

# Reflections On Peace In The Divine Will

*From The Writings Of Luisa Piccarreta  
"The Little Daughter Of The Divine Will"*

## **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will: Day 9**

Now a word to you, my child. If you listen to Me by banishing your will and giving the royal place to the Divine Fiat, you too will be loved with a unique love by your Creator. You will be His smile; you will put Him in feast, **and will be bond of peace between the world and God.**

## **The Queen of Heaven in the Kingdom of the Divine Will: Day 14**

Now, listen to your Mama. Tell Me: do you feel in your heart joy, peace, detachment from everything and from everyone, and the courage to do anything in order to fulfill the Divine Will, in such a way as to feel continuous feast within yourself? My child, peace, detachment and courage form the empty space in the soul in which the Divine Will can take Its place; and being untouchable by any pain, the Divine Will brings perennial feast into the creature. Therefore, courage my child; tell Me that you want to live of Divine Will, and your Mama will take care of everything.

## **Letters of Luisa#7**

My good daughter,

Forgive my delay, but what I recommend to you, if you want **peace** - if you want to love the Lord and make yourself a saint: always do the Divine Will. With it everyone will love you; you will be welcomed by all, and also by Jesus and the Celestial Mama. Everything you do in the Divine Will will fly to Heaven, to anticipate your possession of It. Therefore, be attentive.

Greetings from my sister and Rosaria. Pray for me. I say good-bye in the love of the "Fiat",

Affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will

## **Letters of Luisa#10**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

May the Divine Will give you the peace so desired by Jesus and also by me. Your letter says clearly that you do not enjoy peace. My daughter, what are you doing? Peace makes us see things as they are before God, and not as creatures see them. And since peace gives us divine sight, in circumstances, in humiliations - we see what God sees. We remain with a peace that no one can take away from us - the only treasure we can possess on this earth of exile; and it is the bearer of the Divine Will as life within us.

Therefore, my daughter, never be disturbed; these are storms that go by. Creatures who today call us saints, tomorrow will call us wicked - devils. Both things must not affect us, because God alone knows what we are. Rather, try to be really good, to do nothing without being subordinate to Mother Superior, to trust nobody, and in speaking, never to say anything which does not regard sanctity and the Divine Will. May nobody's name ever arise on your lips. Think that Jesus continually says to you: "My daughter, forget about everything, and remember only that your Jesus wants love in order to give you love. If you love Me, you will form chains of love, and binding Me with them, you will hold Me tightly in your arms, and I will be your defense, your help, your company, your life." So, make Jesus content, and do not lose simplicity; do not lose time. Each thought of yourself is a gap of love that you form; you deny Jesus an act of love, and keep Jesus sighing for your little love. Think about it, and be attentive.

Now, my daughter, my sorrow for you ended since the time Mother P. came and assured me that the doctor had said that there was no need for surgery. My concern was the concern of a mother who wanted to know about the health conditions of her daughter. But now everything is ended. Try to be always tranquil; thank the Lord for you don't suffer much. I hope that you will get even better, and will be able to do your office better, being attentive in making each of the girls a tabernacle in which each one will keep her Jesus, and in teaching them how to make Him grow and be happy.

And leaving you in the Divine Volition as though in a safe place, so that you may cross Its sea with courage and peace, I say,

The little daughter of the Divine Will

## **Letters of Luisa#14**

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

I feel gratitude and I thank you for interesting yourself in promoting the month of the Queen of Heaven in the Divine Will. But do you know who is thanking you? Sweet Jesus and the Celestial Mama. They are really the ones who thank you and look at you with great love; and as you promote it, they keep repeating, "Thank you, thank you." Their desire that the Kingdom of God come upon the earth is so great that our Celestial Mama Herself wants to descend from

Heaven; She wants to enter the families and the whole world, to become leader, teacher and example of a Kingdom so holy. Therefore, She loves in a special way those who are interested in it, She will give them the first place and hold them as first children of this Supreme Will... She will give you the peace that you so much long for, because the first fruit, the first act of divine Life, the breath which the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat produces in the soul, is peace - and peace in all things, even in the holiest ones.

How many times do you not remain restless in your desires, in your holy works, in the evil you would like to prevent? But blessed Jesus whispers to the ear of your heart: "Peace, peace, my daughter; I don't want you to be disturbed. Your Jesus, whether they offend Him, run away from Him, or put Him out of their hearts, never loses peace. So do I want from you - I want you peaceful. Peace will be the flag which goes ahead, in order to prevent evil and do the good you desire."

Therefore, my good lady, never be disturbed. Hold peace as the greatest of all treasures. Your peace will achieve victory in the heart of your son, and peace will prepare your soul to live from Divine Will, and - oh, how fortunate will you be! You will feel heaven in your soul, and will have a Divine Will in your power. Oh, how well will you do, and how much will you love to place your life so that all may know and do the Divine Will. Therefore, always forward in the good you have started. The Celestial Mama is preparing a chain of graces for you, and will keep her blue mantle laid upon your person in order to protect you and guard you. Oh, how sweet it is to be able to say: I want to place my life at everyone's disposal, so that all may do the Will of God! Sin, evils, would then cease, and - oh, how happy we'll all be!

I commend myself to your prayers, of which I have great need, and from the heart I will pray for you. I leave you in the Divine Will. With a thousand respectful regards, I say,

the little daughter of the Divine Will

### **Letters of Luisa#53**

Most esteemed sister and daughter in Jesus Christ,

I received your letter through your holy sister, who came to visit me. I will try as much as I can to make you content - to pray for you. I only beg you to make everything disappear, so that the Divine Will alone may rise again in all your things. Never let It escape from you; hold It as prime act of life, in all your actions, in sufferings and in consolations, and It will give you peace, so necessary to your soul. Be on guard from everything which is not peace, because fears and restlessness, even under the aspect of good, are always infernal breaths and rags of hell - stuff which does not belong to us; and we must be on our guard so as not to let alien and noxious things enter into our soul, which can harm us. Therefore, if you love Jesus, be at peace; whatever the circumstances may be, never get disturbed, and remain in full confidence like a baby in the arms of Jesus.

Peace will be your heritage, the Divine Will your life, trust the powerful magnet which will capture blessed Jesus to dwell in your heart. Oh, how happy He will be to remain in your heart, because He will find His Heaven in it, the things of the Celestial Fatherland - which are His Will, peace and trust. In Heaven they live in full confidence, more than as children with their Father, enjoying peace and living from the Divine Will. Therefore, let us learn from this exile how one must live in Heaven!

I commend myself to your prayers, of which I am very much in need, and leaving both sisters in the sea of light of the Divine Volition, in which I hope you will become saints, I say,

most devotedly and affectionately yours,  
Luisa Piccarreta

### **Letters of Luisa#55**

My good and reverend Mother,

Reverend Father P. had me read your letter addressed to him and asked me to write you a few words to cheer you up. But what should I say? My usual refrain: let us dissolve ourselves in the Divine Fiat, and in It we will find strength and light, which, investing our tongue, will make those who listen to us speechless; and in feeling the strength of the truth in It, they will bend and listen to you, putting an end to a storm which has been lasting for so long.

My Mother, you shouldn't be concerned about such moodiness, nor give it too much importance. Poor one.(\*). What weakness. He changes at every sound that reaches his ear. While being in Rome, he was with you; going to Messina, he is with them. But he will easily change once again; and if he doesn't, Our Lord will use different ways. Therefore, never lose peace in these circumstances, because the storm will be over - everything ends down here - but peace does not end; rather, it is the carriage which brings us to Heaven and remains with us, as heritage of the children of our Celestial Father. More so, since peace is the bell that rings continuously, to call the life of the Divine Fiat into ourselves.

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

your most devoted servant,

**Letters of Luisa#56**

Most esteemed one in the Lord,

May the Holy Divine Will be always blessed, Which disposes everything for our good. The storm is always prelude to clear skies. Therefore, don't lose heart, wait with untiring patience for the hour of God. When it comes, its dominion will put everything into place, and maybe your very enemies will become your friends. Therefore, courage, do not neglect anything, give example of a firm character, always equal to yourself. Don't let the devil laugh, because if you are not firm and always the same, the enemy will say to you: "You wanted to do good to others, and you were unable to do it to yourself."

My daughter, you must know that a piece of iron sparkles under the blows, it becomes softer and disposed to form the shape the craftsman wants to give it. So does Our Lord, Divine Architect: He strikes the iron of our soul in order to remove the rust, to soften us and give us the shape of the object He wants to make with us; and the light with which we sparkle under His blows serves to dispose us to His great designs. Therefore, from the storms you must draw light, courage and peace. Never be disturbed, because disturbance is the true hail of the soul, destroyer of the true goods. I commend myself to your prayers, and leaving you in the light of the Divine Fiat, I say,

your most devoted servant,  
Luisa Piccarreta

**Letters of Luisa#57**

Most Reverend Mother,

Thank you for your holy wishes and your dear souvenirs. I don't know how to thank you. Good Jesus thanks you in my place, and with all my heart I return your wishes. But do you want to know what my wish is? That the Divine Fiat may take your will away from you and give you Its own, so as to form in you Its life, Its kingdom, and Its Heaven in your soul. Oh, how happy you will be! Living no longer from a human will, but from the Divine Will. It will give you perennial peace, which is so necessary in order to form the daylight in our soul. Disturbance, fears, little mistrusts, are the night of the soul and make her see all things opposite to what they are. The night hides the warmth of the Divine Sun from us, and maybe even Jesus Himself. On the other hand, peace is the smile of the soul, and the spring which makes the little ground of our soul bloom; it removes from us the veil of disturbance and reveals to us the One Who loves us so much. But if you want peace, you must live from the Divine Will. It alone gives us true peace and encloses the Celestial Fatherland in our heart.

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

I send the greeting of the Divine Fiat to my dear cousin, and I beg her to make herself a saint, and to never leave the infinite sea of the Divine Volition. Tell her to pray for me, as I assure that I do it for her. I commend myself very much to your prayers, and leaving you crossing the interminable sea of the Fiat, I say,

your most devoted servant,  
Luisa Piccarreta

**Letters of Luisa#66**

My good daughter Sister Remigia,

Thank you for your little letter; I appreciated it so much. May dear Jesus reward you by forming His life in you. However, it takes great attention: first of all you must try to have the necessary food in order to nourish dear Jesus and let Him grow. The first necessary food is peace. Disturbance is not food for Jesus. Peace forms the day, and converts everything we do into love. With it, we form abundant and divine material in order to form Jesus, nourish Him, and make Him grow. Once we have formed the necessary substance, the divine Will invests it and forms the Life of His Will. Oh, how happy He becomes then! Jesus finds in us His Will that loves Him, courts Him, and keeps Him in feast. And then what happens, my daughter? Our breath, our heartbeat and motion become the breath, the heartbeat and the motion of Jesus; we receive His life, we make of It our model, and all our acts are modeled by the Life of Jesus.

Therefore, be attentive; love peace and everything will smile at you, also Jesus Himself. This is my wish for Holy Christmas: be good, make yourself a saint, let all things be Will of God for you. With this, having a Divine Will in your power, how many beautiful and good things will you not be able to do? Everything. Pray for me; and leaving you in the eternal waves of the Divine Will, I say,

Your most affectionate aunt,  
Luisa, the little daughter of the Divine Will.

### **Letters of Luisa#97**

My good daughter,

Thank you for your holy wishes; I return them to you from the heart. Work always in a holy and upright way, that you may be able to say: "I rise again with all my acts together with my sweet Jesus." How beautiful it is to be able to say: "In everything I do, I call Jesus to rise again; I make His Will my own to make of It my life, in order to be one single act with the Divine Will.

My daughter, this is my wish for you. I recommend that you be never disturbed. Love peace. Jesus reigns in peaceful souls. May peace and trust be the arms with which you take refuge, in every encounter, into the Most Holy Heart of Jesus, to live together with Him. Never, never go far away from Him if you want to be holy.

I leave you in the Divine Volition. I send you my regards from the heart. Pray for me. I send you all the love of Fiat as greeting.

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

### **Letters of Luisa#100**

Most esteemed Francesca,

I don't know how to thank you for your goodness and charity toward me, the poorest of all creatures. May Heaven reward you, and may the Queen Mama hold you in her arms to keep you and to make you good and holy, as sweet Jesus wants.

My good daughter, it is necessary to die to everything in order to rise again to all goods and to true sanctity. But it is so sweet to be able to say: "Crucified You, O my Jesus – crucified I. Slandered, despised, abandoned by all, You – slandered, despised and abandoned I. So, O Jesus, we look alike."

You are right in what you say to me, and I add: what we should care about is to live dissolved in the Holy Will. In each one of our acts, also natural, done in the Divine Will, in the most tiny things, even in one breath, we can form a martyrdom, not human, but divine – more noble, more holy than the martyrdom of shedding our blood, to offer to Jesus His infinite Love, His Sanctity which has no beginning and no end. And Jesus will see His Most Holy Will operating in our tiny act. In His operating Will, He will find in us infinite material in order to form His Life. What joy, what happiness! Therefore, let us never move away from His Will, even at the cost of our lives... It is true that sometimes the storms are such that we feel like succumbing – and even from people we did not expect; but dear Jesus helps us and sustains us, in such a way that everything ends up in His Holy Will. Therefore, in every circumstance, let us never lose peace, and let us run into the arms of Jesus, as our refuge. In this way we will be safe.

I like to hear that you always receive Communion. Never leave it, neither out of disturbance, nor distress, nor fears. Anything which is not peace never comes from God, but always from our enemy, who gains a lot when he sees us disturbed. And we lose true trust; we lose our arms to take refuge in Jesus. Therefore, in order to become saints, nothing is needed but courage, trust and peace, in order to live in the immense sea of the Divine Will.

Thanking you again, I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. Pray for me, for I so much need it, and from the heart I will do it for you. Greeting you with the affection of the Holy Divine Will, I say,

Most affectionately yours,

The little daughter of the Divine Will.

### **Letters of Luisa#102**

My good daughter in the Divine Volition,

Let us bury everything in the Divine Will. May It be our refuge, our defense, our life, the light which envelopes us from everywhere, and which, if it wants so, can eclipse also our enemies.

Blessed daughter, do we want to put everything in a safe place – sanctity, and the very life of Jesus within us? Let us do the Divine Will. Let us live in It, more than if It were our own life, and – oh, how happy we will feel, living of Divine Will! Heaven will be ours with certainty. Each most tiny act done in It, even a trifle, storms Heaven; it is like a little visit that we make to the Celestial Fatherland. So, if we want to be at peace – because peace must be our daily bread – let us not think of what has happened. Jesus will have more interest than us in thinking about it; and since centuries are like a single point for Him, whatever He does not do today, He will do it tomorrow, and will triumph victoriously over those who have been opposed. Our sufferings will serve to make them know the truth, and, as I hope, also to become saints.

Let us not lose our place of honor of living in the Divine Will. Let us content ourselves with dying, rather than not doing the Divine Will. In It we will feel a divine strength; we will love God for all; we will be the true children who console their Celestial Father... It is true that the times are sad, and who knows where we will end up to, but if we do the Divine Will and live in It, Jesus will come and take refuge in us, because He will find His Will offering Him His Heaven, His worthy dwelling.

Therefore, courage and trust. With courage we will challenge everyone, and with trust we will live safely in the Heart and in the arms of our sweet Jesus; our Queen Mama will take us on Her knees and will keep us hidden under Her blue mantle. I leave you in the Divine Volition to make yourself a saint. I recommend to you: let us not change in the different circumstances of life; many times they serve to make us copy and imitate our dear Jesus.

Pray for me, for I so much need it, as I will do it for you from the heart. Leaving you enclosed in the Divine Volition, that you may no longer get out of It, with maternal affection I greet you and I say,

Most affectionately yours,  
The little daughter of the Divine Will.

## **VOL. 1**

And He added: "I want you to be always upright in your actions – with one eye look at Me, and with the other eye look at what you are doing. I want creatures to disappear from you completely. If you receive a command, do not look at the people, no – rather, you must think that I Myself want you to do what you are being commanded. So, with your eye fixed in Me, you will not judge anyone, you will not look at whether the thing is painful or enjoyable – whether you can do it or not. Closing your eyes to all this, you will open them to look at Me alone; you will take Me with you, thinking that my gaze is fixed on you, and you will say to Me: ‘Lord, for You alone I do this; for You alone I want to work – no longer a slave of the creatures.’ So, if you walk, if you work, if you speak – in anything you do, your only aim must be that of pleasing Me alone. Oh! how many defects you will avoid, if you do this."

Other times, He would say to me: "I also want that, if people mortify you, insult you, contradict you, you keep your gaze fixed in Me, thinking that from my own lips I am saying to you: ‘Daughter, I Myself am the one who wants you to suffer this - not the creatures. Remove your gaze from them; you and I, always – all the others you must destroy. See, I want to make you beautiful by means of these sufferings; I want to enrich you with merits, work your soul, render you similar to Me. You will give it to Me as a gift; you will thank Me affectionately, and will be grateful to those people who give you the occasion to suffer, repaying them with some benefit. By doing this, you will walk as upright before Me; nothing will ever again give you restlessness, **and you will enjoy perfect peace.**'"

## **VOL. 1**

1 – **"You were wrong in being so disturbed. Don't you know that I am Spirit of Peace, and the first thing I recommend is that you do not disturb the peace of the heart?** When in prayer you are not able to recollect yourself, I do not want you to think of this or that – of how it is, or how it is not – because in doing so, you yourself call the distraction. Instead, when you find yourself in that state, the first thing to do is to humble yourself, confessing that you deserve those pains, and placing yourself in the arms of the executioner, like a humble little lamb that licks his hand while he kills it. The same for you: while seeing yourself beaten, disheartened and alone, you will resign yourself to my holy dispositions, you will thank Me with all your heart, you will kiss my hand that strikes you, recognizing yourself unworthy of those pains. Then, you will offer to Me that bitterness, anguish and tedium, praying Me to accept them as a sacrifice of praise, of satisfaction for your sins, and of reparation for the offenses that they give Me. If you do so, your prayer will ascend before my throne as most fragrant incense; it will wound my Heart, and you will draw new graces and new charisms upon you. In seeing you humble and resigned, all plunged into your nothingness, the devil will not have the power to get close. And here is how, where you thought you were losing, you will make great gains."

## **VOL. 1**

"Hope", Jesus said, "provides the soul with a garment of fortitude, almost of iron, in such a way that, with all of their arrows, the enemies cannot wound her; not only this, but they cannot cause even the slightest disturbance. **Everything is tranquillity in her, everything is peace.** Oh! it is beautiful to see this soul invested with beautiful Hope, all cleaving to her beloved, all distrustful of herself, and all trustful in God. She challenges the fiercest enemies, she is queen of her passions; she regulates all of her interior, her inclinations, desires, heartbeats, thoughts, with such mastery that Jesus Himself remains enamored, because He sees that this soul operates with such courage and strength. But she draws it from Him, and places all her hope in Him, so much so, that in seeing this firm hope, Jesus cannot deny anything to this soul.

## **VOL.2 - July 4, 1899**

### ***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."

#### **VOL. 2 - August 8, 1899**

##### ***A resigned soul is Jesus's rest.***

He continues to make Himself seen for just a little and almost angry with men. As much as I prayed Him to pour His bitternesses into me, it was impossible, and without paying attention to what I was saying to Him, He told me: "Resignation absorbs all that can be painful and disgusting to one's nature and renders it sweet. And since my Being is peaceful and tranquil, in such a way that, no matter what may happen in Heaven and on earth, It cannot receive the slightest breath of disturbance, resignation has the virtue of grafting these very virtues of Mine into the soul. A resigned soul is always at rest; and not only herself, but she also allows Me to rest peacefully within her."

#### **VOL. 2 - August 16, 1899**

##### ***She continues to act as a mama for Jesus.***

Jesus continues to want me to act as His mother. He made Himself seen as a most gracious little baby, crying; and to calm His crying, holding Him in my arms, I began to sing. It so happened that when I would be singing, He would stop crying; when I wouldn't, He would start crying again. I would rather have kept silent on what I was singing – first, because I don't remember everything, since I was outside of myself, and one can hardly remember all the things that happen; and also because I believe it is nonsense. But lady obedience, who is too impertinent, does not want to give up, and it is enough that one does what she wants, for her to be content even with nonsense. **I don't know, they say that this lady obedience is blind, but to me it seems, rather, that she is all eyes, because she looks at the tiniest things, and when one does not do as she says, she becomes so impertinent as to give you no peace. And so now, to have peace from this beautiful lady obedience – because, then, she is so good when one does as she says, that whatever ones wants, through her, one obtains.**

#### **VOL. 2 - August 17, 1899**

##### ***The power and office of "Lady Obedience".***

This morning, after receiving Communion, I was saying to my lovable Jesus: "How is it that this virtue of obedience is so impertinent, and sometimes so strong as to reach the point of being capricious"

And He: "Do you know why this noble lady obedience is as you say? Because she gives death to all vices and, naturally, one who has to inflict death upon someone else must be strong and courageous; and if he does not succeed with this, he will use impertinences and caprices. If this is necessary in order to kill the body, which is so fragile, much more so in order to give death to vices and to one's own passions; in fact, it is so hard that sometimes, while they seem to be dead, they begin to live again. And so this diligent lady is always in motion, and spying continuously. If she sees that the soul raises the slightest difficulty at what is commanded of her, fearing that some vice may begin to live again in her heart, **she wages such a war against her and gives her no peace, until the soul prostrates herself at her feet and does, in mute silence, whatever she wants. This is why she is so impertinent and almost capricious, as you say.**

**Ah, yes, there is no true peace without obedience; and if it seems that one may enjoy peace, it is a false peace, because it gets along with one's own passions, but never with virtues. And one ends up in ruin, because by moving away from obedience, one moves away from Me, who was the King of this noble virtue.**

Moreover, obedience kills one's own will and pours the Divine in torrents; so much so, that one can say that the obedient soul no longer lives of her will, but of the Divine. Can there ever be a life more beautiful, more holy, than to live of the Will of God Himself? With the other virtues, even the most sublime, there can be love of self, but with obedience – never."

#### **VOL. 2 – September 19, 1899**

Most loving Jesus continued: "If Faith is the king, Charity is queen, and Hope is like the peacemaking mother who pacifies everything. **In fact, with Faith and Charity there may be disturbance, but Hope, being bond of peace, converts everything into peace.** Hope is support, Hope is refreshment; and when the soul, rising by means of Faith, sees the beauty, the sanctity and the love with which she is loved by God, and feels drawn to love Him, but in seeing her insufficiency, how little she does for God, and how she should love Him but does not, she feels discomforted, disturbed

and almost does not dare to draw near God – immediately this peacemaking mother comes out, and placing herself between Faith and Charity, she begins to perform her office of peacemaker. She makes the soul peaceful again, she pushes her, raises her, gives her new strengths; and carrying her before king Faith and queen Charity, she excuses the soul, she places a new effusion of her merits before the soul, and she prays them to receive her. And Faith and Charity, with their gazes fixed only on this peacemaking mother, so tender and compassionate, receive the soul, and God forms the delight of the soul, and the soul the delight of God."

### **VOL. 2 – October 14, 1899**

#### ***Hope, peacemaking Mother.***

This morning I felt a little disturbed and all annihilated within myself. I saw myself as if the Lord wanted to drive me away from Him. Oh, God, what a harrowing pain this is! While I was in such a state, blessed Jesus came, with a little rope in His hand, and pounding on my heart three times, He told me: "**Peace, peace, peace, don't you know that the kingdom of Hope is a kingdom of peace, and that the right of this Hope is justice?** You, when you see that my Justice arms Itself against the people - enter into the kingdom of Hope, and investing yourself with the most powerful qualities she possesses, rise up to my throne and do as much as you can to disarm the armed arm. And you will do this with the most eloquent, the most tender, the most compassionate voices, with the most compelling reasons, with the most heated prayers, which Hope herself will dictate to you. But when you see that Hope herself is about to support certain rights of Justice which are absolutely necessary, and wanting to give them up would be wanting to give affront to herself, which cannot be – then conform to Me and surrender to Justice."

### **VOL. 3 - January 3, 1900**

#### ***Peace, in any circumstance.***

I continued to see myself all full of miseries; not only so, but also restless. It seems to me that all of my interior had become alarmed about the loss of Jesus. I kept thinking to myself that my great sins had made me deserve that my adorable Jesus had left me, and therefore I was not going to see Him any more. Oh, what a cruel death this thought is for me! Or rather, more ruthless than any death! 'No longer to see Jesus...! No longer to hear the gentleness of His voice...! To lose the One on whom my life depends, and from whom every good comes to me...! How can I live without Him? Ah, everything is over for me if I lose Jesus!...' With these thoughts I felt an agony of death; all of my interior was upset for it wanted Jesus; and He, in a flash of light, manifested Himself to my soul, telling me: "Peace, peace, do not want to disturb yourself. Just as a most fragrant flower perfumes the place in which it is put, so does my peace fill with God the soul who possesses it." And He escaped like a flash.

Ah, Lord, how good You are with this sinner! And I also tell You in confidence: "How impertinent You are, for I must lose You no less, and You do not even want me to become disturbed or restless; and if I do it, You make me understand that I myself move away from You, because with peace I fill myself with God, while by becoming disturbed I fill myself with diabolical temptations.' Oh, my sweet Jesus! How much patience it takes with You! – because whatever happens to me, I cannot even become upset or disturbed, but You want me to remain in perfect calm and peace.

### **VOL. 3 – January 12, 1900**

Ah, yes, humility draws grace; humility breaks the strongest chains, which are sin. Humility surmounts any wall of division between the soul and God, and brings her back to Him. Humility is a little plant, but always green and flowery, not subject to being gnawed by worms; nor will winds, hail or heat be able to do harm to it, or make it wither, even slightly. Though being the littlest plant, humility produces very high branches, which penetrate even into Heaven, braiding around the Heart of Our Lord; and only the branches which come from this plant have free access into that adorable Heart. **Humility is the anchor of peace during the storms of the sea waves of this life.** Humility is the salt which spices all virtues and preserves the soul from the corruption of sin. Humility is the little grass which sprouts along the way treaded by wayfarers; while being treaded, it disappears, but soon one can see it sprout again, more beautiful than before. Humility is like a gentle graft, which renders the wild plant gentle. Humility is the sunset of guilt. Humility is the newborn of grace. Humility is like the moon, which guides us in the darkness of the night of this life. Humility is like that shrewd merchant who knows well how to trade his riches, and wastes not even one cent of the grace that is given to him. Humility is the key of the door of Heaven, such that no one can enter into It if he does not keep this key in good custody. Finally – otherwise I would never end and I would be too long – humility is the smile of God and of all Heaven, and it is the crying of all hell.

### **VOL. 3 - April 9, 1900**

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

This morning, having received Communion, I was in a sea of bitternesses for I did not see my highest Good, Jesus. I felt

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

### **VOL. 3 - June 17, 1900**

#### ***To be in God is to be in peace.***

Since this morning blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt some shadows of disturbance arise in my interior about why He was not coming. So, when He came, He said to me: “My daughter, to contain oneself in God and not to go out of the boundaries of peace is all the same. So, if you detect a little bit of disturbance it is a sign that you make a little exit from within God, because to contain oneself in Him and not to have perfect peace is impossible; more so, since the boundaries of peace are endless – even more, all that belongs to God is all peace.” Then He added: “Don’t you know that the privations serve the soul as winter does the plants, as they form deeper roots, and winter fortifies them and makes them become green again and bloom in May?”

After this, He transported me outside of myself, and after I commended various needs to Him, He disappeared from me, and I found myself inside myself, with a desire to remain always inside of God, so as to stay within the boundaries of peace.

### **VOL. 3 - September 1, 1900**

#### ***Obedience puts peace between God and the soul.***

Since He was still not coming, I kept saying: ‘My good Jesus, do not make me wait so long. This morning I don’t feel like getting upset and looking for You so much, to the point of tiring myself. Come once and for all, quickly quickly – as simple as that.’ And in seeing that He was not coming, I kept saying: ‘It shows that You want me to get tired and even reach the point of getting upset; otherwise You do not come.’

While I was saying this and other nonsense, He came and told me: “Would you be able to tell Me what it is that maintains the correspondence between the soul and God?” And I, but always through a light that came from Him, said: ‘Prayer’. And Jesus, approving of my answer, added: “But what is it that draws God to intimate conversation with the soul?” I did not know what to answer, but immediately the light moved in my intellect, and I said: ‘If vocal prayer serves to maintain the correspondence, certainly interior meditation must serve as nourishment in order to maintain the conversation between God and the soul.’

Content with that, He continued: “Now, would you be able to tell Me what it is that breaks the sweet contrasts, and removes the loving discontents which may arise between God and the soul?” Since I did not answer, He Himself said: “My daughter, only obedience has this office, because she alone decides about the things pertaining to Me and the soul. And when some contrasts arise, or when some discontent comes to mortify the soul, as obedience arises, she breaks the contrasts, removes the discontents, and puts peace between God and the soul.”

And I: ‘Ah, Lord, many times it seems that obedience herself does not want to meddle in it, remaining indifferent; and the poor soul is forced to remain in that state of contrasts and of huffiness.’ And Jesus: “She does so for a certain time, because she too wants to delight in being present at those loving contrasts; but then she assumes her office and pacifies everything. **Therefore, obedience gives peace to the soul and to God.**”

Having said this, He disappeared.

### **VOL. 4 - November 2, 1900**

#### ***One who dwells in Jesus swims in the sea of all contentments.***

This morning I felt all oppressed and afflicted, with the addition that blessed Jesus was not making Himself seen. Then, after much waiting, He came out from within my interior, and opening His Heart to me, He placed me inside of It, telling me: "**Remain inside of Me - only there will you find true peace and stable contentment, because nothing penetrates into Me which does not belong to peace and contentment.** One who dwells in Me does nothing but swim in the sea of all contentments; while, by going outside of Me, even if the soul did not bother about anything, at the mere sight of the offenses they give Me and of how they grieve Me, she already comes to participate in those afflictions and remains troubled. Therefore, every once in a while, forget everything, enter into Me, and come to enjoy my peace and happiness. Then go out, and do for Me the office of my repairer." Having said this, He disappeared.

### **VOL. 4 – April 7, 1901**

"My Humanity received so much glory by means of perfect obedience which, destroying the ancient nature completely, gave Me back the new nature, glorious and immortal. In the same way, by means of obedience, the soul can form within

her the perfect resurrection to virtues. For example: if the soul is afflicted, obedience will make her rise again to joy; **if restless, obedience will make her rise again to peace**; if tempted, obedience will administer to her the strongest chain with which to bind the enemy, and will make her rise again victorious over the diabolical snares; if she is besieged by passions and vices, by killing them, obedience will make her rise again to virtues. This, to the soul, and in due time, it will also form the resurrection of the body."

After this, the light withdrew, Jesus disappeared, and I am left with such sorrow, seeing myself without Him again, that I feel as if I had a burning fever that makes me fidget and rave. Ah! Lord, give me the strength to bear with You in these delays, for I feel faint.

#### **VOL. 4 - April 22, 1901**

##### ***Lessons about the imitation of His life.***

While I was all afflicted and confused, and almost without hope of seeing my adorable Jesus again, all of a sudden He came and told me: "Do you know what I want from you? I want you similar to Me in everything, both in operating and in the intention. I want you to be respectful with everyone, **because respecting everyone gives peace to oneself and peace to others**; and that you consider yourself the least of all; that you meditate constantly on my teachings within your mind, and keep them in your heart, so that, on the occasion, you may find them always ready to be used and put into practice. In sum, I want your life to be an outpouring of Mine." And while He was saying this, I saw behind the Lord an intense cold and a fire coming down upon earth, which caused damage to crops. I said: 'Lord, what are You doing? Poor people!' But not paying attention to me, He disappeared.

#### **VOL. 4 - June 30, 1901**

##### ***Signs to know whether the soul possesses Grace.***

As I was in my usual state, my most sweet Jesus made Himself seen for a short time, all transfused in Me; and He told me: "My daughter, do you want to know what the signs are to know whether the soul possesses my Grace?" And I: 'Lord, as your most holy goodness pleases.'

So He replied: "The first sign to see whether the soul possesses my Grace is that in anything that belongs to God which she may hear or see externally, she feels a sweetness, a gentleness fully divine in her interior, which is not comparable to anything human and terrestrial. It happens as to that mother who recognizes the fruit of her womb in the person of a son even from his breath, from his voice, and she delights with joy. Or as to two intimate female friends who, in conversing together, manifest the same sentiments, inclinations, joys, afflictions to each other; and since each one finds her own things engraved in the other, they feel such pleasure in them, such joy, and take them to heart so much that they cannot detach themselves. In the same way, the interior Grace which resides in the soul, on seeing externally the fruit of Her very womb – that is, on recognizing Herself in those things which form Her very essence – corresponds with them, and makes the soul experience such joy and sweetness that one is unable to express it.

**The second sign is that the speaking of the soul who possesses Grace is peaceful and has the virtue of casting peace into others; so much so, that the same things said by one who does not possess grace make no impression and bring no peace, while if they are said by one who possesses Grace, they operate in a marvelous way, and bring peace back to the hearts.**

Moreover, my daughter, Grace strips the soul of everything, and makes of her humanity a veil with which to remain covered, in such a way that, as the veil is torn, one finds paradise in the soul who possesses Her. So, it is no wonder that true humility, obedience and the like are found in that soul, because there is nothing left of her but a simple veil, and one can see with clarity how it is all Grace that acts within her, that keeps all virtues in order for her, and makes her remain in continuous attitude toward God.

#### **VOL. 4 - October 11, 1901**

##### ***Silence of Jesus. The most necessary nourishment is peace.***

After various days of privation and of silence, this morning, as He came, He continued to be silent, and even though I kept Him almost always with me, as much as I tried, I could not manage to have Him speak a single word. He seemed to have something in His interior that embittered Him, so much so, as to render Him taciturn; something which He did not want me to know. Now, while Jesus was with me, I seemed to see the Queen Mama; and upon seeing Jesus with me, She told me: "It is you who keeps Him? Thank goodness He is with you, for if He has to pour out His just fury, if He is with you, you hold Him back. My daughter, pray that He would hold back the scourges, for the evil ones are all ready to come out, but they see themselves bound by a supreme power that prevents them; and even if Divine Justice will permit it, since they would not be able to do it when they please to, there will be this good: they will recognize the Divine authority over them, and will say: 'We did this because we were given the power from above.' My daughter, what a war is being nourished in the moral world – it is horrifying to see it! **Yet, the first nourishment that should be sought in society, in**

families and by each soul, should be that of peace. All other nourishments become unhealthy without it – be they even virtues themselves, charity, repentance; without peace, they bring neither health nor true sanctity. Yet, this nourishment so necessary and salutary has been discarded by today's world, and they want nothing but turbulence and wars. My daughter, pray, pray."

**VOL. 4 - April 29, 1902**

*One who wants everything from God must give all of himself to God.*

This morning my adorable Jesus came for a little, telling me: "My daughter, one who wants everything from God must give all of himself to God." And He stopped, without telling me anything else for the time being. Seeing Him close to me, I said to Him: 'Lord, have compassion on me; don't You see how everything is dry and withered? It seems to me that I have become so dry, as if I had never received a drop of rain.' And He: "So much the better. Don't you know that the drier the wood, the more easily the fire devours it and converts it into fire? One spark alone is enough to ignite it. But if it is full of humors and not well dried, it takes a big fire to ignite it, and much time to convert it into fire. The same in the soul: when everything is dry, one spark alone is enough to convert her completely into fire of divine love." And I: 'Lord, You are making fun of me. How ugly, then, everything is; and besides, what do You have to burn if everything is dry?' And He: "I am not making fun of you; you yourself cannot comprehend that when not everything is dry in the soul, complacency is a humor, satisfaction is a humor, one's own taste is a humor, self-esteem is a humor. On the other hand, when everything is dry and the soul operates, these humors have no place from which to arise, and the Divine Fire, finding only the soul naked, as dry as she was created by It, with no other extraneous humors, since it is something that belongs to It, it is extremely easy for It to convert her into Its very Divine Fire. **And after this, I infuse in her a garment of peace, and this peace is preserved by interior obedience, and kept by external obedience. This peace gives birth to the whole of God within the soul – that is, to all the works, the virtues and the ways of the Humanate Word – in such a way that one can see in her His simplicity, His humility, the dependency of His infantile life, the perfection of His adult virtues, the mortification and the crucifixion of His dying. But it always begins from this: one who wants the whole of Christ must give everything to Christ.**"

**VOL. 4 - March 5, 1903**

*The crosses of disillusion.*

As I was in my usual state, I found myself together with blessed Jesus, who was carrying a bundle of crosses and of thorns in His arms, all tired and weary. On seeing Him in that state, I said: 'Lord, why weary Yourself so much with this bundle in your arms?' And He: "My daughter, these are the crosses of disillusion, which I keep always ready to disillusion the creatures." As He was saying this, we found ourselves in the midst of people, and as soon as blessed Jesus would see that someone would become attached to creatures, He would take the cross of persecution from that bundle and would give it to him; and that person, seeing himself persecuted, unpopular, would be disillusioned and would comprehend that those were the creatures, and that God alone deserves to be loved. If someone would become attached to riches, He would take from that bundle the cross of poverty and would give it to him; and that person, seeing that riches had vanished away from him and he was now poor, would comprehend that everything down here is smoke, and that true riches are eternal, and so he would attach his heart to everything that is eternal. If someone else would become bound to his self-esteem, to knowledge, blessed Jesus, with all sweetness, would take the cross of slanders and of confusions and would give it to him; and that person, confused and slandered, would remove as though a mask from himself and comprehend his own nothingness, his being, and would order his whole interior in the order of God, and no longer of himself. And so on with all the other crosses.

After this, my adorable Jesus told me: "Have you seen the reason why I have this bundle of crosses in my arms? It is my love for creatures that forces Me to keep it, remaining in continuous attitude for them. In fact, the cross is the primary disillusion and the first thing that judges the works of creatures, in such a way that if the creature surrenders, the cross will make him avoid the judgment of God, as I am satisfied when one submits to the judgment of the cross during his life. If then he does not surrender, he will find himself in the sphere of the second judgment at his death, and will be judged with much more severe rigor by God; more so, since he has shunned the judgment of the cross, which is a judgment all of love." **After this He disappeared, and I also comprehended that it is true that Jesus loves the cross, but many times it is man himself that incites and provokes Jesus to give him the cross. In fact, if man were ordered in the order of God, of himself and of creatures, not seeing any disorder in him, the Lord would remain at peace and would give him peace.**

**VOL. 4 - March 18, 1903**

*One who does the Will of God chooses the optimum.*

This morning, as the confessor asked me whether I felt the desire to suffer, I answered him: 'Yes'. **But I felt more tranquil and enjoyed more peace and contentment when I wanted nothing but what God wants - therefore I wanted to stop in It.** Then, afterwards, when blessed Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, you have chosen the optimum, because one who is always in my Will binds Me in such a way as to make a continuous virtue come out of Me which keeps her in continuous attitude toward Me; so much so, that she forms my food, and I hers. On the other hand, even if the soul did great, holy and good things, since it is not virtue that came out of Me, it cannot be an enjoyable food for Me, because I do not recognize it as a work of my Will."

#### **VOL. 5 - March 24, 1903**

*Though being nothing, one can be everything while being with Jesus.*

This morning, after I had gone through most bitter days, blessed Jesus came and spent time with me intimately, so much so, that I thought I would possess Him forever. But all of a sudden, He disappeared like a flash. Who can say my pain? I felt I was going insane; more so, since I was almost sure that I was not going to lose Him any more. Now, while I was being consumed with pains, He came back like a flash, and with sonorous and serious voice He told me: "Who are you to expect to be always with Me?" And I, insane as I was, all daring, answered: '**I am everything while being with You; I feel I am nothing but a will come out of the womb of my Creator, and as long as this will is united with You, it feels life, existence, peace, all of its good. Without You I feel it without life, I feel I am being destroyed, I feel dispersed, restless. I can say I experience all evils, and in order to have life, and so that I may not be dispersed, this will that came out from You looks for your womb, your center, and there it wants to remain forever.**' Jesus seemed to be all moved, but then He repeated again: "But who are you?"

And I: 'Lord, I am nothing but a drop of water, and as long as this drop of water is in your sea, it seems to it that it is the whole sea. If it does not go out of the sea, it remains clean and clear, in such a way as to be able to stand the comparison with other waters. But if it goes out of the sea, it will become muddy, and because of its littleness, it will be dispersed.' All moved, He bent down toward me, and embracing me, told me: "My daughter, one who wants to be always in my Will keeps my very Person within himself; and even if he can go out of my Will since I created him free in his will, my power operates a prodigy by administering to him, continuously, the participation in divine life. Because of this participation he receives, he feels such strength and attraction of union with my Divine Will, that even if he wanted to go out of It, he could not do it. This is the continuous virtue that comes out of Me toward one who always does my Will about which I spoke to you the other day."

#### **VOL. 5 - May 11, 1903**

*Peace puts passions in their place. The upright intention sanctifies everything.*

As I was in my usual state, I saw my adorable Jesus for just a little, who said to me: "**Peace puts all passions in their place**, but what triumphs over everything, establishes all the good in the soul and sanctifies everything, is to do everything for God - that is, to operate with the upright intention of pleasing God alone. An upright operating is what directs, dominates and rectifies the virtues themselves, and even obedience. In sum, it is like a conductor who directs the spiritual music of the soul." Having said this, He disappeared like a flash.

#### **VOL. 5 – October 12, 1903**

In addition, the crown of thorns means that there is no glory and honor without thorns; that there can never be dominion over passions and acquisition of virtues without feeling oneself being pricked deep in one's flesh and spirit, and that true reigning is in mastering oneself by the pricks of mortification and of sacrifice.

**Moreover, these thorns signified that I am the true and only King, and only one who constitutes Me King of her heart enjoys peace and happiness, and I constitute her queen of my own Kingdom.** So, all those rivulets of blood which poured from my head were many little streams which bound the human intelligence to the knowledge of my sovereignty over them."

But who can say all that I feel in my interior? I do not have the words to express it. Even more, the little I have said, it seems to me I have said without connection; and I believe that it must be so in speaking about the things of God – as high and sublime as is the way in which one speaks, since He is uncreated and we are created, one cannot speak about God but in stammering.

#### **VOL. 5 - October 30, 1903**

*Teachings about peace.*

This morning, since my adorable Jesus was not coming, I was thinking in my interior: 'Who knows whether it is true that it was our Lord who was coming, or rather, it was the enemy to deceive me. How could Jesus Christ leave me in such an ugly way, without pity?' Now, while I was thinking of this, He made Himself seen for a few instants, and raising

His right hand, pressing His thumb on my mouth, told me: "Be quiet, be quiet. And besides, would it be nice if someone who has seen the sun, only because he does not see it, says that what he had seen was not sun? Would it not be more true and reasonable if he said that the sun has hidden?" And He disappeared.

I could not see Him, but I felt that with His hands He was retouching me all over, and rubbing my mouth, my mind, etc.; and He made me all shining. Since I could not see Him, my mind continued to raise doubts, and He, making Himself seen again, added: "You still don't want to stop it? You want to make my work in you disappear, because by doubting, you are not at peace, and since I am the fount of peace, as the one who guides you does not see you at peace, you will cause him to doubt that it is not the King of Peace who dwells in you. Ah, you do not want to be attentive! It is true that I Myself do everything in the soul, in such a way that without Me she would do nothing, but it is also true that I always leave a thread of will to the soul, so that she too may be able to say: 'I do everything of my own will.' So, by being restless, you break this thread of union with Me, and you bind my arms, in such a way that I am unable to operate in you, waiting for you to put yourself at peace again in order to take the thread of your will again and continue my work."

#### **VOL. 6 - April 12, 1904**

*Peace is the greatest treasure.*

This morning I felt disturbed because of the absence of blessed Jesus. Then, after much struggling, I saw Him for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, when a river is exposed to the rays of the sun, in looking into it one sees the same sun that is there in the heavens. However, this happens when the river is calm, with no wind that ripples its waters. But if the waters are rippled, even though the river is completely exposed to the sun, one can see nothing – everything is confusion. The same for the soul: when she is exposed to the rays of the Divine Sun, if she is calm she perceives the Divine Sun within herself, she feels Its heat, she sees the light and understands the truth. But if she is disturbed, even though she has It within herself, she feels nothing but confusion and disturbance. Therefore, hold peace as your greatest treasure if you cherish being united with Me."

#### **VOL. 6 - September 9, 1904**

*As soon as the soul goes out of the depths of peace, she goes out of the divine sphere. Peace reveals whether the soul seeks God for God or for herself.*

Continuing in my usual state, I felt disturbed because of the absence of my adorable Jesus. Then, after I struggled very much, He came and told me: "My daughter, as soon as the soul goes out of the depths of peace, she goes out of the divine sphere and finds herself either in the diabolical or in the human sphere. It is peace alone that reveals whether the soul seeks God for God or for herself, whether she operates for God or for creatures. In fact, if she does it for God, the soul is not disturbed; it can be said that the peace of God and the peace of the soul combine together, and the boundaries of peace expand around the soul, in such a way that everything converts into peace, even wars themselves. But if the soul is disturbed, be it even in the holiest things, it shows after all that it was not for God, but for her own self or for some human purpose. Therefore, when you do not feel calm, call yourself a little to see what actually is in there; destroy it, and you will find peace."

#### **VOL. 6 - April 20, 1905**

*In these times humanity is like a bone out of place. How to know whether the soul has dominated her passions.*

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, almost in the act of chastising the people, and He told me: "My daughter, creatures lacerate my flesh, they trample upon my Blood continuously, and I will permit that their flesh be lacerated and their blood dispersed. In these times humanity is like a bone out of place – out of its center, and in order to put it in place again and make it reenter into its center it is necessary that it be undone." Then, calming Himself a little, He added: "My daughter, the soul can know whether she has dominated her passions, if, touched by temptations or by people, she takes it into no consideration. For example: she is tempted to impurity; if she has dominated this passion the soul takes it into no consideration, and her very nature remains in its place; if on the other hand she hasn't, the soul becomes annoyed, she afflicts herself, and feels a rotten stream flow within her body. **Or, one person mortifies or insults someone else; if this one has dominated the passion of pride, she remains at peace; if on the other hand she hasn't, she feels a stream of fire, of indignation, of pride within herself, which turns her completely upside down.** In fact, when the passion is there, at the occasion, it comes out into the field; and so with all the rest."

#### **VOL. 6 - July 22, 1905**

*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."**

**VOL. 6 - August 9, 1905**

***Effects of peace and of disturbance.***

Continuing in my usual state, I was feeling a little disturbed, and blessed Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, the soul who is at peace and whose whole being tends completely into Me, drips with drops of light which fall upon my garment and form my ornament. On the other hand, the soul who is disturbed drips with darkness, which forms the diabolical ornament. Not only this, but disturbance impedes the course of grace and renders it unable to operate good." Then He added: "If the soul becomes disturbed over everything, it is a sign that she is full of herself. If she becomes disturbed with something that happens to her, but does not with something else, it is a sign that she has something of God, but there are many voids to be filled. If, then, nothing disturbs her, it is a sign that she is all filled with God. Oh! how much harm disturbance does to the soul – to the point of rejecting God and of filling her completely with herself."

**VOL. 7 – January 30, 1906**

***Constancy orders everything.***

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, how necessary it is that the soul be constant in doing the good which she has started. In fact, though she has a beginning, she will have no end, and not having an end, it is necessary that she conform to the ways of the Eternal God. God is just, is holy, is merciful, He is the One who contains everything – but perhaps only for one day? No – always, always, always... In the same way, the soul must not be patient, humble and obedient one day, and impatient, proud and capricious another day. These are broken virtues, it is like mixing black and white, light and darkness; everything is disorder, everything is confusion – ways which are completely dissimilar to her Creator. In this soul there is continuous war, because passions wage war against her; in fact, in seeing themselves being nourished so very often, they hope the victory is theirs. Demons, creatures, and even virtues themselves in seeing themselves disappointed, wage a fierce war against her, and end up nauseating her. If these souls are saved – oh, how much work the fire of Purgatory will have to do!

**On the other hand, for a constant soul everything is peace; mere constancy itself already keeps everything in its place; passions already feel they are dying, and who is the one who, nearing death, thinks about waging war against anyone?** Constancy is the sword that puts everything to flight, it is the chain that binds all virtues, in such a way as to feel caressed by them continuously; and the fire of Purgatory will have no work to do, because constancy has ordered everything and has made the ways of the soul similar to those of the Creator."

**VOL. 7 - February 12, 1906**

***The virtues make us reach a certain height, but in the Divine Will there are no boundaries. Effects of the mere words 'Will of God'.***

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

**VOL. 7 - September 12, 1906**

***Where God is not present, there can be neither firmness nor true good.***

I was thinking about my state, which now seems to be all peace and love - nothing disturbs me, everything is good, nothing is sin; and I said to myself: 'What will happen if at the moment of my death the scene will change and I will

see the reverse of this – that is, all things will disturb me, and everything I have done will have been but a chain of evils.’ While I was thinking of this, He told me: "My daughter, it seems you want to disturb yourself by force and take away from Me my continuous rest in you. **Do you think that your patience, the constancy and the peace of this state of yours is your own, or rather, the fruit and the grace of the One who dwells in you? I alone possess these gifts, and from the constancy, the peace and the patience you can recognize who it is that operates in you.** In fact, when it is her nature or the devil, the soul feels dominated by continuous changes – she feels now one mood, now another; now all patience, now all vexation. In sum, the poor one is flapped about like a reed by a strong wind. Ah! my daughter, where God is not present, there can be neither firmness nor true good; therefore, do not want to disturb my rest and yours any more. Rather, be more grateful."

#### **VOL. 7 - September 18, 1906**

##### ***Peace is light for the soul, light for her neighbor, and light for God.***

After struggling very much, I was feeling all oppressed and almost a little disturbed, thinking about why my adorable Jesus was not coming. Then, He came in passing and told me: "My daughter, peace is light for the soul, light for her neighbor, and light for God. Therefore, a soul who is at peace is always light, and being light, she is always united to the Eternal Light from which she draws ever new light so as to be able to give light to others also. So, if you want ever new light, be at peace."

#### **VOL. 7- October 13, 1906**

##### ***Detachment. Necessity of these writings, which are a Divine Mirror.***

As I was in my usual state, my good Jesus made Himself seen for a little while, and He told me: "My daughter, in order to know whether a soul is stripped of everything, it is enough to see this: if holy or even indifferent desires arise within her and she is ready to sacrifice them to the Divine Volition **with holy peace**, it means that she is stripped; but if she becomes disturbed and upset, it means that she is keeping something for herself."

Hearing the word "desire", I said: 'My highest Good, my desire is that I would rather not write any more. How it weighs on me – if it wasn't for fear of going out of your Will and of displeasing You, I would not do it.' And He, breaking my words off, added: "You do not want it, and I want it. That which I say to you, and which you write out of obedience, for now, serves as a mirror for you and for those who take part in directing you; but the time will come when it will serve as a mirror for others. So, that which you write, spoken by Me, can be called '*Divine Mirror*'. And you would want to take this Divine Mirror away from my creatures? Watch it, seriously, my daughter, and do not want to restrict this Mirror of Grace by not writing everything." On hearing this, I remained confused and humiliated, with a great repugnance to write these last words of His, but obedience absolutely imposed it on me, and only to obey, I wrote. Deo Gratias.

#### **VOL. 7 - December 3, 1906**

##### ***The sweetness and the peace of the soul.***

Since blessed Jesus was not coming, I felt such bitterness...; not only this, but a sort of hitch within my interior, such as to make me almost restless. Oh, God, what pain! All other pains compared to this are nothing but shadows, or rather, refreshment. Your privation alone can be given the name of pain.

Now, while I was fidgeting, He came out, in passing, from within my interior, and He said to me: "What is the matter with you? Calm yourself, calm yourself; here I am - not only with you, but in you. And then, I do not want this restless heart. Everything in you must be sweetness and peace, in such a way that it may be said of you that which is said about Me: that nothing but milk and honey flows within Me, symbolizing sweetness with honey, and peace with milk. I am so filled and soaked with them, that they pour out from my eyes, from my mouth, and from all of my works. And if you are not likewise, I feel dishonored by you, because, while the One who is all peace and sweetness dwells within you, you do not honor Me by showing even the slightest shadow of a resentful and restless heart. I love this sweetness and peace so much, that even if it were about something great concerning my honor and glory, I do not want, I never approve, resentful, violent, fiery manners, but rather, sweet and peaceful manners. In fact, sweetness alone is that which binds hearts like a chain, in such a way that they cannot unbind themselves. It is like pitch that sticks to them and they cannot free themselves, and are forced to say: 'In this soul there is the finger of God, for we cannot act otherwise.' And then, if I do not like a resentful manner, not even creatures will like it. If one speaks about or deals with things, even of God, with manners that are not sweet and peaceful, it is a sign that he does not have his passions in order; and one who does not keep himself in order, cannot order others. Therefore, be careful with anything which is not sweetness and peace, if you do not want to dishonor Me"

#### **VOL. 8 - July 17, 1907**

*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, 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."

**VOL. 8 - March 15, 1908**

*When souls are all filled with God, storms have no strength to agitate them even slightly.*

This morning, I was feeling more than ever oppressed because of the privation of my highest and only good, but at the same time I was placid, without those anxieties that used to make me go round through Heaven and earth, and only when I would find Him, then would I stop. So I was saying to myself: 'What a change – I feel petrified from the pain of your absence, yet, I do not cry, I feel a profound peace that invests me completely; not a contrary breath enters into me.' At that moment, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, do not want to trouble yourself. You must know that when there is a strong storm in the sea, where the waters are deep the storm is only superficial. The depths of the sea are in the most perfect calm, the waters remain tranquil, and the fish, when they detect the storm, go to nest where the water is deeper so as to be safer. So, the whole storm unloads itself where the sea contains very little water, because since there is little water, the storm has the strength to agitate it from top to bottom, and even to transport it elsewhere, to other points of the sea.

So it happens to souls when they are completely filled with God - up to the brim, up to overflowing outside: storms have no strength to upset them even slightly, because there is no strength that can defy God; at the most, they may feel it superficially. Even more, as the soul detects the storm, she puts the virtues in order, and goes to nest in the inmost depths of God. So, while externally there seems to be a storm, it is completely false – it is then that the soul enjoys more peace, and rests, tranquil, in the bosom of God, just like the fish in the bosom of the sea.

All the opposite for the souls who are empty of God, or contain just a little bit of God: storms agitate them all over; and if they have a little bit of God, they waste it. Nor does it take strong storms to agitate them; the slightest wind is enough to make virtues flee from them. Even more, holy things themselves, which form a delicious pasture for those former souls who enjoy them to their fill, for these souls, turn into storms. They are knocked about by all the winds; from no side is it ever dead calm for them, because reason demands that where the whole of God is not, the inheritance of peace is far away from them."

**VOL. 8 - March 29, 1908**

*Peaceful souls are the delight of God.*

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus seemed to carry a black mantle; and drawing near me, He seemed to place me under it, saying: "In this way I will envelop all creatures, as within a black mantle." And He disappeared.

I remained concerned because of some chastisement, and I prayed Him to come back, for I could no longer be without Him; but I was as though bothered by that sight from before. Then, after much hardship, He came, carrying a cup filled with some liqueur. He gave me some to drink, and then He added: "My daughter, peaceful souls eat at my same table and drink at my cup, and the Divine Archer does nothing but dart through them continuously, and no dart is wasted. All of them – all of them wound the loving soul; and the soul faints, while the Divine Archer continues with His arrows which now make her die of love, now give her back new life of love. And from her wounds, the soul shoots her darts to wound the One who has so much wounded her. So, a peaceful soul is the delight and the amusement of God; while, with turbid souls, if the Divine Archer darts through them, the darts are wasted by the soul, leaving Him embittered, and forming the diabolical amusement and taste."

**VOL. 9 - May 16, 1909**

*The Sun is symbol of Grace.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the Sun is symbol of Grace. When it finds a void, be it even a cave, a vault, a fissure, a hole, as long as there is empty space and a little opening through which to penetrate, it enters and fills everything with light; nor with this does it diminish its light in the other spaces. And if its light does not illuminate more, it is not because it lacks light, but rather, because of the lack of space in which to be able to diffuse its light more. So is my Grace: more than majestic Sun, it envelops all creatures with its beneficial influence; however, it does not enter but into empty hearts – as much empty space as it finds, so much light does it let penetrate into the hearts.

These voids, then - how are they formed? Humility is the hoe which digs and forms the void. Detachment from everything and also from oneself is the void itself. The window in order to let the Grace of Light enter into this void, is trust in God and distrust of ourselves. Therefore, as much trust as one has, so much does he enlarge the door in order to let the light in, and to take more Grace. **The custodian which keeps the light and expands it, is peace."**

**VOL. 9 - July 14, 1909**

***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."

**VOL. 9 - July 29, 1909**

***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."

**VOL. 9 - May 24, 1910**

***One who lives up high in the Divine Will, is not subject to mutations.***

As I was in my usual state, I felt I was really a useless being; I was unable to think of either sins, or coldness or fervor - I looked at all things in the same way. I feel indifferent to everything; I occupy myself with nothing but the Holy Will of God, but without anxiety, rather, in the most perfect calm. So, I was saying to myself: 'What a bad state mine is! Had I at least the thought of my sins - yet, it seems I am happy with them. Oh, Holy God, what disgrace is mine!' While I was saying this, blessed Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, those who live down below, breathing the air that everyone breathes, are forced to feel the various mutations of weather - that is, cold, heat, rain, hail, winds, nighttime, daytime... But one who lives up high, where the air ends, is not subject to feeling these mutations of weather, because there is nothing but perfect daytime; and not feeling these mutations, naturally she has no concerns at all. The same happens to one who lives up high and from the divine air alone. **Since my Being is not subject to mutations, but It is always the same, always peaceful and in full contentment, what is the wonder if one who lives in Me, from my Will and from my own air, has no concerns about anything? So, would you rather live down below like the majority does - that is, outside of Me, from human air, from passions...?"**

**VOL. 9 - October 24, 1910**

***Disturbance and its effects. Everything comes from the fingers of God.***

I was highly afflicted because of the privation of my lovable Jesus, and having received Communion, I was lamenting because of His absence; and Jesus told me in my interior: "My daughter, sad things - very sad things are happening and will happen." I was frightened. So, various days went by without Jesus; I just heard Him repeat often: "My good daughter, patience with my not coming – later I will tell you why."

So, I went on embittered, yes, but peaceful, when all of a sudden, I had a dream that saddened me very much and also disturbed me; more so, since not seeing Jesus, I had no one to whom to turn in order to be surrounded by that aura of peace that only Jesus possesses. Oh, how a disturbed soul is to be pitied! Disturbance is an infernal air that one breathes, and this air of hell casts out the celestial air of peace, and takes the place of God in the soul. Fuming with this infernal air in the soul, disturbance masters her so much that, with its infernal blow, it makes even the holiest, the purest things appear as the ugliest and most dangerous. It puts everything in disorder, and the soul, tired of this disorder, is soaked with the stink of this air of hell, she is annoyed by everything, and feels boredom for God Himself.

I did feel this air of hell, not inside of me, but around me; yet, it did so much harm to me that I no longer cared that Jesus was not coming – even more, it seemed to me that I didn't even want Him. It is true that the thing was very serious, not a bagatelle: it was that I had been assured that I was not in a good state, therefore the sufferings, the visits of Jesus, were not Will of God, and I was supposed to stop it once and for all. I am not saying everything about it, because I don't think it is necessary; I wrote this only to obey.

Then, the following night I saw water pouring down from heaven like a deluge, such as to cause great damage and bury entire towns; and the impression from that dream was such, that I didn't want to see anything. In the meantime, a dove, hovering around me, told me: "The moving of the leaves, of the plants, the murmuring of the waters, the light that invades the earth, the motion of all nature, everything – everything comes from the fingers of God. Imagine if your state alone should not come from the fingers of God." So, when the confessor came, I told him everything about my state, and he told me that it had been the devil in order to disturb me. I remained a little bit more peaceful, but like someone who has suffered a grave illness.

#### **VOL. 9 - October 29, 1910**

##### ***The three weapons to defeat disturbance.***

As I was in my usual state, it seemed that Jesus made Himself seen for a little, and I said to Him: 'Life of my life, my dear Jesus, during these past days I have been disturbed, and You, who have been so jealous of my peace, have not had a single word for me in these past days to give me that peace which You so much want.' And He: 'Ah, my daughter, I was scourging and destroying cities and burying human lives – this is why I have not come. On this day of respite – for then I will take up the scourge in my hand once again – immediately I have come to see you again. You must know that if I did not reward the things done with purity of intention, the upright works, and everything that is done for love of Me, I would fail a duty of justice, and all of my other attributes would remain obscured. Therefore, these are the three most powerful weapons to destroy this poisonous and infernal slobber of disturbance.

So, if the necessity to chastise should force Me not to come for a few days, and this air of hell wanted to invest you, put these three weapons against it: purity of intention, work of victim - upright and good in itself, and sacrificing yourself for Me with the sole purpose of loving Me, and you will defeat any disturbance and will cast it away into the deepest hell. And with your indifference you will turn the key so that it may no longer be able to get out and molest you."

#### **VOL. 10 - November 23, 1910**

##### ***Love is enough for everything, and changes the natural virtues into Divine.***

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about purity, and about how I do not give a thought to this beautiful virtue, either for or against. It seems to me that on this button of purity - it neither bothers me, nor do I think about it. So I said to myself: 'I myself do not know how I am with regard to this virtue; but I do not want to meddle in this – love is enough for me, in everything.' And Jesus, adding to my words, told me: "My daughter, love encloses everything, chains everything, gives life to everything, triumphs over everything, embellishes everything, enriches everything. Purity is content with not doing any act, gaze, thought or word, which is not honest, while it tolerates the rest; and this amounts to the acquisition of mere natural purity. Love is jealous of everything, even of one's thought and breath, as honest as one may be. It wants everything for itself, and with this, it gives to the soul not natural, but Divine purity - and so with all the other virtues. So, one can say that love is patience, love is obedience, is sweetness, is fortitude, **is peace – it is everything.** If all the other virtues do not receive life from love, they can be called natural virtues at the most; but love changes them into Divine virtues. Oh! what a difference between the two: the natural virtues are servants, the Divine are queens. Therefore, may love be enough for you, in everything."

#### **VOL. 10 - February 3, 1912**

##### ***If in the soul there is no purity, upright working and love, she cannot be the mirror of Jesus.***

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and placing His holy hand under my chin, He told me: "My daughter, you are the reflection of my glory."

Then He added: "In the world I need mirrors to which to go and look at Myself. Only then can a fount serve as mirror in which people can reflect themselves, when the fount is pure; but it is of no use for the fount to be pure if the waters are cloudy. It is useless for that fount to boast about the preciousness of the stones on which it is founded, if the waters are cloudy; nor can the sun make its rays perpendicular so as to render those waters silvery and communicate to them the variety of colors; nor can people reflect themselves in it. My daughter, virgin souls are the similes of the purity of the fount: the crystal clear and pure waters are the upright working, the sun that make its rays perpendicular is Me, the variety of colors is love. Therefore, if I do not find purity, upright working and love in a soul, she cannot be my mirror. These are my mirrors in which I make my glory be reflected; with all the others, even if they are virgins, not only can I not reflect Myself, but if I wanted to do so, I would not recognize Myself in them. **And the sign of all this is peace; from this you will be able to know how very scarce are the mirrors I have in the world. In fact, very few are the peaceful souls.**"

#### **VOL. 10 - February 10, 1912**

*The sign in order to know whether one has left everything for God, and has reached the point of operating and of loving everything divinely.*

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen for just a little, and He told me: "My daughter, when one leaves everything and operates for Me, and loves everything divinely, all things are at his disposal. And the sign that one has left everything for Me and has reached the point of operating and of loving everything divinely, is that in operating, in speaking, in praying, in everything, he no longer finds hindrances, displeasures, contrasts, oppositions; because in the face of this power of operating and of loving everything divinely, all lower their heads and dare not even breathe. In fact, I, benevolent Father, am always guarding the human heart, and in seeing it slip away from Me – that is, operating and loving humanly – I put thorns, displeasures, bitternesses, which prick and embitter that human work and love; and the soul, on seeing herself pricked, realizes that that way of hers is not divine, so she enters into herself and acts differently. In fact, the pricks are the sentinels of the human heart and they provide it with the eyes to be able to see who is the one who is moving her – whether God or the creature.

**On the other hand, when the soul leaves everything, and operates and loves everything divinely, she enjoys my peace, and instead of having the sentinels and the eyes of the prickings, she has the sentinel of peace, which moves anything that can disturb her peace away from her; and the eyes of love, which put to flight and burn those who want to disturb her. Therefore they remain at peace with regard to that soul; they give her peace, and they place themselves at her disposal. It seems that the soul can say: 'Nobody touch me, because I am divine, and I am fully of my sweet love, Jesus. Nobody dare to disturb my sweet rest with my Highest Good; and if you dare to, with the power of Jesus which is mine, I will put you to flight'."**

It seems I have said much nonsense, but Jesus will certainly forgive me, because I have done it to obey. It seems as if He assigns to me a written essay, and I, a little ignorant one and a child, don't have the ability to develop it.

#### **VOL. 11 – February 14, 1912**

(( Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen Crucified, with a soul near Him, who was offering herself to Jesus as a victim. And Jesus told me: "My daughter, I accept you as a victim of pain. All that you will be able to suffer you will suffer as if you were with Me on the Cross, and you will release Me with your sufferings. Many times this escapes you: releasing Me with your sufferings. **But know that I was a peaceful Victim and Host; you too - I don't want you an oppressed victim, but peaceful and joyful.** You will be like a docile little lamb, and your bleating - that is your prayers, sufferings and works - will serve to soothe my embittered wounds." ))

#### **VOL. 11 - June 28, 1912**

*The soul who lives in the Divine Will is a Heaven in which Jesus is the sun and His virtues are the stars.*

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little while and told me: "My daughter, the soul who does my Will is Heaven, but Heaven without Sun and without stars, because I am the Sun; and the stars which embellish this Heaven are my own virtues. How beautiful this Heaven, such as to enamor whomever can know It. I remain enamored even more, placing Myself like a Sun in the center of this Heaven, flashing on It continuously new Light, new Love and new Graces.

How beautiful, this Heaven, if the Sun shines - that is, when I manifest Myself; I caress the soul, I fill her with my charisms, I hug her and, touched by her love, I faint and rest in her. All the Saints gather around Me while I rest; they remain surprised in watching this Heaven in which I am the Sun, and are ecstatic because of this prodigious portent; neither on earth nor in Heaven could one ever find a thing more beautiful and more delightful for Me and for all.

How beautiful, this Heaven, if the Sun hides - that is, when I deprive her of Me. Oh, how the harmony of the stars can be admired. The air of this Heaven is not subject to clouds, showers or storms, because the Sun is hidden in the center of the soul, and its heat is so burning that it destroys clouds, showers and storms. **The air of this Heaven is always calm, serene and sweet-smelling; the most shining stars are perennial peace and never ending love.** Whether the soul is hidden in the Sun, and the stars disappear, or the Sun is hidden within her, when the harmony of the stars is revealed - she is beautiful in every way. This Heaven is my happiness, my rest, my Love - my Paradise."

#### **VOL. 11 – September 20, 1913**

*The only purpose of God in everything that happens is to accomplish His Will in us.*

I was thinking about my current state - how little or nothing I suffer. And Jesus, immediately: "My daughter, everything which happens around and inside the soul - bitterness, pleasures, contrasts, deaths, privations, contentments, and other things - is nothing other than my continuous crafting in order to have my Will fulfilled and accomplished in her. When I obtain this, all is done and, **consequently, all is peace.** It seems that even suffering wants to stay away from that soul, in seeing that the Divine Volition is more than suffering itself, and that It replaces everything within the soul, surpassing everything. It seems that all things revere my Will. And when the soul reaches this point - of using everything in order to let Me accomplish the crafting of my Volition - once this is done, I Myself prepare her for Heaven."

#### **VOL. 12 – August 14, 1917**

Therefore, one who lives in the Divine Will finds it impossible to do things by himself; even more, he feels nausea for his human works, though holy, because in the Divine Will all things, even the smallest ones, take on a different look. They acquire nobility, splendor, Divine sanctity, Divine power and beauty; they multiply to infinity, and in one instant one does everything. And after he has done everything, he says: 'I have done nothing - Jesus did. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the honor to keep me in the Divine Will, to let me do what He Himself has done.' Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this child - whether he has done well or badly, little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and he together with Jesus. **He is the most peaceful one; he is not subject to anxiety;** he loves no one and loves everyone - but divinely. One can say that he is the repeater of the Life of Jesus, the organ of His voice, the heartbeat of His Heart, the sea of His graces.

True Sanctity, I believe, consists only in this. All other things are shadows, larvae, specters of sanctity.

#### **VOL. 12 - October 14, 1918**

*True Peace comes from God. The greatest chastisement is the triumph of the evil.*

Continuing in my usual state, full of bitteresses and privations, as my sweet Jesus came, He told me: "My daughter, governments feel the ground missing under their feet. I will use all means to make them surrender, to make them come back to their senses, and to make them know that only from Me can they hope for true peace - and lasting peace. So, now I humiliate one, now another; now I make them become friends, now enemies. I will be up to all sorts of things; I will make their arms fall off; I will do unforeseen and unexpected things in order to confuse them, and make them comprehend the instability of human things and of themselves - to make them comprehend that God alone is the stable Being from Whom they can expect every good, and that if they want Justice and Peace, they must come to the Fount of true Justice and of true Peace. Otherwise, they will not be able to do anything; they will continue to struggle; and if it may seem that they will arrange peace, it will not be lasting, and the brawls will start again, more strongly. My daughter, the way things are now, only my omnipotent finger can fix them. At the right time I will place it, but great trials are needed and will occur in the world. Therefore, it takes great patience."

Then, with a more moving and sorrowful tone, He added: "My daughter, the greatest chastisement is the triumph of the evil. More purges are needed, and through their triumph the evil will purge my Church. Then I will crush them and scatter them, like dust in the wind. Therefore, do not be troubled at the triumphs that you hear, but cry with Me over their sad lot."

#### **VOL. 12 - October 16, 1918**

Now I want to tell you something consoling. Italy and France now lose, while Germany wins. All nations have some black stains, and all of them deserve humiliations and crushings. There will be a general uproar - confusion everywhere. I will renew the world with the sword, with fire and with water, with sudden deaths, and with contagious diseases. I will make new things. The nations will form a sort of tower of Babel; they will reach the point of being unable to understand one another; the peoples will revolt among themselves; they will no longer want kings. All will be humiliated, **and peace will come only from Me.** And if you hear them say 'peace', that will not be true, but apparent. Once I have purged everything, I will place my finger in a surprising way, and I will give the true Peace. Then, all those who are humiliated will return to Me. Germany will be Catholic; I have great designs upon for her. England, Russia, and

all the places where blood has been shed, will rise again to Faith, and will be incorporated into my Church. There will be great triumph and union among peoples. Therefore, pray - and it takes patience, because this will not be so soon, but it will take time."

#### **VOL. 12 - November 15, 1918**

##### ***How one can live at the expense of the Sanctity of Jesus.***

I was thinking: 'What would be better: to think about sanctifying oneself, or to be occupied only with Jesus, repairing Him, and pursuing together with Him, at any cost, the salvation of souls?' And blessed Jesus told me: "My daughter, one who thinks only about repairing Me and saving souls lives at the expense of my Sanctity. When I see that the soul wants nothing other than to repair Me, and that, echoing my burning heartbeat, she asks Me for souls, I see in her the characteristics of my Humanity; and taken by folly toward her, I make her live at the expense of my Sanctity, of my desires, of my Love, of my strength, of my Blood, of my wounds, etc. I can say that I place my Sanctity at her disposal, knowing that she wants nothing other than what I want. On the other hand, one who thinks about sanctifying only herself, lives at the expense of her own sanctity, of her own strength, of her own love... Oh, how miserable will she grow! She will feel all the weight of her misery, and will live in a continuous struggle with herself. Instead, for one who lives at the expense of my Sanctity, **her path will flow peacefully; she will live in peace with herself and with Me.** I will watch over her thoughts and each fiber of her heart; and I will be jealous so that not even one fiber may not ask for souls, and her being may always be in continuous act of pouring itself into Me to repair Me. Don't you feel this jealousy of mine?"

#### **VOL. 12 - March 2, 1921**

##### ***Jesus changes the state of victim of Luisa, in order to prepare the Era of His Will.***

As I was in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came and told me: "My daughter, the third FIAT - my '*Fiat Voluntas Tua, on earth as it is in Heaven*' - will be like the rainbow which appeared in the sky after the deluge, which, as **rainbow of peace**, assured man that the deluge had ceased. So will the third FIAT be. As It comes to be known, loving and disinterested souls will come to live in my FIAT. **They will be like rainbows - rainbows of peace - which will reconcile Heaven and earth, and dispel the deluge of so many sins which inundate the earth. These rainbows of peace will have the third FIAT as their own life; therefore my '*Fiat Voluntas Tua*' will have Its completion in them. And just as the second FIAT called Me upon earth to live among men, the third FIAT will call my Will into souls, and It will reign in them 'on earth, as in Heaven'.**"

Then, since I was sad because of His absence, He added: "My daughter, be cheered - come into my Will. I chose you among thousands and thousands, so that my Will may have full completion in you, and so that you may be **like a rainbow of peace which**, with its seven colors, attracts others to live in my Will. Therefore, let us leave the earth aside. Up until now I have kept you with Me in order to appease my Justice and prevent greater chastisements from being poured upon the earth. Now, let us allow the current of human evil to run; I want you with Me, in my Volition, to be occupied with preparing the Era of my Will.

As you move forward on the path of my Volition, the rainbow of peace will form, which will form the link of connection between the Divine Will and human will. From it, my Will will have life on earth, and this will begin the fulfillment of my prayer, and the prayer of the whole Church: '*Thy Kingdom come, Thy Will be done, on earth as It is in Heaven*'."

#### **VOL. 12 - March 12, 1921**

After a little while He came back, and I said to Him: 'My Life, Jesus, if the souls who will live in your Volition will be rainbows, **what will be the colors of these rainbows of peace?**' And Jesus, all goodness: "Their qualities and colors will be fully Divine. They will blaze with the most beautiful and bright colors, which are: Love, Goodness, Wisdom, Power, Sanctity, Mercy, Justice. The variety of these colors will be as light in the darkness of the night, and by virtue of these colors, they will make the day arise in the minds of creatures."

#### **VOL. 13 - August 13, 1921**

##### ***Sadness does not enter into the Divine Will.***

##### ***The Divine Will contains the substance of all joys, and the fount of all happinesses.***

I was feeling very afflicted, and my lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: "My daughter, courage, I don't want you afflicted; because for one who lives in my Will, the smile of Heaven, the contentment of the Blessed, **the peace of the Saints caress the whole of her being.** My Will contains the substance of all joys, the fount of all happinesses, and one who lives in my Will, even in sorrow, feels

pain and joy, tears and smile, bitterness and sweetness, kneaded together within her. Contentment is inseparable from my Will.

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

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

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

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

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

*Peace is the springtime of the soul.*

I was feeling very oppressed and distressed because of the privation of my sweet Jesus. After one entire day of pain, late at night He came, and clinging to my neck with His arms, He told me: "My daughter, what is it? I see a mood and a shadow in you which render you dissimilar from Me, and break the current of beatitude which has almost always existed between Me and you. Everything is peace in Me, therefore I do not tolerate in you even one shadow which may shade your soul. Peace is the springtime of the soul. All virtues bloom, grow and smile, like plants and flowers at the rays of the Sun in springtime, which dispose all things of nature to produce, each one, its own fruit. If it wasn't for the Spring, which shakes the plants from the torpor of cold with its enchanting smile, and clothes the earth with a flowery mantle that calls everyone to admire it with its sweet enchantment, the earth would be horrid and the plants would end up withering. So, peace is the Divine smile which shakes the soul from any torpor. Like celestial springtime, it shakes the soul from the cold of passions, of weaknesses, of thoughtlessnesses, etc., and with its smile it makes all flowers bloom, more than in a flowery field, and it makes all plants grow, through which the Celestial Farmer is pleased to stroll and pick the fruits, to make of them His food. Therefore, the peaceful soul is my garden, in which I enjoy and amuse Myself.

Peace is light, and everything that the soul thinks of, says and does, is light that she emanates; and the enemy cannot get close to her, because he feels struck, wounded and dazzled by this light, and is forced to flee so as not to be blinded.

Peace is dominion, not only of oneself, but also of others. So, before a peaceful soul, all remain either conquered or confused and humiliated. Therefore, they either let themselves be dominated, remaining as friends, or they leave confused, unable to sustain the dignity, the imperturbability, the sweetness of a soul who possesses peace. Even the most perverted ones feel the power that she contains. This is why I glory so much in making Myself called God of peace - Prince of Peace. There is no peace without Me; I alone possess it and I give it to my children, as legitimate children who remain bound as heirs of all my goods.

The world, creatures, do not have this peace; and what is not possessed cannot be given. At the most they can give an apparent peace, which torments them inside - a false peace, which contains a poisonous sip within it; and this poison puts to sleep the remorse of conscience, and leads one to the kingdom of vice. Therefore, true peace is I, and I want to conceal you in my peace, so that you may never be disturbed, and the shadow of my peace, like dazzling light, may keep far away from you anything or anyone who might shade your peace."

### **VOL. 13 – December 23, 1921**

Then, after this, I was about to close my eyes to sleep, and I said to myself: 'My sleep too in your Will. Even more, may my breath be transformed into Yours, so that all that Jesus did while sleeping, I may do as well. But then, did my Jesus really sleep?' And Jesus came back and added: "My daughter, my sleep was extremely brief, but I did sleep. However, I did not sleep for Myself, but for creatures. As the Head, I represented the whole human family, and I had to lay my Humanity over all in order to give them rest. I could see all creatures covered with a mantle of disturbance, of struggles, of restlessness - some were falling into sin and remained saddened; some were dominated by tyrannical passions which they wanted to conquer, and remained disturbed; some wanted to do good and struggled in order to do it... **In sum, there was no peace, because true peace is possessed when the will of the creature returns into the Will of its**

**Creator, from which it came. Outside of the center, shifted from the origin, there is no peace.** Therefore, while sleeping, my Humanity laid Itself over all, wrapping them as though within a mantle, just like the hen, when it calls its chicks under its maternal wings to make them sleep. In the same way, extending over all, I called all of my children under my wings, to give to some forgiveness of sin, to some victory over passions, to some strength in the fight; to give peace and rest to all. And in order not to strike fear in them, but to give them courage, I did this while sleeping. Who would fear someone who is sleeping?

Now the world has not changed; rather, it is amid struggles more than ever, and therefore I want someone who sleeps in my Will, so as to repeat the effects of the sleep of my Humanity." Then, with an afflicted tone, He repeated: "And my other children - where are they? Why don't they all come to Me, to receive rest and peace? Let us call them, let us call them together." And it seemed that Jesus would call them by name - one by one. But few were those who came.

#### **VOL. 14 - November 8, 1922**

##### ***Peace without God is impossible. Threats of wars.***

I am going through bitter days because of the privations of my sweet Jesus; and if He makes Himself seen, He is so afflicted and taciturn that, as much as I may say, I cannot manage to console Him, so I remain more embittered than before. Then, this morning, on coming, He said to me: "My daughter, the pains, the offenses that creatures give Me are so many that I cannot take any more; the nations are banding together to enter the field with new wars. Did I not tell you that the wars have not ended, and that the peace was a false and apparent peace, because peace without God is impossible? It was a peace which did not come from justice, therefore it could not last. Ah, the leaders of these times are true incarnate devils, who are banding together to do evil and cast confusion, slaughters and wars among the peoples?"

And while He was saying this, I could hear the crying of mothers, the thundering of cannons, the alarms in all the cities... But I hope that Jesus will placate Himself, so they will all remain in peace.

#### **VOL. 14 - February 13, 1923**

##### ***The good of being faithful and attentive.***

I felt all afflicted, and my sweet Jesus, making Himself seen for just a little, told me: "My daughter, courage, be faithful and attentive to Me, **because faithfulness and attentiveness produce equality of humors in the soul, forming one single humor and establishing perfect peace; and this peace renders her dominator, in such a way that she does whatever she wants, and reaches wherever she wants.** Especially for one who lives in my Will, it happens as to the sun - it never changes, one is its act: to unleash light and heat from its sphere. It does not do something today, and something else tomorrow; it is always faithful and constant in doing the same thing. But while its act is one, as this act descends and hits the surface of the earth, how many different acts do not take place? They are almost innumerable. If it finds a flower half-closed, with the kiss of its light and with its heat, it opens it and gives it color and fragrance. If it finds an unripe fruit, it matures it and gives it sweetness. If it finds fields that are green, it makes them golden. If it finds air that is putrid, it purifies it with the kiss of its light. In sum, to all things it gives what they need for their existence on this earth, and to be able to produce the utility which they contain, and which has been established by God. So, by its faithfulness and by doing always the same thing, the sun is the fulfillment of the Divine Will over all created things. Oh, if the sun were not always equal in sending its light, how many fluctuations, how many disorders there would be on earth! And man would not be able to make any calculation, either about fields, or about plants. He would say: 'If the sun does not send me its light and its heat, I do not know when I am supposed to harvest, nor when the fruits will mature.'

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

#### **VOL. 19 - September 15, 1926**

Then, after this, I was thinking to myself: 'My beloved Jesus says so many admirable things about this Kingdom of the Supreme Will, so holy, but nothing of these admirable things seem to show on the outside. **If Its prodigies, Its great goods and happiness could be seen, the face of the earth would change and a pure, holy, noble blood would flow in the human veins, such as to convert one's nature into sanctity, into joy and into perennial peace.**' At that moment He came out from within my interior and told me: "My daughter, this Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat must first be well established, formed and matured between you and Me, and then It must be transmitted to creatures. The same happened between the Virgin and Me: first I was formed within Her, I grew within Her womb, I was nourished at Her breast, we lived together to form the Kingdom of Redemption between the two of us, one on one, as if no one else existed; and then my very Life and the fruits of Redemption which my Life Itself contained were transmitted to the other creatures. So it will be for the Supreme Fiat: first we will do it between the two of us only, one on one; and once It is formed I will take care of transmitting It to creatures. It is easier to have a work come out well when it is formed in private, in the

hiddenness of the silence of two persons who really love that work; and once it is formed it is easier to manifest it, and to give it to others as gift. Therefore, let Me do, and do not be concerned.”

### **VOL. 20 - September 17, 1926**

So, all things, even the most tiny, have their place. One can say that they are safe in their home and no one can touch them. They possess abundance of goods, because that Will which flows in them possesses the fount of all goods. They are all in order - harmony is the peace of all. On the other hand, by withdrawing from Our Will, man lost his place; he remained without Our home, exposed to dangers. Everyone can touch him to harm him; the very elements are superior to him because they possess a Supreme Will, while he possesses a degraded human will, which can give him nothing but miseries, weaknesses and passions. **Having lost his origin, his place, he has remained without order, disharmonized from all, and enjoys no peace - not even within himself.** Therefore, one can say that he is the only being wandering in the whole Creation, to whom nothing is due by right, because We give everything to one who lives in Our Will, for he is in Our home – he is one from Our family. The relations, the bonds of sonship which he possesses by living in It, give him the right to all of Our goods. On the other hand, one who does not live in the Life of my Will, has broken, all at once, all the bonds, all

the relations, therefore We consider him as something that does not belong to Us. Oh! If all knew what it means to break up with Our Will, and into what abyss they fall - all would tremble with fright, and would compete in order to return into the Kingdom of the Eternal Fiat, to take back their place, assigned to them by God.

### **VOL. 20 – December 15, 1926**

Then, after this, my poor mind was swimming in the immense sea of the eternal Fiat, and my lovable Jesus added: “My daughter, among the many qualities and properties which my Will contains, It contains an act of beatitude which is never interrupted; and as many acts as the soul does in It, so many distinct acts of beatitude does she take into herself. **Therefore, the more acts she does in this Fiat, the more she becomes the owner and forms a greater capital of these beatitudes within herself, which give her highest peace on earth,** and in Heaven she will feel all the effects and the enjoyments of these beatitudes, which have formed within her. See, it is as though natural: while you are on earth, my Will in Heaven releases from Itself an act ever new of infinite beatitude.

### **VOL. 20 – February 3, 1927**

My always lovable Jesus, drawing me all to Himself, told me: “My daughter, the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat will have one single Will as Its center – the Divine; therefore, one will be the Will of all which, diffusing through all and embracing all, will give happiness, order, harmony, strength and beauty to all. So, It will be the Kingdom of one single Will – one Will for all, and all for one Will. What renders the Celestial Fatherland happy, if not the Will of God and the Will of all? Oh! If another will, different from that of God, could enter Heaven - which cannot be - **the Saints would lose their perennial peace and would feel the disorder of a will which is not Divine, which does not contain all goods, and which is not holy and bearer of happiness and peace.** Therefore, unanimously, they would all cast it out. So, the Kingdom of the Fiat will have only my Will, and my Will alone, as law, as regime, as dominion; **and by virtue of It, all will be happy, of one single happiness; there will never be disputes, but perennial peace.**”

### **VOL. 21 – March 26, 1927**

“It happened as in a family in which, instead of the father being the one who commands and dominates, all the children command and dominate, who are not even in accord among themselves—one commands one thing, another something else. What sorrow for this poor father, in seeing his dominion taken away from him by his children! And what confusion and the disorder in this family!

“Much more sorrowful, for My Supreme Fiat, was that the work of Its own creative hands took away Its dominion from It, and by doing his own will, he put himself against Mine, taking the right to reign away from It. My daughter, not doing My Will is the evil that encloses all evils; it is the collapse of all goods; **it is the destruction of happiness, of order, of peace—it is the great loss of My Divine Kingdom.**”

### **VOL. 22 - September 3, 1927**

*Until the soul lets the Divine Will reign, she will always be unhappy and restless. Diversity of martyrdom of soul and of body.*

I was crossing the sea of light of the Divine Fiat, following Its acts, and – oh! how I comprehended that all good is in It. And my always lovable Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, until the creature comes to letting my Divine Will reign within her, she will be always unhappy, always restless, because as good, holy, learned and rich as she may be, she will feel within herself that she **lacks the fullness of happiness and the sea of peace,** which are such that

from no side may she be disturbed or her happiness broken. So, she can only be happy by half, and **her peace will be halved**; and because it is not whole, the half that she lacks will keep the way open to bring unhappiness and disturbance. See, this happens also in the natural order. Someone is rich, he lacks nothing, he possesses his ten, twenty millions or billions, but knowing that he could acquire more and be even richer, he feels restless, unhappy; and as though putting his riches aside, he is all foot, all works, all words, all eyes for the other riches he would like to acquire. **Poor one, how can he be happy, peaceful, if he lacks the source of goods which says to him: ‘Rest, everything is yours, and everything you want is in your power.’** Someone else is king - but how much unhappiness under that crown: fear of losing his kingdom, hopes and yearnings to acquire more kingdoms, to rule over the whole world at the cost of wars. So, possessing a kingdom is nothing other than an open way to render the poor king unhappy and restless. A third one is learned, but not possessing all the sciences, knowing that he could possess more, he does not rest, **nor does he feel happy and peaceful.** How many times, before someone else who is more learned than he is, he feels humiliated, and feels the unhappiness caused by his lacking the fullness of sciences?

Now, the same happens in the supernatural order. Someone is good, but he does not feel within himself that he possesses the source of goodness, because he feels that on some occasions his patience is weak, his firmness in good is intermittent, his charity is very often limping, his prayer is inconstant. This renders him unhappy, restless, because he sees that his happiness is not whole - it is as though halved, and the other half which is missing serves to torture him and make him unhappy. Poor one, how clearly it shows that he lacks the Kingdom of my Divine Will; in fact, if It were reigning in him, he would possess the source of goodness, which will say to him: ‘Rest, everything is in your power – source of patience, of firmness, of charity, of prayer.’ **And feeling the source within himself, he would feel the sea of happiness and of peace extend inside and outside of himself, and unhappiness and restlessness would no longer find the way to enter into him.** Someone else is holy, but on some circumstances he does not feel within himself the source of holiness, the light which makes one know everything, which points everything out to him - the road and the happiness. The knowledge of God is not full, the heroism of the virtues vacillate in him. So, with all his holiness he is not happy, nor peaceful, because since the total dominion of my Divine Fiat is missing, he lacks the source of the light which eclipses the seed of all evils **and substitutes it with the source of happiness and of peace.** This is why until creatures let my Divine Will reign, in the world there will be not even the idea, nor the true knowledge of what true peace and fullness of happiness mean. All things, however good and holy, will not have their fullness, because since the dominion and the reigning of my Supreme Volition is missing, that which communicates the source of all happinesses is missing; which is a spring, and therefore one can take from it whatever he wants and however he wants it. This is the reason for all my cares that my Will be known and form Its Kingdom in the midst of creatures – because I want to see them happy, and of that happiness with which I issued them in creating them and they were delivered from the womb of their Creator, who possesses all possible imaginable happinesses.”

### **VOL. 23 – September 28, 1927**

I was feeling all abandoned in the Supreme Fiat, but in the midst of the perfection of a Will so holy I felt imperfect, cattiva [bad]; and I thought to myself: ‘How can it be that my beloved Jesus tells me that He makes me live inside His Divine Volition, and yet I feel so cattiva?’ And my adored Jesus, moving in my interior, told me: “My daughter, in my Divine Will there can be neither imperfections nor cattiverie [badnesses]. My Will has the purifying virtue, and destroyer of all evils; Its light purifies, Its fire destroys even the root of evil; Its sanctity sanctifies the soul and embellishes her in a way that she must serve to make It happy and to let It take all Its delights with one who lives in It. Nor does It admit to live in my Divine Volition creatures who may bring imperfections and bitternesses within them; those would be things against Its nature, and therefore It could never admit them to live within Itself. Rather, what you say are impressions of uglinesses, of imperfections, of badnesses; and my Will uses them as footstool or as earth which It keeps under Its feet, and without even looking at them, It thinks about enjoying Its little daughter and placing on her lap Its acts, Its joys, Its riches to make her happy, so as to be able to enjoy from her happiness. My Will gives what It has, and does not admit within Itself things, even the slightest, which do not belong to It. Therefore, one who wants to live in It must enter into It completely naked, because the first thing that my Volition does is to clothe the soul with light, embellish her with divine raiments, **and impress on her forehead the kiss of perennial peace, of happiness and of firmness.** What is human has nothing to do within It - it has neither life nor a place, and the soul herself feels such disgust for what does not belong to my Volition, that she would lay down her life rather than take part in what does not belong to the sanctity of my Divine Will.”

### **VOL. 23 – February 28, 1928**

As for some knowing more and some less, then, the nobility of these will not be destroyed. It will happen, for example, as to a noble family, which has many children, some of whom give themselves to studying, and others to fine arts. Those elevate themselves more, have high and decorous positions, are known, loved and esteemed more, since, because of the

sciences which they possess, they do more good in the midst of the people, which the other brothers do not do. But in spite of this, the fact that, by their sacrifices, these elevate themselves so much, does not destroy the other brothers' being noble, because all of them carry within themselves the noble blood of their father, and therefore they dress in a noble fashion, they have noble manners in operating and in speaking – in everything. Such will be the children of my Fiat – all noble; they will lose the roughness of the human volition, the miserable rags of passions; the darkness of doubts, of fears, will be put to flight by the light of my knowledges, **and will cast all into a sea of peace.**

#### **VOL. 24 – August 23, 1928**

The truths about my Fiat are the new Gospel of the Kingdom of my Divine Will, in which they will find the norms, the Sun, the teachings on how to ennoble themselves, to elevate themselves to their origin, and to take the state given to them by God at the beginning of Creation. **They will find the Gospel which, taking them by the hand, will lead them into true happiness, into constant peace.** The only law will be my Will which, with Its brush of love, soaked with the living colors of Its light, will give back to man the likeness to his Creator. Oh, how they should have yearned to receive and to make known a good so great! But instead... all the opposite. In Redemption, the Evangelists considered themselves honored to make themselves known as the ones who were putting out the Gospel, so that It might be known by the whole world; and they signed their names with glory, so much so, that when the Gospel is preached, first they state the name of the one who wrote It, and then they speak the Gospel. So I want to be done with the truths about my Will, that everyone may know who the ones are that brought so much good into the world.

#### **VOL. 27 – October 18, 1929**

Then, I felt afflicted because of many things which it not necessary to say on paper; and my adorable Jesus added: “My daughter, courage, I do not want you to afflict yourself. **I want to see in your soul the peace and the joy of the Celestial Fatherland; I want your very nature to give of fragrance of Divine Will, which is all peace and happiness. It would feel uncomfortable in you, and as though jeopardized in Its light and happiness, if perennial peace and happiness is not in you.** And then, don't you know that one who lives in my Divine Fiat forms two arms for herself? One is immutability, the other arm is firmness in operating continuously. With these two arms she keeps God clasped, in such a way that He cannot free Himself from the creature; not only this, but He enjoys her keeping Him clasped to herself. Therefore, you have no reason to afflict yourself, whatever the circumstances might be, when you have a God who is all your own. So, let your thought be to live in that Fiat that gave you life to form life in you, and I will take care of the rest.”

#### **VOL. 27 - November 20, 1929**

*How peace is the fragrance, the air, the breath of Jesus. How the works of God are all ordered. How He does minor things first, and then greater things. Example of Creation and Redemption.*

I was concerned about this blessed printing of the Divine Will, and at any cost I would have wanted to prevent some other things that regarded me, and many other things that my beloved Jesus told me, from being printed. I feel a nail driven inside my soul, which embitters me deep into the marrow of my bones. So, I was thinking to myself: ‘Blessed Jesus could have spoken of His adorable Will first, and then of all the rest. In this way He would have spared me this sorrow that pierces me so much.’ But while I was pouring out my bitternesses, my always lovable Jesus, all goodness, clasped me in His arms and told me: “My daughter, courage, do not lose peace; peace is my fragrance, my air, it is the effect that my breath produces. So, in the soul in whom there is no peace I do not feel I am in my royal palace - I feel uncomfortable. My very Divine Will, which is peace by nature, finds Itself like the sun when clouds advance against the light and prevent the sun from shining in its fullness over the earth. It can be said that when the soul is not all peace, whatever the circumstances might be, it is like a rainy day for her, and the Sun of my Will feels as though hindered from communicating to her Its Life, Its heat, Its Light. Therefore, calm yourself, and don't form for Me clouds in your soul - they hurt Me, and I cannot say: ‘I am in this creature with perennial peace, with my joys, and with my Light of my Celestial Fatherland.’”

#### **VOL. 28 – June 2, 1930**

I felt tortured by doubts, by fears, which it is not necessary to say on paper. And my sweet Jesus, having compassion for me, all goodness, told me: “My daughter, calm yourself, calm yourself; you know that I have never tolerated in you doubts and fear, which are old rags of the human will. My Divine Fiat, wherever It reigns, does not admit these miseries, **because by Its nature It is peace and security,** and so It renders the soul who lets herself be dominated by Its light. Therefore, I want from you nothing but that your breath, your heartbeat, your whole being, be no other than my Will and love. Love and Divine Will, united together, form the greatest offering, the most beautiful homage that the creature can give to her Creator, the act that most resembles Our act.

### **VOL. 28 – December 21, 1930**

My flight in the Divine Volition continues; it seems to me that I call It, because life would be missing in me without It. The life of good, the life of love, the life of the light, **the life of peace, would be missing in me; and my human will, seeing itself alone, would assault me and would give life to my passions in me.** This is why I fear so much that even for just one instant it may remain without the Fiat operating in me, because, It being present, my will remains crouched down and does not dare to move before a Will so holy and so powerful. Therefore I call It, and It gives me Its hand to take me into Its acts, that I may follow It and keep It company. And since It created everything for love of creatures, when It feels her close and identified, It takes such delight, that It feels as though repaid for the many things It issued from Its creative hands.

### **VOL. 29 – July 13, 1931**

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.”

### **VOL. 29 – October 4, 1931**

“But know, My daughter, that here on earth things alternate; only in Heaven it is always full day, because My presence is perennial amid the Blessed. So, as you see that I am about to leave you—but do you know where I stay? Inside of you. After having instructed your soul, giving you My Lessons before the light of My Presence, so that you might comprehend them well and they might serve you as food and as work during the day, I withdraw and form the sunset; and, hidden within you during the short night, I make Myself Actor and Spectator of all your acts. And while for you it seems nighttime, for Me it is the most beautiful rest, since, after I have spoken to you, I take rest in My own Word, and the acts that you do serve Me as lullabies, as refreshment, as defense and as sweet relief for My Ardors of Love. Therefore, let Me do; I know when the night or the day is necessary for you and for Me, in your soul. **What I want is perennial peace in you, so that I may carry out what I want. If you are not at peace, I feel molested in My Work, and with difficulty, not with ease, I go along carrying out My Designs.**”

### **VOL. 30 – June 12, 1932**

“So, the soul who enters into Our Will, as she enters, Unites herself with Our Acts to do hers within Our Own; and as she Unites herself, she forms the breeze, and with the very Strength of Our Will she moves, she calls, she captures, she forces all Our Works with her sweet and penetrating breeze, and she puts them on the way toward creatures. O! how Happy We are, how We long for this sweet and refreshing breeze that the creature brings Us in Our Volition. **Therefore, be attentive, and do not want to lose Peace, otherwise you will not be able to come into Our Will to form your breeze, the sweet refreshments, the freshness to Our Ardent Love, and the motion to Our Works. In fact, no one but Peaceful souls enter into Our Volition—there is no place for others;** and if It does not hear you follow Its steps, and Its Works are not surrounded by the cortege of your breeze, with Sorrow It says to you: ‘O! the daughter of My Will has remained behind, and has left Me alone without her company.’

### **VOL. 34 – March 22, 1937**

“And then, without My Will she will feel herself without Divine Life. And as the body without the soul putrefies and therefore is buried, so without the Life of My Volition the passions putrefy her, and they bury her in sins. In addition to this the oppressions, the disturbances, stop the flight in My Will; she loses speed and cannot follow all Its Works anymore. And so if she has not followed all Our Works, I cannot bring her to take rest in the bosom of Our Divinity. Therefore, be attentive. Place the oppressions, the annoyances, what disturbs you, into the Hands of your Jesus, and I will place them in the Light and Heat of My Fiat so that they remain burned, and you feeling yourself free, you will more quickly follow the flight in My Volition. Nor do I want you worried, I will think of everything. **My daughter, stay in Peace, otherwise I will not be able to develop and grow the Life of My Will in you as I want, and this will be the greatest Sorrow for Me, and I will not feel Myself free to Breathe, to Palpitate, I will feel hindered in continuing My Life in you.**”

### **VOL. 34 - May 6, 1937**

But as I move away from Its Center, my oppressions rise again, so much as to feel the Just reproaches of my dear Jesus, even to His telling me: **“My daughter, take care, because I do not know what to make of a soul who is not peaceful. Peace is My Celestial Dwelling.** The little bell that with its vibrating and sweet sounds calls My Volition to Reign, is Peace. Peace possesses voices so Powerful that it calls the whole of Heaven, places It<sup>1</sup> at attention in order to let It be spectator of the Beautiful Conquests of the Operation of the Divine Volition in the creature. Peace puts to flight the fearful tempests and makes arise the Celestial Smile of the Saints, the most Beautiful enchantment of a springtime that never ends. Therefore do not give Me this Sorrow of not seeing you in Peace.

### **VOL. 34 - May 23, 1937**

*How the Divine Will is Order and Peace, and this is the sign where It Reigns. One who Lives in the Divine Volition is always Renewed in Divine Sanctity, Love and Freshness, and in her act runs the Creating and Growing Act of the Divine Goods.*

The Sea of the Divine Volition continuously murmurs, but with such Harmony, Order, and Peace, Its Waves, although very high, are always Peaceful, and as they Invest creatures, Heaven, and earth, first they give them an embrace and kiss of Peace, and then they enter into their souls. If they do not receive the kiss of Peace, it seems that they pass on, because where there is no Peace, it is not suitable for the Divine Volition, there is no place for It.

But while my mind was lost in this Sea, my always Lovable Jesus, visiting My little soul, with a Divine Sweetness and Peace told me: “My blessed daughter, My Will is Order, and the sign if It Reigns in the soul is Perfect Order, that generates Peace. In fact, Peace is the daughter of Order; Order is the immediate—and Generated by My Fiat—son.” But you do not know the Great Good that Order produces. It gives the Dominion to the creature and renders her Dominator of herself, Dominator of all created things, and, since her Dominion is Divine because it is Generated by My Volition, she dominates over My own Will and over everyone.

“But this is not yet everything. The virtue of Order is admirable. She binds herself with everyone, she gives herself to everyone, and with Its Peaceful and Dominating Waves she takes and makes hers the Strength of Creation, that of the Saints who are in Heaven—the very Divine Strength, she makes it hers. Her Ordered and Peaceful ways are so penetrating and insinuating, that everyone lets her do it, more so because she has given herself to everyone, she has not kept anything for herself, it is just that everyone gives themselves to her. Therefore she feels in herself the Peace, the Joy, the Happiness of the Celestial Sojourn. Everyone feels themselves United, bound with inseparable Union, because what Unites My Will is not subject to separation. So the True Order brings the Union, the accord with everyone, and she has a place in everyone, and everyone will find a little place in her, because she will Love with that same Love with which their Creator Himself Loves them.

“These are Prodigies that My Omnipotent Fiat knows how to do where It Reigns; It does not know how to do anything other than Works that resemble It, and They Generate in the soul the effects that form Its Life Itself, so much so that no one will be able to object to anything. And I must be able to say: ‘No one touches her but Me,’ nor will they be able to touch her because it is My Will—and if someone would dare to, I will know how to defend Myself. My Love will convert for them into fire of Justice, and I will humiliate them even to dust. Therefore be attentive that everything is Order and Peace in you. If you notice something to the contrary, place yourself on guard and pray to Me, press Me that with My Dominion I knock down everything that is not Order and Perennial Peace.”

### **VOL. 35 – December 25, 1937**

Jesus remained silent, and I continued to think about the Birth of Little Baby Jesus. And He added: “Little daughter of My Will, the Feast of My Birth was the Feast—the beginning of the Feast—of My Divine Will. As the Angels were singing, ‘Glory to God in the highest Heavens, **and Peace on earth to the men of good will,**’ all Angels and the Creation assumed a festive mode and, while celebrating My Birth, they celebrated the Feast of My Divine Will. In fact, with My Birth, Our Divinity received True Glory unto the highest Heavens; **and men will have the True Peace, when they will recognize My Will, giving It Dominion and allowing It to Reign.** Only then, will they feel My Will as Good—will they feel the Divine Strength; only then, will Heaven and earth sing together: ‘Glory to God in the highest Heavens, and Peace on earth to the men who will possess the Divine Will.’ All will Abound in these men, **and they will possess the True Peace.**”

### **VOL. 36 – May 19, 1938**

With all Jesus' talking, I still couldn't feel completely calm. As He was speaking, Peace came back to me, but afterwards, thinking about what happened to me during these days—that is not necessary here to say—I started to feel troubled again.

---

<sup>1</sup> Heaven

So, for about two days after this, my sweet Jesus remained silent and, because of this I felt completely exhausted, extremely weak.

Then my beloved Jesus, having Compassion for me, all Goodness, came and told me: “Poor daughter of Mine, you haven't eaten, this is why you have no strength. It's two days since you have taken any food, because you were not at Peace, so I couldn't feed you with My Truths. My Truths are food for the soul but give also Strength to the body. By being so troubled you wouldn't have understood Me, neither would you have been disposed to take such a delicious food. You must know that Peace is the door through which Truth enters—the first kiss—the invitation of the creatures disposed to listen, to let It speak. Therefore, if you want Me to give you a lot of food go back to your state of Peace. Furthermore, during these days you've been so troubled that Heaven, Angels and Saints have been trembling over you. They felt a bad air that did not belong to them coming from you. So, they all prayed for you to find your Peace again.

**“Peace is the Smile of Heaven, the Source of Celestial Joys. Look at your Jesus, I am never troubled over any offense they can give Me. I can say that My Throne is Peace. So I want you wholly Peaceful, My daughter, because in this mode, too, we have to adapt ourselves and to look alike: Peaceful Me, Peaceful you. Otherwise the Kingdom of My Will cannot be established in you, since It is a Kingdom of Peace.”**

#### **VOL. 36 – September 18, 1938**

**“This is exactly not Living in My Will: leaving Me alone. The human will takes the creature away from her Creator, and as she goes, Peace leaves while anxiety take its place within her—tormenting her.** Lack of Strength debilitates her; Beauty fades away; Good dies while evil arises; passions keep her company. Poor creature without My Will, into what an abyss of miseries she throws herself. It happens as to the flower that, not being watered, feels as if it's losing its life. It becomes faded—bends on its own stem, and waits for death; and if the sun enwraps it, finding it with no water, it burns it and dries it completely. Such is the soul without My Will. She is like a soul with no water. My very Truths, which are brighter than the sun, not finding her watered by the Life of My Will, burn her even more—blinding her, so she is incapable of understanding Them in order to receive the Good and the Life They possess. She even reaches the excess of making war on Good and against My very Truths that bring Life to the creatures. Therefore, I want you always in My Will so that neither of us suffer the hard pain of loneliness.”

#### **VOL. 36 – November 30, 1938**

“Furthermore, each act done in My Will is a messenger of Peace that leaves the earth and goes into Heaven. It comes to bring Peace between Heaven and earth. Every single word said in My Will carries the bond of **Peace**, and one who comes to Live in It receives, as the Prime Good, the bond of Peace between herself and Us. She feels as if embalmed by Our **Divine Peace**. **With this bond of Peace, she feels within herself the virtue of becoming the Peacemaker between Heaven and earth. Everything is Peace within her: Peaceful are the words, Peaceful the glances, Peaceful the movements. O! how many times with one word she places Peace between Us and the creature. One single glance from her—sweet and Peaceful, wounds Us and makes Us turn chastisements into Graces. So, her acts are nothing other than bonds of Peace—the Peaceful messengers that bring the kiss of Peace of the creatures to God, and the kiss of God to the creatures.** Further, the more the creature Lives in Our Will, the more she comes deeply into Our Divine Family, acquiring Our Modes and receiving Our Secrets. She looks more like Us, We Love each other more, and she puts us in the condition of giving her always New Graces—New Love Surprises. We keep her in Our Home as a member of Our Family. She eats at Our table and sleeps on Our knees. We just cannot Live without her. Our Will ties her so much to Us, feeling her love and attraction, that We cannot be without her, nor she without Us.”

*Fiat!!!*