

**THE CHILDREN OF THE DIVINE WILL CAN PROPOSE TO JESUS AND MARY THROUGH  
LUIZA TO LIVE IN THE DIVINE WILL WHEN JESUS, MARY, AND LUISA WANT THEM TO  
AND JESUS MARY AND LUISA WILL MAKE IT HAPPEN**

**VOL. 11 - August 20, 1912**

*Jesus is close to the soul, waiting for her to call Him to do what she does together with her. Man proposes, God disposes.*

Then He added: "It is said: **man proposes, God disposes.** As soon as the soul proposes to do some good, to be holy, immediately I dispose around her the things which are needed: light, graces, knowledge of Me, stripping. And if I do not achieve the purpose with these, then by dint of mortifications **I allow nothing to be lacking to her, in order to give her what she has proposed.** But - oh, how many escape by force from amid this crafting that my love has woven around them! Few are those who persist and allow Me to accomplish my work."

**VOL. 3 - March 17, 1900**

This morning blessed Jesus made me see the Holy Father with open wings, going in search of his children in order to gather them under his wings; and I could hear his laments, saying: "My children, my children, how many times have I tried to gather you under my wings - and you escape from me! O please! Listen to my moans, and have compassion for my sorrow!" And while saying this, he cried bitterly. It seemed that it was not only the secular that were moving away from the Pope, but also priests, and these gave greater sorrow to the Holy Father. How pitiful it was to see the Pope in this position! After this, I saw Jesus who echoed the laments of the Holy Father, and added: "Few are those who have remained faithful, and these few live like foxes withdrawn inside their dens. They are afraid to expose themselves in order to pull their children away from the mouths of the wolves. **They speak, they propose, but those are all words cast to the wind – they never come to deeds.**" Having said this, He disappeared.

**VOL. 3 - July 27, 1900**

*Visions of attacks against the Church and of persecutions in China.*

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

**VOL. 6 - July 22, 1904**

*Only stability is what reveals the progress of Divine Life within the soul.*

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

the light, it can be said that there is a mixture of passions according to the changes in the winds. Stability alone is what reveals the progress of Divine Life within the soul, because, since God is immutable, one who possesses Him shares in His immutability in good."

## VOL. 6 - November 18, 1904

*The Heaven of Jesus on earth is the souls who give a dwelling to His Divinity.*

As I was in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when I came upon earth my Heaven was my Humanity, and just as in the heavens one can see the multitude of the stars, the sun, the moon, the planets, and vastness, all placed in good order - image of the heavens that exist up above, in which everything is orderly; in the same way, my Humanity, which was my heaven, was to make the order of the Divinity dwelling inside shine forth, that is, virtues, power, grace, wisdom, and the like. Now, when the heaven of my Humanity ascended into Heaven after my Resurrection, my heaven upon earth was to continue to exist – and it is the souls who give a dwelling to my Divinity. Dwelling in them, I form my heaven, and from them also do I make the order of the virtues contained inside shine forth. What honor for the creature to lend a heaven to her Creator! But – oh, how many deny it to Me! And you – would you not want to be my heaven? Tell Me you would." And I: 'Lord, I want nothing but to be recognized in your Blood, in your wounds, in your Humanity, in your virtues. In this alone I would want to be recognized, so as to be your heaven, and to be unrecognized by all.' He seemed to approve of my **proposal**, and He disappeared.

## VOL. 9 - August 3, 1910

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "Listen, my daughter: miseries, weaknesses, are means in order to find oneself in the harbor of the Divinity, because in feeling the burden of human miseries the soul gets annoyed, gets bothered, and tries to get rid of her self; and in getting rid of her self, she already finds herself in God."

Then, having placed my arm around His neck, He clung against my face, and disappeared. Later, as He came back, and I was lamenting for He would run away like a flash without giving me time, He told me: "Since it displeases you, take Me, bind Me as you want and don't let Me run away." And I: 'Bravo, bravo Jesus, what a beautiful **proposal** You make me! But then, can this be done with You? You let Yourself be bound and clasped as much as one can, but at the best moment You disappear and no longer let Yourself be found. Bravo, Jesus, You want to make fun of me! But, after all, do whatever You want; what I care is that You tell me where I offend You, and in what I displeased You - that You no longer come as before.'

## VOL. 17 - October 30, 1924

In fact, when God decides, when He **proposes**, all adverse events do not change Him, but He remains immutable in His immutability. And this is why, moving on to another excess of love, I, Word of the Father, came upon earth; and taking on a Humanity, I gathered within Myself all this love which filled Heaven and earth, in order to requite the Divinity with as much love for as much as It had given and was to give to creatures; and I constituted Myself love of each thought, of each gaze, of each word, heartbeat, movement and step of each creature. Therefore, my Humanity, even in Its littlest fiber, was worked by the hands of the eternal love of my Celestial Father, in order to give Me the capacity to be able enclose all the love that the Divinity wanted to give to creatures, so as to give to It the love of all, and constitute Myself love of each act of creature. So, each one of your thoughts is encircled by my incessant acts of love; there is nothing, inside and outside of you, which is not surrounded by my repeated acts of love. This is why, in this Garden, my Humanity moans, pants, agonizes, feels crushed under the weight of so much love – because I love and I am not loved in return. The pains of love are the most bitter, the most cruel; they are pains without pity, more painful than my very Passion! Oh! If they loved Me, the weight of so much love would become light, because when love is loved in return, it remains quenched and satisfied in the very love of the beloved. But when it is not loved in return, it goes mad, it raves, and it feels the love which it had issued being repaid with an act of death. See, then, how much more bitter and painful was the Passion of my love; because if in my Passion they gave Me only one death, in the Passion of love they made Me suffer as many deaths for as many acts of love as came out of Me, for which I was not requited. Therefore, you, my daughter, come to requite Me for so much love. In my Will

you will find all this love as though in act; make it your own and, together with Me, constitute yourself love of each act of creature, to give Me the requital of the love of all."

*Fiat!!!*