

The Pious Pilgrimage of the Soul



In the Workings of the Divine Will

**By The Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta
Mother of the Third Fiat of Sanctification**

The Pious Pilgrimage



*of the soul in the
workings of the
Divine Will*

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Take notice, dear reader!

Fiat! Take notice, dear reader, that the Queen of Heaven with maternal care is about to offer you prayers by which you will be able to win over God. Remember that if you recite them fervently, you will have the power to take in your grasp, as it were, the works of Creation and Redemption to join you, as a mighty army, to surround the throne of God so that the Divine Will may become known and the Kingdom may come upon the earth. You will thus have in your power the heavens, the sun, all Creation; the Life, Sufferings and Tears of Jesus; the sorrows, the love, the virtues and the entire life of your Heavenly Mother, imploring with you. They will take by storm, as it were, the Supreme Being. These prayers we shall entitle:

“Pious Pilgrimage of the Soul in the Workings of the Divine Will.”

THE SOUL RISES TO ITS CREATOR AND CASTING ITSELF INTO HIS DIVINE BOSOM UNITES ITSELF WITH HIM AND FOLLOWS HIM IN ALL THE ACTS HE PERFORMED IN CREATION MERGING WITH THAT SAME LOVE

“My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fuse itself into My Will! As it fuses itself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and life in the uncreated Heartbeat to form a single beat. And they flow and beat together with the Eternal Palpitation. This is the greatest happiness of the human heart – to beat in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator.

My Volition puts it into flight and the human palpitation is hurled into the centre of its Creator ... My daughter, in each heartbeat of the creature My Volition forms Its complete round in all Creation.

V 17: 10/6/1924

The soul therefore rises up to its very Origin to find its beginning – the moment in which God was creating all things becomes present. The soul receives from Him, as though in a storehouse, all the Divine Love that emerges from His Bosom through the omnipotent Fiat. It offers Him with this same Love, in exchange, glory and adoration. It then goes to Eden to receive the first Breath that God infused into Adam – that regenerative Breath that always generates. Next, it travels through the centuries to embrace all people, to make up for what is lacking in each of them. It then passes in review all the actions of the Queen Mother and, making them its own, it gives them to its God, as though they were its.

The soul then goes on to consider the Conception of the Word, all the actions He accomplished in His Life. For each of them, the soul has a corresponding action of its own – however small – of love, of thanksgiving and of petition for the arrival of His Kingdom. It then follows Him step by step on its way to His death. It accompanies Him into Limbo. It waits for Him at the tomb to request of Him, by virtue of His Resurrection, the triumph of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. Lastly, it accompanies Him in His Ascension into Heaven imploring Him to send quickly upon earth the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

To facilitate the recitation of all these prayers and to make that recitation possible in all the circumstances of life, even if a person is caught up in many distracting affairs, we have divided the pious pilgrimage into 24 parts – the same number as the hours of the day. Each part we shall therefore call an “hour”. Taken as a whole they are “the hours of the day of the Divine Will.” Each soul can recite them all together or stagger them throughout the day or recite just one of them; or else, in the desire to cover all the hours of each day, join with other persons in this exercise and take turns with the hours.



THE HUMMINGBIRD'S EXAMPLE

(Google 'Facts about Hummingbirds')



As the little hummingbird flies from flower to flower (between 1000 and 2000 flowers per day) to gather their nectar, the soul travels from one Act of the Divine Will to the next to draw from it the divine nectar of Its truths.. As the hummingbird has the amazing memory infused into it by her Creator to know

when each flower's nectar has replenished itself, the soul is inspired by the Holy Spirit to know when to return to a particular act in order to draw more and more of its knowledge, grace and effects.

The hummingbird teaches us to be unceasing in our pilgrimage around the Acts of the Divine Will – each Act being a little shrine of divine nectar we visit to draw more and more Divine Love and Wisdom from this Act, representing it to the Trinity with our 'I love You' on It. This is the divine nectar Jesus is thirsting for to console Him in His sufferings.

The hummingbird rarely touches the earth because her feet are so fragile. She is mostly in continuous flight, hovering over her flowers except when she goes into a state called 'torpor' in order to recover her energy. We too must learn to be in continuous flight of the 'rounds' visiting all the Acts of the Divine Will and live in this heaven, avoiding touching the things of the earth; but, if we are required of necessity to touch them, we must not take delight in them but continue to fuse ourselves into all the Acts the Divine Will does in Creation especially in His suffering and tortured Love for souls.

The hummingbird is described as not being social but focussed on her elegant duty to draw nectar and if another bird should try and distract her she defends her mission vigorously so she can remain uninterrupted in her 'rounds' of the flowers. We too must take example from this littlest of birds with the biggest heart of all birds, per ratio of her size, to remain attentive to our mission to draw nectar for Jesus from our rounds of Love in His Divine Will so we can relieve Him of His suffering because of the rejection from the greater part of humanity of the free gift of His Divine Will – His own Divine Life which He wants to incarnate in us. Jesus tells Luisa many times, *'If only you knew what you lose by stopping.'*

"The Book of Heaven": V 32: June 29, 1933

A REFLECTION FROM
“The Book of Heaven”

V 11: May 3, 1916

While I was praying, my lovable Jesus placed Himself close to me, and I could hear that He too was praying. So I began to listen to Him, and Jesus told me:

“My daughter, pray - but pray as I pray - that is, pour all of yourself into My Will, and in It you will find God and all creatures; and making all things of creatures your own, you will give them to God as if all were one single creature, because the Divine Volition is the owner of all.

Then you will place at the feet of the Divinity the good acts in order to give honor to It, and the bad ones in order to repair for them through the sanctity, power and immensity of the Divine Will, from which nothing can escape. This was the life of My Humanity upon earth.

As holy as It was, I still needed this Divine Volition in order to give complete satisfaction to the Father, and to redeem the human generations. In fact, only in this Divine Volition could I find all generations, past, present and future, and all of their acts, thoughts, words, etc., as though in act.

And in this Holy Will, letting nothing escape Me, I took all thoughts into my mind, and for each of them in particular I brought Myself before the Supreme Majesty, and I repaired for them. And in this same Will, I descended into each mind of creature, giving them the good which I had impetrated for their intelligences.

In my gazes I took the eyes of all creatures, their words in my voice, their movements in my movements, their works in my hands, their affections and desires in My Heart, their feet in my steps; and making them my own, in this Divine Volition my Humanity satisfied the Father, and I placed the poor creatures in safety.

And the Divine Father was satisfied; nor could He reject Me, He Himself being the Holy Will. Would He perhaps reject Himself? Certainly not! More so, since in these acts He found perfect sanctity, unreachable and enrapturing beauty, highest love, immense and eternal acts, invincible power. This was the whole life of My Humanity upon earth, from the first instant of My Conception up to my last breath, to continue it in Heaven and in the Most Holy Sacrament.

Now, why can you not do this as well? For one who loves Me everything is possible. United with Me, in My Will, take and bring the thoughts of all before the Divine Majesty within your thoughts; the gazes of all in your eyes; in your words, movements, affections and desires, those of your brothers, in order to repair for them and impetrate for them light, grace and love. In My Will you will find yourself in Me and in all.

You will live My Life, you will pray with Me. The Divine Father will be happy, and the whole of Heaven will say: 'Who is calling us from the earth? Who is it that wants to compress this Holy Will within herself, enclosing all of us together?' And how much good can the earth obtain by making Heaven descend upon earth!"



The little hummingbird suckles nectar from around 2000 flowers a day. Red is her favourite colour and she knows when each flower has refilled its nectar to return at that moment to continue her elegant duty gifted her by the Divine Will. She is an example for the soul who draws the Divine Nectar in each one of her rounds of Love, returning to them again and again.

**Exposition of the Divine Will in all Creation:
Bringing Jesus all Creation we bring Him His
Divine Will glorified in His Works unimpeded by a
human will.**



“My daughter, for you there is no need to expose the Blessed Sacrament, because for whoever does My Will, It has the greatest and most continuous exposition in all of Creation. Actually, every created thing, because it is animated by It, forms as many expositions for as many things as exist. What

forms My Divine Life in the Eucharist? My Will! If the Sacramental Host were not animated by My Supreme Will, Divine Life would not exist within it; it would be a simple white host not meriting the adoration of the faithful.

Now, My daughter, My Will has Its exposition in the sun, and just as My Will is veiled in the Hosts hiding My Life, so It has the veils of light in the sun which hide My Life. Yet who is it that genuflects, who sends an act of adoration, who says a ‘thank you’ to My Will exposed in the sun? No one – what ingratitude! But even with all that, It is not inhibited.

It is always stable in doing good within Its veils of light. It follows man’s steps, empowering his actions; whichever way he takes, its light is to be found in front of and behind him carrying him in triumph, carrying him in Its Womb of Light to do him good. It is disposed to do him good and to give him Light even when he does not want it.

V 21: Feb 26, 1927

FIRST HOUR: THE SOUL ENTERS THE LIFE, LOVE AND LIGHT OF THE DIVINE WILL AS IT BEGINS THE ACTS OF CREATION AND ESPECIALLY RECEIVES THE LIFE GIVING BREATH OF THE DIVINE WILL:

“My daughter, how beautiful it is to see a soul fuse itself into My Will! As it fuses itself in It, the created heartbeat takes its place and life in the uncreated Heartbeat to form a single beat. And they flow and beat together with the Eternal Palpitation. This is the greatest happiness of the human heart – to beat in the Eternal Heartbeat of its Creator. My Volition puts it into flight and the human palpitation is hurled into the centre of its Creator ... My daughter in each heartbeat of the creature My Volition forms Its complete round in all Creation.”

V 17: 10 June, 1924

***LUISA:** “Jesus! My Life! The beating of my heart, the Breath of my little soul, the centre of my intelligence, my littleness is engulfed in You and loses itself in You. As a tiny baby, unable to take a step, I come close to You, I hold onto your hand and, with You, I enter into the unending Light of Your Divine Will.*

Thus it is that the Heavenly Father now pronounces the First Fiat and releases so much Light that we cannot see where it ends. O my Jesus, let my soul receive all the virtue, the power, the holiness, and the Light of your adorable Fiat, so I may experience in me nothing other than Its Life alone! Enriched by Its Life, I will be able to embrace everything, compensate for everyone and hold that Fiat captive upon the earth, so It may return triumphantly and reign in the midst of creatures!

Let me then, my Love, wander in Your Will to follow all Its Acts. Oh, how beautiful it is to contemplate the Supreme Majesty, Who, with one single Fiat, dots the azure sky with billions of stars that enchant us with their light! He

pronounces another Fiat and creates the sun. He says Fiat again and creates the wind, the air, the sea and all the elements with order and harmony that captivate the soul.

Jesus, my Love! Oh, I want to make my own all the Love that Your Divine Fiat had in creating the star studded sky, so I may in turn spread out my sky of Love in your omnipotent Fiat. And so, adorning all the sky with my love, I want to give my voice to every star, so it may repeat with me, 'Jesus, I love You! ... May your Kingdom come quickly upon the earth! ... May perennial glory be given to Your Divine Will! ... I praise and adore your divine strength and your indestructible Being, so they may strengthen creatures in doing good and dispose them to receive the Kingdom of Your Will.'

My Love, I continue my tour and arrive at the sun: I consider You at the moment when your Fiat gave off so much Light as to form the star of day – that celestial body meant to embrace the earth and all its inhabitants and to give each of them its own kiss of light and love. Through it everything was meant to become beautiful, fruitful, colourful, embellished and enriched. The sun was brought forth from your Bosom by your Fiat for pure love of me (and all humanity).



Therefore, I want to receive in myself all its light, its warmth and all its effects, so I too may be able to offer you my sun, to praise, glorify and bless with it the everlasting Light, its unquenchable Love, your exquisite beauty, your infinite sweetness, your countless tastes. Yes, O Jesus, I want to

embrace You with the same sunlight. I want to give You my ardent kisses with its warmth.

I want to invigorate with my voice all its brilliance and all its effects to ask You, from the height of its heavenly sphere to the very bottom where its rays reach down, for the Kingdom of your Fiat. Are You not aware, my Love, that your Will would like to rend asunder the veils of Light to come down and reign in the midst of creatures? And I, on the wings of the sun's brightness, come to beseech you to send us quickly the Kingdom of Your Fiat.

From the centre of this sun, I ask You to let your splendour descend into the hearts of men to illumine them with your grace and to bestow your Love in order to burn away in them whatever does not belong to your Will. Ah, yes! If your Light lowers Itself to their level, they will reflect the divine beauty. Hatred and bitterness will come to an end. Everyone will acquire your sweetness and the face of the earth will thus be renewed.

How happy I am, my Life, to be able to tell You, 'A sun You have given me and a sun I give to You! I have a celestial body in my power that asks You for the Kingdom of Your Fiat. Can You resist this great light that beseeches You? ... Therefore O Jesus, make haste and be quick! This sun is your divine reporter. So let its light, my Love, with its own sparkle reveal to all creatures the Kingdom of your Fiat, Its Holiness and Its burning desire to have them bathed in It so It may make them happy and holy.'



The Beautiful Hummingbird visits over 2000 flowers a day to suckle nectar and is the smallest of birds with the biggest heart beating 1,200 beats per minute. She never sleeps but goes into a state called 'torpor' to rest before beginning again her rounds of the flowers.

<https://www.thespruce.com/fun-facts-about-hummingbirds-387106>

**2nd HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS THE DIVINE WILL
IN THE CREATION OF THE SEA AND THE WIND**



“More than fish is the soul that works and lives in My Will – these souls are the hidden inhabitants of the celestial waves, which live for the honour and for the enrichment of the Infinite Sea of My Will. And as fish are hidden imperceptibly in the sea to nourish Man, so also do these souls remain hidden in the Divine Sea, silent yet still forming My greater Glory in Creation. And they are the primary cause to make descend upon the earth the exquisite Food, the daily Bread of My Will and My Grace.”

V 17: Aug 9, '24: V 36: Sept 2, 1938

“My blessed daughter, as the sea gives the place to all the things that immerse themselves within, so much so that it gives (a) place to the fish and holds them sunk in its waters, giving them all that is needed in order to keep them alive; the fish are the most fortunate - the richest, that they lack nothing, because they always live in the sea; oh, if the fish might go out from the sea (their) life would finish!

The sea receives everything, lends itself to everyone, bathes everything and everyone and hides everyone in its waters. If the sailor wants to cross the sea and to go into different regions, the water of the sea receives the ship, makes itself way, accompanies him, never leaves him until he arrives at (the) destination; everyone can find (a) place in the sea.

Such is my Will, everyone can find their place and with inexpressible Love He makes himself Life of each one, Way in order to conduct them, Light in order to disperse the darkness of life, strength in order to sustain them; He never leaves them alone! Whatever they do He wants to do it together (with them). Oh, how distressed He is when He sees His creatures outside of His Sea! Because He sees them ugly and dirty - so very dissimilar they make one disgusted. Hence the most fortunate are those who live in My Volition! They are carried in the Womb of His Waves and provided that they live in Him, He will think of all that is needed for their good.”

“The Book of Heaven” - V 36: Sept 27, '38

LUISA: “Jesus, my Life, your Fiat drives me on. Here I am now considering the creation of the sea. What sound is this? I hear a continuous murmur, the symbol of your Eternal Motion that never stops. I enter into that infinite and ceaseless Divine Motion that gives life to everyone and I make it my own and give all of it to everyone and ask You on behalf of everyone for the Kingdom of Your Will.

See, O Jesus, with your Fiat I am descending into the ocean's abyss. Wherever I discern motion, life or murmuring, I let out my incessant cry, 'I love You, I adore You, I thank You, I praise You, I glorify You!' And investing with my voice the murmur of the sea, the darting of the fish, the waves now stormy then calm, I ask You urgently for the Kingdom of your Fiat! Don't You hear, O Jesus, that all the water drops with their murmuring, like so many voices, are saying, 'Fiat! Fiat! Fiat!'... that it seems the roaring waves want to open the

bosom of the sea, to let your Will emerge, your Will that prevails over them, and to enclose It within all creatures, so they may let Your Divine Fiat reign in them? In this sea I come to praise and to love in your murmuring, your ceaseless motion; in its heaving waves, the Purity that knows no stain; in its grandeur, Your Grace and Your Immensity that envelops everything; that hides everything. With these sentiments I ask You, O Jesus, to make your people fair minded, strong and pure. Let them live hidden and immersed in your most Holy Will, so they may run in that very motion of yours from which they came!

Jesus, my Life, I now consider the wind with its cooling freshness, with its brute force and fury that demolishes things, lifts them up and carries them off. I consider that wind in order to love, to praise, to glorify and to bless the Kingdom of Your Will in it. It sounds like its groaning, then it sounds like its howling. It is the Love of your Divine Will that groans in the wind and wants to be recognized. Aware that no one is listening, It howls, It speaks with mysterious voices, because It wants to reign and because It demands Its supremacy in the midst of creatures.

With the Sovereignty of Your Supreme Will, make Its Kingdom come in the midst of creatures. Let it rule over them so no one will ever be able to resist It. Entice them with Its freshness; make use of Its brute force and fury to demolish the human will in them, to raise them up and hold them captive in your own Will. Let everyone listen to your continued groans. Make them understand that You want to reign in their midst. If You see they are not listening to You, then howl, speak loudly with your mysterious voices; so that, deafened by them, every person may surrender and acknowledge your Holy Will as their Supreme Master. So then, my Love, I too am hastening on the wings of the wind to ask You, by means of it, for the arrival of the Kingdom of your Will. With every draft of this wind, I want to bring to everyone Its kisses, Its caresses and Its captivating embraces.”

**3rd HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS THE DIVINE WILL,
FLYING OVER THE ENTIRE EARTH ADMIRING ALL
CREATED THINGS:**

"My daughter, behold therefore in the Creation there were so many preparations, as preparatory to one of the most solemn feasts, that Our Divinity wanted to solemnize with the creature even from the beginning of her existence. What thing didn't We prepare in order to make this feast one of the most solemn - skies plastered with stars, sun radiant with light, refreshing winds, seas, flowerings and enchanting fruits with the variety of so many tastes and sweetnesses.

After having everything prepared We created Man so that he might celebrate, and We together with him; it was just that the Master of the feast, that had prepared it with so much love, might assist and might enjoy it together, more so that the substance of the feast was formed (by) the company of the guests that were wanted at the feast, and in order to ensure this feast might never be interrupted between Us and Man, We gave him Our same Will that regulated Our Divine Being, so that one might be the regime and the rule between God and the creature.

Whence as Man withdrew from Our Will he lost Our regime and Our rule, and We finished celebrating on both parts. Whence as you do your acts in Him and you remember all that We do in the Creation in order to prepare Our feast with the creature, We feel that Our Fiat is your regime and your rule; this ties and presses us anew and forms for Us the new feast and makes Us repeat that of the Creation."

V 29: 7/23/1931

LUISA: "Jesus, my Heart and my Life, all Creation is steeped in your adorable Will. Its Acts are numberless in all created things; and I, in order to trace them better, am about to wander through the entire universe.

I travel in the air and, in it, I impress my 'I love You' to ask of You that creatures, in breathing, may absorb with the air the very life of your Will that reigns in it. I want to praise, glorify and seal with my 'I love You' the order and harmony of all Creation, to bring to everyone the order and harmony of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. I want to fly over the entire earth and impress my 'I love You' on the small blade of grass, the little plants, on all the flowers, on the highest trees, on the mountain peaks and on the deepest depths, to ask of You that the Kingdom of your Fiat may extend everywhere. I want to enliven everything, to give my voice to all, so that all may say, 'May your Will come to reign upon the earth!'

Listen, O Jesus, as I impress my word 'I love You' on the little bird that sings, warbles and trills. Together with that bird, I ask You for the Kingdom of your Fiat.

I stamp my words 'I love You' on the little lamb that bleats, and on the turtledove that mournfully coos. I ask you with their bleating and mournful cooing for the Kingdom of your Fiat. There is no living being I do not intend to permeate, so I may with everyone and without stopping repeat my refrain: 'Thy Kingdom come!'

I want, my Jesus, to penetrate the very centre of the earth and deposit therein my heart, so with its own beating it may love You for everyone, give love to everyone, embrace everyone and with everyone cry out, 'May your Kingdom come and may Your Will prevail!'

4th HOUR: THE SOUL GOES TO EDEN AND UNITES WITH THE FESTIVITY OF THE TRINITY IN THE CREATION OF MAN:

EXCERPT FROM 'THE BOOK OF HEAVEN'

V 28: April 18, 1930

“After that, I continued my round in the Divine Fiat. And arriving at Eden, I lingered in the thought about the exchange of love between God and innocent Adam. How the Divinity,

not finding any impediment on Man's part, poured forth torrents upon him. With His Love the Divinity rapt Man to Himself and with sweet attractions said to him: "*Son, I love you, I love you so much!*" And Adam, wounded and enraptured by the Eternal Love, repeated his response: "*I love you, I love you!*" And, throwing himself in the arms of his Creator, Adam held himself so tightly to Him, that Adam didn't know how to detach himself because his Creator was the only love that he knew, and his reason for living was only to love Him. While my mind was lost in this exchange of Love between God and the creature, my sweet Jesus, all goodness, said to me:

"My daughter, what a sweet memory is the Creation of Man! He was happy and We also. We felt the fruit of happiness of Our Work. We felt such pleasure in loving him and in being loved by him. Our Divine Will conserved him fresh and beautiful. And bringing him between Its arms of Light, Our Will made Us contemplate him - how beautiful the work created by Us was, Our dear son. We held him as a son in Our House, in Our interminable goods. As a consequence, being Our son, he was like the owner.

It would have been against the nature of Our Love not to make the one who We loved so much and who loved Us like the owner. In true love, there is not "yours and mine", but everything is in commune. And then no bad came to Us by making him like the owner. Rather, We rejoiced! He made Us smile; he amused Us; and he gave Us the beautiful surprises of Our own goods.

Furthermore, how can he not be the owner if he possessed Our Divine Will that rules over everything and dominates everything? By not making him owner, We would have had to put Our Will in slavery, which could not have been. No slavery exists where Our Will reigns, but everything is ownership.

Therefore, for as long as Man lived in Our Divine Fiat, he didn't know slavery. When Man sinned, withdrawing himself from Our Divine Volition, he lost the ownership and reduced himself in slavery. What a change - from son to servant! He lost the command over created things and became the servant of everything.

By withdrawing from Our Divine Fiat, Man felt himself shaken to the foundation, and he felt his very person vacillating. He experienced what weakness is, and he felt himself to be a servant of passions that made him be ashamed of himself and he arrived at the point of losing his dominion. So, strength, light, grace, and peace were no longer in his power like before. He had to beg his Creator for them with tears and prayers. Do you see then, what it means to live in my Divine Volition - to be owner! Whoever does his own will is a servant.” V 28: Feb 26, 1930

“My daughter, if you only knew with how much Love the creation of Man was formed with! By only remembering it, Our Love swells and forms new inundations. Our Love assumes the attitude of rejoicing when remembering Our Work - beautiful, perfect and made with such a mastery of art that no one else can form another similar to it.

Man was so beautiful that he arrived to stir up jealousy in Our Love, that everything (of Man) be for Us. Besides, Man was made by Us - he was Ours. To be jealous of him was a right of Our Love. It is so true that Our Love arrived at so much that all the first Acts done in Adam were done by his Creator. So, the first Act of Love was created and done by Us in Adam; the first heartbeat, the first thought, the first word. In summary, everything that he could have done afterwards, contained Our first Acts that We did in him. And, on top of Our first Acts, the acts of Adam followed. So, if he loved, his love came forth from inside Our first Act of Love. If he thought, his thought came forth from inside Our thought, and so on with all the rest.

If We had not done the first Acts in him, he would not have been able to do anything, nor know how to do anything. Instead, with the Supreme Being doing his first Acts, We put so many little fountains in Adam for as many first Acts that We did in him, in such a way that every time he wanted to repeat Our first Acts, he had these little fountains at his disposition as so many diverse sources of love, of thoughts, of words, of works, and of steps. V 28: April 18, 1930



LUISA: “Jesus, my Life! I feel your Love is drawing me to You. Your Will is calling me to You, because It wants me to witness all Its Acts. It seems to me You won’t be satisfied until I attend all the operations of Your Will. Though I am incapable of doing anything, You are still content that I remain a spectator and repeat my refrain, ‘I love You, I adore You, I praise You and I thank You.’

And here I am in Eden. I contemplate You here, my Love, while You with the Father and the Holy Spirit are forming your precious jewel, your masterpiece: the beautiful figure of Man. With how much love You are forming it! How much beauty You are putting into it! With what divine gradations You are investing it! While You are moulding it. You stop every so often to gaze at it. You admire it and enthusiastically say: ‘How beautiful my statue is!’ Your Love then beats strongly, nearly flowing over! No longer able to contain that Love, You

breathe into the statue; You give it life and your likeness; and thus, You create Man. You fill him with your Love to the point of letting him form his own oceans of love to love his Creator. Created love then plunges with its heaving waves into Creating Love; and between Creator and creature a lively contest takes place.

Oh Jesus! My love too thrills in this very solemn act of the Creation of Man! I hear your creative voice exclaiming, 'How beautiful is my creature! The echo of his love attracts Me and strikes Me, His voice sounds sweet and pleasant to my ear. Tender and strong are the embraces that this creature gives Me. Oh, how I delight in having given life to him. He will be my pride and joy!'

My Life! I too want to receive your Creative Breath. I too long to love You and adore You with that same perfection and holiness with which my first father Adam loved You and adored You. Though an unworthy creature, I too want to receive your oceans of Love and of Light so I, in turn, can form heaving waves which, reaching up to You, will put me in a contest with my Creator! Yes, I give You love in order to receive other oceans of love; and with my waves, I ask of You that your Kingdom may come and your Fiat be known.

Oh Jesus, I now enter into the Unity of your Will, so my will may be one with yours – one in Love. With this Unity that embraces everything, my voice resounds in the sky. It permeates all Creation, penetrates the deepest abyss and calls and cries out: 'May the Kingdom of your Divine Will come! May your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven!'

I make my own the holiness, the glory, the adoration, the thanksgiving, the thoughts, the looks, the words, the works, and the steps taken by innocent Adam, to offer You a repetition of his acts. And You, seeing in me your Divine Will in act, grant me, I beseech You, that your Kingdom may come!

In Eden there was always a festivity between Creator and creature. Man had become the divine plaything - the joy and the greatest delight of the Heavenly Father! Possessing the Divine Will in which he lives, he enjoyed primacy over the universe.

Everything was order and harmony. Even the sky, the stars, the sun and the sea were honoured to serve and obey his wishes. Adam was the smile; he was the joy of all Creation. Everything reminded him of his Creator; and God, who was very attentive to him, saw that nothing was lacking to his complete happiness. In fact, seeing him alone, God wanted to make him doubly happy. He made him fall asleep in his arms. During that profound ecstasy, He removed a rib from man and made out of it a woman and gave her to man as a companion.

Oh how this first mother of ours, Eve, who also remained in the Unity of the Divine Will, competed with Adam in heaving sublime waves of Love at Him who had given them life!

My Jesus, in the Unity of your Divine Will, I too immerse my poor soul. I will never come out of these gigantic waves of Love with which our first parents loved and glorified your adorable Majesty. In the middle of these waves I will keep crying out: 'Thy Kingdom come! Let your Will be known and fulfilled everywhere!'"

5th HOUR: THE SOUL IS PRESENT AT THE FALL OF ADAM IN EDEN, AT THE DIVINE SORROW AND TRIES TO MAKE AMENDS WITH ITS OWN LOVE:

EXCERPT FROM 'THE BOOK OF HEAVEN':

"Now, my daughter, by disobeying Our Will, Adam lost Our Kingdom. And for him, all the goods of Our Fiat were without the alimentary, vivifying Life of Our Divine Will. One can say that he was like the destroyer of the goods of the Kingdom of my Divine Will in his soul, because for all the goods, if they lack the vivifying virtue and continuous food, by themselves they lose their life little by little.

You must know, that to call these goods to life again in the creature, one was necessary who would call my Fiat again in its soul and refuse It nothing, making It dominate its soul freely. Then, my Fiat will be able to administer again Its vivifying and alimentary virtue to the goods, to call the destroyed goods to life again.

That is why my Divine Will, by subduing you, and by you making yourself subdued, has revived Its vivifying virtue in your soul. And calling you in Its sojourn, It feeds you in order to call all of Its goods in you again. And all of your acts that you do in my Divine Will, making your rounds and remaking your rounds in Its Acts, and your continuous asking for Its Kingdom on the earth, are none other than Food that It gives you, and constitutes the right to the other creatures to be able to receive the Kingdom of My Divine Will again, with the Life of all of Its goods.

When I want to work a good in all creatures, I put the rising fount in one creature. From this fount I open many channels and I give the right to everyone to take the goods that the fount possesses. Therefore, be attentive, and make your flight in My Divine Will be continuous.”

V 28: April 18, 1930



LUISA: *“My Love, the power of the Unity of your Divine Will joined into one the Creator’s Act with that of your first creatures. Therefore, It also placed in common with them all His goods, all His joys. O my Jesus, I too want to start my life over in this Unity of your Will together with my first parents. There, I want to establish my home. There, I want to find forever my joy and my happiness. But, also to their great misfortune, Adam and Eve turned away from your Will to do their own. From the highest degree of all joy and delight, they plunged into the abyss of all miseries.*

Heaven and earth were shaken, seeing that the most beautiful creatures rebelled against their Creator’s Will. All Creation trembled and You Yourself, adorable Majesty, felt such pain as to cloak Yourself in justice against them.

To console your Heart here I am, Jesus my Life, as I form my fixed abode in your Divine Will. I never want to turn away from It. And this I do in order to regain, at least partly, the very great benefits your first creatures lost and to wipe away the mark of dishonour that was stamped on their forehead.

In order for the joy and happiness my first parents gave You in the early days of their creation to continue, I want to plant my kiss and my unending act of reparation on that very pain which clothed You in Justice. I want to remove from You the mantle of indignation, so I may contemplate You clothed again in the mantle of Peace. O my Jesus, let the early days of Creation return. Let the festivities, the joys, the amusements between You and your creatures be renewed through the coming of the Kingdom of your Will.”

6TH HOUR: THE SOUL CONTINUES ITS ACTS OF REPARATION; IT PASSES IN REVIEW THE CHIEF FIGURES OF THE OLD TESTAMENT FUSING THEIR ACTS INTO THE DIVINE WILL AND YEARNS FOR REDEMPTION:

EXCERPT FROM 'THE BOOK OF HEAVEN'.

“Daughter of My Divine Volition, I want to make you know all the details with which Man was created, to make you understand the excess of Our Love and the right of Our Fiat to reign in him. You must know that in the Creation of Man, Our Divine Being found Itself in the situation of the necessity of Our Love to love him, because everything that We gave him did not remain detached from Us, but transfused in Us. This is so true, that breathing into him, We infused life into him. But, We did not detach Our Breath from what We created in him, rather We made his breath be identified with Ours, in such a way that, as Man breathed, We felt and feel his breath in Ours.

If the Word was created with Our Fiat, and with Our Fiat pronouncing the Word upon Man’s lips, the Word did not remain detached; (this was) a great gift given to him from inside Our Divine Volition. If We created in him: Love, movement, and step, this love remained bonded with Our Love, his movement with Our movement, and his steps with the communicative virtue of Our steps in his feet. So, We felt Man inside of Us, not outside of Us; not the son from a distance, but near; rather, fused with Us.

How can We not love him if he was Ours, and his life was in the continuation of Our Acts? Not to love him would go against the nature of Our Love. And then, who is it that does not love what is his own and which has been formed by him? Therefore, Our Supreme Being found Itself, and even now finds Itself in the situation of the need to love Man, because Man is still even now what We created.

We feel his breathing in Ours, his word is the echo of Our Fiat. We have not withdrawn all of Our goods. We are the immutable Being, nor are We subject to change. We loved, and We love. This Love of Ours is so much that We Ourselves put Ourselves in the condition of the need to love him.

That is the reason for Our so many stratagems of love, and for the last assault - in which We want to give him the great Gift of Our Fiat, so that he makes It reign in his soul, because without Our Volition, Man feels the effects of the Life of the Divine Will, but does not perceive the cause, and therefore he does not take care to love Us. Instead, Our Divine Will will make him feel who it is that gives him life. And then, even he will feel the need to love - to love He who is the primary cause of all of his acts, and who loves him so much.” V 28: April 23, 1930

(This Divine Love which pursues Man was felt deeply in the hearts of the main figures of the Old Testament drawing them back into the embrace of their Creator - first through doing His Will as expressed by the patriarchs and prophets and to call upon the earth the Redeemer through their prayers. They were invested with the grace to perform heroic acts to achieve this. By fusing all their acts into the Divine Will we give them eternal and infinite value and double the joy of these saints in Heaven.)

LUISA: “*My Jesus, my Life, I shall never leave You alone in your sorrow. From your Will I shall never turn away. I solemnly promise that I never want to do my own will. What’s more, I tie it to the feet of your Throne so I may no longer have to deal with it. It will offer You deep and continued reparation for the rebellion that Adam and Eve set against your adorable Will. In the meantime, by uniting me completely to your Will, which alone I want to recognize, I shall make myself one and the same with You.*

My most cherished Life, for the triumph of your Divine Will, I intend to impress on each thought – from the first one in the mind of Adam to the last thought of the creature on earth, my

'I love You', my act of reparation, the glory that I owe You, to ask You on behalf of each one of them for the Kingdom of your Will. Grant, O my Lord, that all minds may understand what it means to do God's Will and that they all may let it reign and rule! ...

I want to seal every glance of your creatures, every word of theirs with my 'I love You', with my reparation and with the Breath I take of your Kingdom. In every work, with every step and heartbeat of others, I want to repeat to You, 'I love You' and make reparation to You for all sins committed. Come, come into the world the Kingdom of your Divine Fiat!

Abiding in your Divine Will, I want to make up for all the glory and all the love that creatures should have given You if they had lived in your Will. On their behalf, I ask You for your Kingdom.

The Persons of the Old Covenant

“Therefore, your field is vast. I want to see you flowing in My Will over all the graces and prodigies that I gave in the Old Testament, in order to give Me your exchange of love and of thanksgiving to supplement the love of the Patriarchs and of the Prophets in their acts. There is no act in which I do not want to find you.” V 18: November 12, 1925



How all the figures and symbols of the Old Testament symbolize the children of the Divine Will. How Adam fell from one place to [a] lower place.

V 21: April 8, 1927

I was following the Acts that the Divine Volition had accomplished in all of Creation, and as I was searching for the Acts which It had done in the first father Adam, I was also looking for all those which had been done, in every sense, in the Old Testament - especially when the Supreme Volition had evidenced Its power, strength, and Its vivifying virtue. And my sweet Jesus, moving in my interior, said to me:

“My daughter, while the greatest figures of the Old Testament were figures who foreshadowed the future Messiah, these figures together expressed the gifts and symbolized all the gifts which the children of the Supreme Fiat would possess. At his creation Adam was the true and perfect image of the children of my Kingdom. Abraham was a symbol of the privileges of heroism of the children of my Volition, and as I called Abraham to a promised land flowing with milk and honey, making him lord of that land which was so rich that all the other nations were envious and wanted it, it was all a symbol of that which I would have done for the children of my Will. Jacob was another symbol of the children of My Will; it was from him that the twelve tribes of Israel would come forth, from which would be born for them the future Redeemer who would establish again the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat for My children.

Joseph was a symbol of the dominion that the children of My Will would have, and as he did not allow such a great number of people to perish from famine - including his ungrateful brothers - so the children of the Divine Fiat will have dominion and not allow the people who will ask for the bread

*of My Will to perish. Moses was a figure of the power, Samson was a symbol of the strength, of the Children of My Will. David symbolized their reign. All the prophets symbolized the graces, communications, the intimate closeness with God which the children of the Divine Fiat would enjoy in greater abundance than the prophets. Do you not see how these were nothing none other than symbols and images (of the children of My Will)? How will it be when these symbols come to life?
...”*

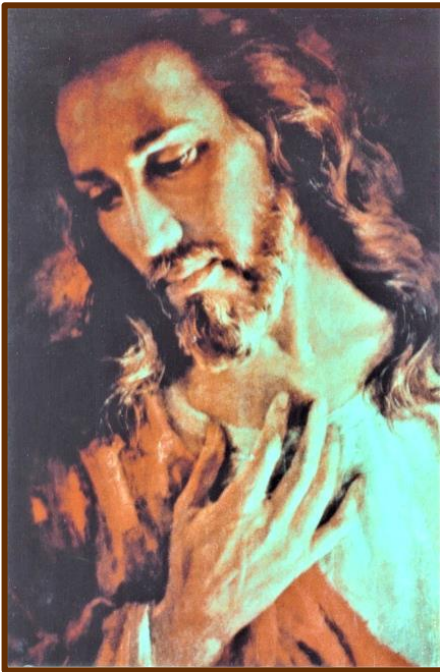
***LUISA:** O Jesus, I now pass in review the chief figures of the Old Testament. I meditate in them the marvels of your Divine Will. I impress first of all my ‘I love You’ on the sacrifice of **Abraham** and the obedience of **Isaac**, to implore through them the Kingdom of your Divine Will. I stamp my ‘I love You’ on **Jacob’s** sorrow and **Joseph’s** sacrifice and glory. For them, I ask You for your Kingdom. I dwell with my ‘I love You’ on the power of **Moses’** miracles on **Samson’s** strength, on **David’s** holiness and on **Job’s** patience. For all these flashes of Light from your Will, I ask of You that your Divine Will may reign. Observe, my Love, how I go about tracing through the centuries the Acts of your Will in all creatures to ask of You, through them, that your Fiat may be known, loved and desired by all!’*

THE PROPHETS

***LUISA:** “Jesus, my Life, I see that your lovable Divine Will approaches ever closer to creatures. Casting its rays of Light, it envelops the Prophets and reveals to them your coming upon earth, specifying the time, place and circumstances that will accompany it. O Jesus, flying over each prophet and over each revelation You make, I envelop everyone and everything with my ‘I love You, I praise You, I thank You’ and I ask You for the Kingdom of your Will. Every promise You made, every revelation You manifested about Your descent upon earth was a commitment You made. Therefore, also bound to the Kingdom of your Redemption was the Kingdom of your Will.*

Why don't You make haste, my Love? You never leave things half-finished; nor do You give Your riches only in part. Therefore, come quickly! If, through your Redemption You gave us half of your goods, finish now your work: Make your Will rule and prevail in the midst of creatures!"

JESUS: *"Don't you know that the human will is the profaner of the creature? She, when she holds her little ways, the littlest opening for entrance in her, profanes the holiest things, the most innocent. And my Volition that made of Man his sacred and living temple, where to put his throne, his abode, his regime, his glory, felt that if the creature with the little entrances to the human volition, feels his temple, his throne, his abode, his regime and his own glory profaned.*



Therefore my Volition wants to touch you (in) everything, even my own Presence, to see if His dominion is absolute over you and you are content that He alone dominates and excels in you. Everything must be in the Divine Will in order for Him to be able to say: I am secure, she has denied Me nothing, not even the sacrifice of the Presence of her Jesus, who she loved more than herself –

hence my Kingdom is secure."

V 23: January 22, 1898

7th HOUR: THE SOUL PLUNGES INTO THE OCEANS OF LIGHT AND HOLINESS OF THE HEAVENLY MOTHER. WITH HER, IT PRAYS THAT THE KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL COME UPON THE EARTH AND REIGN IN US AS IT REIGNS IN HER:

“My daughter, the Conception of the Immaculate Virgin was a New Act of Our Will, that is in time, new in the way, new in the time, new in the grace; in Her was renewed all the Creation.

In our omni-clairvoyance and immensity, We called all creatures, all their good acts present, past and future as if they might be one alone, so that over everyone and over everything this Conception might be formed in order to give the right to everyone and not give the right to them with words, but with deeds over everything.

When Our Will does an Act that must serve the universal good of everyone, no one is put aside, and making use of His omnipotence He gathers creatures and the acts of them all together, outside of sin, because evil doesn't enter into Our Acts, and he completes the Act that He wants to do. You see your acts also contributed, you put forth your part; therefore with right you are her daughter and the Queen Virgin with right is your Mama.

But do you know why we held this way in bringing forth to the light this Holy Creature? In order to renew all the Creation, in order to love her with new love and in order to put into security everyone and everything beneath the wings of this creature and Celestial Mother. We don't ever do Our Works isolated; but We always start from Our unique and single Act and while it is unique, it unites everything and does everything as if they might be one alone. It is this Our omnipotence, Our creative strength to do everything in one single Act, to find everything and to do good to everyone.”

V 31: October 9, 1932



LUISA: “Most Holy Trinity – Father, Son and Holy Spirit, I feel Your Love overflowing in me. I see with the greatest joy that You are now laying aside your mantle of Justice and getting ready for a new festivity, perhaps even greater than your festivity in the Creation of Man. You are displaying oceans of power, wisdom, love and indescribable beauty. Gathering all these oceans together, You call from the very depths of

these oceans, based on your omnipotent Word, the life of the little Queen. And the Royal Lady, so pure, so stainless is so exquisite in beauty as to captivate your very Divinity. With the Conception of this Immaculate Sovereign, the festivities begin between Heaven and earth.

All Creation rejoices and celebrates its Queen. I too pay homage to Her. She is the object of delight of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. I invite the sky, the sun, the wind, all Creation, the angels and every human being to sing with me the praises of the little Queen just conceived and to acknowledge Her as Noble Lady, as Mother, as the chosen one among all creatures.

My Mother, so you see - all people are turning to you their hearts, their glances. Our fate is in your hands. Therefore, in this First Act of your Conception, all together we prevail upon our Heavenly Father and exclaim: ‘Let the Kingdom of the Divine Will come upon the earth!’ Holy Mother, present us to God; and He will be overcome, seeing that all creatures,

gathered close around You, are saying with You, 'Let the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat come!'

Yes, O Divine Persons, You do nothing other than continually pour Love upon the newborn Queen. Nor do You ever cease granting Her new graces to extend her oceans increasingly and without bound. In this Heavenly Creature, You see She who has to give You everything, who has to make amends to You for everything; She who must restore to You intact the Glory of Creation. So, You explain to Her immediately the history of fallen Man, your sorrow, your adorable Will rejected by creatures.

While You entrust everything to her, She generously gives You the gift of her own will and swears to You that She doesn't care to recognize it. Plunging into Your Fiat, She chooses It for her own Fiat. She gives It dominion over Her and in this way forms in her soul the first Kingdom of the Divine Will. And now, I hear the echo of her continual refrain: 'May the Kingdom of Redemption come! May the Word come upon earth! May Peace come between the Creator and the creature.'

Eternal Father, I shall not leave your lap if You don't give Me what I ask of You.' I too, Heavenly Father, shall repeat with my little Queen Mother the refrain I usually say, 'May the Kingdom of the Divine Will come!' Far from getting off your paternal lap, I shall hold You with my arms until You assure me that the Divine Will not only will be known and loved by men but will reign over them with complete triumph."

The Little Queen Mary

Therefore the Holy Little Virgin even from the first instant of her life was Queen of Sorrow and of Love, because Our Will that can do all gave Her such Sorrow and Love that if he might not have sustained her with His Power, she would have died for every fault and so many times consumed with Love for how many creatures should exist. And Our Divinity

commenced to have, in virtue of Our Will Divine Sorrow and Divine Love for everyone and for each one.

Oh! How We feel Ourselves satisfied and repaid for everyone, and in virtue of this Sorrow and Divine Love we feel ourselves inclined toward everyone. Her Love was so much that mastering us she made Us love those people that she loved, so much so that the Eternal Word, as this Sublime Creature came to the light, races in order to come to search out Man and save him. Who can resist the working power of Our Will in the creature, and what thing can't she do and obtain when she wants.

Oh if everyone might know the great good that we do to the human generations with giving them this Celestial Queen, it was She who prepared the Redemption, who conquered her Creator and who was the bearer of the Eternal Word upon the earth. Oh! Everyone would press themselves around her Maternal knees, in order to implore from Her that Divine Will, of which she possesses the Life.” V33: April 12, 1935

8th HOUR: THE SOUL CONTINUES WITH THE SOVEREIGN MOTHER TO BESEECH THE HEAVENLY FATHER THAT THE DIVINE WILL MAY BE KNOWN TO ALL AND HIS KINGDOM COME:

EXCERPT FROM ‘THE BOOK OF HEAVEN’.



“Hence it was not enough for Our Love that the Word might incarnate Himself, in order to generate a single Jesus for everyone, and give a single Mother to all the human generations. No, no, Our Love would not have been excessive, its course was so fast, that it didn't find anyone who put for them an ‘enough’; and

then It quieted itself in some way when with Its power It generated this Mother in every single soul, and let (her) generate Jesus, so that each one might have Mother and Son at her disposition.

Oh! How beautiful it is to see this Celestial Mother, all love and all intent to generate her Jesus in every single creature, in order to form a portent of love and grace; and this is the honor and the greatest glory that her Creator has given her and the strongest love that God can give to creatures. Nor is there anything to marvel at - Our Fiat can do all and can arrive everywhere! Everything is in wanting It! If he wants It, it is already done! Rather the wonder remains in knowing to what excesses He has brought His Love towards Man.”

V 34: Dec 24, 1936

THE POWER OF CONSECRATION TO OUR MOTHER

“Now the Great Queen gave beginning to her life in the inheritance of this Divine Will, indeed with such abundance that she felt drowned in the goods of her Creator. But, so much can this Fiat render, she inherited the fecundity, the human and Divine Maternity, she inherited the Word of the Celestial Father, she inherited all the human generations, and these inherited all the goods of this Celestial Mother.

Hence as her heirs and as Mother, she holds the right to generate in her Maternal heart her children. But to Ours and to her love it was not enough! She wanted to generate in every creature, and since she was heiress of the Divine Word, she holds the power to generate Him in every one of them. How (is it), if they can inherit the evils, the passions, the weaknesses, why can't they inherit the goods?

Behold therefore the Celestial heiress wants to make known the inheritance that she wants to give to Her children, she wants to give Her Maternity to creatures, so that while she generates Him, they do as mamas and love Him as She loves Him. She wants to form so many mamas for her Jesus in

order to make Him secure, and so that no one might offend Him anymore.

Because the love of mother is well different from other loves - it is a love that always burns, it is a love that puts forth life for her dear son. You see, she wants to endow creatures with Her Maternal Love, and make them heirs of Her own Son. Oh! How she will feel honored in seeing that creatures love her Jesus, with her Love of Mother.

You should know that so much is her Love toward Me and toward creatures, that she feels drowned and not being able to contain it anymore she has prayed to Me that I might manifest what I have said to you - her great inheritance, that she awaits her inheritors, and what she can do for them saying to Me:

‘My Son, do not wait anymore, do it soon! Manifest my great inheritance and what I can do for them, I feel more honored, more glorified, that You say what your Mama can do, than if I might say it myself.’ However all this will have its full effect, her palpitating Life of this Sovereign Lady, when My Will will be known and creatures in the inheritance of their Mother will take the possession.” V 34: Dec 28, 1936

LUISA: “Jesus, my sweetest Life! Please put my little soul with my Queen Mother upon the knee of our Heavenly Father. There, I shall pray, I shall weep, I shall yearn for the arrival of the Kingdom of your Divine Fiat! With my loving smile, with my affectionate kisses, with the same captivating strength of Your Will, I shall beseech the Eternal Father to grant me Your Kingdom upon earth. And you, Holy Mother, place your hand on your little daughter. Let me cross the Sea of your Love, so that with your Love I may more effectively ask for the coming of the Kingdom of your Divine Fiat. I make my own your adoration of my Creator. I make my own your prayers, your supplications and your sighs, to ask through them for the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

My Queen Mother, help me to place in the Sea of your sufferings and your deep sorrows my petty misfortunes, my every distress, my setbacks and sacrifices, so I may incessantly ask with them that the Kingdom of the Divine Will may come quickly and the Divine Will may descend among creatures and triumphantly reign and prevail in their midst. Just as you drew the Word from Heaven to have Him descend upon earth in your womb, cause the Supreme Fiat to move from Its heavenly throne so It may come and reign upon earth in all creatures.”

9th HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS THE DIVINE WILL IN THE CONCEPTION OF THE DIVINE WORD AND KEEPS THE LITTLE PRISONER JESUS COMPANY IN THE WOMB OF HIS MOTHER:



LUISA: My sovereign Mother, I don't want to be without you. With your actions I unite my own to make them all one and to ask with you for the arrival of the Kingdom of the Divine Will. While I consider the Conception of the Word, I hide in your maternal womb my continual 'I love You' and all my sufferings, to render heartfelt homage to the Son of God. Through that same unbounded Love that made Him descend from Heaven into the small prison of your womb, offering Him all His Actions united with mine, I ask Him to grant us quickly the Kingdom of the Divine Will. My Mother I want to enclose myself in You so I can remain with my little Jesus and keep Him company in the loneliness He feels. I want to contemplate all His sufferings, to seal them with my 'I love You, I praise You and I thank You!'

I see my little Baby Jesus is beginning to suffer as many agonies and as many deaths as are the rejections that men give to the Divine Will. I notice that You, sweetest Mother, would

like to take upon Yourself at once all these deaths, to satisfy the Supreme Will.

O Jesus, my heart is torn as I see You, still so small, in agony. Therefore, my tender little Child, I want to give life to the Divine Fiat in my soul as often as creatures have rejected It. And I want my will to die as often as creatures have given life to their own wills. Yes, I want to let this same Divine Will in your small Humanity flow out, so the agony and the pain of death You suffer may be less excruciating. O my sweet Love, how many pains You suffer in the womb of the Virgin Mother! You remain motionless there, for You don't have room to move even a finger or a little foot. You don't even have space to open your beautiful eyes. No glimmer of light reaches You. In this narrow prison, there is only deep darkness.

Therefore, my dear little Jesus, I want to bring the Life of Your Will into the narrow prison of Your first dwelling place on earth, to dispel the darkness where You are. I want to impress my kisses, my 'I love You', on your tender limbs constrained to immobility, to ask of You, through the merits of these sufferings of yours, that your Divine Will may have motion in creatures and, through Its Light, may dispel the night of the human will and form the perennial Day of Your Fiat!

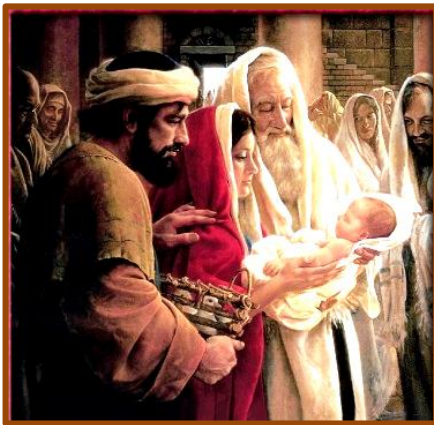
My lovable Child, if You won't let Yourself be conquered by me now that You are small, tell me at least when will it be that I can capture the Kingdom of Your Divine Will? Don't You know, my Beloved, that my soul wants to conquer You through Your very own Love and with the power and strength of Your Fiat? To attain my goal, I call to my aid all the Acts of Your own Divine Will. I call on the sky with the army of its stars around You! I call on the sun with the force of its light and heat, the wind with the forceful energy of its authority, the sea with its roaring waves.

I call on all Creation! Energizing everything with my voice, I want to offer You on behalf of everyone the Kingdom of your Divine Fiat! My tender Child, what I want is for You, in

opening Your eyes to the light, to see Yourself surrounded by the multitude of your works, with each of them saying to You with me: 'I love You, I love You, I love You! I praise You, I adore You!' With them all I'd like to plant my first kiss on your baby lips!

As soon as You were born, trembling You took refuge immediately in the arms of the Heavenly Mother and she hugged You to her breast. She kissed You, kept You warm, fed You with her milk and wiped away your tears. I too meet her kiss with my own. I want to let my 'I love You' flow in her virginal milk, so I can feed You with my love. Everything she did for You I also want to do it for You. My beloved Child, see – I am not alone. With me I have everything. I have the sun to warm You; and, to dry your tears, I have all your works. You cry and sob because You don't see Yourself loved. But, with my 'I love You', I want to sing You a lullaby to put You to sleep. In this way I'll find it easy to beseech You, when You awake, for the Kingdom of the Your Divine Fiat!

10th HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS THE LITTLE CHILD JESUS IN THE ARMS OF HIS HEAVENLY MOTHER DURING THE PAIN OF THE CIRCUMCISION AND ENCLOSSES ALL HUMAN WILLS IN THE PAIN OF THAT WOUND.



“My motherly Heart bled for the pain of having to subject my dear Son, my Life, my very Creator to such a bitter pain. Oh, how I would have taken His place! But the Supreme Volition imposed Itself on My Love; and, giving Me the heroism, It commanded Me to circumcise the little Boy God.

My daughter, you cannot understand how much it cost Me; but the Divine Fiat won; and, together with Saint Joseph, I obeyed. With the accord of both, my dear Son was circumcised. Ah the painful cry, I felt my Heart rend and I cried. Saint Joseph cried and my dear Baby sobbed. And the pain was so great that He trembled; and, looking at Me, He sought help in Me. What an hour of pain and agony on the part of all three! It was so much that, more than sea it overwhelmed all creatures to bring them the first pledge and the very Life of my Son to save them. No, blessed daughter, you must know that this cut enclosed profound mysteries.

First, it was the seal that impressed brotherhood with all the human family in the Humanity of the Heavenly Child; and the Blood which He shed was the first payment before Divine Justice to redeem all the human generations. The dear Child was innocent! He was not obligated to the Law; but He wanted to subject Himself first, to give example and then to give confidence, courage and to say to everyone: 'I am a little brother of yours similar to you. Let us love each other and I will save you all. I will bring all of you to my Heavenly Father as my dear brothers.' ” The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom: Day 33 Appendix 2

LUISA: *My tender Child Jesus, my “I love You, I bless You and I thank You” follow You everywhere to implore [the reign of] your Fiat. In your every heartbeat and breath; in your tongue, in the pupil of your eyes and in each drop of the Blood from your little humanity, I impress my “I love You”. I impress my kiss upon each one of your thoughts and upon the hands and arms of our heavenly Mother and of Saint Joseph, so that You may feel my “I love You” when they hug You. I impress my “I love You” even upon the breath of the animals at your feet that keep You warm in silent adoration, so that You may feel my love in their breath that implores your Divine Fiat.*

My delightful Infant Jesus, I impress my “I love You” upon the cruel cut of your circumcision, and in the first drops of the Blood You shed to assuage your pain. I seal my “I love You”

within each drop of Blood You shed and within the tears that the sharp pain You experienced caused You, as well as within the tears shed by the sovereign Queen and Saint Joseph as they saw You endure such pain. Your Blood, your pain and your tears cry out for the triumph of your Kingdom! My dear little Jesus, I press You to my heart to assuage the pains of your wound, and I beseech You to enclose in your wound all human wills, so that they may cause You no more sorrow; from your wound may your Divine Will emerge and establish its reign among us.

11th HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS THE BABY JESUS IN THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT. IT INVITES ALL CREATION TO CARESS THE CHILD AND WITH EVERYONE ASKS FOR THE KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL.



LUIA: *My lovable Child, while the wound of Your Circumcision is still bleeding another pain comes upon You – a wicked and tyrannical man desires your death; so You are forced to flee into Egypt to seek refuge. Isn't this episode perhaps a symbol of the treachery of the human will which persecutes Your Divine Will because it doesn't want Your Will to reign. My lovely little Child, I want my words 'I love You', my affectionate kisses and also my will to mingle with your keen suffering, to reconcile the Divine with the human will and to make of them a single will.*

To ask You for Your Fiat, I follow ceaselessly my Mother, who carried You in her arms. While She walks, I want You to hear the gentle murmur of my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You.' Therefore, I impress it step by step with every speck of earth, with every blade of grass that She walks upon. Even as You flee to give me life, I want to offer my own life to defend yours and to ask for the triumph of your Will.

My Love, my heart is breaking as I see You cry and hear You sob bitterly at being sought after to be put to death! To still your tears with my love, I want to wander through the universe. To cheer You up I want You to hear my 'I love You' and my refrain, 'Give me your Fiat' from the depths of your sea, from every drop of water, from the fish that dart to and fro. I want to climb the highest mountain to descend into the deepest valleys to stir up the plants, flowers and trees and to have them all repeat 'I love You, I love You!' On the wings of the wind, I want the echo of my love to reach You loudly. Through the air currents, I want to blow my kisses to You and offer You my loving caresses.

My dear little One, while You are in flight, I extend my invitations to all created things so they may gladden their Creator. I call upon the sunlight to illumine your beautiful Face and say 'I love You'. I call on all the birds of the air so that with their songs and trills they may form lullabies of love for You. In a word, I unite myself with all the elements, the sky and the stars, the mountains and the seas, the plants and animals, to cry out to You in a single voice with them: 'We love You, we love You very much! Therefore, we want upon the earth the arrival of Your reigning and dominating Will.'

This unanimous cry resounds in the Heart of the Queen Mother. That is why she too says, 'My Son do You see? My love harmonizes with that of all the creatures and reunites them. With them, penetrating deeper into Your Heart, I too ask that Your Will may come and reign upon the earth'.

12th HOUR: THE SOUL WITH JESUS IN EGYPT OFFERS HIM ITS HEART AS A LODGING AND ASKS WITH THE QUEEN OF HEAVEN FOR THE KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL.

LUISA: My dear little Baby Jesus, here You are arrived in Egypt accompanied by sorrow and tears, by the thought of being completely forgotten and by the abandonment of everyone. You are forced to enter into a small open shed exposed to the wind and rain, because no one in the world has offered You a decent place to live. Oh, how You suffer, my tender little Baby in seeing that your little Humanity experiences the same waiting periods as your adorable Will! No one volunteers to offer It his own soul as a dwelling place so It may reign. It too, wandering for long centuries, seeks lodging and doesn't obtain it.

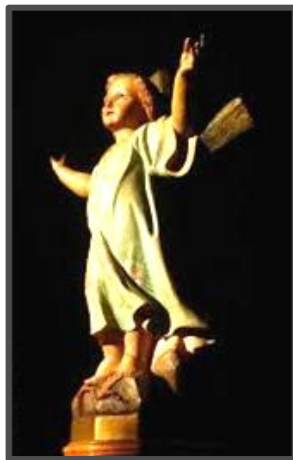
My Love, I see that while You are crying from the pain that so much cruelty causes You, our Mother hides her own tears to quiet your crying and to offer her beautiful soul as a perennial dwelling place for your Divine Will. I too want to join with Her in drying your lovely Face and in pressing my 'I love You' on your every tear. On your trembling lips I place my loving kiss and asking You for Your Fiat, I offer my heart to Your Divine Will as a perpetual habitation.

My Beloved Child, the centre of my life, while You are dwelling in this small open shed, I want to follow all Your Acts and those of the Sovereign Lady of Heaven. When She rocks You in the cradle, I want to rock You also and help You go to sleep with the lullaby of my gentle 'I love You, I love You, I love You ...' While She is preparing the baby clothes for You to wear, I want to hide in the thread that courses through her maternal fingers my words, 'I love You, I love You', so You may be aware that your clothes are interwoven with my love and Breath of Your Divine Fiat.

Heart of my heart, when You begin to take your first steps, I want to impress my 'I love You' on the ground beneath your

feet. I want to shelter You in my arms, so that if You totter I can immediately embrace You and press You to my heart.

I see, my heavenly Child, that as soon as You begin to walk by Yourself, though You are still very small, You now keep apart from Your Mother. You bend your little knees on the bare ground and, with your arms open, You pray and weep for the salvation of all, asking with ardent sighs for the Kingdom of Your Divine Will. Oh, how your little heart is beating fast! It seems like it almost wants to break from the force of Your Love and Suffering.



My little Jesus, let me place my 'I love You' under your weak knees, so the ground won't be so hard on your tender limbs. Let me impress my 'I love You' in the middle of your open hands and support your little arms with mine, so You won't have so much to suffer. And while I support You, my darling Child, take me in your lovable arms, offer me to the Heavenly Father as a little daughter of Your Will and grant me the grace that Your Will may reign in me and in all creatures.

13th HOUR: THE SOUL IS PRESENT AS THE DEAR BABY JESUS MINGLES FOR THE FIRST TIME WITH THE CHILDREN OF EGYPT. IT WATCHES HIM AS HE BLESSES THEM AND IT PRAYS THAT HE WILL SEAL ALSO HUMAN WILLS WITH HIS BLESSING.

LUISA: My Heavenly Child, your Love now motivates You to leave the small open shed. The children of Egypt, drawn by Your beauty, gather around You. You speak to them with such sweetness as to leave them rapt in wonder. After blessing them, You hasten back to your Mother because her love is drawing You and You throw Yourself into her arms. My Love, I want to follow you in everything. I want to let my words 'I



love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You' resound beneath your gentle steps, in your gestures, in your words so lovable and so full of life, in your fascinating glances, to ask You for the Kingdom of your Fiat. While You bless the children, bless also my soul; seal in it with Your Blessing, the Life of Your Will. I follow You, divine little Child, as You walk through

the fields and take delight in picking flowers. Every time You reach out for one of them, I want to repeat to You my refrain, 'I love You, I love You.' Meanwhile, I ask You to offer to your Heavenly Father the flower of my little soul, so it may know, love and desire nothing else but Your Holy and Eternal Fiat.

Day 24: The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom

"So, we arrived in Egypt, and after a long period of time, the Angel of the Lord told Saint Joseph that we should return to the house of Nazareth, because the cruel tyrant had died. So we repatriated to our native lands.

Now, Egypt symbolizes the human will – a land full of idols; and wherever the little Child Jesus passed, He knocked down these idols and cast them into hell. How many idols the human will possesses - idols of vainglory, of self-esteem and of passions that tyrannize the poor creature. Therefore, be attentive; listen to your Mama, as I would make any sacrifice never to let you do your will and would lay down even my life to give you the great good of living always in the bosom of the Divine Will."

14th HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS WHO, AFTER THE EXILE, RETURNS TO NAZARETH, SHOWERING HIM WITH ITS 'I LOVE YOU'. IT ASKS HIM WITH A THOUSAND VOICES FOR THE ARRIVAL OF HIS DIVINE KINGDOM.



***LUISA:** Child Jesus, my Life, now that the exile is over, I see that You are on your way back to Nazareth. So, I want to follow You step by step. What's more, I want to accompany You under a shower of 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You.' I therefore call to my aid the light of the sun. May it shed its rays upon You full of my 'I love You'. I invite the stars to rain down on You my glittering 'I love You'. I command the wind in its fury as it moans, howls and whistles to spread thick gusts and puffs of 'I love You, I love You'. I call on all the birds of the air to accompany You with their warbling, trills and songs repeating 'I love You, I love You'; and the little lambs, so they may bleat out 'I love You'. I ask even the sea to send its waves lapping onto the beach and accompany You with the billowing of its 'I love You'.*

So now You are arriving in Nazareth ... You are now enclosing Yourself in your little house. Allow me also to go with You inside that sacred enclosure and there, continue to offer You the canticle of my 'I love You' to win You over with love and to obtain what You Yourself want and what the Queen mother desires, namely, that Your Will be known by all and reign in the midst of creatures.

Jesus, my Life, I remain with You to seal with my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You' into every action of yours and to ask unceasingly for the Kingdom of Your Will. In the food You eat I impress my 'I love You' to ask You for the Food of Your Will for all creatures. In the water You drink, I pour my 'I love You' to ask of You that the Pure Water of Your Will may pour into our veins and form Its Life there.



These words of mine, my 'I love You', follow You everywhere. When You take up hammer and nails to do your manual labour, I ask You by this means to nail down all human wills and to give freedom of life back to your Will. When You retire to your little room to pray or go to sleep, I don't want to leave You alone. Staying close to

You, if I can say nothing else, I shall continually whisper into your ear 'I love You, I adore You'. I shall ask of You with your same prayers for the Kingdom of your Fiat. With your same sleep I shall ask You to put the human will to sleep, so it may no longer have life. My Divine Jesus, I would feel unhappy if I couldn't follow You in everything and let You hear my constant refrain: 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You.'

I then follow You at the age of 12 to the Temple when You vanish from the sight of your Mother and cause them the bitter pain of losing You. I let my 'I love You' flow into the bewilderment of your Mother and her distressing loss to ask of You that the human will may become lost forever and creatures may want to live only in the Divine Will.

Lastly, I place my 'I love You' in that same joy You both felt on meeting again to beseech You, O my Jesus, that creatures may give You the pure Joy and unspeakable contentment that arise from the happy Kingdom of your Divine Fiat.

15TH HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS INTO THE DESERT STOPPING BY THE RIVER JORDAN, IT ASKS HIM FOR THE LIFE-GIVING BAPTISM OF HIS DIVINE WILL, SO ALL MAY RECEIVE HIS LIFE.



LUISA: My Heavenly and greatest Love, I want to follow You everywhere I now see that You are about to go into the desert and take leave of your Mother. You say to Her, 'Goodbye Mother! I'll be gone for awhile, but I leave you my Divine Fiat for help, for comfort, for Life. It will be a means of communication between You and Me. Because of My Will, you will share in My every Act. In this way, even though we are far apart, we'll remain so united as to feel like one single person.' Jesus, my Life, take me by the hand and bring me with You. Let me not lose track of whatever You do, for I want to seal everything with the imprint of my love. To ask You for the Kingdom of Your Divine Will on earth, I follow You step by step as You walk alone with my 'I

love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You'. With every breath You take I want you to inhale my 'I love You'. I want to enclose in it your every word and I want to offer it with your every glance.

As you reach the Jordan, I saturate that water with my 'I love You'. In this way, as soon as John the Baptist pours water on your Head to baptize You, You will feel the fullness of my love mingled in it - a love that invokes for all creatures the Baptismal Water of Your Divine Will and the arrival of Its Kingdom. Beloved, in this solemn act of your Baptism, I ask You for a grace You certainly won't deny me; I ask You to purify with your holy hands my little soul through the life-giving and creative Water of Your Divine Will, so I will hear nothing, see nothing and know nothing outside of the Life of Your Fiat. Oh yes, I ask You, let my existence be nothing other than an uninterrupted Act of Your Will! My Jesus, sweet Love, allow me to follow You into the desert. There my 'I love You' will never leave You alone. I will stay near You night and day; and, when You are troubled, in pain and yearning for love, praying and weeping because of the isolation Your Divine Will experiences, I shall console You with the cry of my 'I love You'.

You feel deep pain, not only because Your Divine Will does not reign among creatures, but because it was put by them, as it were, into exile. Your most Holy Humanity mourns, therefore, and implores on behalf of the human family that the Divine and the human wills may reconcile and fuse together.

O Jesus, I make Your Tears and Your Prayers my own. I take possession of the agony of your burning Heart, interlacing it with my 'I love You', I form sweet chains of love to force You to grant me the Kingdom of Your Divine Will on earth! Listen to them, my Life! They are your very own heartbeats, your sighs; they are your tears, your prayers and your sufferings, which desire and invoke the Kingdom of Your Fiat. If You won't listen to me then listen at least to Yourself; and coming

out of the desert, assure me there will soon come upon earth the Kingdom of Your Will.

My Jesus, Heart of my heart, here You are now going out of the desert. With haste, You arrive at your house in Nazareth, where the love of your Heavenly Mother incessantly calls and waits for You. What a touching sight this is - Mother and Son, driven by a mutual and compelling need to meet again, throw themselves into each other's arms.

O Jesus, I too want to share with the little flame of my 'I love You' in your chaste embraces, your enthusiasm, the fire of your Love, to ask You for the Kingdom of the Supreme Will! You also, Holy Mother, ask for me this tremendous grace and pray that the Divine Will may become known and reign on earth as it is in Heaven.

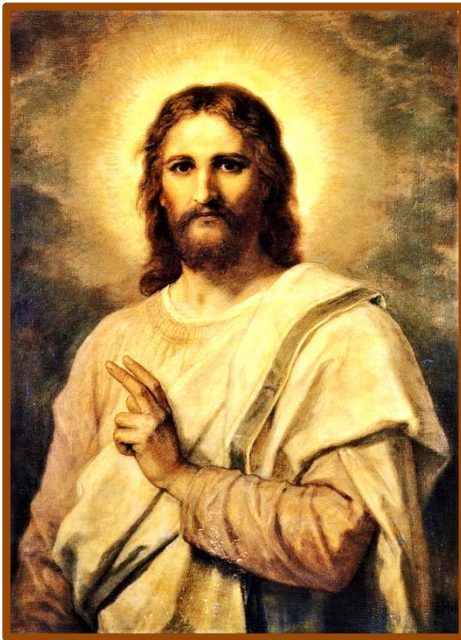
16TH HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS TO THE WEDDING FEAST IN CANA. IT ASKS HIM TO EXCHANGE THE HUMAN WITH THE DIVINE WILL. IT CONTINUES TO FOLLOW HIM IN HIS PUBLIC LIFE.

LUISA: Jesus, my Love and my Life, I see that before beginning your public life, the Love of your burning Heart leads You to attend with Your Mother the wedding feast at Cana. I therefore follow You with my 'I love You'. I feel that your Heart is beating with tenderness and pain, because You recall having blessed other Nuptials in Eden – i.e. those of innocent Adam and Eve. It was a double wedding feast You attended at that time; a wedding between your Divine Will and the human, a wedding between man and woman. You gave them as a gift your entire Creation and above all Your Divine Will beating in their hearts and in every created thing.

Oh my Jesus, I want to draw close to You in order to invest your tender eyes, your melodious voice and your fascinating ways with my 'I love You, I adore You, I thank You'. Through that Love that moved You to answer the plea of the Sovereign

Queen, who asked You to change the water into wine, I beg You to perform the great miracle of changing the human will into the Divine Will, so that the latter may reign on earth as in Heaven. Holy Mother, You, who showed so much concern in coming to the aid of that married couple, please show the same attention now to having God's Holy Will reign on earth?

My dear sweet Jesus, to make You grant my wishes, I will follow You and never leave You. I invest all your Acts with my 'I love You' and I continually whisper into your ear: 'Give me your Fiat that is beating in Your Heart! Give me your Will that is speaking in your words, that works through your hands and that walks in your footsteps. Oh, listen to my sighs, listen to your voice in mine and grant that we may live in your Fiat!'



My Jesus, my dear Life, I see You are getting ready to leave your Mother; but our wills will not come apart. You're leaving to begin your public life and You turn your steps towards Jerusalem. There, you'll announce in the Temple your Divine Word and declare that You are the One awaited by the nations – the longed for Messiah. But, how many crucial situations are in store for your Heart - how many pains! Those

who are listening to You, instead of throwing themselves at your feet to receive You as their Heavenly Saviour, look at You with scorn. Grumbling, they withdraw while You remain there alone, compelled by the ingratitude of those people to beg for bread and to get out of that village.

All alone, with the ground as a bed and the starry sky as a roof, You spend the nights in tears and in prayer, offering supplication for those who don't want to know You. Jesus, come into my arms and take some rest! I want to cry and pray with You. I want to offer You the repetitive series of my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You' amid the pains You suffer, the tears You shed, the words You speak - words that go unheeded. I want to place my 'I love You' before, behind and beneath your footsteps, so your feet may not feel the hardness of the ungrateful earth but only the softness of my love. I want to say to You: 'See, O Jesus, how much You suffer! Let your Divine Will reign among us and your suffering will cease immediately.'

17TH HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS IN HIS MIRACLES AND ASKS HIM TO PERFORM THE GREAT MIRACLE OF RESURRECTING ALL SOULS IN THE DIVINE WILL.

***LUISA:** My Jesus! Life of my poor heart! Your Love does not stop! Therefore, You return to the Temple to teach Your Divine Word to people. While the great and the learned don't want to recognize You, all of a sudden a crowd of poor, ignorant and suffering people gather around You. They are attracted by your gentle and pleasant ways, by your enchanting voice. While You speak, your words touch their hearts. There's a note of happiness in Your Soul, because You know that You can console, instruct and heal at least those who are considered the dregs of society.*

In this way You become the friend, the teacher and the sympathetic physician of the poor. For everyone You have a word of comfort. You don't think it beneath You to touch their suffering limbs to heal them. It's always a moving spectacle for You to see about You the blind, the mute, the deaf, the lame, paralytics and lepers. All these human miseries go right to your Divine Heart and make it throb.

Oh, how your Heart breaks in seeing transformed into misery the same human nature that came out so beautiful and perfect from your creative hands! It is this degraded will that, in producing its worst effects, makes humanity so unhappy. Ah, my Love, let your Fiat return to reign in our midst and put to flight the unhappiness that the human will has produced!

I let my 'I love You' flow in the Act through which You give sight to the blind, so everyone may learn about your Divine Will. How many blind people there are who don't perceive Your Divine Will! Oh, with what heartfelt prayer, I ask You to grant everyone the grace of knowing and observing your most Holy Will!

I see, my Love, that You, with the authority of Your Voice, give hearing to the deaf. My words, 'I love You' flow in the sound of your command and I ask You to restore hearing to so many who are deaf to Your Divine Will. You loosen the tongues of the mute; and I, prostrate at your feet, take hold of your knees and beseech You to loosen the tongues unable to pronounce Your Divine Fiat; so everyone, without exception, may speak the language of Your Adorable Will.

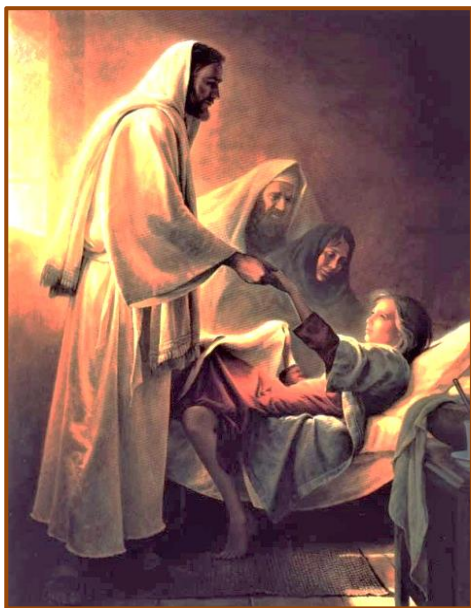
My Jesus, your paternal Heart feels a stab of pain because of human misery. You are therefore multiplying miracles to restore Your Divine Will and make It reign in the midst of creatures. You make the lame walk; You cleanse the lepers and heal the paralytics.

And I, my Heavenly Saviour, accompanying You always with my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You' ask You to cure those who are limping in Your Will, to cleanse the human generations from the leprosy of the will that made them deformed in spirit and perhaps also in body; to heal all those who are paralysed due to their self will. My Love, the human will is the sower of so many evils. Therefore, I ask You to perform the miracle of miracles – let Your Will reign on earth as in Heaven, so every moral and physical misery may cease.

My dearly Beloved, during your public life You never stopped spreading Your Divine Word; and You consoled the afflicted everywhere. Encountering a mother who is weeping as she accompanied the body of her son to the grave, You cannot bear to see her cry. You approach the casket, bring the young man back to life and restore him to his mother.

My Love, my words 'I love You' accompany You as You give life back to the one who has lost it. They beg You to restore to life so many souls dead to your Divine Will in order to dry the Tears of the Divine Will. More than a mother, after so many centuries it is still crying as it sees so many of its children who are dead to it.

18TH HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS IN VARIOUS OTHER EPISODES OF HIS PUBLIC LIFE.



LUISA: My Jesus, my most sweet Life, your Love keeps You on the move everywhere. Called upon to raise a little girl from the dead, You don't refuse. Holding her hand in your own, You restore her to life and raising her up You say, 'The girl is not dead but asleep.' How many, my Love, are those who sleep the sleep of their human will. I therefore want my 'I love You' to flow in the Act

You perform in bringing the girl back to life, in order to ask You to extend your right hand over all people and bring them back to the Life of Your Sovereign Will. With a mere touch of your Creative Hand, with an Act of your power, You will free

these souls from their lifelessness and will form the first group of people in the Kingdom of the Divine Fiat.

My merciful Jesus, another moving spectacle awaits You: Martha and Mary tearfully confront You to say that their brother is dead. You are so touched that You cry with them and ask them to take You to Lazarus' grave. Once there, You command that the tomb be opened. You shudder, shake and cry, then with an authoritative voice trembling from the force of your grief, You say, 'Lazarus, come out of there!' Thus, You raise him from the dead.

My Love, why do you weep and suffer such acute pain? Because Lazarus who was dead represented all humanity mired in evil and reduced to a corpse putrefied by the human will. Oh yes, Life of my heart, let me cry with You, too, and invest each of Your Words with my 'I love You' and my "I adore You" to induce You to repeat in each soul what You said to Lazarus: 'Come out of the grave of your human will and return to the Life of My Divine Will!'



My lovable Jesus I shall not abandon You for a single moment. Therefore I follow You with your disciples. Now I see that while You are sleeping in the boat (and this slumber of yours is a symbol of what You want to give to whoever lives in Your Divine Will), a storm blows up and strikes fear into the heart of the Apostles. Waking You up, they cry: 'Master, save us! We're about to die!'

With that same authority through which that one day You forced the storm at sea to calm down, command today the storm of the

human will to be calm and reconcile our will with yours, to make us rest in the same arms of Your Supreme Fiat!

My dearly beloved, I see You are turning your steps again towards Jerusalem. Therefore, I accompany You with my 'I love You, I adore You, I thank You.' But what pain does your Divine Heart suffer when You witness the Temple, your Father's House, being desecrated as though it were a market place ... You become angry at the sight, take up some cords, and with divine authority, begin swinging left and right. Your overturn everything and drive out the desecraters. There is no opposition against your commanding Act and everyone runs away. My Jesus, I invest those cords with my 'I love You' to ask you to take hold of them again in order to drive out our human will that dares to desecrate your living temple of our souls. Beat it down, if You will, so it may no longer dare to dominate souls but surrender fully to Your Divine Will.

19TH HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS AS HE ENTERS JERUSALEM. IT ASKS HIM FOR THE VICTORY OF THE DIVINE WILL OVER THE HUMAN WILL; THEN FOLLOWS HIM IN THE INSTITUTION OF THE SACRAMENTS.

LUISA: Heavenly Love, my 'I love You' follows You in the triumphant entry You made into Jerusalem. I impress it everywhere: on the palm branches, on the cloaks thrown at your feet, on the jubilant cries of 'Blessed is He who comes as King' from the crowds that received You. My Divine King, your aspect of victorious conqueror seems to want to bring me the happy news that the Kingdom of Your Divine Fiat will arrive soon upon the earth. With this in mind, I will not leave You. I will not get tired following You with my 'I love You' until You promise me that it will make its happy arrival.

But I already seem to hear You whispering into my ear: 'O soul follow Me! My Love feels the need of your company. My enemies, envious of the jubilant cries of 'Blessed is He who comes as King' from the crowd, are trying to take my life. So,

before I die, I want to institute the Sacrament of the Eucharist, to leave a final remembrance of the intense Love I have for my children and to live perennial Life among them. Take advantage of this gift of mine to ask Me ceaselessly for My Divine Fiat!’

My Love, I bind myself to You so I can place my ‘I love You’ in each of the Sacraments You institute. I join it to each Baptism administered to ask You, by virtue of it, to grant the Divine Fiat to each baptized person. I repeat it to You in the Sacrament of Confirmation, to invoke the victory of Your Divine Will in each person being confirmed. I seal this ‘I love You’ of mine also in the Sacrament of Anointing of the Sick, so every dying person may complete the final moment of her life in Your Divine Will. I impress it in the Sacrament of Holy Orders to ask You for Priests who conform to Your Will: May they possess and spread Your Holy Kingdom. My ‘I love You’ is impressed in the Sacrament of Matrimony, to ask You for families formed in the school of Your Divine Fiat. I introduce my ‘I love You’ into the Sacrament of Penance to ask You to give, in each Confession of the faithful, death to sin and Life to Your Divine Will. My Saviour Jesus, I desire that my ‘I love You’ never abandon You and may be eternal with You. Therefore, I leave it with my ‘I adore You, I praise You, I thank You’ in every Sacramental Host, in every hidden Tear You shed through each consecrated particle, in every offense You receive and in every Act of reparation You accomplish, to ask with You that the Kingdom of Your Divine Will may rule on earth as it does in Heaven.

My Heavenly Archer, from every tabernacle wound the human wills and wrap your chains of Love around them. Use every heavenly tactic You have to overcome them. Then give us in exchange Your Will, so that it may be one with our own on earth as it is in Heave

20TH HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS TO GETHSEMANE AS HE ENTERS THE SUFFERINGS OF HIS PASSION.



***LUIA:** My afflicted Jesus, now that You have left Yourself in the Sacrament of the Eucharist to descend into each heart, You make Yourself available to your creatures and say to them: ‘I won’t leave You. I will stay with all of you to form the Kingdom of My Divine Will among you, my children.’ Your Love is fulfilled and so You enter generously into the Sea of Your Passion. I now see that your steps are directed toward the Garden of Gethsemane and You prostrate Yourself on the ground to pray. In the meantime your breathing becomes heavy. You are troubled! You sigh, agonize and sweat blood! You see everything in front of You - the sins of men, the pains of Your Passion, each of which bears the infamous imprints of the deadly weapon of the human will that fights against a God. My agonizing Jesus, my poor heart cannot bear to see You fallen to the ground and bathed in Your own Blood. Because of this cruel martyrdom of Yours, I ask that Your Divine Will extend its Kingdom on earth. With Its divine weapons may It put to death the human will, taking up Its own vital place in every heart.*

My Jesus, I want to bring You some relief by making my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You' flow in every drop of Blood You shed, in your every suffering, anguish and sigh. With my 'I love You' I'd like to form for You high clouds to hide from Your horror-struck view the horrendous spectacle of so many sins. O Jesus, if Your Divine Will were to reign, You wouldn't experience so much suffering nor would You suffer such an excruciating agony. Therefore, assure me that the triumph of Your Divine Will will not be long in coming!

My suffering Jesus, your enemies are now in the garden. They are binding You with ropes and chains. They tread You underfoot. They drag You along and bring You from tribunal to tribunal. My Love, I follow You step by step to seal all your sufferings with my 'I love You' and to ask You, with the same ropes and chains that bind You, to bind our rebellious will so it may no longer go against Your Divine Will but rather make It reign.

My Jesus, your enemies give You no peace. They heap suffering upon You. They cover You with spit. They accuse You of being an evil-doer and after sentencing You to death, they put You in jail. My prisoner Jesus, I will not leave You. My 'I love You' invests that loathsome spit, so You may not feel the nausea but find in it only the sweetness of my love. I want to cover You up with my 'I love You' so it may protect You from all the insults aimed at You, sooth your pains and be transformed into a defence weapon that puts your enemies to flight. May my 'I love You' be a light to You in the dark prison where they have thrust You. May it keep You company and induce You to free us from the prison of our will to make us children of Your Divine Fiat.

My tormented Jesus, your enemies release You with the barbaric intention of subjecting You to greater sufferings and putting You to death. Dragging You they bring You before various tribunals, from Pilate to Herod, who making fun of

You, goes so far as to have You dressed as a clown, causing You unspeakable suffering.

How much You suffer! With my 'I love You' I want to fashion a robe of light to dazzle and humiliate your enemies, persuading them to no longer torment You but to recognize You as their King. And You, please be so merciful as to heal us from the madness which the human will leads us into – a madness that makes us lose awareness of our true good; for it hinders us from doing Your Divine Will.

21ST HOUR: THE SOUL CONTINUES TO FOLLOW JESUS IN THE SUFFERINGS OF HIS PASSION.



***LUISA:** My tormented Jesus, now they are bringing You once again to Pilate! New sufferings await You there! After condemning You to be flogged, they remove your clothes and tie You to a column to whip You barbarically. I embrace your divine feet and cause to resound with every blow You receive my 'I love You'. With every piece of flesh they tear from You, with every wound that forms in your Body, I want to exclaim 'I love You', to implore You to remove from us the clothes of the human will and cover us with those of the Divine Will. My scourged Jesus, You are now unrecognizable. My heart cannot bear to witness such torture. Yet, your enemies are still not content! I'd like to rescue You from all this with my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You, I thank You'.*

My Jesus, my Life, let my 'I love You' impearl every thorn that pierces your Head and soothe your atrocious agony. And You, for your part, remove from us the mock crown with which the human will has crowned us. Remove from us its purple robe and take out of our hands the reed of so many empty works. Give us the Crown of Your Divine Will. Grant us Its Royal Purple, which makes us your true children and let the commanding sceptre of your Fiat rule and dominate our souls. Jesus, my King, my 'I love You' penetrates the shouting of the blood-thirsty masses and manifest to You my love as there resounds in your ears the unjust condemnation to death: 'Crucify Him! Crucify Him!'

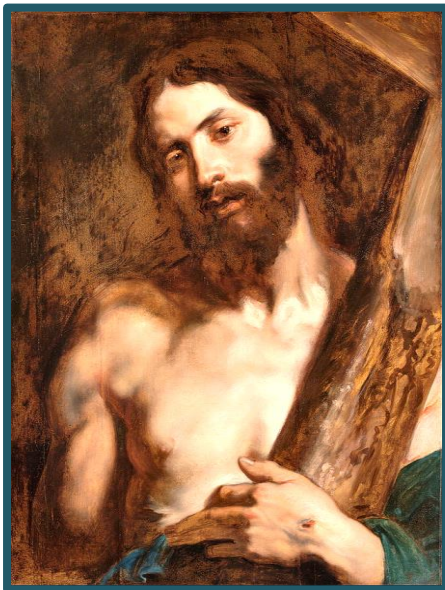
I too, will let my cry be heard and I'll put my 'I love You' into each voice and on the lips of all creatures. O Jesus, let the human will be crucified and let your Will reign! By the pain You suffered in being condemned to death free us from the death to which souls condemn your Fiat. Make our will die to itself and make Your Divine Will rise triumphant to form Its Kingdom in all our acts.

22nd HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS TO CALVARY. IT REFLECTS ON HIS EXCRUCIATING SUFFERINGS AND ASKS HIM FOR THE TRIUMPH OF HIS DIVINE WILL IN THE MIDST OF CREATURES.

LUISA: *My Love, my heart can bear no more! As soon as You see the Cross presented to You, You embrace it and carry it on your shoulders. O Jesus, I want to cover your whole Cross with my 'I love You, I adore You, I praise You' and ask You that, through it, all your sufferings may bring to creatures the Virtue of Your Fiat and dispose them to receive Its dominion. I want to shout in every pain You suffer, in every drop of Your Blood, in every fall, in every pull of your blood-stained hair, in every push You received,*

'Come! Let the Kingdom of Your Will come!'

My Jesus racked with pain, having been stepped on and dragged along, You finally reach Mount Calvary. They now strip You of your garments, fasten You to the Cross and, with unspeakable agony, they crucify You. My words 'I love You' flow above your lacerated limbs, in your dislocated bones, in the piercing made by the nails, I ask You, O my Love, to strip us of everything that impedes Your Divine Will from reigning in our hearts.



My crucified Jesus, racked with pain, You agonize on the Cross. Let my 'I love You' seal your torments, the pangs of your Heart, the flames that devour It. Let my words bring You solace, quench your burning thirst, and seal all the words You spoke from the Cross. I beseech You as You take your last breath in my 'I love You', through the excruciating pains You suffered on the Cross to give us a burning desire to live in Your Divine Will. With your death, give death to our will and Life to your Fiat in all hearts, so it may spread triumphant and victorious throughout the human race and reign both in Heaven and on earth.

23RD HOUR: THE SOUL IS ENCLOSED IN THE TOMB WITH JESUS TO BURY ITS WILL WITH HIM. IT THEN DESCENDS INTO LIMBO AND ASKS WITH ALL THE SAINTS FOR THE KINGDOM OF THE DIVINE WILL.

LUISA: My Love, You are now dead! Oh, how I too would like to die with You! But unfortunately this is not given to me and so: Fiat! Fiat! I want to receive You in my arms to enclose your most Holy Humanity in my 'I love You'. Thus, it will see only my 'I love You'. These words of my 'I love you' followed by my 'I adore You, I praise You, I thank You' will not abandon You for a single moment!

My dead Jesus, I want to offer You a burial worthy of You! With my 'I love You', I ask You to bury our human will, so it may never again have the chance to return to life.

Accompanying You always with my 'I love You', I follow you together with my sorrowful Mother into Limbo. Oh, what a moving sight ... In this holy place is our first father Adam. There is Abraham and all the Patriarchs, the Prophets, as well as dear St Joseph and all the good people of the Old Testament. Those holy souls, on seeing You, rejoice with unspeakable joy. Prostrating themselves at your holy feet, they adore You, love You and thank You. It seems however that their celebration is not complete, for all together they declare, 'Sweet Saviour, we thank You for all You did and suffered for love of us! But now that You have redeemed us, complete your work – make Your Divine Will reign on earth as It is in Heaven!'

Don't You hear, my Love, the choir of voices dear to You? Don't You hear the plea of the Queen of Sorrows! Today, the day of your death, is also the day of your victory, of your triumph. Grant us then, the triumph of Your Divine Will over human wills!

Jesus, my conqueror, I observe You departing from Limbo with the entire army of the just. You are going to the tomb to conquer death and to make your most Holy Humanity rise from the dead. What a solemn moment this is! To celebrate it and to obtain the resurrection of Your Divine Will in all creatures, I want to hide my 'I love You' everywhere: in the tomb, in your Act of rising from the dead, in the very light of glory that surrounds You. And You, my Love, to celebrate this day of rejoicing bring down our human will and make Your Will rise forever victorious!

24TH HOUR: THE SOUL FOLLOWS JESUS AFTER THE RESURRECTION. IT IS PRESENT AT HIS ASCENSION AND ASKS THAT IT MIGHT SING FOREVER ITS LOVING REFRAIN: 'MAY THE KINGDOM OF YOUR DIVINE WILL COME UPON EARTH'.



***LUISA:** My Jesus, after rising from the dead, You do not depart for Heaven. This tells me that you want to establish the Kingdom of Your Divine Will among creatures, and I won't abandon You for a single instant. I follow You step by step with my 'I love You' as You appear in the risen state to your Mother. Through the Joy You share, I ask You ever more insistently for the Kingdom of Your Fiat ... My 'I love You'*

accompanies You as You appear to Mary Magdalene and to the Apostles. It asks that Your Divine Will be known in a special way to priests, so they in turn, as new apostles, may make it known to all the world. My 'I love You' follows You in all the Acts You accomplish among your friends after the Resurrection. Lastly, it invited Heaven and earth to be present at Your glorious Ascension.

While You with your triumphant entry into Paradise open the gates that have been closed for so many centuries to poor humanity, I place my 'I love You' on those eternal gates. I ask You, through that same blessing You gave to all your disciples, who were present at the celebration of your Ascension, to bless all human wills, so they may know and appreciate the Gift of Life lived in Your Will. Through the great love with which You open for us the gates of Heaven, I ask You O my glorious Jesus, to let Your Divine Will descend from those gates. May it reign upon earth as It reigns in Heaven.

My Love, You are now seated at the right hand of the Father. Entrenched in my poor little nothingness, I adore You, praise You, thank You and I continually form with my 'I love You' long chains reaching from earth to Heaven. Please leave open always the gates of the heavenly home, so I may constantly come and kneel at your feet, climb into your arms and repeat to You incessantly my song of Love: "Send us the Kingdom of Your Holy Will and may Your Divine Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven!" Amen. Fiat!



Luisa's Consecration of Her Death



My sweet Jesus, I want to die in Your Will. I unite my agony to Yours and may Your Agony be my strength, my defence, my light and the sweet smile of your forgiveness. I place my last breath in the last Breath that You gave for me upon the Cross in order that I may present myself before You with the merits of your own death. Ah, my Jesus, open Heaven to me and come to meet me, to receive me with that Love with which the Father received You when You exhaled your last Breath upon the Cross ... Then, in Your own Arms, bring me in and I will kiss You and will delight in You eternally. My Mother, angels and Saints come to assist me as You assisted at Jesus' death. Help me, defend me and bear me into Heaven.



