Jesus, have pity on this misery – continue to make use of your mercy!

So, in order not to be too long, saying what happened to me day by day, I will say now, all at once, a few words He told me in these past days.

I remember that after I had shed most bitter tears, Jesus made Himself seen, and since I lamented to Him that He had left me, Jesus called many Angels and Saints to Himself, and turning to them, He said: "Listen to what she says – that I have left her. Tell her a little – can I leave those who love Me? She has loved Me – how can I leave her?" The Saints were in agreement with the Lord, and I remained more humiliated and confused than before.

Another time, after I said to Him, 'In the end, You will end up leaving me completely', Jesus said to me: "Daughter, I cannot leave you, and as a pledge of this I have placed my sufferings in you." Then, while I was occupied with this thought, 'How is it, Lord, that You have permitted the coming of the confessor? Everything could have passed between me and You', in one instant, I found myself outside of myself, lying on a cross, but there was no one who could nail me to it. I began to pray the Lord to come to crucify me Himself, and Jesus came and told me: "See how necessary it is for the priest to be in the middle of my works – and this is just help to complete the crucifixion. Indeed, without anybody else, you cannot crucify yourself by yourself; it always takes the help of others."

7/14/00 – Vol. 3 *The decree of chastisements is signed...*

It seems I have spent a few days without being immersed in the lethargy of sleep, and together with blessed Jesus a little bit, giving a little refreshment to each other. But how I fear that He may plunge me again into that sleep so profound.

Then, this morning, after He refreshed me with milk that flowed from His mouth by pouring it into me, and I refreshed Him by removing the crown of thorns from His head to drive it onto mine, all afflicted He told me: "My daughter, the decree of chastisements is signed; there is nothing left but to decide the time of the execution."

7/14/04 – Vol. 6 *Life is a continuous consummation.*

My days are becoming more and more sorrowful because of the almost continuous privations of my adorable Jesus. I myself do not know why I feel my soul, and also my body, being devoured by this separation. What a consuming torment... My only and sole comfort is the Will of God, because if I have lost

everything, and also Jesus, this holy and most sweet Will of God alone is in my power. Also, feeling that my body too is being devoured, I flatter myself that it will not take too long for it to melt, because I see that I feel it succumb, and therefore I hope that one day or another the Lord may call me to Himself and end this hard separation.

Then, this morning, after much struggling – oh, how much! – He came for just a little and told me: “My daughter, life is a continuous consummation. Some consume it for pleasures, some for creatures, some for sinning, others for interests, some for whims... There are many kinds of consummation. Now, one who forms this consummation all in God, can say with all certainty: ‘Lord, my life has been consumed with love for You, and I have not only consumed myself, but I have died for love of You alone.’ Therefore, if you feel yourself being consumed continuously because of my separation, you can say that you are dying continuously in Me, and that you suffer many deaths for love of Me. And if you consume your being for Me, as great as the consummation of yourself is, so much do you acquire of the divine within yourself.”

7/14/07 – Vol. 8 *Everything in the soul must be love.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while, and without thinking, I asked: ‘Lord, yesterday I went to confession; if I had died, since confession remits sins, would You not have brought me straight to Heaven?’

And He: “My daughter, it is true that confession remits sins, but the surest and most certain thing to be exempt from Purgatory is love. Love must be the predominant passion in the soul. Love - her thought, her word, her movements... everything, everything must be enveloped by this love. In this way, finding her all love, the Uncreated Love absorbs the created love within Itself. In fact, Purgatory does nothing but fill the voids of love that are present in the soul; and once It has filled these voids, It sends her to Heaven. But if these voids are not there, it is not something that belongs to Purgatory.”

7/14/09 – Vol. 9 *God alone can infuse peace in the soul.*

I have gone through a most bitter time because of the privation of blessed Jesus; at most, He would make Himself seen like shadow and lightning, and sometimes even the lightnings seemed to be running away. My mind was troubled by this thought: ‘How cruelly He left me! Jesus is so good... Ah! maybe it wasn’t Him who used to come – His goodness would not have done this to me. Who knows whether it was the devil or my fantasy, or dreams...’ But my inmost soul did not want to hear this – it wanted to remain at peace, and seemed to be annoyed by everything. It would penetrate more and more into the Will of God; it would hide in It, falling into a profound sleep in His Holy Will - and there is no way for it to wake up. It seems that good Jesus encloses it so much in His Will, that He does not allow one to find even the door in order to knock and let it hear that Jesus has left it; and so it sleeps and remains at peace. Receiving no answer, the mind says to itself: ‘Am I the only who should take the bile? I too want to become calm and do the Will of God. Whatever comes... let it come – as long as I do His Holy Will.’ This is my present state.

Now, this morning, as I was thinking of what I said above, good Jesus told me: “My daughter, if these were fantasies, dreams, demons, they would not have so much strength as to make you possess the halo of peace – and not for one day, but for as many as twenty-five years. No one could have made that aura of sweet peace breeze inside and outside of you – only the One who is all peace; and if a

breath of disturbance could surprise Him, He would cease to be God - His Majesty would be obfuscated, His greatness shrunk, His power weakened... In sum, the whole of the Divine Being would receive a shake. The One who possesses you, and Whom you possess, is over you; He watches over you continuously for any breath of disturbance. Remember that in all of my comings I have always corrected you if there was a breath of disturbance in you; and nothing would displease Me more than not seeing you in perfect peace; and only then would I disappear from you, when I would see you all peaceful again. Fantasy, dreams, and much less the devil, do not have this virtue; and even less can they give it to others. Therefore, calm yourself and do not be ungrateful to Me."

7/14/21 – Vol. 13 *Just as the Sun forms the life of all nature, the Divine Will forms the life of the souls.*

My will was swimming in the Eternal Volition, and an incomprehensible light made me comprehend and told me: "My daughter, it happens to one who lives in my Will as to the earth exposed to the Sun. The Sun, king of all Creation, dwells above all, and the whole of nature seems to be begging the Sun for that which forms its life, its beauty, its fecundity. The flower begs the Sun for its beauty, its color, its fragrance; and as it blooms and opens out, it opens its mouth to receive from the Sun the heat and the light in order to acquire color, fragrance, and to form its life. The plants beg the Sun for maturity, sweetness and flavor. All things beg their life from the Sun.

My Will is more than Sun. As the soul enters into Its burning rays, she receives Life; and as she keeps repeating her acts in my Volition, she receives now my beauty, now my sweetness and fecundity, now my goodness and sanctity. So, each time she enters the rays of my Will, she receives many more Divine qualities. Oh, how many different beauties, how much liveliness of colors, how many fragrances she acquires! If these souls could be seen by the other creatures, they would form their paradise on earth – so great is their beauty. They are my reflectors - my true images."

7/14/22 – Vol. 14 *How God is naturally inclined to generate beings similar to Himself. Luisa, the one who generates the Kingdom of the Divine Will in others.*

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus carried me outside of myself, up into the womb of the Eternal One. But while I was swimming in that womb - and I am unable to say what I felt and what I understood, because I lack the words to express myself - my always lovable Jesus told me: "Beloved daughter of Our Will, I have brought you into the womb of Our Divinity, so that your will may extend more within Ours, and may participate in Our way of acting. Our Divinity is naturally inclined to generate; It does nothing but generate continuously, and all things created by Us carry with them the virtue of generating.

The Sun generates light in each human eye, in each work and step; it seems that it multiplies for each man, for each plant and for each point of the earth. If it did not have this virtue, this connection with its Creator who generates, by no means could the Sun give light to all and be at everyone's disposal. The flower generates another flower, fully similar to itself; the seed generates another seed; man generates another man. All things carry with them the virtue of generating from their Creator. So, We are so very naturally inclined to generate and to reproduce from Ourselves beings similar to Ourselves.

This is why I have called you into Our womb, so that, as you live with Us, your will, diffusing within Ours, may expand and generate Sanctity, Light and Love together with Us; and multiplying in everyone with Us, it may generate in others that which it has received from Us. This is the only thing, wanted by Us, which is left for Us to fulfill with regard to Creation: that Our Will act in the creature as It acts in Us. Our Love wants to unleash Our Will from Our womb in order to place It in the creature, but It keeps looking for one who is disposed, who would recognize It and appreciate It, in order to generate in her what It generates in Us. This is the reason for so many graces, so many manifestations about my Will: it is the Sanctity of my Will that demands that It be known, loved and revered, before being placed in the soul; that It be able to display all Its virtue and power within her, and that It be surrounded by the cortege of our own graces. So, everything I do to you is nothing other than equipping and adorning the dwelling of my Will. Therefore, be attentive; here in Our womb you will learn Our ways better, and you will receive all the prerogatives which befit the designs We have formed over you."

7/14/23 – Vol. 15 *Expectation of a new era. The surest sign that it is near.*

As I was in my usual state, my good Jesus came, but all afflicted. It seemed to me that He could not detach from me, and, all goodness, told me: "My daughter, I have come to make you suffer. Don't you remember when I wanted to chastise man and you did not want Me to, wanting to suffer yourself in their place, and in order to make you content, I told you that instead of doing 'ten', for love of you I would do 'five'⁴? Now the nations want to fight against one other, and those which believe themselves to be the most powerful are taking up arms to their teeth in order to destroy the weak nations. This is about total destruction, my daughter. This is why I have come to make you suffer - to give you that 'five' which I promised you. My justice will give to fire and water the power of the office which they contain, in order to destroy peoples and entire cities; therefore, a little bit of your suffering is necessary in order to reduce the chastisements by half."

Now, while He was saying this, He moved in my interior, as though holding many instruments in His hands; and as He moved them, sufferings and pains were formed, with such tearing of all my members that I don't know how I remained alive. And when He would see me moaning and shivering because of the intensity of the pains, with the air of one who has triumphed over everything, Jesus would say to me: "You are my Life, and with my Life I can do whatever I want." And He would continue His crafting to make me suffer. May everything be for the glory of God, for the good of my soul, and for the salvation of all.

Then, afterwards, He added: "My daughter, the whole world is upside down, and everyone is awaiting changes, peace, new things. They themselves gather to discuss about it, and are surprised at not being able to conclude anything and to come to serious decisions. So, true peace does not arise, and everything resolves into words, but no facts. And they hope that more conferences may serve to make serious decisions, but they wait in vain. In the meantime, in this waiting, they are in fear, and some prepare themselves for new wars, some hope for new conquests. But, with this, the peoples are impoverished, are stripped alive, and while they are waiting, tired of the sad present era, dark and bloody, which enwraps them, they wait and hope for a new era of peace and of light.

The world is exactly at the same point as when I was about to come upon earth. All were awaiting a great event, a new era, as indeed occurred. The same

now; since the great event, the new era in which the Will of God may be done on earth as It is in Heaven, is coming – everyone is awaiting this new era, tired of the present one, but without knowing what this new thing, this change is about, just as they did not know it when I came upon earth. This expectation is a sure sign that the hour is near. But the surest sign is that I am manifesting what I want to do, and that turning to a soul, just as I turned to my Mama in descending from Heaven to earth, I communicate to her my Will and the goods and effects It contains, to make of them a gift for the whole of humanity.

7/14/26 – Vol. 19 How Jesus kept the Kingdom of His Will prepared in His Humanity to give It back to creatures. All divine and human interests are in danger if one does not live in the Divine Will.

I continue my usual fusions in the Holy Will. Many times my sweet Jesus accompanies me in the repetition of these acts; other times He stays there, to see whether anything escapes me of all that He has done, both in Creation and in Redemption; and, all goodness, He makes it present to me, that I may place even just one little 'I love You', one 'thank You', one adoration, telling me that it is necessary to recognize to what point His Will has extended the boundaries of the Kingdom of His Volition for love of the creature, that she may go around in this Kingdom to enjoy It, and through her love, her possession of It may become more stable; and seeing her always in It, everyone – Heaven and earth – may recognize that the Kingdom of His Will has now delivered Its heiress, who loves It and is happy to possess It.

Now, while I was feeling sunken in this Eternal Volition, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen with His Heart open, and at each heartbeat of His a ray of light came out, at the tip of which one could see a 'Fiat' impressed. And since the beating of the Heart is continuous, as one ray would come out another would follow, and then another one – they never stopped coming out. These rays invaded Heaven and earth, but all of them carried the 'Fiat' impressed on them. And not only His Heart, but as He looked, rays would come out of His eyes; as He spoke, as He moved His hands and feet, rays would come out, all of them carrying the Supreme Fiat as glory and triumph. It was an enchantment to see Jesus – beautiful, all transfused in these rays of light that came out of His adorable Person. But what gave Him sumptuousness, majesty, magnificence, glory, beauty, was the 'Fiat'. Its light eclipsed me, and I would have stayed there for centuries before Jesus, without saying anything to Him, if He Himself had not broken the silence, telling me: "My daughter, the perfect glory and the complete honor were given to my Will by my Humanity. It was precisely in my interior, in the center of this Heart, that I formed the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. And since man had lost It and there was no hope that he might be able to acquire It, my Humanity reacquired It through intimate and unheard-of pains, giving It all the honors due to It and the glory that the creature took away from It, so as to give It back to the creature. So, the Kingdom of my Will was formed inside my Humanity, therefore everything that was formed in my Humanity and came out of It carried the mark of the Fiat. Each one of my thoughts, gazes, breaths, heartbeats, each drop of my Blood, everything – everything carried the seal of the Fiat of my Supreme Kingdom. This gave Me so much glory and embellished Me so much, that Heaven and earth remained below and as though obscured before Me, because my Divine Will is superior to everything, and puts everything under Itself as Its footstool.

Now, in the round of the centuries I looked for one to whom to entrust this Kingdom, and I have been like a pregnant mother, who agonizes, who suffers because she wants to deliver her baby but cannot do it. Poor mother, how much she suffers, for she cannot enjoy the fruit of her womb! More so, since the existence of this birth, which is mature and does not come out, is always in danger. More than pregnant mother have I been for so many centuries – how much I have suffered! How I have agonized in seeing the interests of my glory in danger – both of Creation and of Redemption. More so, since I kept this Kingdom as though in secret and hidden in my Heart, without even the outlet of manifesting It; and this made Me agonize even more, because not seeing in the creatures the true dispositions, that I might give this birth from Myself, and since they had not taken all the goods contained in the Kingdom of Redemption, I could not venture to give them the Kingdom of my Will, which contains greater goods. More so, since the goods of Redemption will serve as provision, as antidote, so that on entering the Kingdom of my Will, they might not repeat a second fall, like that of Adam. So, if not all of these goods had been taken – on the contrary, they have been tampered with and trampled upon – how could this birth, my Kingdom, come out from within my Humanity?

Therefore I contented Myself with agonizing, suffering, waiting – more than a mother, so as not to expose this dear birth from Myself, my Kingdom, to any danger. And so, while agonizing, for I wanted to deliver of It to give It to the creature as gift, and to secure the interest of Creation and Redemption which were all in danger – in fact, until man returns into the Kingdom of the Supreme Will, Our interests and his will always be in danger, because outside of Our Will man is always a disorder in Our creative work, he is a clashing note that takes the perfect harmony away from the sanctity of Our works – I looked at the round of centuries, waiting for my little newborn in the Kingdom of my Will, placing around her all the goods of Redemption for the safety of the Kingdom of my Will. And more than a suffering mother, who has agonized for so long, I entrust to you this birth from Myself and the destiny of this, my Kingdom. And it is not only my Humanity that wants to deliver of this birth that cost Me so much, but the whole Creation is pregnant with my Will, and agonizes because It wants to deliver of It for the creatures, to establish once again the Kingdom of their God in the midst of creatures. Therefore Creation is like a veil that hides my Will, which is like a birth within It; but creatures take the veil and reject the birth present inside of It. The Kingdom of my Will is the sun, but while they take the effects of the sun which, like veil, conceals my Will and the goods It produces, they reject my Will, they do not recognize It, nor do they let themselves be dominated by It. So, they take the natural goods present in the sun, but reject the goods of the soul – the Kingdom of my Will that reigns in the sun and wants to give Itself to them. Oh, how my Will agonizes in the sun, wanting to give birth from the height of its sphere in order to reign in the midst of creatures! The Kingdom of my Will is the sky, looking at the creatures with its eyes of light, which are the stars, to see if they want to receive It so that It may reign in their midst. The Kingdom of my Will is the sea; It makes Itself heard with its roaring waves, and its waters hide It like a veil. But man makes use of the sea, he takes its fish, but does not bother about my Will, and causes It to agonize, like a birth constrained in the womb of the waters. So, all the elements are pregnant with my Will: the wind, the fire, the flower, the whole earth – they are all veils that conceal It.

Now, who will give this outlet and relief to my Humanity? Who will break these veils of so many created things that conceal It? One who will recognize in

all things the bearers of my Will, and paying the honors due to It, will let It reign in her soul, giving It dominion and her subjection. Therefore, my daughter, be attentive, give this contentment to your Jesus, who has agonized so much until now to release this birth of my Supreme Kingdom; and together with Me, the whole Creation, as a single act, will break the veils and will deposit in you the birth of my Will that all things conceal.”

7/14/28 – Vol. 24 *How one who lives in the Divine Will forms her little seas within God Himself. How the Divine Will is light and It looks for light, and how all evils become lost before Its light. Prodigy of the Fiat.*

I feel myself completely in the Divine Fiat, and my adorable Jesus showed before my mind an interminable Sea of light; and within this Sea one could see many other little seas, little rivers, formed in the same Sea. It was beautiful, delightful, enchanting, to see these little seas formed very often within the Divine Sea—some smaller, some a little larger. It seemed to me as when, possibly, we are in the sea and, as we dive into it, the water divides, and forming a circle around us, it gives us the place in order to be able to stay in the sea, in such a way that one can see many people in it, who are not seas, because the sea does not have the virtue of converting us into water, while Our God has the virtue of converting us into His very Light, and in spite of this, one can see that a human will has gone to dive into the Divine Sea to take its place in It, and according to its much or little operating, it forms a small or a larger little sea within the Divine Sea.

Now, while I was delighting in watching a scene so beautiful and enrapturing, my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, these little seas and rivers that you see in the Eternal Sea of the Divine Majesty are of those who operate in the Divine Will. The Creator gives and forms the place within His own Sea for those who want to live in the Fiat; He admits them into His house and lets them form their own properties. And while forming their own, they enjoy all the goods of the interminable Sea of the Supreme Being, who gives wide freedom to these children of His to expand their own little seas within His very Sea, as much as they can.

“In this Sea there are the little seas of My Humanity and those of the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, and there will also be those of the ones who will live in My Will. None of their acts will be done outside of this Divine Sea, and this will be the greatest Glory of God and the greatest honor for the children of my Divine Fiat.”

After this, while being immersed more than ever in the Divine Volition, I was offering all my being and all my acts in It. Oh! how I wished that not even one thought, one word, one heartbeat would escape the light of the Fiat. Even more, I wished to surround all the acts of creatures like a crown, lining myself up over each human act to invest everything and everyone with Its light, so that one might be the word, one the heartbeat: “Divine Will.”

But while my mind was wandering within It, my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen, clasped me so very tightly in His arms; then He placed His Most Holy Face upon my heart and breathed strongly into it. I am unable to say what I felt.

And then He told me: “Daughter of My Divine Will, My Fiat is light, nor could even a shadow or atom that is not light enter into It. Darkness does not find the way—it becomes lost before Its endless light; and the soul, in order to enter My Divine Will, must place herself in the reflections of Its light—that is to say, as she wants to do her acts in My Will, she places herself in Its reflections, that have the virtue of changing the acts of the soul into light.

“And My Will performs a prodigy, as each of Its rays invests—some her heartbeats, some her thoughts, some her words; in each of Its rays It contains the crown of all the acts of the creature. And since My Fiat embraces everything and everyone—Heaven and earth—It makes everyone touch, and gives to everyone, all the acts of the creature done in It. If all could see the marvels of the living and operating in My Will, they would see the most beautiful, enchanting and enrapturing scene, that does the greatest good and brings the kiss of life, of light, of glory.”

Then, with tender and moving voice, and with stronger emphasis of love, He added: “Oh! Divine Will, how powerful You are! You alone are the transformer of the creature in God. Oh! My Will, You alone are the consumer of all evils and the producer of all goods. Oh! My Will, You alone possess the enrapturing strength, and whoever lets herself be enraptured by You becomes light; whoever lets herself be dominated by You is the most fortunate one in Heaven and on earth; she is the most loved by God; she is the one who receives everything and gives everything.”

7/14/29 – Vol. 26 *How the Divine Will wants absolute freedom in order to form Its life. Different ways of acting of Our Lord.*

My usual abandonment in the Supreme Fiat continues. I feel that It leaves me not a free minute; It wants everything for Itself, in a way that is ruling, but sweet and strong at the same time. It is so attractive, that the soul would, herself, let It put Its sweet chains on her, so as not to oppose even slightly what the Divine Volition would want to do over her and within her.

So, while I was thinking about this, my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, do not be surprised if My Divine Will does not leave you free in anything—because It does not want to form simple acts and works, but life, and to one who must form a life continuous acts are needed; and if the continuous act ceases, the life cannot grow, nor be formed, nor have its true existence. And so this is why My Divine Will, wanting to form Its Divine Life in you, wants to be free, It wants absolute freedom, and with Its incessant act that It possesses by nature, It pours Itself over the creature, and extending with Its more than maternal wings of light, It invests each fiber of the heart, each heartbeat, breath, thought, word, work and step; It warms it, and with Its kiss of light It impresses Its life in each act of the creature. And while destroying the human life, It constitutes Its very self as Divine Life within her.

“And since nothing but tenebrous acts can come out of the human will, My Will does not want to mix with it, and therefore It stands at attention to be able to form Its life, all of light, in one who, freely, has given It freedom to let It reign. Therefore, Its attitude is admirable, It is all eyes so that nothing may escape It; and with unspeakable love, in order to see Its life formed in the creature, It makes Itself heartbeat for each heartbeat, breath for each breath, work for each work, step for each step; even over the little trifles of the creature, It runs, It extends, It places the power of Its Fiat, and creates Its vital act in them.

“Therefore, be attentive in receiving Its continuous act, because this is about life, and life has need of breath, of continuous heartbeat and of daily nourishment. Works are done and are put aside, nor do they need to be kept always in hand in order to be works; but life cannot be put aside—if the continuous act ceases, it dies. Therefore, the continuous act of My Will is necessary for you—you, in receiving it, and My Will in giving it to you—so that Its life in you may live, be formed and grow with Its Divine Fullness.”

After this, I was feeling oppressed in thinking about my poor existence, especially the state I find myself in. How many changes I had to go through, even on the part of Our Lord.

But while I was thinking of this and other things, that it is not necessary to say on paper, my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Love for you has been exuberant, and in order to lead you there where My Divine Will wanted you, I had to have different ways of acting in the periods of your life. In the first period, My Love and My acting toward you were so tender, sweet and gentle, and so jealous, that I wanted to do everything by Myself in your soul, and I wanted no one else, or that anyone might know what I was doing in you and saying to you.

"My jealousy was so great, that I put you in the impotence of opening yourself with anyone, not even with your Confessor. I wanted to be alone, free, in My work, and I wanted no one else to meddle in it or be able to scrutinize what I was doing. I cared so much about this first period of your life—about My being with you one on one—that I can say that My Love used all the Divine weapons; and waging war on you, I assailed you in every way so that you would not be able to resist. All this was necessary to My Love, because knowing what It wanted to do with you—no less than restoring the Creation, giving My Divine Will the rights to reign, making the new era arise in the midst of the human family—It used all arts and stratagems in order to obtain the intent.

"Now, after I became sure about you and I secured My work, My acting changed—I made you break the silence; and the ardor of My instructions and of My speaking was such and so great, that I can call you the cathedra of My Divine Will, the secretary of Its most intimate secrets, such that, as you were unable to contain them all within yourself, I commanded you to manifest them to My minister. And this acting of Mine was necessary; otherwise, how would My Divine Will have become known?

"Now, My daughter, in this last period of your life, you feel another way of acting of Mine. Do not be concerned, let Me do, and I will know how to give My work the last coat. Courage, then, you have the Divine Will in your power—what do you fear? Therefore, always forward in My Will."

7/14/32 – Vol. 30 *Celestial Atmosphere. Jesus, guarding the act of the creature; work of one and of the other. How the acts done in the Divine Will guard and embrace the centuries, and are the sentries and sentinels of the creatures.*

I am always occupied with and in the Divine Volition; in It there is always work to do. But it is not a work that tires—no; rather, it gives Strength, it makes the Divine Life grow, and inundates one with Joy, with Peace—one feels a Celestial Atmosphere inside and out.

But while I was swimming in the Eternal Waves of the Divine Volition, my Highest Good, Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: "Blessed daughter, it is I who form the Celestial Atmosphere inside and outside the creature. In fact, as soon as she enters into My Divine Volition, I place Myself as Guard of the act that she is doing, and she forms the soil with her acts, and I form the Divine Seed, to cast it into the act of the creature. So, her acts serve as soil; and I, Celestial Farmer, by filling her with My Seeds, use this in order to reap the harvest of the works that are done in My Will. Do you see, then, what the continuation of the acts done in My Divine Will is for? It serves to give Me the Work and the occasion never to leave the creature, because she gives Me always something to do, and I

do not want to, nor can I leave a soil so precious, formed in My Will and exposed to the vivifying Rays of the Divine Sun, empty. Therefore, It calls you to work in My Volition, and you call Me, and—O! how sweet it is to work together in My Fiat. It is a Work that does not tire; on the contrary, it is Bearer of Rest and of the Most Beautiful Conquests.”

Then He added: “My daughter, you must know that Our Acts, which We do in the creature, contain Three Acts in one: the Preserving Act, the Nourishing Act, and the first Creative Act. With these Three Acts in one We give Perennial Life to Our Acts, and the creature who possesses Them feels within herself the Creative Power, which removes from her all the weaknesses of the human nature; the Nourishing one keeps her always occupied, giving her Its Food to prevent her from taking any other food, and Preserves her from all evils—this Nourishment is like the embalming that prevents corruption; and the Preserving Act Strengthens and keeps the Good Pure and Beautiful. These, Our Three Acts in one, are like impregnable fortresses that We give to the creature who lets Our Will Reign in her, which render her so fortified that no one can harm her.”

After this, my little mind continued my round in the Divine Will, searching for Its Acts in order to enclose my acts within Its Own and make them one. And this is all the contentment of my long exile: to be able to operate together with the Supreme Volition, to make my acts disappear in Its Own. I feel I take Heaven as though in my power; I feel the Eternal Beatitudes flow in them⁵, in such a way that I feel neither distant nor estranged from my dear Celestial Fatherland.

So, while my mind was as though crowded by thoughts on the Divine Will, my Highest Good, Jesus, repeating His short little visit, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, I want you to know that for each of your acts in It you are Regenerated and grow as many times, in a completely New way, in Our Fiat. So, you feel Heaven, and the Supreme Being has the great Contentment of Regenerating in the act of the creature. To form Our Life in her act is Our Feast, Our Longing; We unite all Our Stratagems of Love and receive the Complete Glory that the creature can give Us. Now, you must know that sacrifice, with powerful voice, calls God; and doing Our Will makes Him descend into the soul to let Him Operate as the God He is.”

And I: “My Love, even though I try to operate always in Your Volition, and I pray and pray that Its Kingdom come upon earth, nothing is seen yet.”

And Jesus: “Good daughter, this says nothing; in fact, you must know that the prayers, the acts done in Our Volition, because they enter Our Divine Act, have such Power that they must bring to the creatures the Good they contain. They place themselves as Guards of the centuries, and they Guard them with so much love, and with Unconquered Patience they wait and wait, and with the Light that they possess they knock at the hearts, they make themselves Light for the minds; and without ever tiring, because they are not subject either to tiredness or to diminution of Power, they act as sentries, as faithful sentinels, who do not leave other than when they have given the Good that they possess.

“These acts are the Possessors of My Volition, and in an absolute way they want to give It to creatures; and if one escapes them, they take aim at another; if one century does not receive them, they do not stop, nor do they depart, because We have given them the centuries in their Power, and they form and will form Our Divine Army in the midst of the human generations, to form the Kingdom of Our Will. In these acts there is the human, crowned with Divine Power, and they give to the creatures the Right to possess such a Kingdom. There is Our Will Operating

5 my acts

in these acts, and It gives God the Right to Reign and Dominate the creature with Our Omnipotent Fiat. They are like the down payment and capital that pay God on behalf of creatures, and have the Right to give what they have paid for to the human generations; and like sun that does not withdraw or ever tire of beating on the earth with its light to give the goods it possesses, so do they, more than suns, go around through each heart, they go around the centuries, they are always in motion, nor do they ever give up, until they have given My Operating Will which they possess. More so, since they know with certainty that they will obtain their intent and victory.

“Therefore, if you see nothing, do not be concerned; you—continue your life and your acts in My Will. This is more necessary than anything—to form the currency in order to pay for a Kingdom so Holy on behalf of your brothers. And besides, you must know that My very Life spent on earth, and My own Acts, find themselves in the same condition. I paid up for all, and My Life and what I did is at everyone’s disposal, and want to give Themselves in order to give the Good they possess. And although I departed for Heaven, I left and I stayed to go around the hearts, the centuries, so as to give to all the Good of My Redemption. It has been about twenty centuries, and My Life and My Acts continue to go around; but not all of Them have been taken by creatures; so much so, that various regions still do not know Me. So, My Life, the Fullness of My Goods and My Acts, do not withdraw, They run and go around always, They embrace the centuries as though one, to give to all the Good that They possess. Therefore, it is necessary to do, to pay, to form the capital—the rest will come by itself. So, be attentive, and let your flight in My Fiat be continuous.”

7/14/35 – Vol. 33 *Certainty of the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth. Impetuous wind in order to purify the generations. The Queen of Heaven placed at the head of this Kingdom.*

My mind is always returning into the Interminable Sea of the Divine Volition, that as It murmurs It smiles with Love at the creature, and It wants her smiles of Love, It does not want that she remain behind It and is not given tit for tat. Not to do what the Divine Will does while Living in It, is almost impossible. But who can say what the creature feels in this Divine Sea? The Purity of Its kisses, Its chaste embraces that infuse Celestial Peace, Divine Life, Strength such as to conquer God Himself. O! how I would love that everyone would experience, that they would come to Live in, this Sea, certainly they would never come out of It again.

But while I thought this, I said to myself: “But who knows who will see when this Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will come? O! how difficult it seems.”

And my beloved Jesus, making me His brief little visit, told me: “My daughter, and yet It will come. You measure the human, the sad times that involve the present generations, and therefore it seems difficult to you. But the Supreme Being has Divine Measures that are so very long, such that what is impossible for human nature, is easy for Us. We should not act other than an impetuous wind, that will be so Strong that they will be carried by the currents of the wind that will purify the unhealthy air of the human will, and of all the sad things of these times. It will make a heap of them, and it will scatter them like dust invested by an impetuous wind. Our Wind will be so Strong, impetuous, and Ruling, that it will not prove easy to resist it, even more because its waves will be crammed with Graces, with Light, with Love, that will drown the human generations and they will feel themselves Transformed. How many times does a strong wind not sweep

away an entire city and transport men, trees, earth, water, to other places, and perhaps even far away, without anyone being able to oppose it? Even more Our Divine Will, wanted, decreed, by Us, with Our Creative Strength.

"And then, there is the Queen of Heaven who, with Her Empire, continuously prays that the Kingdom of the Divine Will come on earth, and when have We ever denied Her anything? For Us, Her Prayers are impetuous winds such that We cannot resist Her. And the same Strength that She possesses of Our Will is for Us Empire, Command. She has all right to impetrate It, because She possessed It on earth, and She possesses It in Heaven. Therefore as Possessor She can give what is Hers, so much so that this Kingdom will be called the Kingdom of the Celestial Empress. She will act as Queen in the midst of Her children on earth. She will place at their disposition Her Seas of Graces, of Sanctity, of Power. She will put to flight all the enemies. She will raise them in Her Womb. She will hide them in Her Light, covering them with Her Love, nourishing them with Her own hands with the food of the Divine Will. What will this Mother and Queen not do in the midst of this, Her Kingdom, for Her children and for Her people? She will give Unheard-of Graces, Surprises never seen, Miracles that will shake Heaven and earth. We give Her the whole field free so that She will form for Us the Kingdom of Our Will on earth. She will be the Guide, the True Model, It will also be the Kingdom of the Celestial Sovereign. Therefore, you also pray together with Her, and at Its time you will obtain the intent."

7/15/34 – Vol. 33 *One who Lives in the Divine Will places herself in the condition of receiving and of being able to always give to her Creator. How one who prays disburses the coin, forms the void, and acquires the capacity of possessing what she asks for.*

I was doing my round in the Divine Will, and my little human volition, lost in It, burned with the desire to search out all Its Acts in order to make them mine so as to be able lord over everything, and have in my power an Infinite Glory, an Eternal Love, Innumerable Acts, one distinct from the other, that never end, in order to be able to always give Love, Glory, Works to my Creator. As daughter of His Will, I feel the need of possessing everything in order to have the Love that never says enough, and Divine Acts Worthy of the Supreme Majesty.

And my always adorable Jesus, almost to confirm what I thought, told me: "My daughter, for one who does My Will and Lives in It, everything is hers. If It gives Itself to the creature, It does not give Itself only, but It brings all Its Works, because they are inseparable from It, and It makes use of them in order to let wander, nourish, make happy, enrich with Its Immense Riches, she who Lives in It. And It places Itself in the conditions of being able to always receive from the creature. If My Divine Volition could not give everything, and always give and always receive from one who Lives in Its Volition, It would not be a true happy Life in It because the substance of Happiness is formed by New Surprises, by exchanges of Gifts, by various and manifold Works, each one possessing the Source of various Joys, that the one makes a Gift of to the other, and they attest their Love to each other in turn. One pours into the other, and in this pouring into each other they communicate Secrets, and the creature makes New Discoveries about the Divinity and acquires other Knowledges about the Supreme Being.

"Life in My Will is not a joke, but Operating Life and continuous Activity. Rather, you must know that there is nothing that has been done by God, by the Saints, and by everyone, that is not given to one who Lives in My Volition, because there is nothing of Good that does not belong to It. And as you feel the need of

possessing everything, so everyone feels the need of giving himself to you. But do you know why they want to pass through the channel of the human volition? In order to give the Good that they possess and to duplicate the Good, the glory, of their acts to their Creator. In fact, as you desire to search them out, so Our Works and those of the whole of Heaven desire to be sought. It seems that they say one after the other: 'And to me, and to me—do not pass me over. Take me in your power, unite us all together so that one is the Love, the Glory, of everyone to that Supreme Will that has given birth to us in Its Womb and has given us Life.'

"Therefore Living in My Will is the Prodigy of prodigies, it is the Unity of everything, it is to possess everything, to receive and give everything. And since I want to always give to the creature, I ardently yearn for her in My Fiat in order to give her what I want and to fulfill My Desires."

After this, I thought to myself: "But what good comes to me, what glory do I give to my God, by always asking that His Will be known and take Its Royal Place that belongs to It in creatures? It seems that I do not know how to ask for anything else. It seems to me that Jesus Himself is tired of hearing me tell the same story: "I want Your Fiat as Life for me and for everyone."

But while I thought this, my sweet Jesus added: "My blessed daughter, you must know that when the creature incessantly prays to obtain a good, she acquires the capacity of possessing that good, and possessing it she has the virtue of letting it be possessed by others. Prayer is like the disbursement of the coin in order to purchase the good that one wants. Prayer forms the esteem, the appreciation, the love that is needed in order to possess it. Prayer forms the void in the soul for where to be able to enclose the desired good, otherwise if I want to give it, then she will not have where to place it. And also, you cannot give Me greater Glory, than to ask Me that My Will be known and Reign. This is My own Prayer, it is the yearning and the heartbeat of My Heart, they are My ardent Anxieties.

"And you must know that so much is My Love that I want to make My Will known, that not being able to hold it back, it pours over you and I make you say: 'Your Fiat come, Your Will be known.' In fact, I am who prays in you; it is not you. They are My outlets of Love, My Loving Outpourings that feel the need of uniting Me with the creature in order to not be alone in praying for such a Good. And in order to give more value to this prayer, it places in your power My Works, the whole of Creation, My Life, My tears, My sufferings, so that it is not a prayer of only words, but a prayer confirmed by My Works, Life, sufferings, and My tears. O! how sweet does your little refrain resound to My hearing, your little loving sing-song that echoes Mine: 'Your Fiat come, Your Will be known.' And if you did not do this, you would suffocate My Prayer in you, and I would remain embittered and I would remain alone, alone to pray.

"But I must also tell you, do you know who feels the need of retracing all My Works and sufferings in order to ask Me that My Will be known and Reign? The one who has known It and loves It. In view of the Great Good, she cannot stop repeatedly asking that everyone know and possess It. Therefore think that I am with you and I pray together with you when you feel that you can do no less than pray for the Triumph of My Will."

7/16/00 – Vol. 3 *Chastisements serve the good of creatures.*

This morning my adorable Jesus was not coming. After much waiting He came and told me: "My daughter, the best thing for you is to commend yourself to Me and to my Will, so that, by commending yourself to Me, since I am peace, even if you saw Me send chastisements you would remain at peace, without feeling any

disturbance." And I: 'Ah, Lord, You always get there – to chastisements. Placate Yourself once and for all, and no more scourges. Besides, I cannot commend myself to your Will in this regard.' And He added: "I cannot placate Myself. What would you say if you saw someone naked who, instead of covering his nakedness, paid attention to adorning himself with trinkets, leaving the parts most necessary exposed to nakedness?" And I: 'I would be horrified at seeing him, and I would certainly blame him.' And He: "Well then, such are souls. Completely naked, they have no more virtues to cover them, therefore it is necessary that I beat them, scourge them, deprive them, so as to make them come back to their senses and realize the nakedness of their souls, for this is more necessary than the body. And if I did not do this, I would be paying attention to trinkets, like the person you blamed, which are the things that refer to the body, and I would not be paying attention to the most essential thing - the soul, which they have reduced to being so monstrous as to no longer be recognizable."

After this, it seemed He had a little rope in His hand, and passing it behind my neck He bound me, and then bound His neck to that same rope. He did the same to the heart and the hands, and by this, He seemed to bind me completely to His Will. Having done this, He disappeared.

7/16/01 – Vol. 4 The beginning of evil in man. Distance between the love of Jesus and the human love. In order to enter into Heaven, the soul must be completely transformed in Jesus.

After various days of privation, this morning He deigned to come, transporting me outside of myself. Now, as I was before blessed Jesus, I could see many people, and the evil of the present generation. My adorable Jesus looked at them with compassion, and turning to me, told me: "My daughter, do you want to know where the evil of man began? The beginning of it is that as soon as he knows himself - that is, as soon as he begins to acquire reason – man says to himself: 'I am something.' And believing themselves to be something, they move away from Me, they do not trust Me, who am the All, and they draw all their confidence and strength from themselves. From this it happens that they even lose every good beginning, and by losing the good beginning, what will the end be? Imagine, yourself, my daughter. Moreover, by moving away from Me, who contain every good, what good can man hope for, since he is a sea of evil? Without Me everything is corruption, misery, and without a shadow of true good. This is the present society."

On hearing this, I felt such affliction that I am unable to express it; but Jesus, wanting to cheer me, transported me somewhere else, and as I found myself alone with my beloved Jesus, I said to Him: 'Tell me, do You love me?' And He: "Yes." And I: 'I am not content with "yes" alone, but I would like it to be explained better how much You love me.' And He: "My love for you is so great that not only has it no beginning, but it will have no end. In these few words you can comprehend how great, strong, constant, is my love for you." I considered all this for a little, and I could see an abyss of distance between my love and His. All confused, I said: 'Lord, what a difference between my love and Yours. Not only does mine have a beginning, but as for the past, I see some voids in my soul of not having loved You.' And Jesus, all compassion for me, told me: "My beloved, there cannot be conformity between the love of the Creator and that of the creature; however, today I want to tell you something which will be of great consolation for you and which you have never understood: know that each soul, during the whole course of her life, is obliged to love Me constantly, with no interval; and if she does not

love Me always, she leaves as many voids in her soul for as many days, hours or minutes in which she has neglected to love Me. But no one will be able to enter Heaven if he has not filled these voids; and one will only be able to fill them by loving Me twice as much for the rest of his life; and if he does not arrive at doing this, he will fill them by dint of fire in Purgatory. Now, when you are deprived of Me, the privation of the beloved makes love double, and by this, you come to fill the voids that there are present in your soul."

After this, I said to Him: 'My sweet Good, let me come with You to Heaven, and if You do not want it forever, at least for a little while. O please, I pray You, make me content!' And He told me: "Don't you know that in order to enter that blessed dwelling the soul must be completely transformed in Me, in such a way that she must appear as another Christ? Otherwise, what impression would you make in the midst of the other Blessed? You yourself would be ashamed of being with them." And I: 'It is true that I am very dissimilar to You, but if You want You can render me similar.' So, to content me, He enclosed me completely within Himself, in such a way that I could no longer see myself, but Jesus Christ; and in this way we rose toward Heaven. As we reached a certain point, we found ourselves before an indescribable light. Before that light one experienced new life, unusual joy, never before felt. How happy I felt! Even more, it seemed to me that I was in the fullness of all happinesses. Now, as we advanced before that light, I felt such concern; I would have liked to praise Him, to thank Him, but not knowing what to say, I recited three Glory Be's, and Jesus responded along. But as soon as I finished, like a flash I found myself in the miserable prison of my body. Ah, Lord, how come - so little has my happiness lasted? It seems that the clay of this body of mine is too hard, as it takes so much to be shattered, and it prevents my soul from moving out of this miserable earth. But I hope that some vehement blow may cause it to be not only shattered, but pulverized. Then, since I would no longer have a home to be able to stay here, You will have compassion for me, and will receive me forever in the celestial dwelling.

7/16/18 – Vol. 12 *One who wants to do good to all must live in the Will of God.*

This morning my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do not remain in yourself - in your will - but enter into Me and into my Will. I am immense, and only one who is immense can multiply acts as many times as he wants; one who is up high can give light to the bottom. Don't you see the sun? Because it is up there, it is light for every eye; even more, each man can have the sun at his disposal, as if it were fully his own. On the other hand, the plants, the trees, the rivers, the seas, which are down below, are not at everyone's disposal. One cannot say of these things as he could of the Sun: 'If I want, I make it all mine, even though others can still enjoy it.' On the other hand, all the low things receive benefit from the sun: some receive light, some heat, some fecundity, some color.

Now, I am the Eternal Light, I am in the highest point, and as much higher as I am, so much more do I find Myself everywhere and deeper down. Therefore, I am life of all, and as if I were only for each one. So, if you want to do good to all, enter into my immensity, live up high, detached from everything, and also from yourself. Otherwise, there will be earth around you, and you could be a plant, a tree - but never a sun; instead of giving, you will have to receive, and the good you will do will be so limited as to be numerable."

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7/16/22 – Vol. 14 *In order to reign, the Sanctity of living in the Divine Will must be known.*

Since the Confessor had told me that I had to let copying be done from my writings of that which blessed Jesus made me write on the different virtues, I felt a pain in me, a martyrdom, in letting what Jesus had told me come out. So, as blessed Jesus came, I said to Him: 'My Love, only for me these martyrdoms - that I myself have to be the instrument for putting out what You have manifested to me. More so, since in having to put out what You told Me, I am forced in certain things to put out also myself. My Jesus, what martyrdom! Yet, although with highest torture for my soul, I am forced to obey. Give me strength, help me! This was only for me! You have said so many things to others, and given many graces to them, but no one has known anything; and if something has become known after their death, the rest remained all buried with them. I alone had to get this martyrdom!'

And Jesus all goodness told me: "My daughter, courage, do not lose heart too much. I will be with you also in this. Before my Will, yours must disappear; and then, it is the Sanctity of my Will that wants to be known; here is the reason. The Sanctity of living in my Will has no path, nor doors, nor keys, nor rooms - It invades everything. It is like the air that one breathes: everyone must and can breathe it. By just wanting it, and putting the human will aside, the Divine Volition will let Itself be breathed by the soul, and will give her the life, the effects, the value of the Life of my Volition. But if It is not known, how can they love and want a living so holy, and the greatest glory that the creature can give Me?"

The sanctity of other virtues is enough known in the whole Church, and whoever wants it, can copy it; this is why I was not concerned with multiplying that same knowledge. But the Sanctity of living in my Will, the effects and the value It contains, the finishing touch which my creative hand will give to the creature in order to make her similar to Me, is not yet known. This is the reason for all my haste, so that what I told you be manifested; and if you did not do so, you would constrain my Will, imprison within Me the flames which devour Me, and make Me delay the complete glory that Creation owes Me. However, I want things to come out orderly, because one missing word, one broken nexus, connection or sentence, instead of shedding light, would cast darkness about Me, and instead of making creatures give Me glory and love, would make them remain indifferent. Therefore, be attentive; I want what I have said to come out whole." And I: 'But in order to put your part entirely, I am forced to put part of mine.' And Jesus: "And what do you mean by this? If we have made the way together, do you want Me to come out into the field alone? And then, whom should I point out and place as example to be imitated, if the one whom I instructed and who has the practice of the way to live in my Will does not want to be known? My daughter, this is absurd."

'Ah, Jesus, in what a maze You throw me! I feel I am dying! I hope that your FIAT will give me the strength.'

"Therefore, remove your will, and my FIAT will do everything."

7/16/24 – Vol. 17 *How the Creator goes in search of the creature in order to place His goods in her.*

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus transported me outside of myself, and told me: "My daughter, the Creator goes in search of the creature in order to place on her lap the goods which He delivered in Creation. And therefore, in all centuries, He always disposes that there be souls who go in search of Him alone, so that He may place His goods in those who search for Him and want to

receive His gifts. So, the Creator moves from Heaven and the creature moves from the earth in order to meet each other: One, to give; the other, to receive. I feel all the necessity to give: to prepare goods in order to give them and to have no one to whom to give them, keeping them inactive because of lack of correspondence on the part of those who do not care about receiving them - is always a great pain.

But do you know where I can place the goods which came from Me in Creation? In one who makes my Will her own, because It alone gives the capacity, the appreciation and the true dispositions in order to receive the goods of her Creator, and administers to her the return, the gratitude, the thanksgiving and the love which the soul is obliged to give for the gifts which, with so much goodness, she has received. Therefore, come with Me, and let us go around together, throughout the earth and the heavens, that I may place in you the love which I delivered from Me for love of the creatures in all created things, and so that you may give Me the return. And together with Me - love everyone with my Love, and we will give Love to all. We will be two in loving everyone; I will no longer be alone."

So we wandered everywhere, and Jesus placed in me His Love, which the created things contained; and echoing His Love, I repeated with Him the "I love You" on the part of all creatures.

Then He added: "My daughter, in creating man, I infused the soul in him with my breath, wanting to infuse in him the most intimate part of Our interior - Our Will, which brought to him, all together, all the particles of Our Divinity which man, as creature, could contain, to the extent of making of him Our image. But man, ungrateful, wanted to break the union with Our Will, and even though he kept the soul, the human will, which took the place of the Divine, obscured him, infected him, and rendered inactive all the divine particles, to the extent of dishonoring him completely and of disguising him. Now, since I want to dispose him again to receive this Will of Mine, it is necessary that I breathe on him again, so that my breath may put to flight darkness and infections, and may render active the infusion of Our Will which We made in creating him.

Oh, how I wish to see him beautiful, restored, just as I created him! And my Will alone can work this great prodigy. This is why I want to breathe on you - so that you may receive this great good: that my Will reign in you and give you back all the goods and the rights which It gave man in his creation." And as He was saying this, coming near me, He breathed on me, He looked at me, He squeezed me to Himself; and then He disappeared.

7/16/27 - Vol. 22 How one who lives in the Divine Will possesses perfect balance. How the prayer done in It possesses Divine Power and Universal Strength.

I continue to live all abandoned in the Divine Fiat, following Its innumerable acts, and my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Will has the wideness, the capacity, to be able to enclose all the Acts of God within herself, therefore becoming the depository of the Divine Will. And because of this, God finds in that soul the whole of Himself with all His Acts.

"Therefore, everything—everything is sacred in her, everything is holy, everything is light and beauty; she possesses perfect balance, Divine order, and I find in her the Glory of My Sanctity, of My Light, of My rare Beauty. I look at her and I find My reflections, My dearest image created by Me, as wanted by Me; and in the excess of My Love I keep repeating: 'How beautiful you are—My Will has enclosed everything in you. The Creation is a pale image of you; you are more refulgent than the sun, you are more adorned than the heavens, you are more

graceful than the flowery fields. You are all beautiful because the power of My Divine Volition invests you, nourishes you—is your life.”

Then, pausing, He added: “My daughter, when the soul prays in My Will, all things and all created beings stand at attention, suspend all things, make everything silent, and while they are all intent on admiring the act done in the Divine Will, all together, they follow the prayer. The power of it calls and imposes itself on everything, in such a way that all do the same thing. If all other prayers were united together in order to compare them with a simple prayer done in My Will, this one surpasses them all, because it possesses a Divine Will, an immense power, an incalculable value. I Myself feel invested by such a prayer, and as I see that it is My Will that prays, I feel Its power that identifies Me with that very prayer.

“So, if graces are not obtained by means of the prayer done in My Will, which is Universal and Divine Prayer, if Divine Justice is not placated and scourges continue to pour upon the earth, it means that that is the Will of God, and that instead of making those graces descend, it makes the effects of It descend into souls; and if one does not obtain much with it, much less will be obtained with other prayers not done in My Will, that contain neither Divine Power nor Universal Strength.”

Then, after this, my lovable Jesus came out of my interior, and investing the whole of me, He filled me all with Himself, in such a way that I felt I was all surrounded by Jesus, and inside of Him. Then, in withdrawing, He threw Himself into my arms, leaning His head upon my breast to take rest, and as He was doing this, all created things—the sun, the heavens, the stars, the wind, the sea, the earth—in sum, everything, lined up around Jesus, and laying themselves like a bed under the members of Jesus, they all offered themselves to give Him rest.

And my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, if you knew all My crafting that I am doing in the interior of your soul, how I watch over each heartbeat of yours, all your affections, your words, your thoughts—in sum, everything, so as to let My Divine Will flow within the whole of you, that It may dominate and form Its Kingdom.... So much so, that after the work I do, very often I take rest in order to enjoy in you the fruit of the rest that only My Will can give Me. How beautiful is the rest It gives Me—all Our works, the things created by Us, compete among themselves to give Me rest, and I feel in you the happiness of My eternal rest, and the joy and happiness of Our works. So, My work in the Kingdom of My Will is safe, My rest is not disturbed by the noises of the human will. Behold then, the living in My Will is the true transmission of the Divine Life to the creature.”

7/16/30 – Vol. 28 *The Divine Will, life; love, nourishment. How one act alone does not form life, nor complete act. Necessity of the repetition of the acts in order to form the life of the Divine Will.*

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. Oh! yes, I feel It, like air, letting Itself be breathed by my poor soul. I feel Its most pure light that keeps repressed the darkness of the night of my human will, such that, as it is about to rise to put itself in the field of action, the light of the Divine Will, sweetly ruling over mine, not only represses the darkness so as not to give it life, but, powerfully, calls me and draws me to follow Its acts. So, while following Its Divine acts, I could touch with my own hand how much It loves us, because, in each of Its acts, seas of love came out for the creatures.

And my always lovable Jesus, showing His Heart invested by ardent flames for love of creatures, told me: “My daughter, My Love toward creatures is so

great, that It does not cease to love them for one single instant. If I ceased to love them for one instant alone, the whole machine of the universe and all creatures would resolve into nothing, because the existence of all things had the first act of life from My Love—full, whole, complete, interminable and incessant. And so that My Love might have all Its fullness, I released from Myself, as act of life of the whole universe, and of each act of creature, My Divine Will. So, My Will is life of everything, My Love is continuous nourishment of all Creation. Life without nourishment cannot live; nourishment, if it does not find the life, has no one to whom to give Itself, nor anyone to nourish. So, the whole substance of all Creation is My Will, as life, and My Love, as nourishment; all other things are superficial, and as ornament.

“Therefore, Heaven and earth are full of My Love and of My Will; there is not one point in which, like mighty wind, They do not pour Themselves toward the creatures; and this, always—always, without ever ceasing. It is always in the act of pouring upon creatures; so much so, that if the creature thinks, My Divine Will makes Itself life of her intelligence; and My Love, by nourishing it, unfolds it. If she looks, It makes Itself life of her eye; and My Love nourishes the light of her seeing. If she speaks, if she palpitates, if she operates, if she walks, My Will makes Itself life of the voice; My Love, nourishment of the word; My Divine Will makes Itself life of the heart; My Love, nourishment of the heartbeat. In sum, there is not one thing that the creature might do in which My Will does not run as life, and My Love as nourishment. But what is not Our sorrow in seeing that the creature does not recognize who it is that forms her life, and who nourishes all her acts.”

After this, I continued my acts in the Divine Volition, and in my mind I was thinking to myself: “What glory do I give to my God, and what good comes to me by repeating always the same acts?”

And my sweet Jesus told me: “My daughter, one act alone does not form life, nor complete works in the creatures. The very Divinity, in Creation, wanted to act as repeater for as many as six times, to form the whole machine of the universe. We could have made all created things with one single Fiat, but—no, We were pleased with repeating It, to take pleasure in seeing, coming out of Us, with Our creative Strength, now the azure heavens, now the sun; and so with all other things created by Us. And the last Fiat was repeated over man, as the fulfillment of the whole work of Creation. And even though Our Fiat added no other Fiat to create other things, yet It always acts as repeater, in order to maintain and preserve, as though in Its breath of the Fiat, all things in act, as if there and then It had created them.

“And, oh! how necessary is repetition. By repeating, love grows, enjoyment is redoubled, one appreciates more what is repeated, and one feels the life of the act that is repeated. Now, by continuing your acts in My Divine Will, you come to form the life of My Divine Will in you; by repeating them, you raise It and nourish It. Do you think that by repeating them a few times you could have formed Its life in you? No, My daughter; at the most, you could have felt Its balsamic air, Its strength, Its light—but could not have formed Its life. It takes the acts that never cease to be able to say: ‘I possess the life of the Fiat.’

“Does the same perhaps not happen to the natural life? One does not give it food or water only once, and puts it aside without giving it anything any more; but, each day, if one wants to preserve life, it is necessary to nourish it; otherwise, of its own it dies down. Therefore, continue your acts in My Fiat, if you do not want Its life to die down and not have Its fulfillment in you.”

7/17/00 – Vol. 3 Luisa gives a relief to Jesus. He makes her consider the chastisements He holds back.

Having received Communion, I did not see blessed Jesus as I usually do. Then, after waiting for a long time, I felt I was going outside of myself and I found Him. As I saw Him, He said to me: "Daughter, I was waiting for you to be able to rest a little bit in you, for I cannot take any more. O please, give Me a relief!"

Immediately I took Him in my arms to content Him, and I saw that He had a deep wound on His shoulder, which aroused compassion and repugnance at the sight. So He rested for a few minutes, and then, after that brief rest, I looked and I saw that that wound was almost healed. So, amid amazement and stupefaction, and seeing Him more relieved, I plucked up courage and I said to Him: "Blessed Lord, my poor heart is tormented by a fear – that You do not love me any more. I fear I have incurred your indignation and this is why You no longer come as before, You do not pour your bitternesses into me, and you no longer give me my good, which is suffering; and by denying this to me, You come to deny me Yourself. O please! Give peace to a poor heart! Tell me, assure me, swear to me – do You love me? Do You continue loving me?" And He: "Yes, yes, yes, I love you." And I: "How can I be sure of this, since when one really loves somebody, whatever he wants one gives him? But I say to You: "Do not chastise the people", and You chastise them. "Pour your bitternesses [into me]", and You do not pour them; on the contrary, it seems that this time You are going too far. So, how can I rely on your loving me?" And He: "My daughter, you take into account the chastisements I send, but those which I hold back you take into no account. How many more chastisements I would have sent, how many more slaughters, and how much more blood I would have caused to be shed, if I had no regard for those few who love Me, and whom I love with a special love?"

Then, after this, it seemed that Jesus set on His way to go there where slaughters of human flesh were occurring. I wanted to follow Him, but it was not given to me to do it, and to my highest sorrow I found myself inside myself.

7/17/06 – Vol. 7 To one who does the Will of God Jesus gives the key of His treasures, and there is no grace that comes from God in which she does not take part.

This morning I saw blessed Jesus with a key in His hand, and He said to me: "My daughter, this key is the key of my Will. It befits one who lives in my Will to have the key in order to open and close as she pleases, and to take whatever she likes of my treasures. In fact, by living of my Will, she will look after my treasures more than if they were her own, because all that is Mine is hers, and she will not spoil them; rather, she will give them to others, or will take for herself whatever can give Me more honor and glory. Therefore, behold, I deliver the key to you – look after my treasures."

While He was saying this, I felt all immersed in the Divine Will, so much so, that I could see nothing but Will of God, and I spent the whole day in this paradise of His Will. What happiness, what contentment! During the night, as I found myself outside of myself, I continued to be in this atmosphere, and the Lord added: "See, my beloved, for one who lives in my Will, there is no grace that comes from my Will for all creatures of Heaven and of earth in which she does not take part as first. And this is natural, because the one who lives in the house of a father is the one who abounds in everything; and if the others who are outside receive something, it is the surplus from the one who lives inside." But who can say what I understood of this Divine Will? These are things that cannot be expressed. May everything be for the glory of God.

7/17/07 – Vol. 8 *The true sign to know whether one lives in the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the true sign to know whether the soul lives in my Will, is that everything that happens to her, every circumstance, takes place in peace, because my Will is so perfect and holy that It cannot produce even the shadow of disturbance. So, if in contrasts, mortifications or bitternesses she feels disturbed, she cannot say that she is inside my Will. If she feels resigned and also disturbed, she can say, at most, that she is in the shadow of my Will; in fact, while being outside of It, she is free to feel her own self – but not inside."

7/17/31 – Vol. 29 *Beneficial rain. Continuous creation of the Divine Will; internal and external order of It. The creature is carried in Its arms.*

I was feeling all immersed in the Fiat; Its Air is so sweet, refreshing, that one feels oneself being reborn at each instant to new life. But what does one breathe in this air of the Divine Will? One breathes Air of light, of love, of sweetness, of fortitude, of Divine Knowledges and so forth, in such a way as to feel oneself renewed to new life. This beneficial and balsamic Air, as it is breathed, makes the Divine Life grow in the creature; and just as when one breathes the air, with the breath it is enclosed inside, and by repeating the breath it is put outside, because the strength of the air is so great, that one can keep inside only as much as is necessary in order to live—the surplus must be put out with the same breath. But what does one put out? What she has received after she has filled herself: love, light, goodness she has breathed in; love, light, goodness she gives back.

But while my poor mind wandered in this Divine Air, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, all the good acts that the creature does in My Divine Will rise to God, because It has the Divine Power to draw up, into the Celestial Fatherland, what is done in Its Volition; and then, with Its same Power, It makes them fall back like beneficial rain over the same creature, in such a way that if the creature loves, blesses, adores, thanks, praises, God requites her with new rain of love, of blessings, rain of thanksgivings, because He felt Himself being loved and thanked by the creature, and bursting into rain of praises, He praises her before the whole Celestial Court. Oh! how Our Divine Goodness awaits the adoration, the pleasant 'I love You' of the creature, to be able to give to Our Love the vent of being able to say to her: 'Daughter, I love you.' Therefore, there is not one act that the creature does for Us, for which Our Tenderness, all paternal, does not give to her multiplied requital."

Then, I continued my acts in the Divine Fiat, and my beloved Jesus added: "My daughter, the creature is carried in the arms of My Divine Will, and Its Love is so great that It keeps all Creation around her, as if, in act, It were always, always creating It to give her pleasure and render her happy, and say to her: 'My Creative Strength maintains all this machine of the universe; if It withdrew, the sun would disappear as if by magic, the heavens and all the other things would resolve into nothing, just as from nothing they came out. So, My Creative Power keeps on creating It continuously, and can say in all reality: 'It is precisely for you that I am creating the sun, so that your life, your journey, may be strewn with light. For you the azure heavens, so that your eye may wander afar and delight in their extension. I am creating everything for you; I maintain everything in order because I love you.' My Divine Will makes Itself life in act of all things, It sustains them and preserves them, It places them around the creature to make her feel, from all things and from all sides, Its unmovable Life, Its immutable Strength,

Its invincible Love. It can be said that It clasps her everywhere as triumph of Its Love. And It maintains not only the external order and all things in act, as if It were creating them, but It maintains internally, with Its Creative Strength, the whole internal order of the creature. So, It is always in act of creating the heartbeat, the breath, the motion, the circulation of the blood, the intelligence, the memory, the will. It runs as life in the heartbeat, in the breath—in everything; It sustains and preserves, without ever withdrawing from the soul and from the body. Yet, this Supreme Will of Mine is everything, does everything, and is not recognized, but rather, forgotten. It could say as I said to the Apostles: 'I have been with you for so long, and you still do not know Me.' Many things are made known that do not form the life of the creature; and of My Will, that forms the life and is continuous Act of Life—otherwise she could not live—nothing is made known. Therefore, My daughter, be attentive, recognize It in you and outside of you—in everything, more than your own life, and you will feel admirable things, Its continuous Act that loves you with untiring love, and only because It loves you, It gives you Life."

7/18/99 – Vol. 2 *How Sacramental Jesus and the soul draw and bind each other.*

It continues almost always in the same way. This time it seemed that in my heart there was Sacramental Jesus, spreading many rays in my interior from the Holy Host. Many threads were coming out of my heart, which intertwined with all those rays of light. It seemed to me that Jesus, with His love, was drawing all of my heart to Himself, and my heart, with those threads, was drawing and binding all of Jesus to remain with me.

7/18/00 – Vol. 3 *The sins of the people fall upon them and cause their ruin.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, all afflicted inside my heart, and I also saw many people committing many sins. These sins were setting out toward me to come to wound my beloved Lord even inside my heart, but Jesus would push them away from Himself, and they would come to fall upon the people themselves, and in falling upon them they would form their own ruin, changing into many kinds of scourges over the peoples, such as to horrify the hardest hearts. Then, all grieved, Jesus told me: "My daughter, to what extent reaches the blindness of men – while they try to wound Me, they wound themselves with their own hands."

7/18/05 – Vol. 6 *The soul must not open her interior to others, only to the confessor.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when a confessor manifests to the souls his way of operating in their interior, he loses the drive to continue to operate; and the soul, knowing the purpose that the confessor has over her, will become negligent and nervous in her operating. In the same way, if the soul manifests her interior to others, in revealing her secret her drive will evaporate, and she will be left all weakened. And if this does not happen when she opens herself to the confessor, it is because the power of the Sacrament keeps the steam, increases the strength, and places its seal upon it."

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7/18/17 – Vol. 12 *The soul who lives in the Divine Will lives in Jesus, at His expense.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was trying to pour all of myself into the Holy Will of Jesus, and I prayed Him to pour all of Himself into me, in such a way that I would no longer feel myself, but only Jesus. And blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, when the soul lives in my Will, and everything she does, she does in my Volition, I feel her everywhere. I feel her in my mind, and her thoughts flow within mine; and as I diffuse the life of intelligence in the creatures, she diffuses herself together with Me in the minds of creatures; and as she sees that I am being offended, she feels my pain. I feel her in my heartbeat - even more, I feel one heartbeat for two inside my Heart; and as my Love pours into the creatures, she pours herself together with Me, and loves with Me; and if I am not loved, she loves Me for everyone to repay Me in love, and she consoles Me. In my desires I feel the desire of the soul who lives in my Will; in my works I feel hers, and so with everything. Therefore, one can say that she lives at my expense."

And I: 'My love, You do everything by Yourself, and do not need the creature. Why, then, do You love so much that the creature live in your Will and of your Will?' And Jesus: "Indeed I need nothing, and I do everything by Myself; but in order to have life, Love wants Its outpouring. Imagine a sun, which needs no light - it is sufficient for itself and for others. But still, since there are other little lights, even if it does not need them, it wants them within itself for company, to pour itself out and to enlarge the little lights. What wrong would the little lights not commit, if they refused? Ah! my daughter, when the will is alone, it is always sterile; when it is alone, love languishes and dies down. And I love the creature so much that I want her united with my Will, so as to render her fecund and give her the life of love; and I find my outpouring, since I created the creature only to pour out my love - for nothing else. So, this is all my commitment."

7/18/26 – Vol. 19 *Why Our Lord did not manifest the Kingdom of His Will when He came upon earth.*

My poor mind was thinking about what is written above, and my sweet Jesus continued on the same topic, telling me: "My daughter, see then, the necessity for Me not to give the Kingdom of my Will and not to make It known when I came upon earth. I wanted to test the creature once again; I wanted to give her things inferior to those which I gave her in Creation - remedies and goods to heal her. In fact, when I created man he was not ill, but healthy and holy, therefore he could very well live in the Kingdom of my Will. But as he withdrew from the Supreme Volition, he fell ill, and I came upon earth as the Celestial Doctor to see whether he would accept the remedies, the medicines for his illness; and after this test, then would I give him the surprise of manifesting the Kingdom of my Will, which I kept in my Humanity, prepared for him. Those who think that Our highest goodness and infinite wisdom would have left man with only the goods of Redemption, without raising him again to the original state in which he was created by Us, deceive themselves. In that case Our Creation would have remained without Its purpose, and therefore without Its full effect, which cannot be in the works of a God. At the most, We might let centuries pass and turn, giving now one surprise, now another; entrusting now one little good to the creature, now a greater one. We will act like a father who wants to give his property to his children, but these children have wasted much of the goods of their father. In spite of this, he is determined to give his property to his children, so he thinks of another device: he no longer gives large amounts to his children, but a little bit at a time, lira by

lira; and as he sees that his children preserve that little, he keeps increasing the small amounts. Through this, they come to recognize the love of the father and to appreciate the goods he entrusts to them, which they would not do before, when they had large amounts. This serves to strengthen them and to teach them how to preserve the goods received. So, once he has trained them, the father confirms his decision and gives his property to his children.

Now, this is how the paternal goodness is acting. In Creation I placed man in the opulence of goods, with no restriction at all; but only because I wanted to test him in something that did not cost him much, with an act of his will contrary to mine he wasted all these goods. But my love did not stop; more than a father, I began to give him a little at a time - and before that, to heal him. Many times one uses more attention with the little than when he possesses great things. In fact, if one possesses great properties and they are wasted, there is always something from which to take; but if the little is wasted, he remains on an empty stomach. However, the decision of giving the Kingdom of my Will to man I have not changed; man changes, God does not change.

Now things are easier, because the goods of Redemption have made their way, they have made known many surprises of my love for man - how I have loved him, not by the Fiat alone, but by giving him my very Life, though my Fiat costs Me more than my very Humanity, because the Fiat is divine, immense, eternal, while my Humanity is human, limited and has its beginning in time. However, not knowing in depth what the Fiat means - Its value, Its power and what It can do - the human minds let themselves be conquered more by all that I did and suffered in coming to redeem them, not knowing that under my pains and my death there was my Fiat, hidden, which gave life to my pains.

Now, had I wanted to manifest the Kingdom of my Will, either when I came upon earth or before the goods of Redemption would be recognized and, for the most part, possessed by creatures, my greatest Saints would have been frightened; all would have thought and said: 'Adam, innocent and holy, was unable to live nor to persevere in this Kingdom of endless light and of divine sanctity - how can we do it?' And you yourself - how many times have you not become frightened? And trembling before the immense goods and the sanctity, fully divine, of the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat, you wanted to draw back, saying to Me: 'Jesus, think of some other creature - I am incapable of this.' You were not so much frightened by the suffering; rather, many times you prayed Me - you incited Me to let you suffer. Therefore my more than paternal goodness acted with you as with a second Mother of mine: from Her I hid my conception in Her womb; first I prepared Her, I formed Her, so as not to frighten Her; and when the appropriate time came, in the very act in which I was to be conceived, then I made it known to Her through the Angel; and even though at first She trembled and was troubled, immediately She became serene again, because She was used to living with Her God, in the midst of His light and before His sanctity. So I have done with you: for many years and years I hid from you that I wanted to form this Supreme Kingdom in you; I prepared you, I formed you, I enclosed Myself in you, in the depth of your soul in order to form It; and when everything was done, I manifested the secret to you, I spoke to you about your special mission, I asked you in a formal way whether you wanted to accept living in my Will; and even though you trembled and feared, I reassured you, saying to you: 'Why do you trouble yourself? Have you perhaps not lived with Me until now in the Kingdom of my Will?' And you, serene again, would make more of a practice of the living in It, and I would delight in expanding ever more the boundaries of my Kingdom;

because it is established up to what point the creature must take possession of this Kingdom, since Its boundaries are endless, and the creature is incapable of embracing them all, because she is limited.”

And I: ‘My love, yet, my fears have not completely ceased, and many times I am so frightened that I fear I might act like a second Adam.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, do not fear, you have more help than Adam did - you have the help of a Humanate God, and all His works and pains as your defense, as your support, as your cortege, which he did not have. Why, then, do you want to fear? Rather, be attentive to the sanctity that befits the living in this Celestial Kingdom, and on your happiness and fortune, because by living in It, one gaze of mine is enough for you – it is enough for you to hear one of my words alone to comprehend Its goods; while for those who are outside, one can say that they understand only that the Kingdom of my Will exists, but as for what is inside of It, what it takes to comprehend It, they can just barely understand the alphabet of my Will.”

7/18/29 – Vol. 26 *Work of Jesus for the Kingdom of the Divine Will.*

While I was in the nightmare of the privation of my lovable Jesus, and most resigned, I wasn’t even thinking that He might unveil Himself to my little soul, making His short little visit, to give Me His sip of life, so as not to let me succumb completely. All of a sudden, He moved in my interior, making Himself seen all intent and occupied on His work; and as He raised His eyes, sparkling with light, toward me, His eyes met with mine, and compassionating my affliction, He told me: “My daughter, I am working in your soul continuously, and while working, I am finalizing, so that nothing may be missing; solidifying, to give to My work the Divine Stability and Immutability; and waiting with invincible patience for My work to become known, so that all may know My great Love, My great sacrifice and yours, and the great good that, if they want to, all can receive.

“What this is about is that this work of Mine is the renewal of the whole Creation, it is the centralization of all Our works, it is to establish My Divine Will in the midst of creatures, operating and dominating in their midst. Whoever will know this, My work, will be a Kingdom of Mine. Therefore, I will have as many Kingdoms for as many as are the ones who will know what I have done and said in the littleness of your soul; and, fused together, they will form one single Kingdom. So, My silence is centralization of more intense work that I am doing in you. Therefore, if I speak to you, it is new work that I undertake, calling you together with the work, giving you knowledge of what we are doing, so as to place new tints of beauties, of magnificence and of happiness in the Kingdom of My Divine Will that creatures must possess; if I keep silent, I reorder, I harmonize, I confirm what I have done. Therefore, My silence must not be cause of affliction for you, but occasion for more work, in order to carry out the Kingdom of My Divine Will.”

7/18/38 – Vol. 36 *How Beautiful it is to see the creature in the Divine Will. How created things await It, to Love their Creator. The Exuberant Love of God for those who Live in It.*

My flight in the Divine Will continues. It is as if Its Power and Immensity feel the need of the company of Its beloved creature to take her everywhere It is. As It finds Its Works, It pauses to tell her the different story of each Work and the diversity of Love that animates them. It delights so much in Manifesting the Source, the specialty of Its Works that, not only does It donate these Works to those who listen, but It celebrates the Works together with them.

Now, while my mind was surprised and enchanted, my always Adorable Jesus, surprising me, told me: "My blessed daughter, there isn't enchantment more Beautiful, delighting Our Supreme Being, than seeing the creature enter Our Will. As she enters, she takes Us, as if in her arms, and she clothes herself, inside and outside with Our Divine Being; We, in return, take her in Our arms to enjoy her. O! how Beautiful it is to see her, little but Beautiful, little but Powerful, little but Wise, little but Strong; to the extent that she can carry her Creator. There is nothing in which she is not similar to Us. So, just by entering Our Will, she acquires and wears Our Divine Qualities. With the Right given by Us she takes ownership of all, giving herself to all, Loving all, wanting to be Loved by all, wanting Love for Us from all. Seeing a creature who wants everybody to Love Us is the Purest Joy for Us, the most Beautiful, the Greatest one. We can really hear Our Echo: 'We want everyone to Love Us—We Love everyone.' And if many don't love Us We feel offended and deprived of Our Rights as Creator—Father—Who Loves His children very much. Therefore, We feel recreated by this creature, finding in her Our same follies of Love: how not to Love her? To her Our first kiss, to her Our squeezing hugs. The Love tricks We make up for her are Unheard-of, and the more We Love her, the more We want to Love her."

Jesus kept silent for a while. Then He added: "My daughter, all created things await you, but do you know why? Because, thanks to My Fiat that animates all, they feel their Union with you, their inseparability from you; and since the creature has the Supremacy, they all await you in their midst, so that together with the creature they can Glorify and Love Us, each one according to the Office assigned by Us. Each created thing possesses the Fullness of its own Good. The sun possesses the fullness of the light, and each act of light it produces, each effect and Good it unleashes from its womb of light, is like a continuous little sonata of Glory and Love that it gives to Us. But it doesn't want to give it alone, rather, it wants the one for whom it has been Created. Only then are We Truly Loved and Glorified: when the creature animated by Our Will, flows into that act of light, Loving and Glorifying Us with the Love and Glory of light. So We feel Our Purpose—the Reason for which We Created light—when We find the creature hidden inside that light, Loving Us with the Fullness of the light and heat. We find in her Love that wounds Us, Love that sweetens Us, Love that says, always, 'Love.' Therefore We placed the sun in the power of the creature, to Love Us. But if We don't find the creature in the created things, We are not Happy. They remain like instruments with no sound or life; at the most We Love and Glorify Ourselves, but it is not the creature Loving and Glorifying us. So Our Purpose fails.

"The wind is waiting for you, for your voice to flow in its whispers, waiting to feel your whispering Love toward its Creator. O! how honored it feels when all see, in the impetuosity of the wind, your impetuous Love—almost prevailing—towards the One Who Created it: its blows; its breaths invested by your 'I love you;' and as We feel your love breathing, We Breathe Love to you, to be Loved more. The air that all breathe is waiting for you, to be animated by your voice. So, in the air everyone inhales, they receive the 'I Love you' of their Creator; in the air they exhale, your 'I love you' runs, to bring Us, within its womb, every life, every breath changed into as many loving voices. All created things wait for you, to receive the New Life of Love brought by the soul who Lives in My Will. Even the Saints, the Angels, the very Queen of Heaven await, to receive the freshness and the Joy of the Love Operating in the creature. Although the soul is on earth, she Lives with their same Will, and they are as if watered by the Love of this happy creature. They feel the New Love from which My Will has filled her, investing all;

they feel the Joy of the Conquering Love she bears. My daughter, what Order, what Harmony one who Lives in My Will establishes between Heaven and earth! All her acts, motions and thoughts turn into voices, sounds and harmonies that, investing all created things, make everyone say they Love Us; and as We remain Loved, all of them together with Us are Loved with a New Love. The whole Heaven remains enraptured in seeing the Wonders, the sweet Enchantment of those who Live in Our Divine Fiat.

“Now you must know that My Love is not satisfied if I don’t do and give New Surprises of Love to one who Lives in My Will, and if I don’t add New Things to reveal to her. So, My daughter, My Celestial Father Generated Me, when I Loved you, and I Loved Him; and in that Love I Loved you too, because My Will was bringing you along, always present. I Generate continuously, and in the ardor of Our Love as Father and Son, the Holy Spirit Proceeded. In that ardor I also Loved you from a continuous Love. I Created the whole Creation, and for each thing I was Creating, I Loved you first, then I Created it, laying it to your service. Even in the Love between Me and My Heavenly Mother, I Love you. O! how much I Loved you in the Incarnation in her Virginal Womb. I Loved you in each breath, each motion, each tear. My Will had you present so that I Loved you and you received—as a Gift from Me—My Breathing, My tears, My Motion. My Love for the creature who was going to Live in My Will reached the extent that, even in doing Graces and in Loving My Saints—in that same Love—she was enclosed. I can say that I Loved you always, I Loved you in everyone and in everything. I Loved you at all times. I Loved you in every place. I Loved you everywhere.

“O! if everybody knew what it means to Live in My Will, and the Seas of Love and Graces by which they are inundated! A God Who Loves with Love always New. As in Our Divine Being We keep Our Divine and Predominant Passion—that the creature Live in Our Will—so it would become the creatures’ Predominant Passion, and so that at any cost, they would give their life to Live in that Fiat that Loves them so much.”

7/19/00 – Vol. 3 *Luisa offers herself to suffer, so that people might be spared.*

This morning, after spending the whole night and great part of the morning waiting for my adorable Jesus, He was not deigning to come. So, tired of waiting for Him, I tried to go out of my usual state, thinking that it might no longer be Will of God. Almost impatient, while I was trying to go out of it, my benign Jesus moved within my heart, just barely making Himself seen and looking at me in silence. Impatient as I was, I said to Him: ‘My good Jesus, how can You be so cruel! Can there be greater cruelty than this – abandoning a soul prey to the ruthless tyrant of love that makes her live in continuous agony? Oh, how You have changed – from loving into cruel!’

While I was saying this, I saw many mutilated members of people before me, so I added: ‘Ah, Lord, how much mutilated human flesh! How many bitternesses and pains! Ah, would it not have been a lesser cruelty if You had satisfied Yourself in this body of mine, by tearing it into as many pieces for as many divisions as You have caused in these members? Would it not have been a lesser evil to see only one suffer, rather than many poor peoples?’ While I was saying this, Jesus continued to fix on me, as if He were struck – I cannot tell whether He was grieved too – and He said to me: “Yet, this is the beginning of the game; this is still nothing compared to what will come.” Having said this, He flew away from my sight, without letting me see Him any more, leaving me in a sea of bitternesses.

7/19/07 – Vol. 8 *Neither aridities, nor temptations, nor defects enter the Divine Will.*

Having spoken to someone about the Will of God, it had slipped from my mouth that if one is in the Will of God and feels aridity, one would still be at peace. Now, as I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus corrected me, telling me: "My daughter, be very careful when you speak about my Will, because my Will is so happy that It forms Our very beatitude, while the human will is so unhappy, that if it could enter Ours, it would destroy Our happiness and would wage war against Us. Therefore, neither aridities, nor temptations, nor defects, nor restlessness, nor coldness enter my Will, because my Will is light and contains all possible tastes. The human will is nothing but a little drop of darkness, all full of disgusts. So, if the soul is already inside my Will, before she enters - at the contact with my Will, Its light dissolved the little drop of darkness in order to be able to have it within Itself; Its heat dissolved coldness and aridities; Its divine tastes removed the disgusts, and my happiness freed her from all unhappinesses."

7/19/12 – Vol. 11 *The attention to the teachings of Jesus makes our breath of love reach Him even through others. Love must be only for Jesus.*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, I feel your breath and I feel refreshed by it. By just being close to you, your breath gives Me refreshment; even when others talk about the things that you said for their own good, I feel your breath through them and I am pleased. So, my relief is repeated, and I say: 'Even through others, my daughter sends Me her refreshment, because if she hadn't been attentive in listening to Me, she could not have done any good for others. Therefore, she is still the one who sends Me this good.' So, I love you even more and I feel compelled to come and converse with you."

Then He added: "True love must stand alone. When it leans on something else - even a holy thing or a spiritual person - it gives Me nausea and, instead of content, I feel embittered and bothered. Only when love is alone can I take control and do with the soul whatever I want. This is the nature of true love. But when it does not stand alone, one thing can be done, something else cannot. It is a hindered command, which does not give full freedom; therefore, love feels uncomfortable and constrained."

7/19/28 – Vol. 24 *How, in Creation, three acts concurred on the part of God, and how three sacrificed wills are needed for the Kingdom of the Divine Will. One who lives in It is celebrated by all and is the feast of all.*

I was doing my usual round in the Divine Volition, and as I arrived at the point when the Celestial Queen was conceived, had the use of reason and made the heroic sacrifice of offering Her will to Her God without ever wanting to know it, to live only of the Will of God, I thought to myself: "How I wish that my Celestial Mama would take my will, unite it with Hers and give it as gift to the Supreme Majesty, so that I too would not know my will, to live only of the Will of God."

Then, while I was thinking of this, my Beloved Jesus moved in my interior, and with a light, more than lightning, told me: "My daughter, in Creation, three acts concurred on the part of the Trinity, which were power, wisdom and love; and all Our works are always accompanied by these three acts. In fact, since Our operating is perfect, they are executed with highest power, with infinite wisdom, with perfect love, communicating three immense goods to the work We are doing, as indeed We gave the great good of the intellect, memory and will to man."

"Now, in order for the Kingdom of My Divine Will to come, three wills are needed, sacrificed in holocaust to the Divinity, that, having no life of their own, would give place to Mine to let It reign and dominate freely, so that It may take Its royal place in all human acts—the place that befits It; because so it was established by Us from the beginning of the creation of man who, ungrateful, gave the place to his human will, and caused Mine to lose that place.

"Before Us, there is no greater sacrifice than a human will that, while having life, does not exercise it in order to give free life to My Fiat. This, however, to great profit for the soul, because she gives a will that is human, and receives a Divine one; she gives a will that is finite and limited, and receives one that is infinite and without limit."

Now, while Jesus was saying this, I thought to myself: "The first one was certainly the Queen of Heaven, who made the heroic sacrifice of not giving life to Her will. And the other two wills—who can they be?"

And Jesus added: "My daughter, and what about Me—do you want to put Me aside? Don't you know that I had a human will that had not even one breath of life, surrendering the place to My Divine Will in everything? So, I had it to keep it sacrificed, so that the Divine Will might extend the whole expanse of Its Kingdom in My human will. And have you forgotten that you keep your human will sacrificed so that it may never have life, and that My Divine Will keeps it as footstool at Its feet, so that I may extend My Kingdom over it?"

"Now, you must know that in-between the will of the Celestial Mother and yours there is My human will, which is first and sustains both, that they might be constant in the sacrifice of never giving life to the human volition, so that the Kingdom of My Divine Will might extend over these three wills to have the triple glory of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, and the triple reparation of the three powers of man, which—all three of them—concurred in withdrawing from the great good of Our Divine Will.

"And if the Sovereign Queen of Heaven was engraced by virtue of the merits of the future Redeemer, you were engraced by virtue of the Redeemer already come; and since millennia are like one single point for Me, from that time I thought about everything, and I sustained the three wills over which My Eternal Will was to triumph. This is why I always say to you: be attentive, and know that you have two wills sustaining yours—that of the Celestial Mama and that of your Jesus, to fortify the weakness of your will, so that it may endure remaining sacrificed for a cause so holy, and for the triumph of the Kingdom of My Fiat."

Then, while my mind was making present the Conception of the Sovereign Lady, I said to myself: "Immaculate Queen, this little daughter of the Divine Will comes to prostrate herself at your feet, to celebrate your Conception and to give you the honors of Queen. And together with me I call the whole Creation to surround you like a crown—the Angels, the Saints, the heavens, the stars, the sun and everyone, to recognize you as our Queen, to honor and love your height, and to declare ourselves your subjects.

"Don't you see, oh Celestial Mother and Queen, how all created things run to be around you to say to you: 'We hail you, our Queen. Finally, after so many centuries, we have been given our Empress.' The sun hails you as Queen of light, the heavens as Queen of immensity and of the stars, the wind as Queen of empire, the sea as Queen of purity, strength and justice, the earth hails you as Queen of flowers. All hail you, in chorus: 'You are the welcome one, our Queen—you will be our smile, our glory, our happiness. From now on we will all hang upon your wishes.'"

But while I was saying this, I thought to myself (certainly some of my usual nonsense): "I am celebrating my Celestial Mama, and She does not give a thought to celebrating the little daughter of the Divine Will? I would like no other than the feast of Her keeping me on Her lap like a little child, to feed me the air, the breath, the food, the life of the Divine Will."

But while I was thinking of this and other things, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "Little daughter of My Will, one who lives in My Divine Fiat is celebrated by all and is the feast of all. Do you want to know why you celebrate, from Her very Conception, the state of Queen of My Mama? Because She began Her life in the Divine Will, and the Divine Will makes present to you Her glorious state of Queen, and It makes you celebrate Her with all created things, just as She was celebrated at Her Conception.

"The feasts begun in the Fiat are perennial—they never end; and one who lives in It finds them present and celebrates along. And even though the little Queen of Heaven, from Her very Conception, perceived that all revered Her, smiled at Her, longed for Her, and that She was the well-liked of all, yet, She did not know from the beginning the mystery that She was to be My Mother—of Him whom She Herself longed for, as She knew it when the Angel announced it to Her—however, She knew that Her royalty, Her empire and the many shows of obsequies came to Her because in Her reigned My Divine Will.

"Now, you must know that as you celebrate the Mama and Her Sovereignty, the Mama celebrates the daughter, the newborn of that Fiat that She loved so much as to keep It as Her life; and in you She celebrates what you yourself do not know for now, but will know later. Don't you know that She longs for the little queens, which are the little daughters of My Will, to make for them the feast that She receives?"

7/20/01 – Vol. 4 *How sweet the voice of the soul is for Jesus.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, after struggling and almost losing the hope of seeing Him again, all of a sudden He came and told me: "My daughter, your voice is sweet to Me as the voice of the mother is sweet to the little bird: after she has left him to go in search of food with which to nourish him, as she comes back – what does the little bird do? On hearing her voice, he feels sweetness and makes feast; and after the mother has fed him, he huddles all up and hides under the maternal wing to warm himself, to be freed from the intemperances of the air, and to take safe rest. Oh, how dear and pleasing it is for the little bird - this remaining under the maternal wing! So you are for Me; you are the wing that warms Me, shelters Me, defends Me, and allows Me to take safe rest. Oh, how dear and pleasing it is for Me to remain under this wing!"

Having said this, He disappeared, and I remained all confused and full of shame, knowing myself as so cattiva [bad]; but obedience wanted to increase my confusion, wanting me to write this. May the Most Holy Will of God be always done.

7/20/05 – Vol. 6 *When the soul is not faithful to the Will of God, God ceases His designs upon her.*

This morning I was praying for a priest who was infirm, who had been my director, and I was thinking to myself: 'Had he continued my direction, would he be infirm or not?' And blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, who enjoys the goods that are present inside a house? Certainly those who are in it;

and even though someone has been there before, only those who are currently in it can enjoy them. For example, as long as a servant remains with his master, the master pays him and allows him to enjoy the goods which are in his house; and when he goes away, he calls another one, pays him and lets him share in his goods. So I do; when something is wanted by Me and is left by someone, I transmit it to someone else, giving him everything which was destined for the other. So, had he continued your direction, given your state of victim, he would have enjoyed the goods pertaining to the state of the one who currently guides you, therefore he would not have been infirm. And if the current guide, in spite of his health, does not obtain everything else he wants, it is because he does not do fully what I want, and even though he enjoys some goods, yet, certain charisms of mine he does not deserve."

7/20/21 – Vol. 13 *Simile of water and the Divine Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling very much embittered, and I said to myself: 'Your Will alone is left to me; I have nothing else - everything has disappeared.' And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, my Will is all that must be left to you. It is symbolized by water. While water appears abundant in seas, rivers and wells, it seems as if there is no water on the rest of the earth. Yet, there is not one point of the earth which is not soaked with water; there are no buildings in which water has not been the primary element for their construction; there is no food in which water does not hold its primary place; otherwise it would be dry food, which man could not even swallow. The strength that water contains is such and so great, that if it had free field to go out of the seashore, it would devastate and terrify the entire earth.

My Will is more than water. It is true that, in certain points, times and circumstances, It is as though concentrated within most extensive seas, rivers and wells; but there is no thing, from the greatest to the smallest, in which my Will does not flow and hold Its primary place - even though hidden, just as the water is hidden in the earth, and although not appearing, it is the one that makes plants vegetate and gives life to their roots. However, when my Love will make arise the Era of my Will, the new Era of maximum benefit for creatures, then will the seas and rivers of my Volition overflow; and as their gigantic waves will rise, they will sweep everything into my Will – but no longer hiddenly; rather, Its roaring waves will make themselves seen by everyone and will touch everyone. And those who will want to resist the current, will run the risk of losing their lives.

Now, since my Will alone has been left to you, you are like water which holds the first place among all goods; and when my Volition will flow out of Its shores, your will, dissolved within Mine, will have its primacy in all things, both in Heaven and on earth. What more do you want?"

7/20/22 – Vol. 14 *The living in my Will must graft in the soul all that the Divine Will did and made Jesus suffer in His Humanity.*

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and plunged me so deep into His Will, that even if I wanted to go out, it would have been impossible for me. It happened to me as to a person who has willingly allowed himself to be flung from his own little place to an interminable place; and in seeing the length of the way, of which he knows not even the boundaries, he gives up the thought of tracing his little place, but he is happy of his lot. So, while I was swimming in the immense sea of the Divine Will, my sweet Jesus told me: "Dearest daughter of my Will, I want to make of you a repeater of my Life. The living in my Will must

graft in the soul all that my Will did and made Me suffer in my Humanity. My Will tolerates no dissimilarities.

See, my Eternal Will imposed on my Humanity to accept as many deaths for as many creatures as would have life in the light of the day; and my Humanity accepted these deaths with love, so much so, that the Eternal Volition made as many marks in my Humanity for as many deaths as I was to suffer. Now, would you want Me to mark your will with as many marks as Mine received, so that you may suffer as many deaths as I suffered?"

I said: 'Fiat.' And Jesus, with both mastery and speed, marked my will with many marks of death – as many as He had, telling me: "Be attentive and strong in suffering these deaths; more so, since from these deaths life will come out for as many other creatures." Now, while He was saying this, He touched me with His own creative hands; and as He touched me, He created suffering - such as to make me feel mortal pains. He tore my heart, and wounded it in a thousand ways - now with arrows of fire, now with arrows so ice-cold as to make me numb; now He squeezed it so tightly that I remained immobile. But who can say everything? He alone can say what He was doing.

I felt crushed, annihilated, and I almost feared I wouldn't have enough strength; and He, as though wanting to rest from the pains He had given me, continued: "What do you fear? Perhaps that my Will may not have enough strength to sustain you in the pains I want to give you? Or that you might go out of the boundaries of my Will? This will never be. Don't you see how many immense seas my Will has extended around you, in such a way that you yourself cannot find the way out? All the truths, the effects, the values, the knowledges I manifested to you have been as many seas by which you have been surrounded; and yet more seas will I continue to extend.

Courage, my daughter; all this is necessary to the Sanctity of living in my Will - to generate likeness between Me and the soul. So I did with my Mama: I did not tolerate even one little pain, or act or good which I did, in which She would not participate. One was the Will that animated Us, and therefore, when I suffered deaths and pains, or when I worked, She would die, suffer, work together with Me. In her soul She was to be my faithful copy, in such a way that, in reflecting Myself in Her, I would find another Myself. Now, that which I did with my Mama, I want to do with you - after Her, I place you. I want the Most Holy Trinity to be reflected on earth: Myself, my Mama, and you. And this is necessary, so that through a creature my Will may have Its operating Life upon earth. And how can It have this operating Life if I did not give what my Will contains, and what It made my Humanity suffer? My Will had true operating Life in Me and in my inseparable Mama; now I want It to have it in you. One creature is absolutely necessary to Me – so my Will has established; the others will be conditioned."

I felt all confused. I understood what Jesus was saying, and I felt my poor being more annihilated and destroyed. I felt so unworthy that I thought to myself: 'What a mistake Jesus is making! There are so many good souls that He could have chosen!' But while I was thinking of this within myself, He added: "Poor daughter, your littleness dissolves when it is near Me; but so I have decided. I had to take her from the human race; had I not taken you, I would have taken another creature; but since you are the littlest one, I raised you on my knees, I nourished you at my breast like a little baby. So, I feel my own Life in you, and therefore I fixed my gaze on you; I looked at you over and over again and, pleased, I called the Father and the Holy Spirit to look at you as well and, unanimously, We chose you. Therefore, all that is left to you is to be faithful to Me, and to embrace with love the life, the pains, the effects, and everything that Our Will wants."

7/20/25 – Vol. 17 *The immobility in which Grace finds itself. Sorrow of Jesus. The soul who lives in the Divine Will is the favorite of Grace.*

As I was in my usual state, after going through most bitter privations of my sweet Jesus, finally He made Himself seen; and without even saying a word to me, He placed me in a painful position, in perfect immobility. I felt life, but I had no motion; and while feeling pain, I was unable to writhe because of the pain I felt, but I was forced by the presence of Jesus and of His Most Holy Will to remain immobile. Then, when my blessed Jesus pleased to do so, He stretched out His arms, to grab me and pressed me to His womb; and He said to me: "My daughter, did you see how painful is the state of immobility? It is the hardest state, because even while feeling bitter pains, motion is a relief – it is a sign of life. Contortions are mute voices, which ask for help and move to compassion those who are around. You have experienced how painful that is. But do you know why I placed you in this state of immobility? To make you understand the state in which my Grace finds itself, and to receive a reparation from you.

Oh, in what a state of immobility does my Grace find itself! It is Life and continuous motion, and is in continuous act to giving itself to the creatures. But the creatures reject it and render it immobile. It feels the Life, It wants to give Life, and it is forced by human ingratitude to remain immobile - without motion. What pain! My Grace is light, and as light, it naturally spreads. But the creatures do nothing but spread darkness; and while my light wants to enter into them, darkness spreads, paralyzing my light and rendering it as though immobile and without Life for the creatures. My Grace is Love, and contains the Life which can ignite everyone. But the creature, loving something else, renders this love as though dead for her, and my Grace feels the most harrowing pain because of the state of immobility in which creatures put it.

Oh, in what most painful constraints does my Grace find itself! And this, not only from those who openly call themselves evil, but also from those who are said to be religious, pious souls. And many times, because of trifles, because of something which is not to their liking, a fuss, a most vile attachment, or because they do not find the satisfaction of their own wills even in holy things – while my Grace is all motion and Life for them, they render it immobile, and they cling to what they like, to their fuss, to human attachments, and to everything in which they feel the satisfaction of their own self. Therefore, in the place of Grace, they put their own self as life and as their own idol.

But do you know who is the comforter, the indivisible companion, the one who enraptures the motion and the Life of my Grace – even more, she accelerates its motion more and more, and not even for one instant does she render it immobile? It is the soul who lives in my Will. Wherever my Will reigns, my Grace is always in motion, it is always in feast, it always has something to do, it never remains grieved or idle. The soul in whom my Will reigns is the favorite of my Grace; she is its little secretary, in whom it places the secrets of its sorrows and of its joys. It entrusts everything to her, because my Will has sufficient space in order to receive the deposit which Grace contains; because she is nothing other than the continuous birth from my Supreme Will."

7/20/26 – Vol. 19 *The word of Jesus is work, His silence is rest. The rest of Jesus in the midst of His works.*

As I continued to feel all abandoned in the Supreme Volition, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all silent, in the act of looking at the whole Creation - at all of his works. While looking at them, He was as though enraptured profoundly

before the magnificence, sanctity, multiplicity and greatness of His works; and I, together with Jesus, felt a profound silence within me in contemplating His works. Many things could be comprehended, but everything would remain in the depth of my intelligence, with no words whatsoever. How beautiful it was to be together with Jesus in profound silence. Then, afterwards, my dear Good, my sweet Life, told me: "My dearest daughter, you must know that my word is work, while my silence is rest; and my word is work not only for Me, but also for you. It is my usual way that, after I have worked, I want to rest in the midst of my very works – they are my softest bed in my rest; and since you have listened to my word and have worked together with Me, with Me you must take rest. Look, my daughter – how beautiful the whole Creation is! It was the word of your Jesus that worked It with one Fiat. But do you know what is the enchantment that enraptures Me? Your little 'I love You' on each created thing. With this little 'I love You' of yours impressed on each of them, they all speak to Me of your love, they speak to Me of my newborn of my Will; I hear the harmonious echo of the whole Creation that speaks to Me about you. Oh! how it enraptures Me, how happy I am to see that my Fiat in Creation and the one taught to you hold hands, intertwine together, and fulfilling my Will, they give Me rest.

But I am not content with resting alone, I want the one who gives Me rest together with Me, that she may take rest, and we may enjoy together the fruits of our work. Look – do all Creation and all the works of my Redemption not seem to you more beautiful with your 'I love You', with your adoration and with your will transfused in mine, carrying out its life in the midst of the celestial spheres? There is no more solitude, nor that sepulchral silence that was there before in the celestial spheres and in all my works; but there is the little daughter of my Will keeping them company, making her voice heard, loving, adoring, praying. Holding on to her rights, given to her by my Will, she possesses everything, and when there is someone who possesses, there is no more solitude, nor the silence of a grave. This is why, after having spoken to you at length, I keep silent – it is the rest necessary for Me and for you, so that I may be able to resume my word again, and therefore continue my work and yours. But while I rest I contemplate all my works; my love rises within Me, and as it is reflected in Me, I delight, and I conceive within Myself more images similar to Me; and my Will places them outside of Me as triumph of my love, and as the beloved generation of my Supreme Fiat. So, in my rest I generate children for my Will, all similar to Me, and in my word I deliver them and give them development, beauty, height; and my word keeps forming them as worthy children of the Supreme Fiat. Therefore, my daughter, each word of mine is a gift that I give you; and if I call you to rest it is so that you may contemplate my gift, and delighting in it and loving it, you may let more gifts arise within you, similar to those I have given you; and as you release them, they may form, together, the generation of the children of the Supreme Fiat. How happy we will be!"

7/20/34 – Vol. 33 *Everything that comes forth from God, everything is Innocent and Holy. How Creation is one single Act of Divine Will. Who is the Triumphant one in the space of the universe.*

My little intelligence feels the Irresistible Strength of the Divine Volition that calls it; It wants it in the minds of the whole Creation in order to let me see and understand the Harmony, the Order, of all created things, and how each one gives its tribute to its Creator. Not one created thing destined to occupy the great space of the atmosphere, for however little or great, does not give its distinct tribute to

He who has Created it. And even though they do not have reason, and they are mute, yet by never changing actions, by never moving from the place in which God has placed them, it is Perennial Glory.

So I thought to myself: "I too occupy space in the great void of Creation, and can I say that I am at my place wanted by God? Does my will always do one single act of Will of God as the whole of Creation does?"

But while I thought this, my beloved Jesus, surprising me, all Goodness told me: "My blessed daughter, everything that comes forth from Our Supreme Being, everything is Innocent and Holy. Nor can there come out from Our Infinite Sanctity and Wisdom, beings or things with a shadow of stain and who do not contain the utility of a Good. All created things feel the Creative Virtue in their nature, and therefore the continuous Tribute and Glory that belongs to Us because We have put them forth to the light of day. Nor do We know how to do things in the least stained, nor useless things, such that everything that was Created by Us, everything is Holy, Pure, and Beautiful. And from everything We receive the Tribute, and Our Will Its Completed Act.

"My daughter, there is no created thing, animate or inanimate, that does not begin life by completing Our Will and giving Us their Tribute. Already the whole Creation is nothing other than a single Act of Our Will, already it is at its Royal Place. And although unaware, yet it has Its Operating Life of light in the sun, Its Operating Life of Strength and Empire in the wind, Its Operating Life of Immensity in the immensity of space. In each created thing It develops Its Life, and holds everything and everyone in Its Womb in a way that no one can move nor do a motion if It does not want it. And the veils of created things give Us continuous Tribute, and the Great Glory of the Great Honor that they are Dominated by Our Will.

"Now, the creature remains. Who can say, original sin being removed, that the newborn is not Innocent and Holy? And if Baptism is given, a period of the life of the baby, even to such that actual sin does not enter into his soul, is not the baby an Act of My Will? And if he moves his step, if he speaks, if he thinks, if he makes his little hands act, all these little acts wanted and disposed by My Will, are they not Tributes and Glory that We receive? Perhaps they will be unaware, but My Will receives from that little nature what It wants.

"It is only sin that makes one lose Sanctity and puts the Operating Life of My Will outside of the creature, because if there is no sin, We carry her in Our Womb, We surround her with Our Sanctity, and therefore she cannot do less than feel in herself the Operating Life of My Will. See, therefore, everything and everyone have beginning and are born together with My Will, Innocent and Holy and Worthy of He who has created them. But who is the one who conserves this Innocence and Holiness? One who is always at her place in My Will. She alone is the Triumphant One in the space of the universe. She is the Standard-Bearer, and she gathers together the whole army of Creation in order to bring them to God, with speaking voice and with full Knowledge, the Glory, the Honor, and the Tribute of everything and everyone.

"Therefore one can say that My Will is everything for the creature; It is her Prime Act of birth, It is the continuation of her conservation. Nor does It ever leave—either by way of Love or by way of Grace or by way of Operating Works—one who by will Lives and knows how to Live in It. And if sin overwhelms her, It does not leave her, It envelopes her with Its Dominion in Its punitive Justice, because the creature and all things are inseparable from My Will. Therefore you take to heart only My Will; recognize It as Life, as Mother who raises you and nourishes you, and wants to form of you Its Greatest Glory and Honor."

7/21/00 – Vol. 3 *Necessity of purification.*

After spending one day being dozy and so sleepy that I could not understand myself, having received Communion, I felt I was going outside of myself, but I could not find my highest and only Good, so I began to go round and round in a delirium. While doing this, I felt there was someone in my arms, completely veiled, in such a way that I could not see who he was. So, unable to refrain any longer, I tore that veil and I saw my longed-for All. On seeing Him, I felt I wanted to burst into complaints and nonsense, but in order to break my impatience and my delirium, Jesus gave me a kiss. That kiss infused in me life, calm, and broke my impatience, so much so, that I was unable to say anything any more. Then, forgetting all my miseries - and I have many - I remembered the poor people, and I said to Jesus: 'Placate Yourself, spare so many peoples torments so cruel. Let us go together where such things are happening, that we may comfort and console those poor Christians who are in such a sad state.' And He: "My daughter, I do not want to take you, for your heart would not bear seeing such a harrowing slaughter." And I: 'Ah, Lord, how is it that You have permitted this?' And He: "It is necessary, absolutely, for the sake of purgation in every place, because in the field sowed by Me weeds and thorns have grown so much as to become trees. And these thorny trees do nothing but inundate my field with poisonous and pestilent waters, to the point that if some ear of grain remains intact, it receives nothing but punctures and stench, so much so, that it is impossible for more ears to germinate - first, because they lack the ground, which is occupied by so many noxious plants; second, because of the continuous punctures they receive, which give them no peace. So, behold the necessity of the slaughter - to root out so many bad plants; and of shedding of blood - to purge my field of those poisonous and pestilent waters. Therefore, do not want to grow sad at this beginning, because not only there where I have sent chastisements, but in all other places is purgation needed."

Who can say the consternation of my heart in hearing this speaking of Jesus? So, again, I insisted that I wanted to go see, but Jesus, not listening to me, disappeared. Left alone, I took my way to go there, but I found now an Angel, who would make me go back, and now purging souls, to the point that I was forced to return into myself.

7/21/06 – Vol. 7 *The upright intention purges the action.*

Having come for a little, blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, all human actions, even holy, done without a special intention for Me, come out of the soul full of darkness, while if they are done with an upright and special intention to please Me, they come out full of light, because the intention is the purge of the action."

7/21/27 – Vol. 22 *Difference between the Love of Heaven and that of the earth. How oppression weighs the soul down, while the Divine Will empties her.*

I continue my living in the Divine Volition, and since my sweet Jesus often deprives me of His lovable presence, I call the Sovereign Mama to my help, the Angels, the Saints, to help me and lend me their love, their adorations, that I may do from the earth what they do in Heaven, so that, drawn by the very love of Heaven, my Jesus may come to His little exiled one, to she who so much longs for Him. But, heedless of my hard martyrdom and as though despising my sighs, my yearnings, instead of having pity on me He escapes me, perhaps contenting

Himself to look from afar at my terrible state. Ah! maybe if He feels the love of Heaven in me, that He likes so much, He will come and will no longer leave me alone and abandoned for so long.

But while I was speaking nonsense in my interior, my sweet Jesus, my dear Life, came out from within me, and clasping me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, I do like the love of Heaven, but that of the earth I like more. That of the earth is always new for Me, it is new gains that I make, new glory. On the other hand, that of Heaven I already possess, no one can take it away from Me—it is all My own thing. But that of the earth I am in the act of acquiring, and many times I lose the new gains I should make, because souls do not always give Me the love and the glory they should give Me.

"Now, you must know that when souls die in My Grace they are confirmed in the nature of love, in the nature of glory and in the Life of the Divine Will. So, in Heaven everything is nature in all the Blessed, therefore they give Me nothing more; rather, I give to them, constantly, that continuous act of joys, of happiness, of beatitudes ever new and without end. This is why I am all eyes over the earth, as though putting all Heaven aside—because Heaven is Mine; and I fix on and become all attention for the soul who lives in the exile, who, even though she does not possess the nature of Heaven, wants to give Me the new gains of love, of glory and of adoration.

"If you knew how your love hovers around within My Will, how it rises between Heaven and earth, investing all created things, and breaching even into Heaven, up to wherever My Divine Will extends, it gives Me the new possession of the love of the creature who has let herself be invested by the power of My Supreme Fiat; and while the possession of love reaches Me, a new one she prepares—that of glory. And as you return to repeat your acts, your acts are always new for Me because, indeed, you did not have them before. Therefore, you are always new in the love, in the glory, in the adoration you give Me, because, echoing in you, My Will communicates to you that new act that It possesses by Its own nature.

"So, what I do in Heaven, giving to all the Blessed that new act, never interrupted, of joys and of unspeakable contentments, you are destined to give to Me from the earth, in the light and power of My Will. Therefore, be attentive on following Its rapid flight."

As my beloved Jesus continued to deprive me of Himself, I felt so very oppressed, and I thought to myself how everything was over, and many other things that it seems useless to me to say on paper.

And my lovable Jesus, placing His holy hands under my shoulders to as though take me in His arms, told me: "My daughter, how heavy you have become—don't you know that oppression weighs the soul down, and if I want to take you in My arms I have to make an effort to lift you? On the other hand, My Will empties the weight of nature, and Its light, removing the gloom of what is human, renders her light—light and capable of any sacrifice; and giving her the wings of love, It gives to the soul the first qualities of the Celestial Fatherland, that knows neither oppression nor darkness, but daylight without sunset and joy that never ends.

"And besides, what would you say if you heard the sun say: 'Everything is over—I am no longer sun, because my Creator does not constantly add more light for me.'

"You, I believe, would answer the sun: 'I see you always sun, because your Maker has taken nothing away from you of the light He gave you. At the most, if He kept adding light, you would have been stronger and more refulgent in your light.'

"So do I answer you: 'You are always sun, because the Sun of My Will and of the knowledges about It, more than light, reigns in you.' Neither I nor anyone else can snatch from you a single one of the many knowledges that you possess about My Eternal Fiat.

"And only because I do not constantly add more about It, as if what I have told you were nothing, you say: 'Everything is over,' as if this Sun were extinguished in you? It takes too much, My daughter, to extinguish this Sun of My Will, nor will you yourself be able to escape Its eternal rays that, invading your soul, eclipse from you everything that does not belong to this Sun. Therefore, follow Its light and wait with patience for new light to come and be added, so as to render the Sun of My Will more refulgent in you."

7/21/35 – Vol. 33 *The most intimate and most sorrowful sufferings of Jesus are the anticipations; His inventions, deliriums, discoveries of Love.*

I am in the arms of the Divine Will, but with a nail in my heart for the privation of my sweet Jesus. I wait, and wait again, and just waiting is the suffering that tortures me more. The hours seem like centuries to me; the days, interminable. And if, may it never be, doubt presents itself that my dear Life, sweet Jesus, will not come anymore, O! then I do not know what happens to me. I want to undo myself of me, of the same Divine Will that holds me imprisoned on this earth, and with rapid flight go from it to Heaven. But not even this is given to me, because Its chains are so strong that they are not subject to breaking, and I feel myself bound more strongly, so much so that hardly is it given to me to think about it, and I end with a more intense abandonment in the Supreme Fiat.

But while I was delirious, not being able to endure anymore, my always Lovable Jesus returned to His little daughter, making Himself seen with a Wound in His Heart that poured Blood and Flames, as if He wanted to cover all souls with His Blood and burn them with His Love. And all Goodness He told me: "My daughter, Courage, your Jesus also suffers, and the sufferings that give Me more Sorrow are intimate sufferings that make Me shed Blood and Flames. But My greater suffering is the continuous waiting. My Gazes are always fixed on souls, and as I see that a creature is fallen into sin, then I wait, and I wait again, for her return to My Heart in order to pardon her. And not seeing her come, I wait with the pardon in My Hands. That waiting embitters the suffering and forms such a torment for Me, as to make Me shed Blood and Flames from My transfixed Heart. The hours, the days, that I wait, seem years to Me. O! how hard it is to wait.

"Let us move on. My Love Loves the creature so much, that in putting her forth to the light of day, I established how many acts of love she must make Me, how many prayers, how many good works she must do, and this in order to give her the right that I would always Love her, that I would concede to her Graces, helps, in order to operate good. But the creatures use it in order to form for Me sufferings of waiting. O! how many anticipations from one act of love to another, if they even make it to Me. How much slowness in operating good, in praying, if they even do it. And I wait, and I wait again. I feel the Restlessness of My Love that gives Me delirium, yearnings, and gives Me such intimate suffering, that if I could be subject to dying I would have died as many times for however many times I am not loved by the creatures.

"Other than this, there is the long waiting in the Sacrament of My Love. I wait for everyone, I arrive at counting the minutes, but alas, many of them I wait for in vain, others come with a glacial coldness as to place Me at the height of the hard martyrdom of My continuous anticipations. Few are those who we

wait for each other, and only in these do I reinvigorate Myself. I feel Myself as repatriated in their hearts, I pour out My Love, and I find a refreshment for the hard martyrdom of My continuous waiting. To some it seems that this suffering is nothing, but it is the greatest that constitutes the hardest martyrdom. And you can say how much it costs you to wait for Me, so much that if I did not come to put an end and to sustain you, you would not have been able to endure.

"And then, there is another waiting, more sorrowful still: the yearning, the ardent desire, the long anxieties for the Kingdom of My Divine Will. It is about six thousand years that I am waiting that the creature re-enters into It. I Love her so much that I want, I yearn, to see her happy. But in order to obtain this, we must Live with one single Will, such that every act opposed to Mine is a nail that transfixes Me. But do you know why? Because it renders her much more unhappy and dissimilar from Me. And I, seeing Myself in the Immense open Sea of My Happiness, and My children unhappy, O! how I suffer. And while I wait, and I wait again, I am around them, I abound with Graces, with Light, for it in a way that they themselves can run in order to Live together with Me, and with one single Will. It will change their fate, we will have common Goods, Happiness without end. The other sufferings give Me some respite, but the suffering of waiting never ceases. It always has Me on guard, it makes Me use the most excessive inventions, it makes Me form the inventions of Love as to astonish Heaven and earth. It makes Me arrive at praying the creature, at supplicating her, that she would not make Me wait anymore, because I cannot take anymore. It weighs on Me too much.

"Therefore, My daughter, unite yourself together with Me to wait for the Kingdom of My Will. And for all the anticipations that creatures make Me suffer, at least we will be together, and your company will give Me refreshment to a suffering so hard."

7/22/99 – Vol. 2 How the cross renders the soul transparent. How to avoid the precipice.

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

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

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and I found myself at the top of a most high staircase. There was a precipice under it, and what is more, the steps of this staircase were movable and so narrow that one could barely put the tips of his toes on it. What terrified the most was the precipice, and the fact that one could find no support whatsoever, and if one tried to cling to the steps, they

would come out. The sight of other people, almost all of them falling, made one's bones shiver. Yet, there was no way other than going up those stairs. So I tried. But after I did just two or three steps, in seeing the great danger for me of falling into the abyss, I started to call Jesus, to come to my aid. Not knowing how, I found Jesus close to me, and He told me: "My daughter, what you have seen is the path which all men cover on this earth. The movable steps, on which they cannot even lean to find support, are the human supports, the earthly things; if one tries to lean on them, instead of giving him help, they give him a push to fall more quickly into hell. The safest means is to climb, almost flying, without touching the ground, by force of one's arms, with the eyes all fixed on oneself - without looking at others - and also by keeping them all intent on Me, in order to receive help and strength. In this way one can easily avoid the precipice."

7/22/04 – Vol. 6 *Only stability is what reveals the progress of Divine Life within the soul.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when the soul proposes either not to sin or to do some good, and does not carry out the proposition she made, it is a sign that those things are not done with all of her will and that the divine light has had no contact with the soul. In fact, when her will is true and the divine light makes known to her the evil to be avoided or the good to be done, the soul hardly fails to execute what she has proposed. On the other hand, when the divine light does not see stability in her will, it does not administer to her the necessary light in order to avoid something or to do something else; at the most, there might be moments of misfortune, abandonments by creatures or some other circumstance, such that it seems that the soul would want to undo herself for God, and change life; but as soon as the wind of the circumstances changes, immediately her human will changes. So, instead of will and light, it can be said that there is a mixture of passions according to the changes in the winds. Stability alone is what reveals the progress of Divine Life within the soul, because, since God is immutable, one who possesses Him shares in His immutability in good."

7/22/05 – Vol. 6 *God does not look at the work, but at the intensity of love in working.*

I was feeling annoyed for being unable to make certain mortifications, as it seemed to me that the Lord abhorred me, and therefore He would not permit me to do them. And blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, one who really loves Me never gets annoyed about anything, but tries to convert all things into love. For what reason did you want to mortify yourself? Certainly for love of Me. And I say to you: 'For love of Me mortify yourself, and for love of Me take the reliefs; and both one and the other will have the same weight before Me.' The weight of any action, be it even an indifferent one, increases according to the dose of love it contains, because I do not look at the work, but at the intensity of love that the working contains. Therefore I want no annoyance in you, but always peace; because in annoyances, in disturbances, it is always the love of self that wants to come out to reign, or the enemy to do harm."

7/23/01 – Vol. 4 *Jesus speaks about His Will and about charity.*

As I was with many doubts about my state, on coming, my adorable Jesus told me: "Daughter, do not fear, what I recommend to you is that you remain always conformed to my Will, because when the Divine Will is in the soul, neither

the diabolical nor the human will have the strength to enter the soul to make fun of her."

After this, I seemed to see Him crucified, and since the Lord had shared with me, not only His pains, but some sufferings of another person, He added: "This is true charity: to destroy oneself in order to give life to others, to take upon oneself the evils of others, and to give Me one's own goods."

7/23/12 – Vol. 11 *Once Jesus has made a perfect conquest of the heart of the creature, He exercises His own right in full freedom, making her rise again or operate; but it's always love.*

Finding myself with my always adorable Jesus, I was lamenting to Him because, in addition to His privations, I also felt my poor heart insensitive, cold and indifferent to everything, as if it no longer had a life. 'How pitiful my state is! And even so, I am unable to cry over my misfortune! Since I don't know how to feel sorry for myself - You, please, have compassion for this heart, which You loved so much, and which You promised so much to receive.'

And Jesus: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself for something that does not deserve any affliction. Instead of feeling compassion for your lamentations and for your heart, I am pleased and I tell you: 'Rejoice with Me, because I have made a perfect purchase of your heart. Since you no longer feel anything of your own contentments and of the life of your heart, I alone come and enjoy your contentment and your life.'

You must know that when you do not feel anything from your heart, I pull your heart into my Heart and I keep it there, resting in sweet sleep, while I enjoy it. If you feel it, then the enjoyment is together. If you let Me do, after I have given you rest in my Heart and enjoyed in you, I will come to rest within you and I will make you enjoy the contentments of my Heart.

Ah, my daughter, this was necessary for you, for Me and for the world. For you: if you had been awake, you would have suffered very much in seeing the chastisements that I am sending now, and the others that I will send. Therefore, it is necessary to make you content not to make you suffer greatly. It is necessary for Me: how much I would have suffered, had I not made you content - had I not conceded what you would have wanted, since you would not permit Me to send chastisements. This is why it was necessary to put you to sleep. In certain sad times of necessity and chastisements, it is necessary to choose ways in the middle in order to be less unhappy.

It is necessary for the world: if I wanted to pour Myself out with you and make you suffer, as I once made you suffer - therefore making you content by saving the world from the chastisements - faith, religion and salvation would be even more banned by the world, especially considering the attitude of the souls during these times. Ah, my daughter, let Me do, whether I have to keep you awake or asleep. Didn't you tell Me to make of you whatever I wanted? Do you perhaps want to withdraw your word?"

And I: 'But, oh Jesus, it is rather that I fear that I've become bad and, because of this, I feel in such a state.' And Jesus: "Listen, my daughter. Is it perhaps that some thought, affection or desire which is not mine entered into you? If this were the case, you should fear Me, but if this is not, it's a sign that I keep your heart within Me and that I make it sleep. The time will come when I will wake it up; then you will see that you will take the attitude of before, and since you will have rested, this attitude will be greater."

Then He added: "I make souls of all kinds: I do the ones sleepy with love, the ignorant of love, the crazy of love, the erudite of love. But do you know what interests me the most? That all be love. I don't so much as look at the rest, which is not love."

7/23/23 – Vol. 16 *The Divine Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature, and wants her continuous encounter in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance.*

I was abandoning all of myself in the Holy Divine Will according to my usual way, and my sweet Jesus made Himself seen coming toward me in order to receive me in His Most Holy Will; and He told me: "My daughter, my Will is in continuous encounter with the will of the creature; and as the human will encounters Mine, it receives the Light, the Sanctity, the Strength, which my Will contains. My Will is in continuous act of giving Itself to the creature in order to give her the life of Heaven in advance. If she receives Me, she remains with this Celestial Life; but if in every act she does, she does not receive this Supreme Volition, which is all intent, for her good, on making her happy, strong, holy, divine, and as though transformed into a dawn of celestial light, she remains with her human will alone, which renders her weak, miserable, muddy, and surrounds her with passions so vile as to move to pity.

Don't you see how many souls drag themselves because of their weakness in being unable to conquer themselves to do good? Others, which are unable to dominate themselves; others, inconstant like reeds in the wind; others, unable to pray without a thousand distractions; others, always discontent; and others, who seem to be born to do evil. These are all souls who do not encounter my Will in all their things. Yet, my Will is for all; but since they run away from It, they do not receive the good which my Will contains. This is a just pain for those who want to live involving themselves in all miseries.

However, this Will of Mine, which they did not want to encounter during their life, to receive as many goods for as many times as they would meet It, they will encounter It at their death, receiving as many pains for as many times as they escaped It, because by escaping It, they have become guilty, stained and covered with mud. So it is right that they receive a pain; and as many painful encounters form for them, for as many times as they did not encounter my Will upon earth. But these painful encounters will be without merits, without new gains, as it would have happened, had they encountered It during their life... Oh, how many moans of sorrows come from the prisons of Purgatory, how many shouts of desperation can be heard from hell, because my Will was not encountered upon earth!

Therefore, my daughter, may your first act be to encounter my Will; may your first thought and heartbeat be to encounter the Eternal heartbeat of my Will, that you may receive all my Love.

Try to make continuous encounters in everything, that you may be transformed in my Will and I in yours, in order to dispose you to make the last encounter with my Will at your last hour. In this way, you will have no painful encounters after your death."

7/23/26 – Vol. 19 *Fears of being left by Jesus. One who lives in the Divine Will loses every way out: neither can Jesus leave her, nor can she leave Jesus. The Creation is mirror, the Divine Will is Life.*

After much waiting and longing for the coming of my sweet Jesus, I was thinking to myself: "How shall I go on, if the One who forms my life leaves me

alone and abandoned! How can I possibly live? And if I do live... because now I understand how it is not the pains that make one die; if it were so, after so many of His privations I would be dead; at the most, they make one feel death, but they are unable to give it; they make one live as though under a press - squeezed, crushed, but the Supreme Will alone has the power of death...! But while I was thinking of this, my adorable Jesus moved in my interior and made Himself seen with a little gold chain in His hands, delighting in making it pass between me and Himself, in such a way that we remained bound together. And with love and goodness, all paternal, He told me: "My daughter, why do you fear that I may leave you? Listen: I cannot tolerate this fear in you. You must know that the condition in which I have placed you, the sea of my Will that flows inside and outside of you, to which - voluntarily, not by force - you gave yourself, has expanded its boundaries so much that neither I nor you will find the way out. So, if you want to leave Me, you will not find the way, and as much as you may go around, you will always go around within the endless boundaries of my Will; more so, since your acts done in It have closed every way out for you. And if I wanted to leave you, I could not, because I would not know where to go to place Myself outside of the boundaries of my Will. My Will is everywhere, and wherever I might go, I would always find Myself together with you. At the most, I act like someone who possesses a large house, and since he loves someone else who is inferior to him, in mutual agreement, one takes the house and the other goes. Now, since the house is large, he ranges about and moves around within his house. The other person loses sight of him and laments - but wrongly: if the house belongs to him, how can he leave her? One does not leave his own things; so, either he will come home soon, or maybe he is already there, in some apartment of his own house.

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

After this, I was doing my usual acts in the Supreme Volition, and the whole order that one must have in the Divine Will, what one must do and where one can reach - in sum, everything that Jesus Himself has taught me, became present before my mind. So I thought to myself: 'How will creatures be able to do all this? If it seems to me that I, who draw from the source, don't do everything, leave many things behind and do not reach that height that Jesus tells me, what must it be for those who will draw from my tiny little fount?' And Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, of the many things that I created in Creation, you do not use nor enjoy all of them, and many others you do not know. But if they don't serve you, they serve others; if you are not the one who enjoys them and knows them, others do enjoy them and know them. And if creatures don't take everything, all things still serve my great glory, and to make known my power, my majesty, my great love; and the multiplicity of many created things makes known the wisdom, the value of the Divine Maker, who is so skillful that there is nothing He cannot do. Now, if in the Creation of the world He released so many things which were to serve man's nature, and which were to be like a mirror in which, by reflecting himself in it, man was to recognize his Creator, and all created things were to be paths through which he could return to the paternal womb from which he came - much more necessary is it to make known more things about

the Kingdom of my Will, which is to serve as life of the soul, and as the center in which God must have His throne.

Now, the multiplicity of the things I have made known to you serves to show what this Divine Will is, how there is nothing more important, more holy, more immense, more powerful, more beneficial and which has the virtue of giving more life than It does. All other things, as good and holy as they may be, are always in the secondary order; It alone has always the first place, and wherever It is not present, there cannot be life.

So, the many knowledges about my Will will serve my Will Itself as glory and triumph, and will serve the creatures as path to find life and to receive it. The height and immensity of my Will will serve creatures so as to never let them stop, but always move forward in order to reach It as much as they can; and the multiplicity of these knowledges will serve the freedom of each one to take what they want. In fact, each knowledge contains Life; if the veil of each knowledge is broken, they will find in it, as queen, the Life of my Will. The more they take and do, the more the Life of my Will will grow in them. Therefore, be attentive in manifesting the qualities, the infinite riches It possesses, so that the Heaven of my Will may be more beautiful, more charming, more majestic – as indeed It is - than the heaven of Creation; so that, enraptured by Its beauty, by the goods It contains, all may yearn to come to live in the Kingdom of my Will.”

7/23/28 – Vol. 24 *The soul who lives in the Fiat is the luminous point in the world. How everything was created for the soul.*

Continuing in my usual abandonment in the Supreme Fiat, I wished to embrace everyone and everything, so that everything might become Divine Will; and my sweet Jesus, coming out from within my interior, told me: “My daughter, the soul in whom My Will is present is the luminous point in the world. Just as a sun can be seen under the vault of the heavens, that invests the earth with its rays, and penetrating everywhere with its life of light, embellishes, colors, fecundates the whole earth, so can another sun, more beautiful, more refulgent, be seen in that point of the world—that is, in the soul in whom My Divine Will reigns—and its rays extend and expand so much as to embrace everything and everyone.

“How beautiful it is to see from Heaven these luminous points in the depth of the earth. It no longer seems earth—but Heaven, because there is the Sun of My Fiat. Its rays embellish, fecundate and scatter such variety of Divine colors as to communicate the varieties of beauties of the Creator with Its life of light. Wherever these luminous points are present, the current of evil is stopped; My Justice Itself feels disarmed by the strength of this light, and changes the scourges into grace. These points are the smile of the earth; their light is herald and bearer of peace, of beauty, of sanctity, of life that never dies.

“They can be called the fortunate points of the earth, because in their midst there is the light that never dims, the life that always rises; while where these luminous points are not present, the earth is obscure, and if any good is done, it is like those little lights that have no rays, because the source of the light is missing in that good, and therefore it has no strength nor virtue to extend and to expand. And since the source is missing, they are subject to becoming extinguished, and the earth remains obscured, as though buried in thick darkness, because the human will is herald and bearer of evils, of disturbances, of disorder, and the like.

“So, the soul in whom My Will does not reign puffs out darkness, shadow and restlessness, and if she does any good, it is a good invested with fog. Her air is always unhealthy, her fruits unripe, her beauty discolored.

"All the opposite for the soul in whom My Will reigns: she is the true queen that dominates everything, she gives peace to all, does good to all and is well-liked by all; and while she does good to all, she has need of no one, because the source of My Will that she possesses makes all goods arise within her."

Then, I was continuing my round in the Divine Volition to bring all created things to my Creator—heavens, sun and everything—as profound adoration to my God, and to be able to say to Him: "Heavens, stars, sun, sea You gave me, and I give You everything back as the requital of my love."

But while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, ah! yes, I created everything for you and I gave you everything; for each thing I created, first I thought of giving it to you as gift, and then I put it out. I gave you so many of these gifts, that you have no place to keep them; and My Love, in order not to keep you hampered, gave you the space in which to keep them, in such a way that, while you enjoy now one thing, now another as you please, you are not cluttered up, because each thing has its place to remain at your disposal.

"Now, if you knew Our contentment when We see Our little daughter take her flight in Our Will to bring to Us heavens, stars, sun and everything else, to requite Us with the very gifts that We gave to her... We feel Our own Glory, Our Love, the repetition of Our works; and knowing that if she had the power to make them she would make them for Us, in order to always excel in Our Love toward one who lives in Our Fiat, We give her the merit as if the creature had made the heavens for love of Us, the sun, the sea, the wind—in sum, everything. We requite her as if she were maintaining the whole Creation to give Us glory and to tell Us that she loves Us.

"My Will loves so much one who lives in It, that there is nothing It has done or can do in which It does not say to the soul: 'Let us do it together'; so as to be able to say: 'What I have done for love of her, she has done for love of Me.'"

7/23/31 – Vol. 29 *Fecundity of light. The Creation, feast of God and of the creature. The Divine Will, regime and rule.*

I am back in the arms of the Divine Fiat; it seems to me that Its immense Light flows like sea around me, and as I do my acts of love, of adoration, of thanksgiving, I take from within this Light the Love that the Divine Will possesses. However, I take of it as much as I can take, because, as creature, it is not given to me to take it all, so immense it is; and I have neither the capacity nor the space in which to enclose this interminable Love. But, still, I fill myself completely, in such a way that, though I am creature, my love toward the One who created me is full and whole, and so is my adoration. In fact, the acts done in the Divine Will must possess such fullness, that the creature must be able to say: "My being has melted completely into love, into adoration—I have nothing left." And the Creator must be able to say: "All the love that she could give Me, she gave to Me—she has kept nothing for herself."

But as I was doing my little acts in this sea, little waves were forming, that, unloading themselves into my intelligence, changed into Light of knowledge on the Divine Will. And my always lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who lives in My Divine Will is always dealing with Light—never with darkness. And since light is fecund, It gives birth in the soul to the truths It possesses. The virtue of Light is marvelous and miraculous; and while, by looking at It, one sees nothing but Light, inside It possesses the fullness of goods. But It communicates these goods not to one who only looks at It, but to one who lets himself be touched, molded, clasped, kissed with Its ardent kisses. As It touches, It purifies; as It molds, It

transforms; as It clasps, so It encloses Its light in the soul; and with Its fecundity, that can never remain idle, Its work is incessant, It communicates the beautiful rainbow of the Divine Colors and Beauties; and with Its kisses It infuses the most beautiful truths and the ineffable Secrets of Its Creator. Living in the Light of My Divine Will and not being aware of the Divine Things, of Our Secrets, not feeling the fecundating virtue of this Light, would be as if God wanted to live separate life from His creature. But the one purpose for which We want Our Will to be also that of the creature was precisely that We want to live life together and permanent with her. So, it would be absurd—living in My Will and not feeling the fecundity of Its goods that this Light possesses, which is that of making the creature live of God Himself.”

Then He added: “My daughter, here is why in Creation there were so many preparations, as preparatory to one of the greatest solemn feasts, that Our Divinity wanted to solemnize with the creature, from the very beginning of his existence. What did We not prepare so that this feast might be one of the most solemn? Heavens studded with stars, sun radiant with light, refreshing winds, seas, enchanting flowerings and fruits with the variety of so many flavors and sweetnesses. After having prepared everything, We created man, that he might celebrate, and We together with him. It was right that the Owner of the feast, who had prepared it with so much love, would be present and enjoy together; more so, since the substance of a feast is formed by the company of the guests that are wanted at the feast. And so that this feast between Us and man might never be interrupted, We gave him Our very Will, that ruled Our Divine Being, so that one might be the regime and the rule between God and the creature. So, as man withdrew from Our Will, he lost Our Regime and Our Rule, and We stopped celebrating on both sides. So, as you do your acts in It and you remind Us of everything that We did in Creation to set up Our Feast for the creature, We feel that Our Fiat is your regime and your rule; this binds Us and clasps Us again, and forms for Us the new feast, and makes Us repeat that of Creation.”

And I: “My beloved Jesus, however more I want to live in Your Will and die rather than not do Your Most Holy Will, yet I feel myself bad, dirty—how can I repeat for You this feast?”

And Jesus continued: “Our Love for one who is determined to live in It and do It always is so great, that It makes Itself brush of light; and painting with Its touch of light and heat, It purifies the creature of any stain, that she may not be ashamed of Our adorable Presence; and It places her, with all trust and love, to celebrate together with Us. Therefore, let yourself be touched up by My Divine Will, even at the cost of suffering any pain, and It will take care of everything.”

7/24/09 – Vol. 9 *Everything the soul does out of love for God enters into Him and is transformed into His own works.*

I was thinking of the misery of my present state, and I said to myself: ‘How everything is over for me! How good Jesus has forgotten about everything! He no longer remembers my hardships, the sufferings I have gone through for love of Him during many years of bed.’ And so my mind kept going back to some specialties of suffering, and the gravest ones, which I have gone through. At that moment, blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, everything that is done for love of Me enters into Me and is transformed into my own works; and since my works are for the good of all – that is, for the pilgrim, the purging and the triumphant souls – everything you have done and suffered for Me is present in Me and does its office for the good of all, just as my works. Would you rather take them back into yourself?”

I answered: 'May it never be, O Lord!' But in spite of this I continued to think about it, being a little distracted from my usual interior work; and good Jesus repeated: "You don't want to stop it? I am going to make you stop it." And He placed Himself in my interior, praying in a loud voice and saying all that I was supposed to say. On seeing this, I remained confused and I followed good Jesus; and when He saw that I was no longer paying attention to anything else, then He kept silent; and I remained alone, doing what I am used to doing.

7/24/22 – Vol. 14 *Bonds between Jesus and each soul. Correspondence to grace.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came with enchanting majesty and love, and showed me all generations, from the first to the last man, and each of them was bound and tied to my sweet Jesus. The bond was such that it seemed to multiply for each creature, in such a way that each one had Him for herself alone, and that Jesus gave each Life of His to suffer any pain and death which each one should suffer, so as to be able to say to the Celestial Father: "My Father, in each creature You will have as many of Myself, who will give You, for each one, that which everyone owes You." While I was seeing this, my sweet Jesus told me: "My daughter, do you also want to accept the bond with each being, so that there may be no dissimilarity between Me and you?"

I don't know how, I felt as if the weight of all were leaning on my shoulders. I saw my unworthiness and weakness, and I felt such repugnance as to feel faint, to the point that blessed Jesus, having compassion for me, took me in His arms and pressed me to His Heart, letting me place my mouth at the opening of the wound that pierced Him, telling me: "Drink, my daughter, the Blood which gushes forth from this wound, that you may receive the strength that you lack. Courage, do not fear, I will be with you. We will share all the weight, the work, the pains and the deaths. This is why I tell you, 'be attentive and faithful' - because my Grace wants correspondence; otherwise, it takes nothing to go down. What does it take to open and to close one's eyes? It takes nothing. Yet, see the great good of keeping them opened, and the great harm of keeping them closed. By keeping them opened, the eyes are filled with light - with the Sun; and with this light the hand can work, the foot can walk safely and without stumbling; one can distinguish objects, whether they are good or bad; one can reorder things, read, write... Now, what does it take to lose all this good? Closing one's eyes! - and then the hand cannot work, the foot cannot walk, and if it does, it is subject to stumbling; one can no longer distinguish objects; he reduces himself to inability... Such is the correspondence: nothing but opening the eyes of the soul. And as one opens them, light comes to the mind, my image is reflected in all that she does, copying Me faithfully; in such a way that she does nothing but receive continuous light from Me, so as to convert all of her being into light. On the other hand, lack of correspondence plunges the soul into darkness, and renders her inactive."

7/24/23 – Vol. 16 *The Divine Will and the human will. The Will of God grants us its possession more than its presence. The will accomplishes everything and keeps it within Itself.*

I was feeling very oppressed because of the privation of my always adorable Jesus. I was saying to myself: 'Everything is over for me. As much as I look for Him, He doesn't come. What torture! What martyrdom!'

But while I was thinking about this, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen Crucified, laying Himself upon my poor person; and a Light which came from His

adorable forehead said to me: "My daughter, my Will contains all my Being, and one who possesses It, possesses Me, more than if she enjoyed my continuous Presence. In fact, my Will penetrates everywhere, into her most intimate fibers, counting her heartbeats and thoughts. It becomes the life of the most beautiful part of the creature - her interior, from which the external works arise, as though from a spring, rendering her inseparable from Me. On the other hand, if my Presence does not find my Will in the soul, it cannot be life of all her interior, and so she remains as though separated from Me.

How many souls, after having enjoyed my favors and my Presence, not having in them the fullness of my Will, Its Light and Its Sanctity, have engulfed themselves again in sin, have taken part in pleasures, and have separated from Me, because that Divine Will which renders the soul untouchable from sin, even the slightest one, was not in them. Therefore, the most pure, the most holy and the greatest works are formed in those who possess all the fullness of my Will.

See, also in the creature, her will has the supremacy, in such a way that, if there is a will, she has life, and if there is no will, she seems like a tree which, though having trunk, branches and leaves, has no fruit. So, in the creature, the will is not thought, but it gives life to the act of her mind; it is not eye, but it gives life to her gaze, because if it has a will, the eye wants to see, wants to know things; otherwise it is as if the eye had no life. The will is not word, but it gives life to each word; it is not hand, but it gives life to the action; it is not step, but gives life to the step; it is not love, desire, affection, but it gives life to love, to desire, to affection.

But this is not all. Even though the will is life of all the human acts, once the creature has performed them, she remains stripped of her own acts, just as a tree loaded with fruits is stripped by the hands of those who pick them. However, the gazes she gave, the thoughts she formed, the words she said, the actions she performed remain as though sealed in her will. So, her hand has worked, but her action does not remain in her hands - it goes beyond, and who knows where it goes..., but it remains in the will. Therefore, everything is written, formed, sealed, in the human will. And if this happens in the human will only because I sowed in it the seed and the likeness to Mine, think about what my Will is within Myself, and what It will be if the creature lets herself be possessed by my Will."

7/24/29 - Vol. 26 *How the Divine Will holds the primary act over all created things. It is like the head over the members.*

I was thinking about the Supreme Fiat, and I thought to myself: "If the Divine Volition wants to form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures, in what way, then, was the Divine Will in relationship with creatures before the coming of Our Lord upon earth, when He came, and after His coming?"

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Will, with Its immensity, has always been present in the midst of creatures, because, by Its own nature, there is not one point in which It is not present, and creatures cannot do without It. It would be like being unable to have or receive life; without My Divine Will all things would resolve into nothing. More so, since the Prime Act of all created things is My Divine Fiat; It is like the head to the members, and if one wanted to say: 'I can live without head,' it would impossible for him—the mere thinking it is the greatest of follies. However, reigning is one thing: it is to be recognized, loved, longed for, and to hang upon It like the members hang upon the head—this is reigning; whereas being in the midst of creatures is not reigning if one does not hang completely upon It.

“Now, before My coming upon earth, even though My Divine Will was present in the midst of creatures with Its immensity, the relationships that existed between It and them, however, were as if It lived in a foreign land, and they received from afar the scarce communications, the brief news, that announced to them My coming upon earth. What sorrow, for It to be in their midst, while they do not recognize It, and they keep It so far away from their wills, as if It were in a foreign land. With My coming, since I possessed It as life and My Humanity recognized It, loved It and let It reign, through Me It drew closer to the creatures, and the relationships It had with them were as if It lived no longer in a foreign land, but in their own lands.

“But since they did not know It, nor did they give It dominion in order to let It reign, it cannot be said that My Divine Volition formed Its Kingdom. Therefore, My coming upon earth served to draw the two wills, human and Divine, closer to each other, and to place them in intimate relations, and to increase the news in order to make It known; so much so, that I taught the ‘Our Father,’ making them say: ‘Your Kingdom come, Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven.’ If My Will does not live on earth as It does in Heaven, it cannot be said that It has Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures. And therefore, in the time of Its Kingdom, It will be present not only in their midst, but inside each one of them as perennial life; and in order to come to this, It must be recognized—how It is like head and primary life of each creature; and because this head is not recognized, Its strength, Its sanctity, Its beauty, does not flow to the members, nor can It let Its noble and Divine blood flow in their veins, and therefore the life of Heaven cannot be seen in creatures. So, this is why I love so much that My Divine Will be known—knowledge will make love arise; and feeling loved and longed for, It will feel drawn to come to reign in the midst of creatures.”

7/24/30 – Vol. 28 *How the Divine Will is in continuous attitude in the Divine Being. Prodigy of when It operates in the creature; enjoyment of God.*

My poor heart finds itself between two insurmountable powers: the Divine Fiat and the pain of the privation of my sweet Jesus—both of them powerful over my poor heart, such that, while I feel all the bitterness of being without He who formed all the happiness of my poor existence—and now, since I don’t have Him, it has converted for me into intense bitterness—the Divine Volition, subduing me, absorbs me into Its Divine Will so as to transmute it⁶ into Itself.

Now, while I was under tremendous oppressions, my sweet Jesus, giving me a surprise, told me: “My daughter, courage, do not fear, I am here with you; and the sign is that you feel in you the life of My Fiat. I am inseparable from It. Now, you must know that Our Will is in continuous attitude in Our Divine Being; Its motion never ceases, Its works are always in act, therefore It is always operating. But the marvelous surprises that occur when the creature enters into Our Will are enchanting and prodigious. As she enters, Our Volition encloses Itself in the creature; and while It encloses Itself to the point of filling her completely, since she cannot embrace It all or enclose It completely within herself, It overflows outside of her in such a way as to fill Heaven and earth, in a way that it can be seen that the littleness of the creature encloses a Divine Will, that maintains in her Its incessant motion and Its works operating.

“There is nothing holier, greater, more beautiful, more prodigious, than the operating of My Volition in the littleness of the creature. While It operates, since

6 “my poor existence”.

she can neither enclose It nor embrace It all, because she is finite and therefore does not have the capacity to enclose the immense and the infinite, yet she takes as much as she can to the point of overflowing outside. And as It overflows, one can see the creature under a rain of light and of varied and rare beauties, inside and out, such that Our Divine Being takes so much delight in it, that We feel Ourselves being enraptured, because We see the human littleness, by virtue of Our Fiat that fills it, transmuted into the beauties of Our Divine Qualities, that have such strength as to enrapture Us and make Us enjoy in the creature Our pure Joys and Our unspeakable Happinesses.

“Now, you must know that every time the creature calls My Will as life operating in her, and she plunges into It to remain immersed in It, Our enjoyment is so great, that Our whole Being concurs, and We place in it such value, for as much value as Our Divine Being contains. More so, since Our Divine Fiat has Its first act of life in the act of the creature—she has been but the concurrent; therefore, as Our Act, We place in it all the weight of Our Divine Life. See, then, what it means to do an act in Our Will, what it means to multiply them; and the great loss for one who does not operate in It.”

7/24/32 – Vol. 31 How with His Word Jesus generates His Sanctity, Goodness, etc., in the creature. Follies of Love in order to put her on a par and in contest with Him.

My most sweet Life, Jesus, my Celestial Teacher, take my little soul in Your hands, and if You want, continue Your Divine Lessons on Your Will; I feel the extreme need of being fed by Your Word. Besides, You Yourself have me so habituated, You Yourself have given me this way of Life, You have made me Live of You and of Your sweet Word. I am certain that I have not formed this way of Living—no, You did, O Jesus, so much so that I feel more You than me, and when You are silent I feel this life of mine smashed to pieces. And although it is the hardest of my martyrdoms, yet I am ready, if You stop Your Speaking, to say Fiat! But have pity on me, and do not leave me alone and abandoned.

So, I felt all abandoned in the arms of the Divine Will, and I yearned for nothing other than Heaven. It seemed to me that nothing more remained for me to do, except finish my life in the Divine Will on earth, in order to take it up again in Heaven.

And my Celestial Jesus, visiting my little soul, told me: “My little daughter of My Volition, you oppress yourself too much, and I do not want it. To see you oppressed in the midst of so many of My Goods, makes you see that you have more eyes for yourself than for the Goods that your Jesus has given you, and by this you can see that you have not yet understood well the Gifts and the Goods that your Jesus had given you. You must know that every Word of Mine is a Gift, and therefore it encloses a Great Good, because My Word has the Creative, Communicative, Formative Virtue, and as it is pronounced by Us, so it forms the New Good of giving to the creature.

“See, how many Words I have spoken to you, and how many Truths I have made you know, are as many Gifts I have given you; and these many Gifts enclose Divine Goods, one distinct from the other. Additionally, everything that came from Our Word remains; in Our Word is formed the Good that We want to put forth from Us. When this Good is put forth, with certainty it will have its Life in the midst of creatures, because these Gifts are animated and formed by Our Creative Power, and conserved by Our same Word in order to secure the Good that We want to give. And Our Word will move Heaven and earth in order to give the fruit of the Good that it possesses.

"Now My daughter, you must know another surprise of Our Speaking. Suppose that I spoke to you about My Sanctity; this Word of Mine encloses the Gift of Divine Sanctity so as to give to the creature, always for as much as is possible for the creature. If I speak of the Divine Goodness, My Word encloses the Gift of Goodness. If I speak of the Divine Will, it encloses the Gift of Our Will. In sum, whatever Our Word says of Beauty, of Goodness, of Greatness, of Sanctity—that Gift it encloses.

"Now listen to the extent of Our Loving Stratagems: it is as if We were never content with forming New Inventions of Love so as to give to the creature. Therefore, if Our Word says Sanctity, it is because We want to give the Gift of Our Divine Sanctity so that she is placed on a par with Our Sanctity and can be in a contest with Us. And O! Our Contentment when We see Our Divine Sanctity Operating in the creature. And if We hear that she says: 'I feel the Sanctity of my Creator impressed in me, O! how happy I feel, to be able to Love with His own Sanctity.' O! then Our Love goes into follies, and pours over her, in a way so Exuberant, that We reach Excesses.

"And so if Our Word says Goodness, Divine Will, it is because We want to give the Gift of Our Goodness and Divine Will so that she can be on a par with Our Goodness and Will, and she can compete with her Supreme Being. You cannot understand what Our Contentment is to see the creature gifted by these Divine Qualities of Ours, in which Our Word is Bearer. And as it is Our usual Way to give to one creature Our Word—but so much is its Fecundity, Power and Fullness of Light, the Sun becomes as formed by one of Our Words, that with one blow of Light Illuminates all and gives the Good that the Light possesses—then why do you oppress yourself if you see that your Jesus often makes use of His Word in order to add Gifts upon Gifts? And these Gifts are not only to have Life in you, but in many other creatures, because they possess the Generative Strength, they give and they generate in order to give and generate again. Our Word is a Birth from Our Womb, therefore it is Our Child, and as Children they bear the Good that was generated in their Father. So, instead of oppressing yourself, think rather that your Jesus wants to make you New Surprises of His Divine Words, so that you dispose yourself to receiving a Good so Great."

After this I continued to think about the Divine Will, and my very sweet Jesus added: "My daughter, when the soul lets herself be Dominated, Invested, Subjected to My Divine Will, in a way that every little particle of her being, as much in the soul as in the body, all possess My Operating Will—such that the mind is animated by Its Science, the voice has Speaking, the hands have Operating, the feet have Its Divine Steps, the heart has Loving, and as My Will knows how to Love—then all this united together forms the Divine Sanctity in the creature, and We find all Our Rights in the creature, Rights of Creation. Because everything is Ours, We find the Rights of Our Sanctity, of Our Works, Rights of Our Divine Fiat, of Our Goodness, of Our Love. In sum, there is nothing of Ours that We do not find in her as Our Right, and the creature finds in exchange her rights in her Creator, because being one will on both parts, the rights of one are rights of the other.

"Here, therefore, is what it means to Live in Our Volition: to receive Our Sanctity, Love, Science, Our Goodness, with Right, because It can not do less than give them. Since they are of Our Fiat they are her properties, because her life already Lives in It. More so, because one who Lives in My Will always grows in Sanctity, in Love, in Our Beauty, and so forth. This continuous growth forms in the creature a New Act of giving to her Creator. We give the New Act that We

possess by nature to her, and she gives it to Us by virtue of Our Will. And O! the Contentment on both sides, the Happiness that is felt being able to receive from the creature, and We being able to give. To give and to receive maintains the nourishment of correspondence, it conserves the always-growing Union, and is as the Breath that maintains the fire always lit, and the Flame of Love lives always, without danger of being extinguished. Therefore, always forward in My Will, and everything will go well.”

7/24/34 – Vol. 33 *How the Truths that must be manifested about the Divine Will are established by God. How It Bilocates, repeats, installs the Divine Life. How Creation did not finish, but continues.*

I felt myself all immersed in the Divine Volition. All the Truths manifested to me that regard It crowded in my mind, and they wanted to say and say again in order to make themselves known. But alas! their speaking was of Heaven, too high. Many words are lacking to me in order to be able to repeat their Celestial Lessons, only that I felt that they were bearers of the Sanctity of Heaven and Divine Joys.

But while I felt myself all immersed in the Fiat, my always Lovable Jesus, with an Indescribable Love, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, as Its daughter, I feel the need of Love that the daughter knows Its Secrets. If I could not do this often, I would remain suffocated by the very high waves of Love that come forth from Me, such that speaking to you about My Will is for Me refreshment, it is relief, it is balm, that lessens My Flames in order to not let Me remain suffocated and burned by My Love. I am Jesus all Love, and I manifest My Greatest Love in Speaking about My Divine Volition. But do you know why? The Essence of Our Life is recognized by Speaking about It, and My Fiat in My Word Bilocates and repeats Our Life in the midst of the creatures. Nor is there greater glory for Us, nor Fullness of outpouring of Our Excessive Love, than seeing Our Life Bilocated in order to give Itself, to establish Itself, to make her Our Place of center for as much as it is possible for a creature; it is one more Kingdom of Our Love and Will that We acquire.

“Therefore Our Creative Work was not finished, but it continues—but not by Creating new skies and suns in the universe, no, no, but Our Divine Fiat has intended to continue the Creation in virtue of Its Creative Power, that as It pronounces Its Fiat, to create, to Bilocate, and to repeat Our Divine Life in the midst of creatures, there cannot be a more beautiful continuation of Creation. Therefore pay attention to Me and listen to Me. Our Supreme Majesty has established ab eterno⁷ all the Truths about the Divine Will that It must manifest, that are as so many Queens in Our Divine Being waiting with Invincible Love to make their way through the earth, in order to bring as Queens the Great Good to creatures of these Knowledges about Our Fiat that will bring the Office of Teacher in order to form the creatures according to the Truths that they announce. These Queens of My Truths will give the first kiss of the Life of the Fiat, and they will be gifted with the virtue of Transformers and of Transforming into the same Truth those who listen to them. And they will remain with them, ready to help them in their needs and to instruct them. They will be all Love for them⁸, disposed to giving them what they need provided they listen to them⁹ and let themselves be conducted and managed by them.

7 from eternity

8 Those who listen

9 The queens of God’s truths

"Now, all the Truths about Our Will, have not all gone forth yet, and those that remain wait with anxiety to come forth from within Our Divinity in order to complete their Office and be Bearers and Transformers of the Good that they possess. And when all the Truths that We have disposed to come forth have been manifested, all together these noble Queens will give Us the assault to Our Divine Being, and as Invincible Army, with Our own Divine Weapons, they will conquer Us and they will obtain the Triumph of the Kingdom of the Divine Will on earth. To resist them will be impossible for Us, and by conquering God they will also conquer the creatures.

"This is the reason My Speaking still continues, because all the Queens have not come forth from Our Divinity in order to complete their Office. And since the Speaking about My Will is the continuation of the Creation of the Fiat that Created the universe, and as then the Creation of the universe was preparation to the Creation of Man, so today My Speaking about My Fiat is nothing other than the continuation of Creation in order to prepare the sumptuousness, the decency, for My Kingdom and for those who will possess It. Therefore be attentive and do not let anything escape you, otherwise you would suffocate an Act of My Will and constrain Me to repeat My Lessons."

7/24/38 – Vol. 36 *Difference between Divine Will and Love. How one who Lives in God's Will receives the Deposit of Love of all created things and forms the shelf for the Acts of Our Lord. Appeal to all.*

I feel Invested by the Fiat. It seems to me It calls me in all created things, to give me Its Love so that I could love It more. But I was thinking to myself: what is the difference between Love and Divine Will?

And my Adorable Jesus, repeating His short little visit, told me: "Daughter of My Will, My Will is Life, My Love is Food; life cannot be without food, while if there were food with no life taking it, it would be useless, and God does not know how to do useless things. Life makes food arise. So, both of them are necessary: Life cannot be formed, neither can it grow nor develop its great works without food. Food would remain without works, without giving itself in marvelous things, if it didn't have a life that receives it.

"Furthermore, My Will is Light while Love is Heat; they are inseparable. Light cannot stay without heat, neither can heat be with no light. They seem to be twins born of one birth; however, the first one to be born is the light and then heat arises; so, the heat is son of the light. In the same way, My Will holds Its Primary Act, while Love remains Its Favorite Daughter—Its inseparable First Born. If My Will does not want, does not move, does not want to Work, Love would remain hidden inside Its Mother, doing nothing. If instead My Will wants to Operate, Love runs, flies, is all attentive in Works and steps, without ever tiring. It is this way also with the creature. If she lets My Will move her, she will have True Love, she will be still, constant, unshakable in the Good, but if she is not animated by My Will, her Love will be as a painted love, with no life—inconstant. Poor love, without the Life of My Will! The Good and the Works it will do will be exposed to the cold, the frost of the night and the burning sun, that have the virtue to burn and dry even the most beautiful works. See then, daughter, the difference between My Will and Love: the daughter cannot be born without the Mother. Therefore, cherish the Possession of Its Life in your heart if you don't want to be sterile in the Good, with no generations to populate Heaven and earth."

After this He added: "My blessed daughter, Living in My Will puts everything in Order, and makes known the Good that all created things possess—the Love

with which they are Invested. They pour themselves on the creature, to love her with a distinct Love that each created thing possesses. Therefore, in one who Lives in Our Will, We find the Love with which We Created Heaven; the variety of Our Distinct Love with which We dotted It with stars. Each star is a different Love and We see it Sealed in the creature. As she Loves Us with so many different varieties of Love—as many as are the stars—We feel Our Immense, Infinite Love being crowned by the crown of the Love of the creature. O! how Happy We feel in finding in her the Love that crowns Ours; so We Redouble, in return, Our Love in her, to make her Love Us more, more than Heaven with all Its stars. We find in her the Love with which We Created the sun. The sun is one, but the variety of the effects and goods it produces are Innumerable. Each effect is a distinct Love: it can be a kiss, a caress of Light from the Creator to His creature, a Loving hug, or many Acts of Life, inside of which We make arise those effects that can be called 'food' for the creatures. So We find in one who Lives in Our Will the Love and the variety of effects with which We Created the sun. O! how We feel the return of Love, kisses, hugs—of the variety of effects of Love that the Light possesses. And We feel Our Inaccessible Light as being crowned by her Crown of Light and Love. What doesn't Our Will let Us find in one who Lives in It?

"It makes Us find the Love with which We Created the wind, the air, the sea, the tiny flower in the field, everyone and everything; and It gives Us back this Love, Redoubled, and We Redouble again this Love with which We Created all things. Our Love then makes a feast, feeling Loved—returned—and It prepares New Love Surprises and forms the Operating Creation in the creature. This Love binds all Heaven and earth, It flows everywhere and becomes like cement, Reuniting the division caused by lack of love between God and the creature.

"My Love for one who Lives in My Divine Will is such that I let her do whatever I do; I give her the right over My Acts as if they were hers. And I stay there, anxiously waiting that she take My steps to let her walk, My Hands to let her work, My Voice to let her speak; so much so, that if sometimes she stops using Me My Love reproaches her sweetly, and with Tenderness I say: 'Today you didn't let Me walk, My steps were there waiting for you, to walk in you, but you stopped them; My Works today are suspended because you didn't give Me the space to Operate in your hands; I have been silent because you didn't let Me speak in your voice. See, I even keep My tears on My Face, because you did not take Them to use Them, to wash yourself, to be refreshed in My Love, to take a bath for those who offend Me; so, I still feel My Face wet from the crying. My Pains are without kisses today, they are not softened by those who love Me, so I feel them all embittered. Therefore, take all from Me, do not leave anything. Let My Being with all My Acts lean on you—on all your acts. So I will call you My support and My refuge. I will put in you—on the shelves of My Will Reigning in you—all the things I did and suffered while on earth. I will multiply them, increase them a hundredfold. I will make them Rise continuously to New Life, so that you may take for yourself whatever you want, giving Myself to all, so that everybody may know Me and Love Me.'

"Further, you must know that, as the creature enters My Will to do her acts, she roll-calls all created things, the Saints as well as the Angels, so that each of them may be enclosed in that Act. O! how Beautiful it is to feel that, in that act, all Love Me, recognize Me, adore Me, and do the same thing. My Will calls everyone, It Imposes Itself on all, and all remain Happy and honored to be enclosed in that act done in the Divine Will—to Love with New Love, and with the Love of all, the One Who Loved them so much."

7/25/00 – Vol. 3 *There is no cruelty at all in Jesus; everything is love.*

This morning my adorable Jesus came and made me see a machine in which it seemed that many human members were being crushed, as well as something like two signs of chastisements in the air - chastisements that struck terror. Who can say the consternation of my heart in seeing all this? But blessed Jesus, seeing me so embittered, told me: "My daughter, let us move what so much afflicts us away from us for a little while, and let us cheer each other by playing together a little bit."

Who can say what passed between Jesus and me in this game - the finesses of love, the stratagems, the kisses and the caresses that we gave each other? However, my beloved Jesus surpassed me because, being very weak, I would faint; so much so, that unable to contain within myself what He was giving me, I said: 'My beloved, enough, enough, for I can take no more - I faint; my poor heart is not so large as to be capable of receiving so much; so enough for now.' Then, wanting to scold me because of my speaking of the other day, sweetly He said to me: "Let me hear your complaints. Tell Me, tell Me: am I cruel? Has my love changed into cruelty for you?" And I, all blushing, said: 'No, Lord, You are not cruel when You come, but when You do not come, then I will say that You are cruel.' Smiling at my words, He added: "You still keep saying that I am cruel when I do not come? No, no, there can be no cruelty at all in Me - everything is love; and know that if it is as you say, my very being cruel is greater love."

7/25/15 – Vol. 11 *Jesus feels unfortunate in the misfortunes of creatures, and even more in love. He wants with Him souls who may comfort Him.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting with Jesus because of His usual privations, and He, always kind, sympathized with me telling me: "My daughter, be brave. Be faithful to Me in these times of tragedies, of horrendous carnage, and of intense bitterness for my Heart."

Almost sobbing, He added: "My daughter, in these times I feel like a poor unfortunate. I feel unfortunate together with the one who is wounded on the battlefield; unfortunate for the one who dies in his own blood, abandoned by everybody; unfortunate with the poor who feels the weight of his hunger. I feel the misfortune of many mothers, whose hearts bleed for their sons in battle... Ah, all misfortunes weigh upon my Heart, and I remain transfixed! And in the face of all these miseries, I see the Divine Justice which wants to put more Divine fury on the field against creatures, unfortunately rebellious and ungrateful. Further, who can tell you how unfortunate I am in love? Ah, creatures don't love Me, and my great Love is repaid with repeated offenses.

My daughter, in the midst of so many misfortunes, instead of consoling others, I want to be comforted. I want around Me the souls who love Me, who keep Me faithful company, and who offer all their pains as a relief for my misfortunes and in order to plead grace for the poor unfortunate ones. Depending on whether the souls are faithful to Me in these times of scourges and misfortunes, when Divine Justice will be appeased, It will reward the souls who remained faithful to Me and who took part in my misfortunes."

7/25/17 – Vol. 12 *Jesus purifies the soul to admit her to live in His Will.*

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus, and I also prayed Him to put an end to the many chastisements. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, why do you lament? This is nothing yet; the great chastisements will come. The creature has rendered herself unbearable. Under the blows, she rebels even more;

and she does not even want to recognize my hand that strikes her. I have no other means to use, other than to exterminate her. In this way I will be able to remove many lives which infect the earth and kill my growing generation. So, do not expect an end for now, but rather, more and worse troubles. There will not be a place on earth, which will not be soaked in blood."

On hearing this, I felt my heart being lacerated. And Jesus, wanting to cheer me, told me: "My daughter, come into my Will to do what I do. In my Will you will be able to run for the good of all creatures; and by the power of my Volition, you will be able to rescue them from within the blood in which they are swimming, so as to bring them back to Me, washed with their own blood, with the touch of my Will."

And I: 'My Life, I am so bad. How can I do this?' And He: "You must know that the most noble, the most sublime, the greatest and most heroic act is to do my Will, and to operate in my Volition. At this act, which no one else can equal, I display the pomp of all my Love and generosity. As soon as the soul decides to do It - in the act in which the two wills meet to be fused into each other and become one - to give her the honor of keeping her in my Volition, if she is stained, I purify her; if the thorns of human nature envelope her, I shatter them; and if some nail pierces her - that is, sin - I pulverize it, because nothing evil can enter my Will. Even more, all my attributes invest her, turning her weakness into fortitude, ignorance into wisdom, misery into richness, and so with all the rest. Something from herself always remains in other acts, but in these she remains completely stripped of herself, and I fill her completely with Me."

7/25/24 – Vol. 17 Sanctity is not formed of one single act. The Sanctity in the Divine Will must be a continuous act.

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in my interior in the act of stretching His arms in the shape of the cross, and I remained stretched together with Him. Then He said to me: "My daughter, the last act of my Life was to lay Myself on the cross and to stay there until I died, with my arms opened, unable to move or to oppose what they wanted to do to Me. I was the true portrait, the true image, of one who lives, not in the human will, but in the Divine. Being unable to move, having lost every right over Myself, the horrible tension of my arms...how many things they said! And while I was losing my rights, the others acquired my Life.

The first right was of the Supreme Will, which, using Its Immensity and All-seeingness, gathered all souls – innocent and penitent sinners, good and contrite wicked – and placed them in my stretched arms, so that I might bring them to Heaven. And I refused no one. So, the Divine Will gave a place to everyone in my arms.

The Supreme Will is a continuous Act, which is never interrupted, and what It does once, It never ceases. And although my Humanity is in Heaven and is not subject to suffering, I go in search of souls who act not in the human will, but in the Divine, and who oppose nothing; souls who lose each one of their rights, so that, leaving all of their rights at the mercy of my Will, my Will may continue Its Act of placing all souls – sinners and saints, innocent and evil – in the arms of those who offer to lay themselves in my Will, in order to repeat and continue what my arms did, stretched on the Cross. This is why I laid Myself within you – so that the Supreme Will may continue Its Act of bringing all into my arms.

Sanctity is not formed of one single act, but of many acts united together. One single act forms neither sanctity nor perversity, because since the continuation of

acts is missing, the colors and the true shades of Sanctity are missing; and since these are missing, one cannot attribute a weight or a just value to either sanctity or perversity. Therefore, what makes Sanctity shine forth and places the seal on It, are continuous good acts. No one can say he is rich because he possesses a coin, but, rather, those who possess extensive properties, villas, palaces, etc. etc. So it is for Sanctity; and if sanctity needs many good acts, sacrifices, heroism, it can also be subject to gaps, to intervals.

The Sanctity in my Will is not subject to intermittent phases, but it comes to be associated to that continuous Act of the Eternal Will, which never, never ceases, but is always acting, always operating, always triumphant - it always loves and never stops. Therefore, the Sanctity in my Will brings into the soul the mark of the works of her Creator - that is, His continuous Love, the continuous preservation of all the things created by Him: it never changes, and is immutable. One who is subject to change belongs to the earth, not to Heaven. Changing is of the human will, not of the Divine; interrupting good is of the creature, not of the Creator. Therefore, all this would be unbecoming for the Sanctity of living in my Will, because It contains the uniform, the image, of the Sanctity of her Creator. Therefore, be attentive; leave all rights to the Supreme Will, and I will keep forming in you the Sanctity of living in my Will."

7/25/37 – Vol. 34 *How one act in the Divine Volition can be an impetuous wind, an Air, a Celestial atmosphere. Three circles. God, if He Loves, He Operates; if He speaks, He gives.*

The Sea of the Volition always murmurs, and many times forms Its impetuous Waves in order to assail the creatures, in order to envelop them in Its Loving Waves, in order to give them Its Life, but with such insurances and Loving Astuteness, as if It had need of us, poor creatures, that one remains amazed. O! how true it is that God alone knows how to Love Us.

Now, while my mind was lost in this Sea, my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: "Blessed daughter of My Volition, have you seen how sweet was the murmur of the Sea of My Will? And also the souls who Live in It do nothing other than murmur together in this Sea. They, Perfect Echo of My Fiat, never cease murmuring 'Love, Glory, Adoration,' but in a simple way. If they breathe, they murmur Love; if they palpitate, if the blood circulates in their veins, if they think, if they move, in everything they murmur 'Love, Love, Glory to Our Creator,' and if they call My Will in their acts they form the impetuous waves in order to envelop God and creatures, so that everyone, Heaven and earth, make One Single Will. One Act in My Will can be an impetuous wind as to transport, to eradicate, with Its Strength, the passions, the weaknesses, the bad habits, the putrid air of sin, and to substitute for them the Virtues, the Divine Strength, the Holy habits, the Sanctifying Air of My Will.

"One Act in My Volition can be a Universal Air that penetrating everywhere and in everyone, by night and by day, can make Itself breathed in order to infuse Its Life, Its Sanctity, and removing the unhealthy air of the human volition, substitutes there the healthy Air of My Fiat in a way as to remain sweetened, embalmed, vivified, healed, by this Divine Air. One Act in My Fiat can be a Celestial Atmosphere that encloses in Itself all Our Works, the Creation itself, and with the Strength of Our Works assails Our Divinity and imposes Itself over Us so as to make Us give Graces and Gifts as to render the creatures capable of being able to receive the Kingdom of Our Volition. One Act of Our Will can contain such Marvels, that the creature is incapable of being able to contain all Its Value."

Jesus became silent, and I remained as drenched in this Sea. And, I do not know how, I felt myself transported into the Celestial Fatherland, in the middle of three circles of Light. At the head of them there was the Queen of Heaven at one point, and Our Lord at another, with an Enchanting Beauty, and Indescribable Love. In the midst of Them there was a multitude of souls, completely Transformed in the Light in which they Lived and grew, but guarded, directed, and nourished by Jesus and by the Celestial Mother. How many Beautiful surprises were seen, these souls possessed the Likeness and the Life of their Creator.

And my sweet Jesus and His Mother told me: "These circles of Light that you see are symbol of the Sacrosanct Trinity, and the souls are those who will form the Kingdom of the Divine Will. This Kingdom will be formed in the bosom of the Divinity; the Rulers of this Kingdom will be the Mother and Son, who will guard It with Jealousy. See, therefore, the certainty of this Kingdom; It is already formed, because in God things are as already done. Therefore pray that what is in Heaven is realized on earth."

After this I found myself in myself, with the highest sorrow of finding myself again in my poor prison of my body.

After this my highest good Jesus, all Goodness, told me: "My daughter, Our Divine Being is all Love, and so much is this Love that We feel the need of putting forth from Us this Love, nor do We pay attention to if the creature merits it or not. If We had wanted to pay attention to the merit, the whole Creation would still remain in Our Bosom. We, when We Love, We Operate. Indeed, We Loved and We Created the Creation. And as gift of Our Liberality and of the Excess of Our Operating Love, We made a Gift of it to man. We do not like to give Our Gifts as payment, or as merit, and where would one find sufficient money in order to pay Us for Our Gifts? Or so many acts in order to merit them? It would hinder Our Love, repressing it in Us, and to not give anything to the creature, and not even to Love her, because if We Love We must Operate and give. Our Supreme Being very often finds Itself in such deliriums of Love, that We feel the need of putting forth from Our Divine Bosom Gifts and Graces in order to give them to the creatures.

"But in order to form these Gifts We must Love, and Manifest them in order to make them known. Therefore if We Love, We Operate; if We speak, Our Creative Word consigns the Gift, Confirms it, and gifts the creature with Our Gifts. Our Word is the Bearer and places Us in the conditions of pouring out Our repressed Love. But do you want know why We do not give Our Gifts as payment or as merit? Because We give them to Our children, and when gifts are given to the children, one does not pay attention to if they merit, one gives because they love each other. At the most one makes it understood. Here is the necessity for the Word, so that they appreciate them, and guard them and love He who has given them¹⁰ and who Loves them¹¹ so much.

"On the other hand, one gives as payment or as merit to the servants, to foreigners, and O! with how many measures. So in the Excess of Our Love, without anyone praying to Us or meriting, We made the Creation in order to make a Gift of it to man. In another Excess We Created the Virgin in order to make a Gift of Her. In another Excess I, the Eternal Word, descended from Heaven in order to make a Gift of Myself and make Myself the sweet Prey of man. In another greater Excess of Love, I will give them the Great Gift of the Kingdom of My Volition. The Celestial Virgin, Heiress of this Kingdom, will call creatures as Her children so that they receive Her Great Inheritance as a Gift.

10 The gifts

11 The children.

"Now, My daughter, if the soul lets My Divine Will Reign, her love will not be sterile anymore, but fertile, nor will she reduce herself into only words, or even into works. She will feel in herself the Creative Strength of Our Love, and will place herself in Our same conditions, that if We Love We Operate, if We Operate We give. But what thing do We give—the Great Gift of Our Divine Being. Our Love is so much that if We give We want to give everything, even Ourselves, to the mercy of the creature. Our Love would not be content if it does not say: 'I have given everything, I have nothing more to give her.' More so, because possessing Our Will, We are secure. We are in Our House, with all the decorum, the honors, the decency that befits Us.

"Therefore, possessing Our Creative Fiat Itself, if the creature Loves Us, in her Love she will give Us, in reciprocation for Our Gift, the gift of her life such that it is Life that we will give to each other. And every time that she will Love Us, Our Creative Strength will multiply her life in order to give it to Us as gift; her Love will not remain isolated, but with the Fullness of Its Life, because she gives herself to the mercy of her Creator. And here, equalized, the parts between Creator and creature, Life she receives in Gift, and Life she gives. And if the creature has her limits, My Will makes up for her, more so because in giving Us her life as gift, she gives Us everything, nothing remains for herself, so Our Love remains satisfied and reciprocated. Therefore, if you want to give Us everything, and receive everything from Us, let Our Will Reign in you, and everything will be granted to you."

7/26/08 – Vol. 8 *Obedience.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, obedience is the ark of my dwelling in the soul. Where this ark of obedience is not present, I can say that there is no place for Me in that soul, and I am forced to remain outside."

7/26/21 – Vol. 13 *The Divine Will is more than life for the soul.*

My sweet Jesus continues to speak to me about His Holy Will: "My daughter, if the Sun is the king of the Universe; if with its light it symbolizes my Majesty, and with its heat my Love and Justice, to the point that when it finds earth that does not want to dispose itself to fecundity, it ends up withering it and it renders it sterile with its burning breath – water can be called queen of the earth, because, symbolizing my Will, there is no point into which she does not enter, nor is there creature who can live without her. Maybe one could live without the Sun, but nobody can live without water. Water enters into everything, even into the veins and the human bowels, as well as into the profound abysses of the earth. In mute silence, it follows its continuous course. One can say that water is not only queen, but it is like the soul of the earth: without water the earth would be like a dead body.

So is my Will: It is not only queen, but more than soul of all created things. It is the life of each heartbeat, of each fiber of the heart. My Volition, like water, flows within everything - now remaining silent and hidden, now palpitating and visible. Man can subtract himself from my Light, from my Love, from my Grace, but from my Will – never. He would be like one who wanted to live without water. It is true that there may be some crazy one who hates water; but even if he hates it and does not love it, he will be forced to drink it - either water or death. The same for my Will: since It is life of everything, creatures will keep It with them either with love or with hatred, but even though against their will, they will be

forced to let my Will flow in them, like blood in the veins. And those who wanted to subtract themselves from my Will would be like the suicides of their own souls. But still, my Will would not leave them; It would follow the course of Justice over them, since It could not follow for them the course of the goods that my Volition contains. If man knew what it means to do or not to do my Will, all would tremble with fright at the mere thought of subtracting themselves from my Will for one single instant."

7/26/26 – Vol. 19 *The four degrees of the living in the Supreme Will.*

I continue in my usual abandonment in the Supreme Volition, and my always lovable Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the light of the sun is not enjoyed equally by all - not because of the sun, since my works, containing the universal good, do good to all with no restriction of any kind; but because of creatures. Imagine a person who remains in his room: he does not enjoy all the vividness of the light; and if he enjoys a mild light, he does not enjoy its heat. There is someone else, then, who is outside of the built-up area: he enjoys more light, he feels the heat of the sun; the heat purifies and disinfects the putrid air, and in enjoying the purified air he becomes stronger and feels healthier. So, the second person enjoys more of the goods that the sun brings to the earth. But, move forward. There is a third person who goes and puts himself at that point in which the solar rays hit the surface of the earth. This one feels invested by its rays, he feels burned by the heat of the sun; the vividness of its light is such that, his eyes being filled with it, he can hardly look at the earth. He sees himself as though transfused, one could say, into the very light; he feels little of the earth, of himself, and only because he has his feet on the ground, but he lives only for the sun. See what a great difference exists between the first, the second and the third. But, move even further. A fourth person takes flight into the solar rays, and rises up to the center of its sphere. This one remains burned by the intensity of the heat that the sun contains in its center; the intensity of the light eclipses him completely, in such a way that he remains dissolved, consumed, within the sun itself. This fourth person can no longer look at the earth nor think of himself; and if he does look, he will look at light, he will feel fire. So, for him all things have ended; light and heat have taken the place of his life. What a difference between the third and the fourth! However, all this difference does not depend on the sun, but on creatures, and on how they expose themselves to the light of the sun.

Now, the sun is the image of my Will which, more than sun, shoots its rays to convert those who want to live in Its Kingdom completely into light and love. These people are the image of the four degrees of the living in my Will. One can say that the first one does not live in Its Kingdom, but only in the light which, from my Kingdom, the Sun of my Will diffuses to all. One can say that he is outside of Its boundaries, and if he enjoys a limited light, it is because of the nature of light, which diffuses everywhere. His nature, his weaknesses and passions form as though a house around him; they form infected and putrid air; and in breathing it, he lives as sickly and without liveliness of strength in doing good. But in spite of all this, he is resigned; he bears to his best the encounters of life, because the light of my Will, mild as it may be, always brings its good. The second is the image of one who has entered the first steps of the boundaries of the Kingdom of the Supreme Will. This one enjoys not only more light, but also the heat, therefore the air he breathes is pure; and in breathing it, he feels passions die within him, he is constant in good, he bears the crosses not only with resignation, but with love. However, since he is at the first steps of the boundaries, he looks at the

earth and feels the weight of the human nature. On the other hand, the third is the image of one who has advanced into the boundaries of this Kingdom; and Its light is such and so great as to make him forget everything. He no longer feels anything of himself; good, virtues, crosses, change into his own nature; the light eclipses him, transforms him, and just barely allows him to look from afar at what no longer belongs to him. The fourth is the happiest, because he is the image of one who not only lives in my Kingdom, but has acquired It. This one undergoes the total consummation in the Supreme Sun of my Will; the eclipse caused by Its light is so intense, that he himself becomes light and heat, nor can he look at anything else but light and fire; and all things convert for him into light and love.

Therefore, there will be a difference of degrees in the Kingdom of my Will according to how much creatures will want to take from Its goods. But the first degrees will be spurs and paths in order to reach the last one. For you, then, who must make It known, there is all the necessity to live in the last degree."

7/26/27 – Vol. 22 *How the Divine Will has two characters: incessant act and unshakeable firmness. How the human actions serve as straw for the wheat.*

I was lamenting because of the privation of my sweet Jesus, and pouring out my intense sorrow, I said to myself: "How hard His abandonment is—I feel as though I am under a press, squeezed drop by drop. Oh, Jesus! where are Your promises? Where is Your Love? Where is the triumph of Your Divine Will in my poor soul? I feel as though betrayed by You. How bitter my end is. It is not the beginning that one must look at—it is the end that says everything!"

But while I was pouring myself out, my beloved Good, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, My Divine Will has Its triumph in you, and this is why It squeezes you, drop by drop, under Its Divine press, so that not even a drop of your will may be left in you. Poor daughter, it is a Divine and unshakeable Will that works you in order to lay Its Kingdom in you, even in your littlest acts. Therefore, patience, do not lose heart. My Divine Will has two characters: unshakeable firmness and incessant act. This is why, when the soul has given herself to It, Its work is incessant. Don't you feel Its continuous motion within yourself? And when I manifest to you a Truth about It, with a mastery that is all Its own and Divine, It places Its incessant motion in attitude, and It repeats it continuously within you; and while repeating it, It triumphs, because It does in you what It does within Itself of Its own nature. Is this not, then, the triumph of My Will?"

Then, afterwards, He added: "My daughter, all human actions—working, taking food, sleeping, the pains, the encounters, now of sorrow, now of joy—are nothing other than straw. Now, wheat cannot be formed without the straw; on the contrary, the straw defends the wheat from frost, from the burning rays of the sun, from the waters, from all the intemperances of the air. Like a garment, it covers the wheat and grows with it, and only when it has formed the wheat and given life to it—then does it detach from it; and the poor straw performs and receives this detachment by dint of threshing, after it has served the wheat and given life to it.

"Such are the human actions: from the littlest to the greatest, they are all straws, and if one lets the wheat of My Will flow within them, they serve in an admirable way to hide and preserve the wheat of My Divine Volition; and the more the straw, the more wheat can one hope to possess. It is an enchantment, My daughter, to see a human action enclosing within itself the most pure wheat and the refulgent gold of My Divine Will. Like straws, it seems that they have primacy

over the wheat, and they can boast, saying: 'It is true that we are straws, but we hide within ourselves a Divine Will that is more than wheat. We remain at Its service and give It the field, that It may be formed in our action.' On the other hand, if My Will does not flow within them, the human actions remain as straws, worthy of being burned, because they have not formed within them the pure wheat that serves the Celestial Fatherland.

"Now, just as the straw is detached from the wheat by dint of threshing, in the same way, the human actions are detached from the pure wheat of My Divine Will by means of death that, knocking down what is human, crushes the garment that kept the gold wheat of My Will clothed, and letting it out, it manifests whether it was wheat or straw that the soul possessed. Therefore, it is not the human actions that indicate the value of them, but the will by which they are animated. How many actions, apparently beautiful and holy, will be found as full of mud, if done for the purpose of interest; full of wind, if done for the purpose of esteem and personal glory; full of rot, if done to please creatures; full of smoke, if done out of attachment to what is human.

"How many things do the straws of the human actions hide; but on the last day of life, when the threshing comes and crushes the straws, it will make known everything they kept hidden inside."

Afterwards, I continued my abandonment in the Divine Fiat, and my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the human will rendered man like a cracked and collapsing factory, that man had no virtue of being able to repair by himself. The Divine Maker was needed, who had built it with so much love, and who, knowing the secrets of His art, could repair it and make the vital fluid of His Divine repairing Strength flow into the cracks, so as to render it solid again, just as He had built it.

"But it is necessary that man draw near the Divine Repairer in order to receive the benefit of His art; that he let himself be handled by Him, and that he no longer let the human will act, the primary cause for his becoming a collapsing factory. Otherwise, in spite of the coming of the Celestial Constructor, man will always be cracked and collapsing factory."

7/27/00 – Vol. 3 *Visions of attacks against the Church and of persecutions in China.*

I was all worried about my miserable state, especially that it might no longer be Will of God, and I considered my scarce suffering and His continuous privation a sure sign of this. Now, while I was wearing out my little brain over this and I struggled to snap out of it, my always good Jesus made Himself seen like a flash, saying to me: "My daughter, what do you want Me to do? Tell Me – I will do what you want." At such an unexpected proposal, I did not know what to say; I felt such confusion over the fact that blessed Jesus would have to do what I wanted - while it is I who must do what He wants - that I remained mute. So, seeing that I was not saying anything, He escaped like a flash, and I, running after that light, found myself outside of myself. But I did not find Him, so I wandered around the earth, the heavens, the stars, calling Him now with my voice, now with my singing, thinking to myself that on hearing my voice and my singing blessed Jesus would be wounded and I would find Him with certainty.

Now, while wandering around, I saw the cruel torment that continues in the war of China – churches knocked down, images of Our Lord thrown to the ground... And this is nothing yet. That which frightened me the most was to see that if now this is done by barbarians, by secular, later it will be done by false

religious who, removing their masks and letting themselves be known for who they are, uniting with the open enemies of the Church, will launch such an attack as to be incredible to the human mind. Oh, how many more cruel torments! It seems that they have sworn among themselves to end it with the Church. But the Lord will take revenge over them by destroying them; so, blood on one side, and blood on the other.

Then I found myself inside a garden which seemed to be the Church, and inside of it there was a crowd of people in the appearance of dragons, of vipers and of other raging beasts, which devastated that garden, and then went outside, forming the ruin of the peoples. Now, while I was seeing this, I found my beloved Lord in my arms, and I said: 'Finally You have let Yourself be found. Are You really my dear Jesus?' And He: "Yes, yes, I am your Jesus." And I wanted to tell Him to spare so many people, but He, not paying attention to me in this, all afflicted, added: "My daughter, I am quite tired; let us go into your bed to rest if you want Me to remain with you." And I, fearing that He might leave, kept silent, allowing Him to fall asleep. Then, after a little while, He reentered into my interior, leaving me reassured, yes, but highly afflicted.

7/27/01 – Vol. 4 *Doubts of the confessor. The answer of Jesus.*

Since the confessor had raised some doubts, as blessed Jesus came, I saw the confessor with Him, and He was saying to him: "My operating is always leaning on the truth, and even though many times it appears obscure, under enigmas, however, one cannot help saying that it is the truth. And even though the creature does not understand my operating with clarity, this does not destroy the truth; on the contrary, it makes one comprehend much better that it is a Divine way of operating. In fact, since the creature is finite, she cannot embrace and comprehend the infinite; at the most, she can comprehend and embrace a few glimmers. As for example, the many things said by Me in Scripture, and my way of operating in the Saints – has this perhaps been understood with all clarity? Oh, how many things are left obscured and amidst enigma! And yet, how many minds of the erudite and learned have tired themselves in interpreting them? And what have they yet understood? One can say absolutely nothing, compared to what is left to be known. But does this perhaps prejudice the truth? Not at all – on the contrary, it makes it shine more. Therefore, your eye must be kept on whether there is true virtue, and whether, in everything, it can be felt that the truth is present, though sometimes obscured; as for the rest, one must remain tranquil and in holy peace." Having said this, He disappeared, and I returned inside myself.

7/27/04 – Vol. 6 *For one who truly loves God, all things are Divine Will. Everything must be sealed by love.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came out from within my interior, and holding my head up, for I was very tired because of the long time waiting for Him, He told me: "My daughter, one who truly loves Me, in anything that happens to her, internal and external, devours everything as one single thing - which is the Divine Will. Of all things, none seems strange to her, as she looks at it as a product of the Divine Will; therefore she consumes everything in It. So, her center, her aim, is only and solely the Will of God. She always goes around within It as though inside a ring, without ever finding the way out, and making of It her continuous food." Having said this, He disappeared.

Later, as He came back, He told me: "Daughter, let everything in you be sealed by love. If you think, you must only think of love; if you speak, if you work,

if you palpitate, if you desire... If even just one desire which is not love comes out of you, restrict it within yourself, convert it into love, and then give it the freedom to go out." And while saying this, He seemed to be touching my whole person with His hand, placing many seals of love.

7/27/06 – Vol. 7 *In the Cross, Jesus dowered souls and espoused them to Himself.*

This morning, as my adorable Jesus made Himself seen embracing the Cross, I thought in my interior: 'What were His thoughts in receiving the Cross?' And He said to me: "My daughter, when I received the Cross, I embraced It as my dearest treasure, because in the Cross I dowered souls and espoused them to Myself. Now, upon looking at the Cross – at Its length and breadth – I rejoiced, because I saw in It sufficient dowries for all my spouses, and none of them could fear not being able to marry Me, because I held in my own hands – in the Cross – the price of their dowry. But with this condition alone: that if the soul accepts the little gifts I send to her - which are the crosses - as the pledge of her acceptance of Me as her Spouse, the marriage is formed and I give her the gift of the dowry. If then she does not accept the gifts – that is, if she is not resigned to my Will – everything is undone, and even if I want to dower her, I cannot, because in order to form a marriage, it always takes the will of both sides; and since the soul does not accept my gifts, it means that she does not want to accept the marriage."

7/27/09 – Vol. 9 *The soul is the toy of Jesus on earth.*

As I was in my usual state, I thought to myself: "What am I here for? I am no longer good for anything. He does not come, and I have remained like a useless object; because without Him I am worth nothing, I suffer nothing. So, why keep me on this earth any longer?" And He, just flashing by, told me: "My daughter, I keep you for fun, and toys are not always kept in one's hands. Many times they are not touched even for months and months; but in spite of this, when the owner of that toy wants it, it does not cease to form his amusement. Do you perhaps want Me to have not even one toy on earth? Let Me amuse Myself with you on earth as I please, and in exchange I will let you amuse yourself with Me in Heaven."

7/27/23 – Vol. 16 *Jesus formed in His Most Holy Mother the deposit of all the goods of the Incarnation and of His own Life. In the same way, He forms in His little daughter the deposit of all the knowledges and goods of His Will.*

This morning my sweet Jesus made Himself seen in a marvelous way. He was standing upon my heart. He had placed on it two bars, above which He had formed an arch; in the middle of it He had fixed a wheel with two ropes, one to the right and one to the left, and a little bucket hanging from it. And Jesus, all hurriedly, made the little bucket descend into my heart; then He pulled it up full of water, and poured it upon the world. He pulled and poured, in such a way as to flood the earth. It was delightful to see Jesus, worked up, dripping sweat, for the effort He made in pulling up so much water... And I thought to myself: 'How is it that so much water comes from my heart, even though it is so small? And when did He put it there?'

And blessed Jesus made me understand that all that equipment was nothing other than His Will, which had worked upon me with so much goodness. The waters He was pulling up were the sayings and the teachings on His adorable Will,

which He had placed in my heart as though in deposit. And wanting to water the Church in order to give Her the knowledge of His Will, which is more than water, He pulled it up, so that It may be fulfilled as He wants.

Then He told me: "My daughter, this is what I did in the Incarnation: first I placed in my dear Mama all the goods which were needed in order to descend from Heaven to earth, and then I incarnated Myself, forming the deposit of my very Life. This deposit came out from my Mama as life of all. The same will be with my Will. It is necessary that I make the deposit of the goods, the effects, the prodigies and the knowledges It contains; then, once I have formed the deposit in you, It will make Its way and will give Itself to the other creatures. Therefore, see, everything has been prepared – the deposit is almost complete. There is nothing left but to dispose the first ones to receive It, that It may not remain without Its fruit."

7/27/29 – Vol. 26 How the Kingdom of the Divine Will and that of Redemption have always proceeded together. How Jesus formed the materials and the buildings, and nothing else is needed but the peoples.

I was doing my round in the Creation, to follow all the acts of the Divine Will, that It had done in It; and as I arrived at the point in which the Supreme Being created the Virgin, I paused to consider the great portent from which Redemption had Its beginning.

And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, the Redemption and the Kingdom of My Divine Will have always proceeded together. In order for Redemption to come, a creature was needed who would live of Divine Will, as Adam innocent lived in Eden before sinning; and this, with justice, with wisdom, for Our decorum, so that the ransom of fallen man would be based on the principle of how the order of Our Wisdom created man. Had there not been a creature in whom My Divine Fiat had Its Kingdom, Redemption could be a dream, not a reality.

"In fact, had there not been Its total dominion in the Virgin, the Divine Will and the human would have remained as though scowling at each other, and at a distance from humanity, therefore Redemption would have been impossible. But, on the contrary, the Virgin Queen bent Her will under the Divine Will, and She let It reign freely. Because of this, the two wills fused, they reconciled; the human volition underwent the continuous act of the Divine Volition, and it let It act without ever opposing itself. So, Its Kingdom had Its life, Its vigor and Its full dominion.

"See, then, how the Redemption and the Kingdom of My Fiat started together! Even more, I could say that the Kingdom of My Fiat started before, to then continue together, both one and the other. And just as, because a man and a woman withdrew from My Divine Will, began the kingdom of sin and of all the miseries of the human family, in the same way, because a woman let My Fiat reign, and by virtue of It was made Queen of Heaven and earth, united with the Eternal Word made Man, Redemption began, not excluding even the Kingdom of



My Divine Will. Even more, everything that was done by Me and by the height of the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, is nothing but materials and buildings that prepare Its Kingdom.

“My Gospel can be called vowels, consonants that, acting as trumpeters, called the attention of the peoples to await some more important lessons that were to bring them a good greater than Redemption Itself. My very pains, My Death and My Resurrection, confirmation of Redemption, are preparation for the Kingdom of My Divine Will. They were lessons more sublime, and made everyone stand at attention, awaiting yet higher lessons. And this I have already done, after so many centuries—that are the many manifestations I have made to you about My Divine Will, and what I have made known to you more: how It wants to come to reign in the midst of creatures, to give back to them the right of Its Kingdom that they had lost, to lavish upon them all the goods and all the happinesses It possesses.

“So, as you see, the materials are already prepared, the buildings exist—the knowledges about My Will that, more than sun, must illuminate Its Kingdom and have vaster buildings be raised from the material formed by Me. So, nothing else is needed but the peoples that must populate this Kingdom of My Fiat; and the peoples will form and will enter as the knowledges about It are published.

“See then: two creatures that go down from the Divine Will and give the field of action to the human will form the ruin of the human generations; two other creatures—the Queen of Heaven who lives in My Divine Fiat by grace, and My Humanity who lives in It by nature—form the salvation and the restoration, and give back the Kingdom of My Divine Will. And just as it cannot be doubted that Redemption has come, since one is connected with the other, with certainty will then the Kingdom of My Divine Fiat arise; it may be a matter of time at the most.”

On hearing this, I said: “My Love, how can this Kingdom of Your Will come? One can see no change; it seems that the world does not stop in its vertiginous race of evil.”

And Jesus continued, saying: “What do you know of what I must do, and of how I can overwhelm everything so that the Kingdom of My Divine Will may have Its life in the midst of creatures? If everything is decided, why do you doubt about it?”

7/27/31 – Vol. 29 *The great evil of one who does not do the Divine Will. Most interesting example of Adam.*

My abandonment continues in the Holy Divine Volition, and I comprehended the great good that my little soul felt in living at the mercy of a Will so holy. It has such jealousy, It loves her so much, It takes charge of everything, even of the littlest things of this creature; so much so, that It seems to say: “Nobody touch her, and woe to those who might dare to.” So I was thinking: “It loves me so much; and I—have I ever had the great misfortune of opposing a Will so lovable and adorable? I strongly doubt, especially in this last period of my existence, in what I have gone through, that there haven’t been some fractures between my will and the Divine Will.”

And while my poor mind was afflicted by the sad doubt, my sweet Jesus, unable to bear seeing me anguished, all goodness, told me: “My good daughter, courage, banish from your mind any doubt and anguish, because these debilitate you and cause you to break the flight toward that Will that loves you so much. It is true that there have been reflections, fears, lacks of full abandonment, in such a

way that you felt the weight of your will, as if it wanted to come out into the field to do its course; and it rendered you like a fussy little girl, who fears everything, is afraid of everything—and so much, that very often she cries; and I held you tightly in My Arms to sustain you, and more than ever I watched over your will, to keep it safe.

“Therefore, daughter, true fractures between My Divine Will and yours there have not been; and if—may this never be—it had been so, Heaven forbid, My daughter, you would have fallen into the same misfortune of Adam. By how many preparations was his existence not preceded—Our Love gave Itself no respite to put out the most: heavens and sun, flourishing garden, and many other things—all preparatory acts, as the outpouring of Our Works for love of this man. And in creating him, Our Divine Life poured out into him, making Itself permanent life of him, in such a way that he felt Us inside as perennial life, and he felt Us outside in Our Works, created for love of him. Our Love was so great, that It made Itself revealer of Our Divine Being in the interior of man, because It had established Our permanent Life in him, and revealer on the outside, in such a way that each created thing was a revelation of Our Love that It made to him. More so since, in Creation, both Our Life and all created things were given to man in a permanent way, not at intervals. A good that is today—yes, and tomorrow—no, is a broken love, and the nature of Our Love does not adapt Itself to an interrupted love; Our Love is eternal and never says ‘Enough.’ So, as Adam broke off with Our Divine Will, he gambled away all Creation, and also Our Life in him. The offense of withdrawing from Our Divine Will is so great, that We put aside all Our Preparations, the great good that We have put out, and We withdraw from man; and with Us the whole Creation remains offended. So, as Adam formed the fracture with Our Will, the heavens, the stars, the sun, were offended; the air that he breathed, the sea, the earth that he trod—all felt offended, because My Divine Will is like heartbeat and circulation of blood of all created things, therefore all felt the sorrow of the fracture with the human will, feeling themselves being touched in the heartbeat from which they received life and preservation. Now, if—may this never be—there had been a fracture of will between yours and Mine, I would have put aside My many Preparations, made in your soul, My many Graces that were poured, and I would have withdrawn, placing Myself aside. If you continue to feel Me, it is a sign that My Will is there firm in you, and yours is at its place.

“If you knew what it means not to do My Divine Will! The creature dares to prevent and to make die that motion that never ceases, and to give death to the holy acts that My Divine Will has established to perform in the creature. It wants to give Divine Life, and while It is about to give It, if the human will does not receive It and is opposed, it makes itself knife to kill and suffocate this Divine Life in its soul. Not doing My Will seems to be nothing, while it is all the evil of the creature; it is the greatest offense to Our Supreme Majesty. Therefore, be attentive, and let your abandonment in It be continuous.”

7/28/99 – Vol. 2 *The cross is the noblest mark in the soul.*

This morning, my adorable Jesus came with an appearance all admirable and mysterious. He was wearing a chain at His neck, hanging over His whole breast. At one end of the chain, one could see something like a bow; at the other end, something like a quiver full of precious stones and gems which formed an ornament of the most beautiful sort on the breast of my sweet Jesus. He also had a lance in His hand. While in this appearance, He told me: “The human life is a game; some play pleasure, some play money, some, their own lives, and many other games

they play. I too delight in playing with souls; but what are the jokes I make? They are the crosses which I send. If they receive them with resignation and thank Me for them, I amuse Myself and I play with them, delighting immensely, receiving great honor and glory, and letting them make the greatest gains."

As He was saying this, He began to touch me with the lance; all the precious stones that the bow and the quiver contained came out, and turned into many crosses and arrows which wounded the creatures. Some of them, but extremely few, rejoiced, kissed them, and thanked Him, engaging in a game with Jesus; others then, would take them and throw them in His face. Oh, how afflicted Jesus would be left, and what a loss for those souls! Then Jesus added: "This is the thirst which I cried out on the cross, which, unable to quench entirely at that time, I delight in continuing to quench in the souls of my dear ones who suffer. So, when you suffer, you come to give a refreshment to my thirst."

As He came other times, and I prayed Him to free the confessor, who was suffering, He told me: "My daughter, don't you know that the noblest mark I can impress in my dear children is the cross?"

7/28/02 – Vol. 4 *A spirit of continuous prayer.*

Continuing in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my adorable Jesus who, not wanting to show me the troubles of the world, told me: "My daughter, withdraw - do not want to see the evils, most grave, which are in the world." And on saying this, He withdrew me Himself, and while carrying me He repeated: "What I recommend to you is a spirit of continuous prayer. The continuous effort of the soul to converse with Me, whether with her heart, or with her mind, with her mouth, or even with a simple intention - renders her so beautiful in my sight, that the notes of her heart harmonize with the notes of my Heart. I feel so drawn to converse with this soul, that I manifest to her not only the works ad extra [external] of my Humanity, but I keep manifesting to her something of the works ad intra [interior] which the Divinity did in my Humanity. Not only this, but the beauty that a spirit of continuous prayer makes her acquire is so great, that the devil is as though struck by lightning, and remains frustrated in the snares He lays in order to harm this soul." Having said this, He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

7/28/04 – Vol. 6 *The soul who is detached from everything finds God in all things.*

This morning, as I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: "My daughter, when the soul is detached from everything, in all things she finds God; she finds Him within herself, she finds Him outside of herself, she finds Him in creatures. So, it can be said that for the soul who is completely detached, all things convert into God. Even more, she not only finds Him, but contemplates Him, feels Him, embraces Him; and since she finds Him in everything, all things administer to her the occasion to adore Him, to pray Him, to thank Him, to draw close to Him more intimately. And besides, your laments about my privation are not completely reasonable; if you feel Me in your interior it is a sign that I am not only outside of you, but also inside, as though in my own center."

I forgot to say at the beginning that the Queen Mama brought Him to me, and since I was praying Him to content me and not to leave me without Himself, blessed Jesus answered in the way written above.

7/28/06 – Vol. 7 *The daringness of the soul. Jesus defends her.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a short time, and as soon as I saw Him, I took Him and clasped Him in my arms - but so tightly, as if I wanted to enclose Him in my heart. At that moment I saw some people around me, saying: "How daring she is, she takes too many liberties, and when one takes liberties, there is not that esteem and respect that one should have." I felt all ablush in hearing this, but I could not do otherwise; and the Lord said to them: "It can only be said that one loves, esteems and respects an object, when one wants to make it his own; and when one does not want to make it his own, it means that he does not love it, and therefore he has neither esteem nor respect for it. For example: if one wants to know whether someone loves riches, in speaking to him about riches, he holds them in the highest esteem, he respects rich people, for nothing else than because they are rich, and he would want to make all riches his own. If on the other hand he does not love them, in merely hearing one speak about them, he becomes annoyed; and so with all other things. So, rather than blame, she deserves praise; and if she wants to make Me her own, it means that she loves Me, esteems Me and respects Me."

7/28/15 – Vol. 11 *One who does the Divine Will is so much identified with Jesus that their hearts become one; so they share the merit of saving souls.*

I was repeating my laments with Jesus, telling Him: 'How is it that You left me? You promised me that You would come every day, at least once; and today the morning is gone, the evening is ending and You are still not coming?! Jesus, what a torment your privation is - what a continuous death! Yet, I am all abandoned to your Will. Even more, I offer You this privation of You - as You teach me - in order to give salvation to as many souls for as many instants as I am deprived of You. I place the pains which I suffer when I am without You like a crown around your Heart in order to prevent the offenses of the creatures from entering into It, and to prevent You from condemning any soul to hell. But with all this, O my Jesus, I still feel my nature being shocked and, incessantly, I call You, I search for You, I long for You.'

At this very moment, my adorable Jesus reached His arms around my neck and squeezing me, told me: "My daughter, tell me, what do you desire? What do you want to do? What do you love?" And I: 'I desire You, and that all souls be saved; I want to do your Will, and I love only You.'" And He: "So you desire what I want. With this, you really hold Me in your power, and I hold you. You cannot detach yourself from Me, nor can I from you. Then, how can you say that I have left you?"

Then He added in a tender tone: "My daughter, one who does my Will is so identified with Me, that her heart and Mine form one single heart. And since all souls who are saved, are saved through this Heart, and as Its heartbeat is formed, they take off toward salvation coming out from the mouth of this Heart - I will give to the soul the merit of these saved souls, since she wanted together with Me the salvation of those souls, and since I used her as the very life of my own Heart."

7/28/22 – Vol. 14 *Likeness of the soul to Jesus, not only in the deaths of pain, but also in those of love.*

I felt all immersed in His Most Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, identify your intelligence with Mine, so that yours may circulate in all the intelligences of creatures, and receive the bond of each of their

thoughts, in order to substitute them with as many other thoughts done in my Will, and so that I may receive the glory as if all thoughts were done in a divine manner. Expand your will in Mine - nothing must escape you which is not caught in the net of my Will and of yours. My Will in Me and my Will in you must fuse together and have the same endless boundaries; but I need that your will be disposed to extend within Mine, and that nothing escape it of the things created by Me, so that in all things I may hear the echo of the Divine Will in the human will, and generate my Likeness in it. See, my daughter, I suffered double deaths for each creature - one of love and another of pain. In creating her, I created her as a complex, all made of love, so that nothing but love was to come out of her, so much so, that my Love and hers were to be in continuous currents. However, not only did man not love Me, but ungrateful, he offended Me, and so I had to repay my Divine Father for this lack of love, accepting one death of love for each one, and another one of pain for the offenses."

But while he was saying this, I saw my sweet Jesus all in one flame which consumed Him and gave Him death for each one; even more, I could see that each thought, word, motion, work, step, etc., were as many flames which consumed Jesus and vivified Him. Then Jesus added: "Would you not want my likeness? Would you not accept the deaths of love, as you accepted the deaths of pain?" And I: 'Ah, my Jesus, I don't know what happened to me. I still feel great repugnance for having accepted those of pain; how could I accept those of love, which seem harder to me? I tremble at the mere thought of it; my poor nature is annihilated more - it is undone. Help me, give Me strength, for I feel I cannot go on any more.'

And Jesus, all goodness, but determined, added: "Poor daughter of Mine, courage, do not fear, and do not want to trouble yourself because of the repugnance you feel. Rather, in order to reassure you, I tell you that this too is likeness to Me. You must know that also my Humanity, as Holy as It was, and immensely eager to suffer, felt this repugnance. But it was not mine; it was all the repugnance that creatures felt in doing good and in accepting the pains which they deserved. And I had to suffer these pains which tortured Me not a little, in order to give them the inclination to good, and to render their pains sweeter; to the point that in the Garden I cried out to the Father: 'If it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me!' Do you think it was I? Ah, no! - you deceive yourself. I loved suffering to folly; I loved death to give life to my children. It was the cry of the whole human family that echoed in my Humanity, and I, crying out together with them to give them strength, repeated as many as three times: 'If it is possible, let this chalice pass from Me!' I was speaking in the name of all, as if it were my own thing; but I felt crushed.

So, the repugnance that you feel is not yours - it is the echo of Mine. If it were yours, I would have withdrawn. Therefore, my daughter, since I want to generate from Myself another Image of Myself, I want you to accept; and I Myself want to mark these, my deaths of love in your will, expanded and consumed within Mine." And as He was saying this, He marked me with His holy hand, and disappeared. May everything be for the Glory of God.

7/29/04 – Vol. 6 *Faith makes one know God, but trust makes one find Him.*

Continuing in my usual state, as soon as I saw my adorable Jesus, I said to Him: 'My Lord and my God.' And He continued: "God, God, God alone. Daughter, faith makes one know God, but trust makes one find Him. So, without trust, faith is sterile, and even though faith possesses immense riches with which the soul

can enrich herself, if there is no trust she remains always poor and lacking in everything." While He was saying this, I felt myself being drawn into God, and I remained absorbed in Him like a little drop of water in the immense sea. As much as I looked, I could find no boundaries, either of height or of breadth; Heaven and earth, blessed and pilgrim souls, all were immersed in God. I could also see wars, like that between Russia and Japan, the thousands of soldiers who were dying and will die, and that by justice, also natural, the victory will be of Japan; and I saw that other European nations are plotting machinations of war even against nations of Europe. But who can say all that I could see of God and in God? So, to end it, I stop here.

7/29/09 – Vol. 9 *Peace is divine virtue.*

Continuing in my usual state, I said to myself: 'Why does the Lord absolutely want that no breath of disturbance enter into me, and that in all things I remain at peace? It seems that nothing pleases Him, be they even great works, heroic virtues, atrocious sufferings... It seems that He sniffs in the soul, and with all those things, if she has no peace, He remains nauseated and displeased with the soul.' At that moment, He made Himself heard, and with dignified and imposing voice, answering my 'why', He told me: "Because peace is divine virtue, while the other virtues are human. So, any virtue, if it is not crowned with peace, cannot be called virtue – but vice. This is why I cherish peace so much – because peace is the surest sign that one suffers and works for Me, and it is the heritage I give to my children, of the eternal peace they will enjoy with Me in Heaven."

7/29/10 – Vol. 9 *The two pillars on which the soul must lean.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt I was so very bad - and even more, I felt troubled because even the confessor says that I have very much fallen out of my early state, otherwise Jesus would come. So, having received Communion, I lamented to blessed Jesus about His privations, asking Him to have the goodness of telling me what is the evil I do, for I would gladly give my life rather than displease Him: 'How many times have I told You: if You see that I am about to offend You, even slightly, make me die'. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, do not trouble yourself. Have I not said years ago that in order to chastise the world I would not come so often to relieve Myself with you, and as a consequence, I would not come too often, though I would never leave you; and in order to make up for my frequent coming and going, I would permit Mass and Communion every day, so that you might draw the strength which you used to draw from my continuous visits; so much so, that I reached the point of threatening the confessor if he would not offer to do it? Yet, who does not know the chastisements that have happened in the meantime? Entire cities destroyed, rebellions, the withdrawal of grace from the evil, and also from the very religious who are evil, so that those poisons, those wounds which they had inside, might come out... Ah! I can take no more, the sacrileges are enormous; yet, this is still nothing compared to the chastisements that will come! Had I not said this before, you would have some reason to become alarmed.

You, however, must lean on two pillars to be able to live with full confidence. One is my Will. In my Will there cannot be sins; my Will smashes all passions and sins to pieces – even more, It pulverizes them, to the point of destroying their roots. If you lean on the pillar of my Will, darkness will convert into light, doubts into certainty, hopes into possession. The second pillar on which you must lean is the firm will and continuous attention not to offend Me, even slightly;

disposing one's own will to suffer everything, to face everything, to be submitted to everyone, rather than displease Me. When the soul sees that she is leaning continuously on these pillars, which form more than her very life, she can live with greater confidence than if she lived with my continuous favors. More so, since I permit this state also to dispose you to departing from this earth."

7/29/24 – Vol. 17 *How one who does the Divine Will forms a support of rest for herself and for Jesus.*

This morning, after much hardship, my always adorable Jesus made Himself seen in my interior, tired, as if He wanted to rest; and since there was a certain kind of support in me, He extended His arms to cling to that support, and placing His head upon it, He rested. And not only did He rest, but He invited me to rest with Him. How comfortable I was, leaning on that support together with Jesus, to take a little rest after so many bitternesses!

Afterwards, He said to me: "My daughter, do you want to know what this support is, which so much relieves us and gives us rest? It was all your acts done in my Will that formed this support for Me and for you, which is so strong as to be able sustain the weight of Heaven and earth, which I contain within Me, and to give Me rest. My Will alone contains this strength and this virtue so great. The acts done in my Will bind Heaven and earth, and enclose in them the divine power, such as to be able to sustain a God."

On hearing this, I said to Him: 'My Love, yet, with all this support You are talking about, I fear You may leave me. What shall I do without You? And You know how miserable and good at nothing I am. So I fear that, if You leave me, your Will too may depart from me.'

And He: "My daughter, why do you fear? This fear is your human will which would want to enter the field to take a little walk. My Will excludes every fear, because It has nothing to fear; on the contrary, It is sure of Itself and unshakable. Even more, you must know that as the soul decides to let herself be possessed by my Will and to live in It, since my Will is linked to all created things and there is nothing over which It does not have Its dominion, in the same way, the soul remains linked to all created things; and as she does her acts, her daughtership of my Will, her dwelling, her possession, remain inscribed on all created things with indelible characters. Take a look at the whole Universe, at the heavens, at the stars, at the sun – at everything, and you will see your name, written with indelible characters, together with your daughtership of my Will. So, how can it ever be possible that this Eternal and Divine Mother may leave Her dear daughter, who was born from Her and raised with so much love? Therefore, banish every fear, if you do not want to displease Me."

And while He was saying this, I looked at the heavens, into the sun and in all the rest, and I could see my name written with the title of "Little Daughter of His Will". May everything be for the glory of God and to the confusion of the poor creature that I am.

7/29/26 – Vol. 19 *Everything that Our Lord did invested the whole Creation by virtue of the Divine Will. Who will put all Creation in feast once again?*

I was doing my usual rounds in the Kingdom of the Supreme Volition, and as I arrived at the point of what the Divine Will had done in the Humanity of Our Lord, I looked at His tears, His sighs, His moans and everything He did, invested with the light of His Will. Its rays were beaded with the tears of Jesus, filled with

His sighs, invested with His sorrowful and loving moans; and since the Creation is filled and invested with the Divine Will, as Its rays of light invested everything, they beaded all created things with His tears. All things were invested with His sighs, with His love, and all moaned together with Jesus. Now, sweet Jesus came out from within my interior, and leaning His head on my forehead, told me: "My daughter, by sinning, the first man lost a Divine Will, and therefore my Humanity was needed, united with the Eternal Word, which was to sacrifice the human will of my Humanity entirely and completely in order to reacquire this Divine Will, so as to give It back to the creature. So, my Humanity gave not even a breath of life to Its human will, but kept it only to sacrifice it, and to pay for the freedom that man had taken, of rejecting this Supreme Will with so much ingratitude; and as he lost It, all of Its goods, Its happiness, Its dominion, Its sanctity, failed him – everything failed him. If man had lost something human given to him by God, a Saint could have rendered it back to him, but since he lost a Divine Will, another Man and God was needed, who would be able to give It back to him.

Now, had I come upon earth to redeem him, one drop of my Blood, one little pain of mine would have been enough to put him in safety; but since I came not only to save him, but to give him back my Will, which he had lost, this Divine Will wanted to descend into all my pains, into my tears, into my sighs and moans – into everything I did and suffered, in order to reacquire the dominion in all and over all human acts, and therefore be able to form, once again, Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures. So, as a little child, when I cried, wailed, moaned, my Divine Will, more than solar ray, invested all Creation with my tears, with my moans and sighs.

The stars, the sun, the starry sky, the sea, the little flower – all cried, moaned, wailed and sighed, because the Divine Will present in Me was the same as That which reigned in all Creation, and therefore, as though naturally, the stars cried, the sky moaned, the sun wailed, the sea sighed. The light of my Will brought my echo into all created things, and repeating my acts, they kept company with their Creator.

Oh, if you knew the assault that the Divine Majesty received in hearing my crying, my moans and sighs in all Creation! All created things, animated by my Will, prostrate at the foot of the divine throne, deafened It with their moans, drew It with their tears, moved It to pity with their sighs and prayers; and my pains, reverberating in them, bound It to surrender the keys of Heaven, and implored that the Kingdom of the Divine Will come upon earth once again. My Celestial Father, moved to compassion and tenderness by His own Will that cried, moaned, prayed and suffered in all His works, surrendered the keys and gave His Kingdom once again. But in order to be sure, He placed It in my Humanity, so that at the appropriate time He might give It back again to the human family. Here is the necessity for Me to do the human actions and to descend into the order of the human actions – because my Divine Will was to take Its dominion and substitute the order of Its Divine Will in all the acts of creatures. See, then, how much this Kingdom cost Me, with how many pains I ransomed It. This is why I love It so much, and I want to establish It in the midst of creatures at any cost."

And I: 'But, tell me, my love, if everything You did was invested with the unity of the light of the Supreme Volition, since this Will is one and cannot be detached nor separated from Its acts, the Creation is no longer alone, but has the company of your acts, of your love, of your moans. Therefore, there isn't that sepulchral silence You told me about the other time.' And Jesus, all goodness, added: "My daughter, you must know that as long as my Humanity remained on earth, and as

long as the Sovereign Queen also was there, there was no solitude nor sepulchral silence in the Creation, because by virtue of the light of the Divine Will, wherever this Will was It spread as light, and diffusing in everything, It multiplied in all created things, and everywhere my act was repeated – because one was the Will. This is so true, that the Creation gave sensible signs both at my birth, and even more so at my death, to the point that the sun became dark, the stones split, the earth trembled, as if all were crying for their Creator, for their King. They cried for the One who had kept them in feast, who had broken their solitude and sepulchral silence; and, all feeling the bitterness of such a hard privation, they gave signs of sorrow and crying, and returned once again to the mourning of their solitude and silence. In fact, as I departed from the earth, the One who, in the light of my Will, emitted the voice which, forming the echo, rendered the Creation speaking and operating, was no longer there. It happened as to those metal instruments which, with artfulness, enclose the voice of one who speaks or sings: the instrument speaks, sings, cries, laughs, but this happens by virtue of the echo of the voice that has spoken; however, if the intelligence that produces that singing is taken away, the instrument remains mute. More so, since I did not come upon earth for the Creation, but I came for man, and therefore everything I did – pains, prayers, moans, sighs... – I left for the good of souls as more than a new Creation. In fact, since everything I did was done by virtue of my creative power, everything is in the act of saving man.

In addition to this, Creation was made for man – in It he was to be the king of all created things. But by withdrawing from my Divine Will, man lost the regime, the dominion, nor could he form laws in the Kingdom of Creation as is usual with a king when he possesses a kingdom. In fact, having lost the unity of the light of my Will, he was no longer able to rule, he had no more strength of dominion, his laws had no value; Creation was for him like a people that rebels against the king and makes of him its laughing-stock. And this is why my Humanity was immediately recognized by the whole Creation as Its King – because It felt in Me the strength of the union of one single Will. But as I departed, It remained without King again, enclosed in Its silence, waiting again for someone who, in the Kingdom of my Will, would emit his voice to let It resound in it. But do you know who she is who will put all Creation in feast once again – the one who will form Its echo and will render It speaking again? It is you, my daughter, who will take back the dominion, the regime, in the Kingdom of my Will. Therefore, be attentive, and let your flight in my Volition be continuous....”

7/29/28 – Vol. 24 *Meaning of the blessing and of the sign of the cross.*

My days become more bitter and long because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. Hours are centuries, days never end; and while I do my usual rounds in the Creation, I want and invite everyone to cry for He who, flying away from me, leaves me alone and abandoned in my hard martyrdom of living as if I had no life, because He who formed my true life is no longer with me.

And so, in my bitterness, I call the sun to cry tears of light to move Jesus to compassion, so that He would come back to His little exiled one. I call the wind to make tears of moans, of screams, and to deafen the hearing of Jesus with its mighty empire, so as to bend Him to come back. I call the sea to my help, that it would convert all of its waters into tears, and murmuring tears and tumulting with its waves, it may make a tumult deep into His Divine Heart, so that He may quickly resolve to give me back His Life, my All. But who can say all my nonsense?

I sought help from all, so that they would make Jesus come back to me. But He would not come; and I would continue my round in His adorable Will, and following all the Acts He did when He was on this earth, I paused when Jesus was blessing the children, blessing His Celestial Mama, blessing the crowds, and other things, and I prayed Jesus to bless this little daughter of His, who so much needed it.

And He, moving in my interior and raising His arm in the act of blessing me, told me: "My daughter, I bless you from the Heart in your soul and body—may My blessing be the confirmation of Our Likeness in you. My blessing confirms in you what the Divinity did in the creation of man—that is, Our Likeness.

"You must know that during the course of My mortal Life, in everything I did, I always blessed. It was the first act of Creation that I called back upon creatures, and in order to confirm it, in blessing I invoked the Father, the Word and the Holy Spirit. The very Sacraments are animated by these blessings and invocations. So, while calling the Likeness to the Creator within souls, My blessing calls also the life of My Divine Will, that It may return as in the beginning of Creation to reign in souls, because My Will alone has the virtue of painting in them, vividly, the Likeness of He who created them, of making it grow and of preserving it with the vivid Divine colors.

"See then, what blessing means: confirmation of Our creative work, because the work We do once is so filled with wisdom, and with sublimity and beauty, that We love to repeat it always. And if Our blessing is nothing other than the longing of Our Heart to see Our Image restored in creatures, as well as the repetition of Our confirmation of what We want to do, the sign of the cross that the Church teaches to the faithful is nothing other than impetrating Our Likeness on the part of creatures; and so, echoing Our blessing, they repeat: 'In the name of the Father, of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.' Therefore, without knowing it, the Church and all the faithful harmonize with the Eternal Creator, and all want the same thing: God, by blessing and pronouncing the words, 'Father, Son and Holy Spirit,' wants to give His Likeness; creatures impetrate it by making the sign of the cross, pronouncing the same words."

7/30/99 – Vol. 2 *Do not judge your neighbor.*

It continues almost always in the same way. This morning, as Jesus transported me outside of myself according to His usual way, we passed through the midst of many people, and the majority of them were intent on judging other people's actions, without looking at their own. My beloved Jesus told me: "The surest means to be upright with one's neighbor is to not look at all at what they are doing, because looking, thinking and judging is all the same. Besides, by looking at his neighbor, one comes to defraud his own soul; therefore it happens that he is not upright either with himself, or with his neighbor, or with God."

After this, I said to Him: 'My only good, it has been a while since You gave me even just a kiss.' And so we kissed each other. Then, almost wanting to correct me, He added: "My daughter, what I recommend to you is to preserve and cherish my words, because my word is eternal and pure as I am Myself, and by preserving it in your heart and profiting from it, you will have your sanctification and will receive an eternal splendor as recompense, which is produced by my word. By doing otherwise, your soul would receive a void, and you would remain my debtor."

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7/30/00 – Vol. 3 *Luisa stops the sword of Justice.*

I spent one night and one day being restless. From the very beginning I felt I was going outside of myself, without being able to find my adorable Jesus; I could see nothing but things that struck terror and fright in me. I could see that a fire was flaring up in Italy, and another one had flared up in China, and little by little, uniting together, they were blending into one. In this fire I could see the king of Italy who had suddenly died by a trick, and this was the means to ignite and expand the fire. In sum, I could see a revolt, a tumult, a killing of people. After having seen these things, I felt I was inside myself and I felt my soul being tortured, to the point of feeling I was dying; more so, since I could not see my adorable Jesus. Then, after much waiting, He made Himself seen with a sword in His hand, in the act of throwing it over the people. All frightened, and made a little daring, I took the sword in my hand, telling Him: 'Lord, what are You doing? Don't You see how many disasters will occur if You throw this sword? What grieves me the most is that I see that You are putting Italy in the middle. Ah, Lord, placate Yourself, have pity on your images! And if You say that You love me, spare me this bitter sorrow.' And while saying this, I held on to that sword as tightly as I could.

Heaving a sigh, all afflicted, Jesus said to me: "My daughter, let it go - let it fall upon the people, for I can take no more." And I, holding it more tightly: 'I cannot let it go, I do not have the heart to do it.' And He: "Have I not told you many times that I am forced not to let you see anything, otherwise I am not free to do what I want?" And while saying this, He lowered His arm with the sword, and placed Himself in the act of calming His fury.

After a little while He disappeared from me, and I was left with the fear that, who knows, without letting me see it, He might pull the sword away from me and throw it over the people. Oh, God! What a heartbreak, the mere remembering!

7/30/01 – Vol. 4 *Pride has ruined the world. The virtue of humility.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus transported me outside of myself into the midst of many people. What blindness! Almost all were blind, and a few, of short sight. Only very few appeared like the sun in the midst of the stars, with extremely sharp sight, all intent on the Divine Sun; and this sight was conceded to them because it was fixed in the light of the Humanate Word. All compassion, Jesus told me: "My daughter, how pride has ruined the world – it has reached the point of destroying that small light of reason which all carry with them at birth. Know, however, that the virtue which most exalts God is humility, and the virtue which most exalts the creature before God and men, is humility." Having said this, He disappeared.

Later He came back all panting and afflicted, and He added: "My daughter, three terrible chastisements are about to happen." And He disappeared like a flash, without giving me the time to tell Him one word.

7/30/04 – Vol. 6 *The detachment that priests must have.*

This morning blessed Jesus was not coming, and I, finding myself outside of myself, went round and round in search of my highest and only Good; and not finding Him, my soul felt itself dying at each instant. But what increased my torment was that while I felt I was dying, I would not die, for if I could die I would reach my intent, to be forever in the center - God. Oh, separation, how bitter and painful you are! There is no pain that can be compared to you. Oh, divine privation, you consume, you pierce, you are a two-edged sword that cuts on one

side, and burns on the other. The pain you give is immense, as immense as is God. Now, while wandering about, I found myself in Purgatory, and my sorrow and my crying seemed to increase the sorrow of those poor souls deprived of their life, God. Among them there seemed to be quite a few priests, one of whom seemed to be suffering more than the others; and he said to me: "My grave sufferings come from the fact that in life I was very attached to family interests, to earthly things, and I had a little attachment to some people. This produces so much evil for the priest as to form an iron shell, covered with mud, that enwraps him like a garment, and only the fire of Purgatory and the fire of the privation of God - which is such that, compared to it, the first fire disappears - can destroy this shell. Oh, how much I suffer! My pains are unutterable. Pray, pray for me." I felt even more tormented and I found myself inside myself.

Later, I saw just the shadow of blessed Jesus, and He told me: "My daughter, what were you searching for? For you there are no other reliefs and helps but Me alone." He disappeared like a flash, and I was left saying: 'Ah, He Himself tells me this - that He alone is everything for me? And yet, He has the courage to leave me without - deprived of Him.'

7/30/22 – Vol. 14 *Luisa feels repugnance in letting the writings come out. Laments of Jesus.*

In letting copying being done from my writings, in obedience to the Confessor, of that which Jesus had told me about virtues, I wanted to have it copied without saying that it was Jesus who had told me that. And He, on coming, displeased, said to me: "My daughter, why do you want to hide Me? Am I perhaps a dishonored person, that you don't want to mention my name? When one speaks about a good, a saying, a work, a truth from a dishonored person, one does not want to say who that person is, so as not to cause the loss of the esteem, of the glory, of the prestige and of the effect contained in that good, in that saying, etc. In fact, if one says who the person is, it will not be appreciated and will lose all its beauty, since others will know that the source from which it comes deserves no appreciation. On the other hand, if he is a good and honored person, first one mentions the name of that person, so as to make whatever he said or did stand out more and be more appreciated; and then talks about what he did or said.

So, do I not deserve that my name be placed before my words? Ah, how badly you treat Me! I did not expect this sorrow from you! Yet, I have been so generous with you; I have manifested to you many things about Me; I have let you know many things, and the most intimate ones, about Me, which I have not done with others. You should have been more generous in making Me known; instead - so sparing! Others would have manifested the little I told them by trumpets, in order to make Me known and loved. You, instead, want to hide Me. I don't like this at all."

Confused and humiliated to the summit, I said to Him: 'My Jesus, forgive me, You are right; it is because of the great repugnance I feel. This putting my will into how I should come out tortures me. Have pity on me, give me more strength and grace, and make my heart larger, so that I may never again give you this sorrow.' And Jesus: "I bless you, so that your heart may receive more grace, and may be more generous in making Me known and loved."



7/30/23 – Vol. 16 *The soul who enters into the Divine Will is like the flower which exposes itself to the sun: she receives from God all His divine characteristics, and the likeness to her Creator.*

I was fusing myself in the Holy Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, every time the soul enters my Will to pray, to work and to do other things, she receives as many Divine colors, one more beautiful than the other. Don't you see how much variety of colors and of beauty nature contains? These are the shadows of the variety of colors and beauty which my Divinity contains. But how do plants and flowers acquire such variety of colors? To whom did I give the office to color so many different plants with so many different colors? To the Sun. Its light and its heat contain fecundity and variety of colors, such as to embellish the whole earth. And if only the plants exposes itself to the kisses of its Light, to its embraces and to its heat, the flower blooms, and as though returning to It the kiss and the embrace, it receives the shades of the colors and forms its beautiful complexion.

Now, the soul who enters into my Will symbolizes the flower which exposes itself to receive the kiss and the embrace of the sun, to receive the different colors which the sun contains. And by returning them, she receives the different colors of Divine Nature. She is really the celestial flower which the Eternal Sun, by the breath of Its Light, has colored so well as to perfume Heaven and earth, and delight with its beauty the very Divinity and the whole Celestial Court. The rays of my Will empty her of what is human and fill her with what is Divine. And so one can see in her the beautiful rainbow of my attributes.

Therefore, my daughter, enter often into my Will, in order to receive the tones and the different colors of the likeness to your Creator."

7/30/27 – Vol. 22 *How life is in the incessant motion; how this motion produces the spring. The value of the interior acts.*

I was following the Holy Divine Volition, but always with the hard nail of being without my highest Good, Jesus; and I thought to myself: "What good comes to me by following the acts of the Supreme Fiat when I am without He who issued the whole Creation with a supreme accent of His Volition? To follow His Will and not to see Him, to see His works that speak of Him and not to be clasped in His arms, is an indescribable pain, it is a wound that bleeds continuously."

But while I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and told me: "My daughter, life is in the continuous motion. Everything that comes from God must possess a motion; so, there is not one thing created by Us that does not move. Heavens and earth, sun and sea, they all move with such order and continuous velocity as to never stop. If they did stop, life would cease, and the good they do would also cease. At the most, they would remain like painted pictures, that are unable to do good to anyone. A good, an act, can only be called true good when it has its incessant motion. This is why Our Divine Being is perfect in all Our Acts—because It has Its continuous motion, It never ceases to do and to give good; and if It did cease, which cannot be, the life of good would cease.

"Now, Our Will, life and perfect echo of Our Divine Being, is incessant motion, and therefore It is perfect good, and a good that can give itself to all. When a good is incessant, all can take it, its continuous motion makes it possess the spring of inexhaustibility. Therefore, one who must live in My Divine Will must possess the echo of My Will and, with incessant motion, follow Its acts and the good that comes to you, that places you in the order of the Divine motion, moves you with enchanting rapidity, and goes around together with all created things. Your acts

are inexhaustible, and all can take the good of them, because they come from the spring of the Eternal Fiat.

“And do you think it is trivial to do a good that always springs? And this is the cause for which in creatures one cannot see true and perfect goods—because their virtues are interrupted, and as they lose the incessant motion of a virtue, the life of the good of it already ceases. They lose the taste, the pace, the strength, because they do not possess the incessant motion, and so the life of the virtue is not formed in them, nor that act that always springs, but rather, something superficial and passing. So, how can they give the good of those virtues to all, if they themselves do not possess their life and spring, which are such that, while they give to others, they are never exhausted and lose nothing? Does the sun perhaps lose anything by giving its light to all? Certainly not, because it possesses the spring of light and its motion of giving light is incessant.

“Therefore, My daughter, in My Divine Will your acts, your prayers, your asking for Its Kingdom, must have the incessant motion to be able to impetrate for all that the Divine Fiat be known and loved by all.”

Then, after this, I was following the most holy and adorable Divine Will in my interior, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the interior acts of a soul who does the Will of God are free from any evil and shadow of defect. God alone is witness of an interior act, and while no one points at her, no one looks at her, no one speaks of her, God, as witness of the work of the creature, there where no one is given to penetrate, in the interior of the creature, points at her, looks at her, and speaks to the whole of Heaven, and many times also to the earth, of the great portents of the interior work of this creature.

“To be pointed at, to be looked at by God, to make Him speak of a creature, is the greatest act and honor that she can receive, and cannot be excluded from the great works that God will accomplish through her. The interior acts are wounds, darts, arrows to the Divine bosom, they are celestial messengers that are released from the creature and fly to her Creator, bringing the mark of glory, of love and of pleasing only He who has created her.

“In fact, who sees, who listens to, who appreciates all the things you do in your interior? No one. I alone am witness of them, listen to them and appreciate them. This is why in Our greatest works We choose souls who, in appearance, show nothing great and marvelous, but interior souls, who are unblemished either by human views, or by the clamorous noise, the glory, the self-esteem that the external works bring.

“In fact, in Redemption We choose a simple Virgin, without external splendors, but She had Her interior speaking, and was able to say so much, one on one with Her Creator, as to conquer Him and obtain Redemption. Now, We have done the same for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat: We have chosen another one, all interior, who will say much, and will pray God to concede the longed for Kingdom.

“The external acts, also good and holy, cannot please Me like the interior acts, because the external ones are almost always impregnated with the air of self-glory, with human esteem, and sometimes times also with blame. And a poor heart feels within itself the effects of the praises or of the blame, after it has made sacrifices, and what is human enters the field and invests the acts of the creature with its tenebrous air, and therefore they do not reach Me as pure as they should be. On the other hand, an interior act is neither blamed nor praised by anyone, and what is human has no way in. Since she does not feel watched by anyone, to the soul herself it seems that she does nothing great, and therefore her acts are all impregnated with celestial air. Therefore, be attentive, and let your interior always go around in My Will.”

7/30/29 – Vol. 26 *Difference between one who operates in a saintly way in the human order, and one who operates in the Divine Will. How, without It, one has the strength of a child. How all evil is of the human will.*

My poor mind keeps going around and within the Supreme Fiat, and—oh! how many surprises, how many wonders of this Will so holy. My little intelligence gets lost within Its immensely vast Sea, and many things I feel incapable of narrating, nor do I have the terms to do it, and therefore I feel like someone who ate a food or saw something beautiful, and does not know what they are called. If the Divine Volition did not make a prodigy in making me say what It manifests to me, how many more things would I leave inside Its very Sea, unable to say anything.

So, while I felt dissolved in the Divine Fiat, my always lovable Jesus, making Himself felt in my interior, told me: “My daughter, what difference between those who operate the virtues in a saintly way, but in the human order, and one who operates the virtues in the Divine Order of My Divine Will. As the first ones practice the virtues, these remain separated among themselves, in such a way that the diversity of their acts appears—one virtue appears as patience, another as obedience, a third one as charity; each of them has its distinction, unable to fuse together so as to be able form one single act, that gives of the Divine and embraces eternity and infinity.

“On the other hand, for one who operates in My Divine Will, Its light has the communicative and unifying virtue, such that, fusing together, because they are all done within the source of Its light, they form one single act with innumerable effects, such as to embrace the very Creator with the infinity of its light. Symbol of this is the sun: because it is one, because it possesses the source of light that is never extinguished, it embraces the earth, and with its innumerable effects it gives all colors and communicates the life of its light to everyone and to everything. The unifying strength possesses the communicative virtue, in such a way that, if they want to, all can take a good that is placed at everyone’s disposal.

“On the other hand, one who operates in the human order is symbolized by the lights of the low world: even though there are many of them, they do not have the virtue of dispelling the darkness of the night and of forming full daylight, or of embracing the whole earth with such great multiplicity of light. Therefore, they can be called personal, local light, and at time and circumstance. Oh! if all knew the great secret of operating in My Divine Volition, they would compete so as not to let anything escape them that would not pass from within Its most pure light.”

I continued to follow the Divine Will, and my sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, the creature without My Will is like a child who has no strength to be able to sustain a weight, or to do works so useful as to allow him to support, himself, his little existence. And if one wanted to force him to lift a heavy object or to sustain a work, the child, seeing himself impotent and without strength, maybe would try, but in seeing that he cannot even move that object, nor sustain that work, the poor little one would burst into tears and would do nothing about it; and in order to put him in feast it would be enough to give him a candy.

“On the other hand, one who possesses My Divine Will has the strength of an adult man—or rather, the Divine Strength; and if he were told to lift the heavy object, without becoming troubled, he takes it as if it were nothing; while the poor little one would remain crushed under it. If one wants him to sustain a work, he will put himself in feast because of the gain and the profit he will be given; and if

one wanted to give him a candy, he would despise it and would say: 'Give me the just profit for my work, for I must live from it.'

"See then, one who has My Divine Will has sufficient strength for anything; so, everything is easy for her; even suffering, as she feels strong, she looks at it as a new gain. Why are many unable to bear anything, and it seems that a child's weakness follows them? It is the strength of My Divine Will that is missing—this is the cause of all evils. Therefore, be attentive, My daughter, never to go out of My Divine Will."

Then, I continued to do my acts in the Divine Fiat, and as I arrived at the point when It called to life, to daylight, the Sovereign Queen of Heaven, I thought to myself: "In creating the Most Holy Virgin, God not only enriched Her beautiful soul with many privileges, but Her nature also He must have transformed in order to render it as pure and holy as it is."

And my beloved Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, there was nothing to add to Her nature, because it was not the human nature that sinned, but the human will. In fact, the human nature was at its place, just as it came out of Our creative hands, therefore We used that same nature of other creatures in creating the Virgin. What contaminated itself in man was his will; and since this human nature was animated by this rebellious will, that dwelled in the human nature, it participated and remained contaminated. So, once the Divine Will and the human are placed in harmony, giving dominion and regime to the Divine, as it is wanted by Us, the human nature loses the sad effects and remains as beautiful as it came out of Our creative hands."

"Now, in the Queen of Heaven, all Our work was on Her human will, that received with joy the dominion of Ours; and Our Will, finding no opposition on Her part, operated prodigies of graces, and by virtue of My Divine Volition, She remained sanctified and did not feel the sad effects and the evils that the other creatures feel. Therefore, My daughter, once the cause is removed, the effects end. Oh! if My Divine Will enters into creatures and reigns in them, It will banish all evils in them, and will communicate to them all goods—to soul and body."

7/30/33 – Vol. 32 *The one who does the Divine Will forms her dwelling there, that serves as custodian, as defense and as comfort of the Divine Will Itself. Its Knowledges will form Its Life.*

I am always prey of the Divine Volition. I feel Its Palpitating Life in me as Bearer of Goodness, of Speaking Light, that while It is mute It Speaks by Deeds, It Speaks by always Loving me, It Speaks by forming Its Life, It Speaks by making Its Life grow, It Speaks by making Itself felt. O! Blessed Muteness that knows how to convert into Ancient Voices Your Sanctity, Your Love, all Your Being into Operating Voice.

But while my mind was lost in the Fiat, my sweet Jesus, surprising me with His brief little visit, told me: "My blessed daughter, you must know that one who does My Divine Will forms the Dwelling of My Supreme Volition, and as a Dwelling has no right, nor is it owner to do what it wants and only serves as custodian, as defense, and as comfort for the one who dwells there, so the soul loses her right in the Divine Right. She cedes the rights of command voluntarily to My Divine Will, and remains as custodian, as defense, and as comfort of My Divine Volition, that develops her life as best pleases It."

"Now by doing Mine, the human will not only changes into the Dwelling for Mine, but she will remain an honored Dwelling that My Fiat will decorate with Divine Trimmings. This dwelling of hers will form Its Royal Palace in which the

Angels themselves will remain amazed. It will make a display of Its Love, of Its Sanctity, of Its Light, of Its Uncreated Beauty; It will form Its Life and Its Operating Life in the will of the creature. For Us, Operating great things are Rights that We have in Our Nature. Our Power has no limits, It can do everything, It can reach everywhere, and if We do not do many things it is because they do not want them, not because We can not.

"But arming Our Power to render Us Operating in the brief circle of the human will, We can say that We place more Love, more Divine Art, more Power, because We must restrict in her what is Immense in Us. Therefore Our Love displays even more in rendering Us Operating in the creature, and she will feel My Will Dwelling in her, in a way that she will feel Its Divine Life flow everywhere: in her works, in her steps, in her heart, in her mind, even in her voice. She will form so many rooms of her being in order to give the opportunity to My Divine Will of letting It now Speak, now Operate, now walk, now Love, in sum, whatever It wants."

So I continued to think about the so many Truths that Jesus had told me about His Divine Will. And my beloved Good Jesus added: "My daughter, every life has need of nourishment; not only this, but of material adapted to forming that life. She must have her beginning, her growth. Only in Us do things have no beginning, but in the creature everything has its beginning. Therefore, in order to have the beginning of the Operating Life of My Divine Will in the creature, It must administer the First Material in order to form it. But do you know what these First Materials have been? The first Knowledges and Truths that I have Manifested to you about My Divine Will. They have formed the humor, the heat, and the First Act of Life in order to give beginning to Its¹² Life.

"Now after having formed the beginning of this Life, it was necessary to form It, raise It, and nourish It, such that as My Manifestations on My Will followed, some have served to form It, some to raise It, and some to nourish It. If I had not continued My Speaking about It, It would remain suffocated, or yet, a Life without growth, because It feeds Itself with nothing other than only the Truths and Knowledges that pertain to It. See, therefore, the necessity of My long Speaking about My Fiat; it was necessary in order to make It known to the creature. It was necessary in order to form Its Life, and not let It lack the Divine Nourishment of Its own Truths, that alone can serve in order to nourish It, because outside of the creature My Will has no need of anything or anyone. By Itself, in Its Nature, It is Life, food, nourishment, and everything. On the other hand, wanting the creature's cooperating part, by way of Knowledges and Truths that pertain to It, It forms Its Life more or less according to what she knows. And these Knowledges form an Indissoluble Marriage between the one and the other; the Substance, the heat, the growth, the food of the Life of My Will in the creature. This is why I returned to My Speaking, because it serves My Will in you, and in order for you to make It more known, Loved and appreciated by yourself.

"Therefore, when creatures will hear that My long Speaking, My almost continuous Visits, My so many Graces, will serve to form the Life of My Divine Will in you, they will no longer marvel about the ways that I have had, about the Graces that I have made, about the so many Truths that I have said. It was Life that had to be formed, and Life has need of continuous acts. What life can say that it does not have need of continuous acts? Not one. Works do not have need of continuous acts, but life needs them: the breath, the heartbeat, the continuous motion; every day a food that sustains her, a garment that covers her, a dwelling that keeps her secure. See, therefore, how everything I that have

done and will do was necessary for Me in order to form this Life of My Divine Will, and was necessary for you in order to receive It and possess It, and to not let It lack anything that is befitting of a Divine Life.

“When I act, I act with Divine Wisdom, Order, and Harmony. Could one say to you that this Life of My Divine Will needs to be formed in you without making It known to you, without giving you the Divine Materials in order to form It, and the continuous food in order to make It grow? I do not know how to do these things. If I say that I want something, I must give everything that is necessary, and in a Super-Abundant Way, in order that the creature would be able to do what I want. And since creatures do not know My Way of acting, they marvel, they doubt it, and certain ones reach to condemning My Work and the creature who I have the aim of completing My great Designs that will help the whole entire world, because the Life of My Divine Will Operating in the creature is not subject to either dying, or ending, but It will have Its Perpetuation in the midst of the human generations. Therefore let Me do, and always continue you flight in My Divine Will.”

7/30/38 – Vol. 36 How in Heaven there are different roles: each Blessed will have a God all for himself. How Jesus Loved us in all created things. Spontaneity of Jesus in the Good.

My poor mind is often Invested by the ardor of Love of the Divine Will. Its Marvels are always surprising, one more Beautiful than the other.

Then my Adorable Jesus, surprising me with His short little visit, with a Love that enraptured my little soul, told me: “My little daughter of My Will, the Prodigies, the Marvels, the Enchanting scenes I make in one who Lives in My Will are various and so Beautiful and Enchanting that nobody can imitate them. You must know that in Heaven there are Innumerable tasks, but those prepared for the souls who will have lived more beautifully and distinctly than others will possess Divine Enchanting harmonies and scenes—Joys always New, that will arise from the Depth of My Will in which they Lived. They will have in their power Joys and Happiness, always New. They will form Them in their power—as many as they want—since My Fiat has the virtue of Creating always New Joys. These tasks will be the New Enchantment of that Celestial Residence.

“Now I want to tell you of another Surprise, an even more Beautiful one: in Heaven each Blessed will have Me inside of themselves—have Me as his own Creator, King, Father, Glorifier; but he will also have Me outside of himself—really close to him—as if I would carry him in My arms. We will Love together and delight together. I will not be a God for all, but a God for each one. Better still, he will keep Me Bilocated inside and outside of himself; and I will Possess him inside and outside of Myself. They will possess Me inside and outside, as if I was entirely for each and every one of them. With one God for all, Happiness would not be Full. Someone would be close—someone else far away. Some on the left, some on the right. Therefore, some could enjoy My caresses; some could not. Some would feel more Loved and delighted by My close Presence; someone else would not. But by being inside and outside of each and everyone, we will never lose sight of each other. We will enjoy Love closely—not from far away—and the more we will have Loved and known each other on earth, the more we will Love each other in Heaven. Moreover, what I will give to those who Lived in My Will on earth will be so Great that all the Blessed will enjoy Doubled Happiness.

“It is true that I have My Throne, from which seas of Joys arise, widening the whole Celestial Fatherland, but My Love is not satisfied if I don’t Bilocate Myself and descend in order to be one on one—single to single—with My beloved

creature; so that we may Love each other more and delight together. Also, how could I Live far away from one who Lives in My Will? If between us there is the inseparability of Will and Love—if One is the Love with which we Love each other, and One is the Will with which we Operate—how could I possibly Live even a step away from her? Furthermore, you must know that one who Lives in Our Will cannot be separated from anyone—even from Our created things, since as she does her act in It, she calls and embraces everyone in her act, imposing herself on all by doing what she does. Therefore, in one act done in My Will I receive all, even My own Creation, to Love Me and Glorify Me.”

After this He added: “My daughter, I am like a king who has many queens, and they love each other with such love that one cannot live without the other. This king forms many sumptuous palaces, puts music and the most delightful scenes in them, to make his queen happy, and himself together with her. Then I Bilocate Myself for each one so that all can possess Me, being delighted by My Possession. The king cannot Bilocate himself to make his queens happy and he has to content himself with being now with one, now with another. This makes their love unhappy and they feel tyrannized by a broken love, never completely enjoyed. And if I did not possess the virtue to give Myself to each one of them as if I were only for her, My Love would make me unhappy, having to leave the creature without Me even for one instant. I am, instead, a King Who always courts His Queens, and they court Me. If this were not the case, the Fullness of Joy would be lacking in the Celestial Residence.”

Then I continued my round in the Divine Fiat, and I paused on what Jesus did while on earth. My sweet Jesus added: “My daughter, it is hard for Me to be silent with one who Lives in My Will. My Love always wants to say and reveal where it reaches and in how many ways It Loves her. Now, you must know that while I was on earth, there was not one thing that I did without looking for My beloved creature—kissing her, squeezing her to My Heart, looking at her with Paternal Tenderness. So, if I met with the sun, I found My beloved creatures in its light, since, having Created it for them, by Right I could claim My Lordship in its light, and nobody can claim to be lord of a good if he cannot look inside of it.

“Therefore I found my creatures inside the sun, and I kissed them. I hugged them and I squeezed them to My Heart and, keeping them also inside of Me, I kissed them outside and inside of Me, squeezing them so tightly as to render them part of My own Life. If I was in the wind, I ran to kiss her; if I drank some water, even in this I could find her; and O! with how much Love I looked at them and kissed them. Even in the air I breathed I met them all, feeling their breath, and in every breath I buried them in kisses of Love. Therefore, in every created thing, in the starry sky, in the sea, in the plants, in the flowers—in everything—I met My beloved creatures, to Redouble in them My Love and make them feast, to hug them again and tell them: ‘Your unhappiness is over, because I have come on earth from Heaven to make you Happy. I am the One who has taken your unhappiness upon Myself—you may be certain. A God who Loves you will be your fortune, your defense, your Powerful help.’

“The most Beautiful characteristic of My Love is Spontaneity; to the extent that in the very suffering they gave Me during the Passion, I formed those Pains in Myself first—Loving Them, covering Them with kisses—then I passed Them to the minds of the creatures so that they would inflict Them upon My Humanity. There was no Pain given to Me by the creatures that was not wanted by Me first. The creatures came in secondary order, so My Pains were soaked by My Love, covered with My ardent kisses, and they possessed the Creative Virtue of making souls

rise again to Love Me. The Truth can be seen in Spontaneity, a forced love cannot be called True. It loses freshness, Beauty and Purity; and O! how inconstant and unhappy in the sacrifices it renders creatures. While it seems that they love, they are unhappy and embittered, since this a love forced either by necessity or by people from whom they cannot be freed: forced love makes slaves out of the poor creatures. My Love, instead, was Free. It was wanted by Me, neither did I need anybody: I Loved, I Sacrificed Myself to the extent of giving My Life, because I wanted it. Therefore, when I see in the soul a Spontaneous Love, I feel enraptured and I say: 'My Love and yours hold each others' hands, so we can Love each other with One Love.'"

After this He added: "My daughter, one who Lives in My Will is kept in My Divine Room. She possesses all Our Goods; Strength and Light are in her power. On the other hand, one who does My Will forms the way to arrive to enter It. There are dangers on the way, and she has to be exposed to the cold and the frost. She won't find water ready to drink, good food to feed herself or a bed in which to rest; one can say she is like a poor wayfarer who never arrives at her home. What a difference there is between one who Lives in My Will and one who does My Will! But it is still necessary to form the way—living resigned—doing My Will in all circumstances of life in order to be able to Live in My Will. Here she will find her Divine Room, the Center of her rest, the exile changed into Fatherland."

7/31/99 – Vol. 2 *Intellectual communication between Jesus and the soul. The mouth remains mute.*

Jesus came also this morning, though always in silence. But I was very content, as long as I had my treasure, Jesus, because by having Him, I had all my contentments. In seeing Him, I comprehended many things about His beauty, about His goodness and other things, but since it was all through the intelligence and by means of intellectual communication, my mouth is incapable of expressing anything, so I let it pass in silence.

7/31/02 – Vol. 4 *True charity must be disinterested.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus several times, but always in silence. I felt all confused and would not dare to ask Him anything, but it seemed that He wanted to tell me something which wounded His Sacred Heart. Finally, the last time He came, He told me: "My daughter, true charity must be disinterested on the part of one who does it, and on the part of one who receives it. If there is interest, that mud produces a smoke which blinds the mind, and prevents one from receiving the influence and the effects of divine charity. This is why in many works that are done, even holy, in many charitable cares that are performed, one feels as though a void, and they do not receive the fruit of the charity they do."

7/31/04 – Vol. 6 *The human will falsifies and profanes even the holiest works.*

Continuing in my poor state, it seemed that He came more than once, and I seemed to see Him as a Child, as though surrounded by a shadow. He said to me: "My daughter, don't you feel the freshness of my shadow? Rest in it, for you will find refreshment." And it seemed that we rested together in His shadow, and I felt all reinvigorated being close to Him. Then He continued: "My beloved, if you love Me, I do not want you to look either inside or outside of yourself, at whether you are warm or cold, at whether you do much or little, or at whether you suffer

or enjoy. All this must be destroyed in you. You must have your eyes fixed only on whether you do as much as you can for Me, and everything to please Me. The other ways, as high, sublime and industrious as they might be, cannot please Me and content my love. Oh, how many souls falsify true devotion and profane the holiest works with their own will, always seeking themselves. Even in holy things, if one seeks her own way and taste and the satisfaction of herself, if she finds herself, she escapes from God and does not find Him."

7/31/06 – Vol. 7 *Jesus speaks about simplicity.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little, and embracing me wholly, He told me: "My daughter, simplicity is to virtues as condiment to foods. For a simple soul there are neither keys nor doors to enter into Me, nor are there for Me to enter into her, because from all sides she can enter into Me, and I into her. Even more, to better say it, she finds herself in Me without entering because, by her simplicity, she comes to resemble Me, Who am most simple Spirit, and only because I am most simple I am present everywhere and nothing can escape my hand. A simple soul is like the light of the Sun – in spite of any fog, or of the fact that its rays pass through whatever rubbish, it remains always light, it gives light to all, and it never changes. In the same way, a simple soul, no matter what mortification or displeasure she may receive, does not cease to be light for herself and for those who have mortified her. And if she sees evil things, she does not become stained, but remains always light; nor does she change, because simplicity is that virtue which most resembles the Divine Being. Only through this virtue can one participate in the other divine qualities, and only in the soul who is simple are there no impediments or obstacles for Divine Grace to enter and to operate. In fact, since both one and the other are light, one light easily unites and transforms into the other."

But who can say what I comprehended about this simplicity? I feel as though a sea is in my mind, and I am able to manifest but a few little drops of this sea, and those disconnected among themselves. **Deo Gratias.**



Prayer of Consecration to the Holy Divine Will

O Adorable and Divine Will, here I am, before the Immensity of Your Light, that Your Eternal Goodness may Open to me the Doors, and make me enter into It, to Form my Life all in You, Divine Will.

Therefore, prostrate before Your Light, I, the littlest among all creatures, Come, O Adorable Will, into the little group of the First Children of Your Supreme Fiat. Prostrate in my nothingness, I Beseech and Implore Your Endless Light, that It may want to Invest me and Eclipse everything that does not belong to You, in such a way that I may do nothing other than Look, Comprehend, and Live in You, Divine Will.

It will be my Life, the Center of my intelligence, the Enrapturer of my heart and of my whole being. In this heart the human will shall no longer have life; I will banish it forever, and will form the New Eden of Peace, of Happiness, and of Love. With It I shall always be Happy; I shall have a Unique Strength, and a Sanctity that Sanctifies Everything and Brings Everything to God.

Here prostrate, I Invoke the Help of the Sacrosanct Trinity, that They Admit me to Live in the Cloister of the Divine Will, so as to Restore in me the Original Order of Creation, just as the creature was Created. Celestial Mother, Sovereign Queen of the Divine Fiat, take me by the hand and Enclose me in the Light of the Divine Will. You will be my Guide, my tender Mother; You will Guard Your child, and will Teach me to Live and to Maintain myself in the Order and in the Bounds of the Divine Will. Celestial Sovereign, to Your Heart I Entrust my whole being; I will be the tiny little child of the Divine Will. You will Teach me the Divine Will, and I will be Attentive in Listening to You. You will lay Your Blue Mantle over me, so that the infernal serpent may not dare to penetrate into this Sacred Eden to entice me and make me fall into the maze of the human will.

Heart of my Highest Good, Jesus, You will Give me Your Flames, that they may Burn me, Consume me, and Nourish me, to Form in me the Life of the Supreme Will.

Saint Joseph, You will be my Protector, the Custodian of my heart, and will keep the keys of my will in Your hands. You will keep my heart Jealously, and will Never give it to me again, that I may be sure Never to go out of the Will of God.

Guardian Angel, Guard me, Defend me, Help me in Everything, so that my Eden may Grow Flourishing and be the Call of the whole world into the Will of God.

Celestial Court, come to my Help, and I Promise You to Live Always in the Divine Will.

Amen.

Prayer For the Glorification of the Servant of God

O August and Most Holy Trinity,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit,
we Praise and Thank You for the Gift of the
Holiness of Your faithful servant

Luisa Piccarreta.

She lived, O Father, in Your Divine Will,
becoming under the Action of the Holy Spirit,
in Conformity with Your Son,
Obedient even to the Death on the Cross,
Victim and Host pleasing to You,
thus Cooperating in the Work of Redemption of mankind.
Her Virtues of Obedience, Humility, Supreme Love
for Christ and the Church, lead us to ask You
for the Gift of her Glorification on earth,
so that Your Glory may Shine before all,
and Your Kingdom of Truth, Justice and Love, may spread
all over the world in the particular charisma of the
Fiat Voluntas Tua sicut in Caelo et in terra.

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You,
Most Holy Trinity
the particular Grace for which we pray to You
with the intention to fulfill Your Divine Will.

Amen.

Three Glory Be...

Our Father...

Queen of all Saints, pray for us.

+*Archbishop Givoan Battista Pichierri*

Trani, October 29, 2005

