

Importance of Souls



Who Live in the Acts of the Divine Will

Excerpts from *“The Book of Heaven”* by
The Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta



Importance of Souls who Live in the Divine Will



The souls who Live in the Divine Will will be for the Body of the Church like skin to the body and will bring to all of Its members the circulation of Life.

V 13: January 11, 1922

Finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about the Holy Divine Will, and I said to myself: *'All the children of the Church are members of the Mystical Body, of which Jesus is the Head. What place will the souls who do the Will of God occupy in this Mystical Body?'* And Jesus, always benign, on coming, told me:

"My daughter, the Church is My Mystical Body, of which I glory in being the Head. But in order to enter this Mystical Body, the members must grow to a proper stature, otherwise they would deform My Body. But, alas! - How many not only do not have the due proportion, but are rotten, wounded, so much as to be disgusting to My Head and to the other healthy members.

Now, the souls who live, or will live in My Will will be for the Body of My Church like skin to the body. The body has internal skin and external skin, and because in the skin there is the blood circulation which gives life to the whole body, it is by virtue of this circulation that the members reach the proper stature. If it wasn't for the skin and for the blood circulation, the human body would be horrible to the sight, and its members would not grow to the due proportion.

Now, see how these souls who live in my Will are necessary to Me. Since I have destined them to be like skin to the body of My

Church, and like circulation of Life for all the members. *They will be the ones who will give the proper growth to the members which have not grown; who will heal the wounded members, and who will restore the freshness, the beauty, the splendor of the whole Mystical Body by their continuous living in My Will, rendering it fully similar to My Head, which will sit in full majesty upon all those members.*

This is why the end of days cannot come if I do not have these souls who live as though dissolved in My Will. They interest Me more than anything. What impression would this Mystical Body make in the Celestial Jerusalem without them?

And if this is what interests Me more than anything, it must interest you also more than anything, if you love Me. From now on, I will give to your acts done in My Will the virtue [power] of circulation of Life for the whole Mystical Body of the Church. Just like the blood circulation in the human body, your acts, extended within the immensity of My Will, will extend over all and will cover these members like skin, giving them proper growth. Therefore, be attentive and faithful.

Then, afterwards, I was praying, all abandoned in the Will of Jesus, and almost without thinking, I said:

'My Love - everything in Your Will: my little pains, my prayers, my heartbeat, my breathing - all I am and all I can, united to all that You are, so as to give proper growth to the members of the Mystical Body.' † In hearing me, Jesus made Himself seen again, and smiling with satisfaction, added:

"How beautiful it is to see My Truths in your heart as Fount of Life immediately having the development and the effect for which they have communicated themselves! Therefore, correspond with Me, and as soon as I see one Truth developed, I will make it an honor for Myself to make another Fount of Truth arise."

The Importance of these Writings



“My daughter, if you might know how much I love these writings, they cost me more than the Creation and Redemption itself, how much love and work I have put there in these writings. They cost me

a very great deal! There is within them whole value of My Will. They are the manifestations of My Kingdom and the confirmation that I want the Kingdom of My Divine Will in the midst of creatures. The good that they will do will be great. They will be as suns that will rise in the midst of the dense darkness of the human volition, as life that will put death in flight to poor creatures. They will be the triumph of all My Works, the most tender narration, most convincing! How I loved and do love Man. Therefore, I love them with such jealousy that I will guard them in My Divine Heart, nor will I permit that even one word becomes lost. What haven't I put in these writings? Everything - superabundant Grace, Light that illuminates, warms, fecundates, Love that wounds, Truth that conquers, allurements that enrapture, Life that will bring the resurrection of the Kingdom of My Will. Therefore, you also appreciate them and have that esteem that they merit and enjoy the goods that they will do.”

Volume 23: March 8, 1928

INTRODUCTION BY THE COMPILER

This booklet gives a mere few excerpts from the 36 volumes spoken by Jesus to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta who lived in Corato, Italy and was known to all as “*Luisa, the Saint*” and called by Saint (Padre) Pio “*The angel of Corato*”. The first 19 volumes were approved and published by her extraordinary confessor, Saint Annibale Maria di Francia and official censor of her writings, appointed by the Archbishop of Trani. He also published her most popular work, “*The Hours of the Passion*” and “*The Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will*” which spread rapidly. His heart is incorrupt.

Luisa gave her ‘*Fiat*’ to ‘*help*’ Jesus carry His Cross and accepts the state of ‘*victim*’ in 1881 at age 16. On October 16, 1888, at the age of 23 Luisa experiences her first nuptials with Jesus on earth. On September 7, 1889, at age 24, she experiences her second nuptial in heaven wherein Jesus takes possession of her heart. Several days later the Trinity confirms Luisa and establishes in her heart Its Divine Indwelling following which she experiences her third nuptial with the Cross. On February 28, 1899, at the age of 33 Luisa begins to write in obedience and receives the invisible stigmata on November 14, 1899. On November 16, 1900, at the age of 35 Luisa experiences her fourth nuptial wherein she takes possession of Jesus’ Heart, receives three Divine Breaths and embarks on becoming centered in the Divine Will and possessing It entirely until she becomes the *first soul stigmatized in the Divine Will*. She is 54 years of age. (V12: March 14, 1919). On March 17, 1921, Jesus tells Luisa He wants to give Her the Office of His Divinity. St Annibale said,

“This bride of Jesus crucified passes the night in sorrowful ecstasy and in sufferings of every kind; and yet, seeing her in the daytime, seated in the middle of her bed, working with needle and thread - nothing, nothing of this can be noticed – not the slightest hint of anything that she has suffered during the night – no hint of anything extraordinary or supernatural. Rather, you see her there with

every appearance of a person who is healthy, happy, and cheerful. She speaks, she converses and, when appropriate, she laughs. However, she welcomes only a few friends. Sometimes, a troubled soul will confide in her or ask for her prayers. She listens with kindness and comforts them, but never does she present herself as a prophetess and never does she say a word that hints of revelations. The great comfort that she offers is always one – always the same theme of the ‘Divine Will’. Indeed, her daily life can be summarized in a few words; Her small room was a chapel and an embroidery workshop. The Eucharist was her only food, the bed her Cross, the ‘Fiat’ her motto, her speech brief and wise, her example luminous – all these things made this seraphic Bride of Christ, the Herald of the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

It is precisely the ‘Divine Will’ that forms the centre of her mystical experiences and of every page of her writings. Her language is simple and rich with examples, stories and images, often using expressions of her dialect to attract and dispose the soul of one who draws near to plumb the depth of the ‘Our Father’ - “Your Will be done on earth as It is in Heaven”.

When Luisa departed this earth for the House of the Father on March 4, 1947, thousands of pilgrims invaded Corato for three days. Within less than a year Archbishop Reginaldo M. Addazi declared Luisa to be a ‘*Servant of God*’. Her remains were transferred to the Parish Sanctuary of *Santa Maria Greca* on July 3, 1963, thanks to her last official confessor, Fr. Benedetto Calvi. It was not until November 20, 1994, following the ‘*non ob stare*’ of the Holy See, that the Archdiocese of Tran-Barletta-Bisceglie and Nazareth, under the guidance of His Excellency Bishop Carmelo Cassati and at the request of “*The Pious Association of Luisa Piccarreta – Little Children of the Divine Will*” in Corato, opened the Cause of Beatification and Canonization.”

(From the foreward by Fr Sergio Pellegrini in “Saints in the Divine Will”)



IMPORTANCE OF STUDYING THIS CELESTIAL DOCTRINE

Reading and meditating on Luisa's writings is an integral part of learning how to Live in Jesus with His own Acts and those of our Father and the Holy Spirit, which are called the *Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification*. These Three Fiats the Trinity made with Humanity to mirror Their own Life, Beauty, Sanctity, Love and Splendour and clothe each soul who is willing to say 'Fiat Mihi' with Their own Acts. These Acts form the bridal garment of the soul woven by the Suffering Humanity of Jesus. Each time she fuses herself into one of these Acts she impregnates every thread of this 'garment' of His Love for her with her own 'I love You'. The more Divine Acts of His she enters, she forms the marriage of her soul to Him and experiences Heaven on earth entering the realms of His Light. This *Celestial Doctrine* is called by Jesus, "*The Book of Heaven*" recalling "*The Kingdom of the Divine Fiat in the Midst of Creatures*" and is "*the recall of the creature to the order, to the place, and to the purpose for which it was created by God.*" Therefore, in each word printed here and elsewhere concerning this *Celestial Doctrine* we pray a swift release of the official publication of Luisa's writings, so that the Church may be graced with Jesus' Sublime Teaching. Here are Jesus' own Words about them.

“My daughter, don't you know that these writings of Ours come from the depth of My Heart, and in them I make flow the tenderness of My Heart, to touch those who will read them, and the firmness of My Divine Speech, to strengthen them in the Truths of My Will?

In all the sayings, truths, examples, which I make you write on paper, I make flow the dignity of My Celestial Wisdom, in such a way that those who read them, or will read them, if they are in grace, will feel within themselves My tenderness, the firmness of My speech and the Light of My Wisdom, and, as though in between magnets, they will be drawn into the Knowledge of My Will. Those who are not in grace, then, will not be able to deny that it is Light; and Light always does good, it never does harm; it illuminates, it warms, it makes one discover the most hidden things and moves

one to love them. Who can say he does not receive good from the sun? No one!

More than sun, I am issuing these writings from within My Heart, that they may do good to all. This is why I have so much interest that you write – because of the great good I want to do to the human family; so much so, that I look upon them as My own Writings, because it is always I the One who dictates, and you are the little secretary of the long story of My Will.”

This is not another devotion, nor a new charism to illuminate a part of the Attributes of God, but it is the Holiness of God Himself as True Life of the soul in whom He wants to infuse His very own Acts and in them His own Holiness. These Acts caused Jesus as many wounds, deaths and sufferings for as many sins that have been committed and as much good that has been omitted. He endured all in His Spirit of Love for souls to save and sanctify them and created for each a Divine Life. These Divine Acts of the Humanity of Jesus are eternal reparations for the great divorce of the human will from the Divine Will, from Adam and Eve to the last who shall live on the earth. All are done to draw the *Kingdom on earth as in Heaven*, through the sanctification of souls who will live in this “*New and Divine Holiness with which the Holy Spirit wants to enrich Christians at the dawn of the third millennium so as to make Christ the Heart of the world*”.

From Pope Saint John Paul II's letter to the Rogationist Fathers on the centenary of the death of their founder, St Annibale di Francia, who lived in this Divine Holiness having learned it from his spiritual child, Luisa Piccarreta, as censor of her writings and first to publish and propagate them.

L'Osservatore Romano, 9 July, 1997, p 3

“My daughter, you thank Me that I have made you write that which regards My Will, Doctrine all of Heaven and it holds (the) Virtue of communicating the palpitating and all Celestial Life of Him to whoever reads these writings. My Will is palpitating in the midst of creatures, alive but suffocated by the human volition, these writings will make His Heartbeat felt so very strongly that it will suffocate the human volition and will take His first place of Life that waits for Him, because My Will is the Heartbeat and the Life of all the Creation

“Glorify and Carry God in your body”

Saint John Eudes describes Jesus' Desire to Incarnate Himself in us.

Remember that our Lord Jesus Christ is your True Head and that you are one of his members. He is to you as the Head is to the members of the Body. All that is His is yours. His Spirit, His Heart, His Body, His Soul, all His Faculties, all are to be used by you as if they were your own, so that serving Him you may praise Him, love Him, glorify Him.

For your part, you are to Him as a member to the Head, and He earnestly desires to use all your faculties as if they were His own for the service and glorification of His Father. Not only is He yours, He wishes to live and exercise dominion in you, just as the Head lives and rules in the members of the Body.

He desires that all that is in Him may live and hold sway in you. His Spirit in your spirit, His Heart in your heart, all the powers of His Soul in those of your soul, in such a way that these words may be fulfilled in you, ‘Glorify and carry God in your body’, and ‘Let the Life of Jesus be manifested in you’. Moreover you belong to God’s Son.

You should, therefore, be in Him what members of a body are to the head. All that is in you must be grafted on to Him, so that from Him you may draw Life and by Him be ruled. True Life is nowhere to be found by you except in Him, who is the only source of Life.

Apart from Him you will find nothing save death and destruction. Let Him be the only principle of all your actions, emotions, powers. You must live by Him and for Him, and so fulfill the words of the apostle, ‘None of us lives unto himself and none of us dies unto himself.

If we live, we live in the Lord, and if we die, we die in the Lord. So then, whether we live or whether we die, we belong to the Lord. For to this end Christ died and rose again, that He might be Lord both of the dead and of the living.’

You are One with Jesus as the members are One with the Head, so you must have with Him One Spirit, One Soul, One Life, One Will, One Intention, One Heart.

It is He Himself who is to be Spirit, Heart, Love, Life, everything for you. In the Life of a Christian all these marvels have their origin in Baptism, are increased and strengthened by Confirmation and the good use of the other Graces in which God makes him share and are perfected above all by the Holy Eucharist.”

The Two Stairways to Heaven: one of wood, for those who follow the path of human virtues; and one of gold, for those who live their lives in the Life of Jesus.

V 11: November 25, 1912

This morning it seemed that my always lovable Jesus came in the usual way as before; however, it seemed to me as if He was passing by and was anxious to see me again and to be with me in a familiar way. On seeing Him so good, sweet, benign, I forgot about all His worries, and about the privations; and seeing Him with a crown of thorns, big and quite thick, I said to Him: *‘My sweet Love and my Life, show me that You continue to love me – remove this crown that surrounds your head and put it on mine with your own hands.’* And lovable Jesus quickly removed it from His head and with His own hands He pressed it on my head. Oh! how happy I felt with the thorns of Jesus - sharp, yes, but sweet. He looked at me with loving tenderness, and I, seeing myself gazed upon so tenderly, becoming brave, added:

‘Jesus, my heart, the thorns are not enough for me to be certain that You love me as before - don’t You have the nails with which to nail me? Hurry, O Jesus, don’t keep me in doubt, for the mere doubt of not being ever more loved by You gives me continual death! Pierce me!’ And He:

“My daughter, I do not have nails with Me, but to make you content I will pierce you with an iron.” So, He took my hands and ripped them open, very far; and then my feet. I suffered, yes; I felt I was swimming in a sea of pain, but also of love and sweetness. It seemed that Jesus could not remove His tender and loving gaze from me; and placing His royal mantle on me, covering me completely with it, He told me: *“My sweet daughter, cease now any doubt about My Love for you.*

Even more, in order to give you courage I tell you that no matter what state you are in, or whether you see Me worried, or flashing

by, or silent, remember that one single renewal of My thorns or nails to you will be enough to place us again in our loving closeness and intimacy - more than before. Therefore, be content, and I will continue with the scourges in the world."

He told me other things, but the intensity of the pain does not allow me to remember them well. Then I remained alone again, without Jesus, and I poured myself out with my sweet Mama, crying and praying Her to make Jesus come back to me. My Mama told me: *"My sweet daughter, do not cry. You must thank Jesus for the way He comports Himself with you and for the grace He gives you, not allowing that you move away from His Most Holy Will in these times of chastisements. Greater grace He could not give you."*

Afterwards, Jesus came back, and seeing that I had cried, He told me: *"Why have you cried?"* And I: *'I cried with my Mama, I did not cry with anyone else; and I did it because You were not here.'* And Jesus, taking my hands in His, seemed to mitigate my pains, and then He showed me two high stairways, from earth up to Heaven. On one of them there were more people - very few on the other. The one on which there were only few people was of solid gold, and it seemed that those few who were going up were as many other Jesuses - each one of them was one Jesus. The other one, on which there were more people, seemed to be made of wood and one could distinguish who the people were - almost all of them short and not very developed.

Jesus told me: *"My daughter, those who lived their lives in my Life ascend on the golden stairway; so I can say: 'They are my feet, my hands, my Heart - the whole of Myself.'* As you can see, they are another Me - they are all for Me, and I am their Life. Their actions are all of gold and of incalculable value, because they are divine. No one will ever be able to reach their height because they are My very Life. Almost without anyone knowing them, because they are hidden in Me, only in Heaven will they be perfectly known.

On the wooden stairway there are more souls; these are the souls who walk along the way of the virtues, yes, but not in union with

My Life and with the continuous connection of My Will. Their actions are of wood, therefore their value is minimal. These souls are short, almost scrawny, because many human purposes are mixed in with their good actions, and human purposes produce no growth. They are known to everyone, because they are not hidden in Me, but in themselves, therefore no one covers them. They will not cause any surprise for Heaven since they were known also on earth.

Therefore, my daughter, I want you completely in My Life, with nothing in yours, and I entrust to you the ones you know and see, that they may keep themselves strong and constant on the Stairway of My Life.” He pointed to me someone whom I know, and disappeared. May everything be for His glory.

One who is in the Divine Will, embracing everything, praying and repairing for all, takes within herself alone the Love that God has for all. One who is completely in the Divine Will is not subject to temptation.

V 11: December 14, 1912

This morning, when my always lovable Jesus came, He tied me with a golden thread and told me: “*My daughter, I do not want to tie you with ropes and chains. Shackles and iron chains are used with rebels, but with the docile - with those who want no life other than my Will and take no food other than my love – just a thread is enough to keep them united with Me; and many times I do not even use this thread. They are so deeply into Me as to form one single thing with Me; and if I use the thread, it is almost to play around them.*”

While Jesus was tying me, I found myself in the endless sea of the Will of my sweet Jesus and, as a consequence, in all creatures; and I kept going in the mind of Jesus, in the eyes of Jesus, in His mouth, in His Heart, as well as in the minds, in the eyes and in everything

else of the creatures, doing all that Jesus did. Oh, how with Jesus one embraces all – no one is excluded! Then, Jesus added:

“One who is in My Will, embracing everything, praying and repairing for all, takes within herself alone the Love I have for all. The Love I have for everyone she encloses in just herself, and for as much as I love her, she is equally dear to Me and beautiful. She leaves everyone behind.”

Then, having read that one who is not tempted is not dear to God, and since it seems to me that for a long time now I have not known what temptation is, I said this to Jesus, and He told me:

“My daughter, one who is completely in My Will is not subject to temptation, because the devil does not have the power to enter My Will. Not only this, but he himself does not want to enter because My Will is Light, and before this Light the soul would recognize his tricks very easily and would therefore make fun of the enemy.

The enemy does not like this mockery, which is more terrible for him than hell itself; so he does all he can to stay away from her. Try to get out of My Will, and you will see how many enemies will swoop down on you. One who is in My Will carries the flag of victory always high and none of the enemies dares to confront this impregnable flag.”

Therefore resign yourself, place yourself as though dead in my arms and offer yourself as voluntary victim to repair for the offenses against Me, for sinners, and to spare men the deserved scourges, and as a pledge I give you My Word that I will not leave you even one day without coming to see you.”

V 16: November 24, 1923

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Jesus gives everything to one who does His Will. There are no judgments for the soul who does His Will. Difference between the Divine Will and Love.

V 11: December 20, 1912

In these past days my always lovable Jesus seemed to felt like speaking about His Holy Will. He would come, say a few words, and escape. I remember that once He told me: *“My daughter, with one who does My Will I feel as though the duty to give her my virtues, my beauty, my strength - in a word, everything that I am. If I did not give it to her, I would deny it to Myself.”*

Another time, I was reading about how terrible the Judgment is, and as I was left very saddened, my sweet Jesus told me:

“My daughter, why do you want to sadden Me?” And I: *‘I do not intend to sadden You, but myself.’* And He: *“Ah, don’t you want to understand that displeasures, sadnesses and anything that one who does My Will may suffer, fall upon Me and I feel them as My own? I can say to one who does My Will: ‘Laws are not for you - for you there are no judgments’. And if I wanted to judge her, I would act like one who wants to go against himself. On the contrary, one who does My Will, instead of being judged, acquires the right to judge others.”* Then He added: *“The good will of the soul in doing good is a power over My Heart; and this power exerts so much leverage on Me, that by dint of leveraging, she forces Me to give her what she wants.”*

Then I was thinking: *‘What does Jesus like the most: Love or His Will?’* And Jesus: *“My Will must prevail over everything. Look at it, yourself: you have a body and a soul; you are made of intelligence, of flesh, of bones, of nerves. But you are not of cold marble - you also contain heat. So, the intelligence, the body, the flesh, the bones, the nerves must be My Will, and the heat which the soul contains is Love. Look at the flame, the fire: the flame, the*

fire, must be My Will, while the heat produced by the flame and fire is Love. So, in all things, the substance must be My Will; the effects, Love. Both of them are so connected together that one cannot be without the other. So, the more substance of My Will the soul contains, the more Love she produces.”

Glory of the Souls who will Live in the Divine Will on earth

V 11: August 12, 1916

I was fusing myself in the Most Holy Will, and my sweet Jesus told me: *“My daughter, only by one who lives in My Will do I feel as though repaid for Creation, Redemption and Sanctification, and she glorifies Me in the way in which the creature must glorify Me.*

Therefore, these souls will be the gems of My Throne and will take within themselves all the contentments and the glory which each Blessed will have for himself alone. These souls will be as though queens around My Throne, and all the Blessed will be around them; and just as the Blessed will be as many suns that will shine in the Celestial Jerusalem, the souls who have lived in My Will will shine in My own Sun.

They will be as though circumfused with My Sun; and these souls will see the Blessed from within Me, because it is right that, having lived on earth united with Me, with My Will, as they lived no life of their own, they have a place distinct from all others in Heaven, and they continue in Heaven the life which they lived on earth – completely transformed in Me and immersed in the Sea of My contentments.”

“Therefore resign yourself, place yourself as though dead in my arms and offer yourself as voluntary victim to repair for the offenses against Me, for sinners, and to spare men the deserved scourges, and as a pledge I give you My Word that I will not leave you even one day without coming to see you.”

V 16: November 24, 1923

For as long as the Soul is in the Divine Will, so much of Divine Life can she say she lives on earth. The Acts in the Divine Will are the simplest acts, but because they are simple, they communicate themselves to all.

V 11: September 8, 1916

This morning, after Communion, I felt that my lovable Jesus absorbed me completely in His Will in a special way, and I swam inside of It. But who can say what I felt? I have no words to express myself. Then Jesus told me:

“My daughter, for as long as the soul is in My Will, so much of Divine Life can she say she lives on earth. How I like it when I see that the soul enters into My Will to live Divine Life in It! I like very much to see souls who repeat in My Will what My Humanity did in It!

I received Communion, I received Myself in the Will of the Father, and with this I not only repaired everything, but finding immensity and all-seeingness of everything and everyone in the Divine Will, I embraced all, I gave Communion to all; and in seeing that many would not take part in the Sacrament and that the Father was offended for they did not want to receive My Life, I gave to the Father the satisfaction and the glory as if all had received Communion, giving to the Father the satisfaction and the glory of a Divine Life for each one.

You too – receive Communion in My Will, repeat what I did, and in this way you will not only repair everything, but will give Me to all as I intended to give Myself to all, and will give Me the glory as if all had received Communion. My Heart feels moved in seeing that, unable to give Me anything from her own which is worthy of Me, the creature takes My things, she makes them her own, she imitates the way I did them, and to please Me, she gives them to

Me. And I, in My delight, keep repeating: “Brava, My daughter, you have done exactly what I did.”

Then He added: ***“The Acts in My Will are the simplest acts, but, because they are simple, they communicate themselves to all. The light of the sun, because it is simple, is light of every eye – yet the sun is one. One Act alone in My Will, like most simple light, diffuses itself in every heart, in every work, in everyone – yet the Act is one. My very Being, because It is most simple, is one single Act, but an Act which contains everything. It has no feet but is the step of all; no eyes, but is the eye and the light of all; it gives life to everything, but with no effort, with no toil, yet it gives the Act of operating to all. So, the soul in My Will becomes simple, and together with Me she multiplies in all, and does good to all. Oh, if all comprehended the immense value of the Acts, even the littlest, done in My Will – they would let not one Act escape them.”***

Effects of Communion in the Divine Will

V 11: October 2, 1916

This morning I received Communion in the way Jesus had taught me – that is, united with His Humanity, His Divinity and His Will; and Jesus, on coming, made Himself seen and I kissed Him and clasped Him to my heart. He returned my kiss and my embrace, and told me:

“My daughter, how content I am that you have come to receive Me united with My Humanity, Divinity and Will! You have renewed in Me all the contentment I received when I communicated Myself; and while you were kissing Me and embracing Me, since all of Myself was in you, you contained all creatures, and I felt I was given the kiss of all, the embraces of all, because this was your will, as was Mine in communicating Myself - to return to the Father all the love of creatures, even though many would not love Him. The Father made up for their love in Me, and I make up for the love of all creatures in you; and having found in My Will one who loves Me, repairs Me, etc., in the name of all – because in My Will there is nothing that the creature cannot give Me – I feel like loving

creatures even if they offend Me, and I keep inventing stratagems of Love around the hardest hearts in order to convert them. Only for Love of these souls who do everything in My Will, do I feel as though chained, captured; and I concede to them the prodigies of the greatest conversions.”

How the Angels are around the soul who does the Hours of the Passion. These Hours are sweet little sips that souls give to Jesus

V 11: October 13, 1916

I was doing the Hours of the Passion, and blessed Jesus told me: *“My daughter, in the course of My mortal life, thousands and thousands of Angels were the cortege of My Humanity, gathering everything I did – My steps, My works, My words, and even My sighs, My pains, the drops of My Blood – in sum, everything. They were the Angels in charge of My custody, and of paying Me honor; obedient to My every wish, they would rise to and descend from Heaven, to bring to the Father what I was doing. Now these Angels have a special office, and as the soul remembers My Life, My Passion, My Blood, My Wounds, My Prayers, they come around this soul and gather her words, her prayers, her acts of compassion for Me, her tears and her offerings; they unite them to Mine, and they bring them before My Majesty to renew for Me the glory of My own Life. The delight of the Angels is so great that, reverent, they listen to what the soul says, and pray together with her. So, with what attention and respect must the soul do these Hours, thinking that the Angels hang upon her lips to repeat after her what she says.”*

Then He added: *“After the so many bitternesses that creatures give Me, these Hours are sweet little sips that souls give Me; but for the many bitter sips I receive, the sweet ones are too few. Therefore, more diffusion, more diffusion!”*

Grace, like sunlight, gives Itself to all

V 11: October 20, 1916

I was fusing myself in the Divine Will and the thought came to me of commending to It various people in a special way; and blessed Jesus told me: *“My daughter, specificity goes by itself even if you should not place any intention. In the Order of Grace it happens as in the natural order: the sun gives light to all, yet not everyone enjoys the same effects; however, this is not because of the sun, but because of creatures. One uses the light of the sun in order to work, to be industrious, to learn, to appreciate things; this one makes herself rich, she constitutes herself, and does not go around begging for bread from others. Someone else, then, keeps lazing about, she does not want to meddle in anything, the light of the sun inundates her everywhere, but for her it is useless, she wants to do nothing with it. This one is poor and sickly because sloth produces many evils, physical and moral, and if she feels hungry, she needs to beg for someone else’s bread. Now, is the light of the sun perhaps responsible for these two? Or, does it give more to one and less to the other? Certainly not; the only difference is that one takes advantage of the light in a special way, while the other does not.*

Now, the same happens in the order of grace which, more than light, inundates souls, and now it makes itself all voice to call them, voice to instruct them and to correct them; now it makes itself fire and burns away from them the things of down here, and with its flames it puts to flight creatures and pleasures from them, and with its burns it forms pains and crosses in order to give to the soul the shape of sanctity it wants from her; now it makes itself water, and purifies her, embellishes her and impregnates her completely with grace.

But who is attentive on receiving all these flows of grace – who corresponds to Me? Ah, too few! And then some dare to say that to these I give grace for them to make themselves saints, and to others I do not, almost wanting to hold Me responsible, while they content

themselves with conducting their lives lazing about, as if the Light of Grace were not there for them.”

Then He added: *“My daughter, I love the creature so much, that I Myself have placed Myself as sentry of each heart to watch them, to defend them and to work their sanctification with My own hands. But to how many bitternesses do they not subject Me? Some reject Me, some do not care about Me and despise Me, some lament about My surveillance, some slam the door in My Face, rendering My Work useless.*

And I not only placed Myself to act as sentry, but on purpose do I choose the souls who live of My Will. In fact, since they are present in all of Me, I place them with Me as a second sentry of each heart. These second sentries console Me, repay Me for them, and keep Me company in the loneliness into which many hearts force Me; and they force Me not to leave them. Greater grace I could not give to creatures, by giving them these souls who Live off My Will, who are the portent of portents.”

The Soul forms her Paradise on earth

V 11: November 15, 1916

I was lamenting to my sweet Jesus that He no longer loved me as before, and He, all goodness, told me: *“My daughter, not loving one who loves Me is impossible for Me. Rather, I feel so drawn toward her, that at the littlest act of love she does for Me, I respond with triple love and I place a divine vein in her heart, which administers to her divine science, divine sanctity and virtue; and the more the soul loves Me, the more this divine vein rises, and watering all the powers of the soul, it diffuses for the good of the other creatures. I have placed this vein in you, and when you lack My Presence and do not hear My Voice, this vein will make up for everything, and will be voice for you and for the other creatures.”*

Another day, I was fusing all of myself, as usual, in the Will of blessed Jesus, and He said to me:

“My daughter, the more you fuse yourself in Me, the more I fuse Myself in you. So, it is on earth that the soul forms her paradise; according to how much she fills herself with holy thoughts, with holy affections, desires, words, works and steps, so does she keep forming her paradise. To one more holy thought or word, one more contentment will correspond, and many varieties of beauty, of contentments, of glory, for as much good as she has done. What will the surprise of this soul be when, once the prison of her body is broken, immediately she will find herself in the sea of as many pleasures and happinesses, as much light and beauty, for as much good as she has done - be it even a thought!”

The benefits of repairing for others within the Passion of Jesus

V 11: November 30, 1916

I was very afflicted because of the privation of my adorable Jesus, and I cried bitterly; and as I was doing the Hours of the Passion, a thought tormented me, saying to me:

“Look at what good your reparations for others have done to you: they have caused you to let Jesus escape you” and much more nonsense ... But blessed Jesus, moved to compassion by my tears, pressed me to His Heart and told me: “My daughter, you are my goad – My Love is cornered by your violences. If you knew how much I suffer in seeing you suffer because of Me! But it is Justice that wants to pour Itself out, and your very violences force Me to hide. Things will rage more; therefore, patience. Besides, know that the reparations done for others have done great good to you, because in repairing for others, you intended to do what I did, and I repaired for all, and also for you; I asked forgiveness for all, I grieved for the offenses of all, and I also asked forgiveness for you, and for you also I grieved. Therefore, as you do what I did, you also take the reparations, the forgiveness and the sorrow I had for you. So, what could do more good to you – My reparations, My forgiveness, My sorrow, or yours? And then, I never let Myself be surpassed in love.

When I see that, for love of Me, the soul is all intent on repairing Me, loving Me, apologizing to Me and asking forgiveness for sinners, to give her tit for tat I ask forgiveness for her in a special way, I repair and love for her, and I keep embellishing her soul with My Love, with My reparations and forgiveness. Therefore, continue to repair, and do not raise conflicts between you and Me.”

The Soul who lives in the Will of God becomes Light that Illuminates, Fire that Ignites and Water that Purifies

V 11: December 5, 1916

I was doing my meditation, and according to my usual way I was pouring all of myself in the Will of my sweet Jesus. In the meantime, I saw an engine before my mind, which contained innumerable fountains which spouted waves of water, of light, of fire; and rising up to Heaven, these would pour upon all creatures. There was no creature who was not inundated by these waves; the only difference was that for some they entered inside, while for others, only outside. And my always lovable Jesus told me:

“My daughter, I am the engine, and My Love keeps the engine in motion, and pours over everyone. But for those who want to receive these waves, if they are empty and they love Me, they enter into them, while the others are just touched in order to be disposed to receive such a great good.

As for the souls who do My Will and live in It, then, they are inside the engine itself, and since they live off Me, they can dispose of the waves that gush out for the good of others, and are now light that illuminates, now fire that ignites, now water that purifies. How beautiful it is to see these souls who live off My Will, coming out from within My engine like as many other little engines, diffusing themselves for the good of all! And then they return into the engine and disappear from the midst of creatures, as they live off Me, and Me alone!”

“I want you to make My Pains, My Prayers and all of Myself your own, in such a way that I may find in you another Me.”

V 11: December 9, 1916

I was afflicted because of the privations of my sweet Jesus; and if He comes, while I breathe a little bit of life, I am left more afflicted in seeing Him more afflicted than I am. He does not want to hear about placating Himself, because creatures force Him, and snatch more scourges from Him. But while He scourges, He cries over the lot of Man, and He hides deep inside my heart, almost not to see what man suffers. It seems that one can no longer live in these sad times; yet, it seems that this is only the beginning. Then, as I was worried about my hard and sad lot of having to be so very often without Him, my sweet Jesus came, and throwing one arm around my neck, told me:



“My daughter, do not increase My pains by worrying – they are already too many. I do not expect this from you; on the contrary, I want you to make My Pains, My Prayers and all of Myself your own, in such a way that I may find in you another Me. In these times I want great satisfactions, and only one who makes Me his own can give them to Me. That which the Father found in Me – glory, delight, love, satisfactions whole and perfect, and for the good of all – I want to find in these souls, like as many other Jesuses that match Me. These

intentions you must repeat in each Hour of the Passion that you do, in each action in everything. If I do not find my satisfactions – ah, it is over for the world! The scourges will pour down in torrents. Ah, my daughter! Ah, my daughter!” And He disappeared.

Why Jesus Slept and Loved that Luisa fused her sleeping in His – He wanted to give rest to souls that they may in turn give Him Rest by doing all their Acts in His Will

“And I so much love this rest of the creature in Me, that I not only wanted to sleep, but I wanted to walk in order to give rest to her feet; work, to give rest to her hands; palpitate and love, to give rest to her heart.”

V 11: December 14, 1916

I was offering my sleep to Jesus, saying to Him: *“I take your sleep and I make it my own, and by sleeping with your sleep, I want to give You the contentment as if another Jesus was sleeping.”* Without letting me finish what I was saying, He told me:

“Ah, yes, My daughter, sleep with My sleep, so that, in looking at you, I may reflect Myself in you, and as I gaze at Myself, I may find all of Myself in you, because you are sleeping with My sleep; and so that, as you gaze at yourself in Me, we may be in accord in everything. I want to tell you why My Humanity subjected Itself to the weakness of sleep.

My daughter, the creature was made by Me, and as My own, I wanted to keep her on My lap, in My arms, in continuous rest. The soul was to rest in My Will and Sanctity, in My Love, in My beauty, power, wisdom, etc. – all these are acts which constitute true rest. But what sorrow! The creature escapes from My lap and trying to detach herself from My arms in which I hold her tight, she goes in search of vigil. Vigil are passions, sin, attachments, pleasures; vigil the fears, the anxieties, the agitations, etc. So, as much as I long for her and call her to rest in Me, I am not listened to. This is a great offense, an affront to My Love, which the creature takes into no consideration, and she gives not a thought to repair for it.

This is why I wanted to sleep – to give satisfaction to the Father for the rest which souls do not take in Him, by repaying Him for all; and while sleeping, I impetrated true rest for all, making Myself the vigil of each heart in order to free them of the vigil of sin. And I so much love this rest of the creature in Me, that I not only wanted to sleep, but I wanted to walk in order to give rest to her feet; work, to give rest to her hands; palpitate and love, to give rest to her heart. In sum, I wanted to do everything so that the soul might do everything in Me, and would take rest; and so that I might do everything for her, provided that I could keep her safe within Me.”

Communions in His Will renew the Complete Fruit of Jesus’ Sacramental Life.

V 11: December 22, 1916

Having received Communion, I was uniting all of myself with Jesus, pouring all of myself into His Will; and I said to Him: *‘I am unable to do anything, or say anything, therefore I feel the great need to do what You do, and to repeat your own words. In your Will I find, present and as though in Act, the Acts You did in receiving Yourself in the Sacrament, I make them my own, and I repeat them for You.’* So I tried to penetrate into everything which Jesus had done in receiving Himself in the Sacrament, and while I was doing this, He told me:

“My daughter, the soul who does My Will, and whatever she does, she does in My Volition, forces Me to do whatever she does together with her. So, if she receives Communion in My Will, I repeat the acts I did in communicating Myself, and I renew the complete fruit of My Sacramental Life. If she prays in My Will, I pray with her and renew the fruit of My Prayers. If she suffers, if she works, if she speaks in My Will, I suffer with her, renewing the fruit of My Pains; I work and speak with her, and I renew the fruit of My Works and Words; and so with all the rest.”

The Soul by fusing her acts, breaths, thoughts, words etc, into Jesus absorbs Him into herself, acquires His Manners and His Likeness, such that other creatures compete to be dominated by her; while she runs into the hearts of all to strike them with the Trinity's Love, to chain them with Their Will and make of them conquests for the Kingdom. There is no greater dowry.

V 11: December 30, 1916

Continuing in my usual state, I was thinking about the pains of my lovable Jesus, offering my interior martyrdom united to the pains of Jesus; and Jesus told me:

"My daughter, My executioners were able to lacerate my body, insult Me, trample upon Me ... but they could touch neither My Will nor My Love; these I wanted free, so that, like two currents they might run and run, without anyone being able to hinder them, pouring Myself out for the good of all, and also of My very enemies. Oh, how My Will and My love triumphed in the midst of My enemies! They would strike Me with scourges, and I would strike their hearts with My Love; and with My Will I would chain them. They would prick My Head with thorns, and My Love would turn on the light in their minds to make Me known.

They would open wounds on Me, and My Love would heal the wounds of their souls. They gave Me death, and My Love gave life back to them; so much so, that as I breathed My last on the Cross, the flames of My Love, touching their hearts, forced them to prostrate themselves before Me and to confess Me as true God.

Never was I so glorious and triumphant as I was in My pains during the course of My mortal life down here.

Now, my daughter, in my likeness, I made the soul free in her will and in her love. So, others might take possession of the external

works of the creature, but no one – no one can do so with her interior, with her will and her love. I Myself wanted her to be free in this, so that, freely, not being forced, this will and this love might run toward Me; and immersing herself in Me, she might offer Me the noblest and purest acts which a creature can give Me; and since I am free, and so is she, we might pour ourselves into each other and run - run toward Heaven to Love and Glorify the Father, and to dwell together with the Sacrosanct Trinity; run toward the earth to do good to all; run into the hearts of all to strike them with Our Love, to chain them with Our Will, and make of them conquests. Greater dowry I could not give to the creature.

But where can the creature make greater display of this free will and of this love? In suffering! In it love grows, the will is magnified, and as queen, the creature rules over herself, she binds My Heart, and her pains surround Me like a crown, they move Me to pity, and I let Myself be dominated. I cannot resist the pains of a loving soul, and I keep her at My side like a queen. In the pains, the dominion of this creature is so great, that they make her acquire noble, dignified, ingratiating, heroic, disinterested manners, similar to My manners; and the other creatures compete to let themselves be dominated by this soul.

And the more the soul operates with Me, is united with Me, identifies herself with Me, the more I feel absorbed in the soul. So, as she thinks, I feel My thought being absorbed in her mind; as she looks, as she speaks, as she breathes, I feel My gaze, My voice, My breath, My action, step and heartbeat being absorbed in hers.

She absorbs all of Me, and while she absorbs Me, she keeps acquiring My manners, My likeness; I keep gazing at Myself in her continuously, and I find Myself.”

Fiat Mihi

How Sanctity is formed of little things

V 11: January 10, 1917; January 10, 1917

This morning my lovable Jesus told me: "My daughter, sanctity is formed of little things; so, one who despises the little things cannot be holy. It would be like someone who despises the little grains of wheat which, as many of them are united together, form the mass of the wheat; and by neglecting to unite them, he would cause the necessary and daily nourishment for the human life to be lacking. In the same way, one who neglected to unite many little acts together, would cause the nourishment of sanctity to be lacking; and just as one cannot live without food, in the same way, without the food of the little acts, the true shape of sanctity, and the mass sufficient to form sanctity, would be lacking."

In losing the thought of the Passion of Jesus, the soul is like one who does not recognize her Mother, because she fails to see the Love of her Mother in all the pains and sufferings she endured to give birth to her child. She will become the terror and sorrow of society.

V 11: February 2, 1917

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself, and I found my always lovable Jesus, all dripping with blood, with a horrible crown of thorns, looking at me with difficulty through the thorns. He told me:

"My daughter, the world has become unbalanced because it has lost the thought of My Passion. In darkness, it has not found the Light of My Passion which would illuminate it; and as it would make known to it My Love and how much souls cost Me, it might turn to loving the One who has truly loved it; and the Light of My Passion, guiding it, would put it on its guard against all dangers.

In weakness, it has not found the strength of My Passion which would sustain it. In impatience, it has not found the mirror of My Patience which would infuse in it calm and resignation; and in the face of My Patience, feeling ashamed, it would make it its duty to dominate itself. In pains, it has not found the comfort of the pains of a God which, sustaining its pains, would infuse in it love of suffering.

In sin, it has not found My Sanctity which, placing itself in front of it, would infuse in it hate of sin. Ah! Man has made an abuse of everything, because in everything he has moved away from the One who could help him. This is why the world has lost balance. It behaved like a child who no longer wanted to recognize his mother; or like a disciple who, denying his master, no longer wanted to listen to his teachings, or learn his lessons. What will happen to this child and to this disciple? They will be the sorrow of themselves, and the terror and sorrow of society. Such has man become – terror and sorrow; but a sorrow without pity. Ah! Man is getting worse and worse, and I cry over him with tears of blood!”

Receiving Communion, the soul must be consumed in Jesus, and give Him the complete glory of His Sacramental Life in the name of all.

V 11: February 24, 1917

Having received Communion, I was holding my sweet Jesus tightly to my heart, and I said: *‘My Life, how I wish I could do what You Yourself did in receiving Yourself sacramentally, so that You may find your own contentments, your own prayers, your reparations in me.’* And my always lovable Jesus told me:

“My daughter, in this small circle of the host I enclose everything, and this is why I wanted to receive Myself – to do complete acts which would glorify the Father worthily, as creatures would receive a God.

And I gave to creatures the complete fruit of My Sacramental Life; otherwise it would have been incomplete for the glory of the Father and for the good of creatures. This is why in each host there are My prayers, My thanksgivings, and everything else which was needed to glorify the Father, and which the creature was supposed to do for Me. So, if the creature fails, I continue My crafting in each host, as if I were receiving Myself again for each soul.

Therefore, the soul must transform herself in Me, form one single thing with Me, make My Life, My Prayers, My moans of Love, My Pains her own - as well as My heartbeats of Fire with which I would want to ignite them, but I find no one who abandons herself as prey to My Flames.

In this host I am reborn, I live, I die and I consume Myself, but I find no one who consumes herself for Me; and if the soul repeats what I do, I feel Myself being repeated, as if I were receiving Myself once again, and I find complete glory, divine contentments, outpourings of love that match Me, and I give to the soul the grace to be consumed of My own consummation.”

The value in what the soul wills. If she loves to suffer in Jesus but is deprived of this, Jesus accepts it as if it were done.

V 11: February 14, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus came, and I was saying to Him: ‘Tell me, O Jesus, how is it that after You have disposed the soul to suffering, and knowing the goodness contained in it, she loves suffering, she suffers almost with passion, and while she believes that suffering is her inheritance, all of a sudden You take this treasure away from her?’ And Jesus:

“My daughter, My Love is great, My Rule is insuperable, My Teachings are sublime, My instructions divine, creative and inimitable. Therefore, so that all things - be they great or small, painful or enjoyable, natural or spiritual may acquire one single

color and have one single value. Once the soul has practiced suffering and reaches the point of loving it, I let this suffering pass into her will as her own property. So, every time I send her suffering, having the property and the dispositions within her will, she will always be disposed to suffer it and to love it. I look at things in the will, and it is as if the soul were always suffering, even if she does not suffer.

And so that pleasure may have the same value as suffering, as well as praying, working, eating, sleeping ... in sum, everything, because everything is in whether things are from My Will. So that all things may have one same value, I allow the soul to practice all things in My Will with holy indifference.

So, it seems to the soul that I give her something, and then I take it away from her; but it is not true. Rather, it happens that at the beginning, when the soul is not yet well trained, she feels sensitivity in suffering, in praying, in loving; but when, through practice, these things pass into her will as her own property, her sensitivity ceases.

And when the need arises for her to use these divine properties which I made her acquire, with firm step and imperturbable heart she begins to exercise them, as the opportunity comes. For example: does suffering come? She finds within herself the strength and the life of suffering. Must she pray? She finds within herself the life of prayer; and so with all the rest.”

According to what Jesus says, it seems to me this way: let us suppose that I have received a gift; until I make up my mind on where I should keep that gift, I look at it, I appreciate it, and I feel a certain sensitivity in loving that gift; but if I keep it under lock and key, no longer watching it, that sensitivity ceases. However, with this I cannot say that the gift is no longer mine; on the contrary it is more certainly mine, because I keep it under lock and key, while before it was in danger, and someone might have stolen it from me. Jesus continues:

“In My Will all things hold each other’s hands, all look alike and all are in accord. Therefore, suffering gives its place to pleasure and says: ‘I have done my part in the Will of God; now you do yours, and only if Jesus wants it I will enter the field again.’ Fervor says to coldness: ‘You will be more ardent than me if you content yourself with staying in the Will of My Eternal Love.’ Prayer to work, sleep to vigil, illness to health ... everything.

In all things among themselves, it seems that each one leaves its place to the other to be present in the field, though each one has its own distinct place. So, it is not necessary for one who lives in My Will to move in order to place herself in the act of doing what I want; she is already in Me, like an electric wire, doing whatever I want.”

The Office of Victim Souls is to be Peaceful and Docile as a little lamb no matter what Jesus allows for her to share

V 11: February, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus made Himself seen crucified, with a soul near Him, who was offering herself to Jesus as victim. And Jesus said to her:



“My daughter, I accept you as victim of pain. Everything you may suffer, you will suffer as if you were with Me on the Cross, and with your sufferings you will relieve Me. Many times, this relieving of Me with your sufferings escapes you; know, however, that I was a peaceful Victim and Host. You too - I don’t want you an oppressed victim, but peaceful and joyful. You will be like a docile little

lamb, and your bleating - that is, your prayers, sufferings and works - will serve to soothe My embittered wounds.”

The Soul who Lives the Life of Jesus can say that her life is ended

V 11: February 18, 1912

Finding myself in my usual state, my always and all lovable Jesus came and told me: *“My daughter, everything you do for Me, even a breath, enters into Me as a pledge of your love for Me; and I, in exchange, give you My pledges of Love. Therefore, the soul can say: ‘I live off the pledges that My Beloved Jesus gives me’.”* Then He added: *“My beloved daughter, since you live off My Life, it can be said that your life is ended - you no longer live. So, since it is no longer you who live, but I! Anything they do to you, pleasing or displeasing, I receive as if it were done directly to Me. And you can comprehend this from the fact that, whatever they do to you, whether pleasing or displeasing, you do not feel anything. This means that there must be someone else who feels that pleasure or displeasure; and who else could feel it if not Myself, who lives in you and loves you very, very much?”*

The Soul who lives in the Divine Will loses her temperament and acquires that of Jesus. Her will in wanting nothing of the things of Jesus acquires the whole of Him.

V 11: February 24, 1912

After I saw various souls around Jesus, especially one who was more sensitive, Jesus told me: *“My daughter, if the souls with sensitive temperament start doing good, they make more progress than the others, because their sensitivity leads them to arduous and great enterprises.”* I prayed that He would take what was left of her human sensitivity away from that soul and that He would clasp her more closely to Himself and tell her that He loved her, for He would conquer her completely, as she would hear that He loved her. *‘You will see that You will succeed. Have You not conquered me in this way, telling me that You loved me very, very much?’*

And Jesus: “Yes, yes, I will do it, but I want her cooperation - that she escape as much as she can from the people who excite her sensitivity.” So I added: ‘My Love, tell me, what about my temperament – what is it?’ And Jesus: “One who lives in My Will loses her temperament and acquires mine.

So, in the soul who lives in My Will one finds a pleasant, attractive, penetrating, dignified temperament and simple at the same time – of a child-like simplicity; in sum, she looks like Me in everything. Even more, she keeps her temperament within her power as she wants and as is needed. Since she lives in My Will, she takes part in My Power, so she has all things, and herself, at her disposal, and according to the circumstances and the people she deals with, she takes My temperament and applies it.”

And I: ‘Tell me, will You give me a first place in Your Will?’ Jesus smiled: “Yes, yes, I promise you. I will never let you go out of My Will, and you will take and do whatever you want.”

And I: ‘Jesus, I want to be poor, poor, little, little; I want nothing, even of your very things; it is better if You keep them. I want only You, and as I need things You will give them to me; isn’t it true, O Jesus?’



And Jesus: “Brava, brava, My daughter! Finally, I have found someone who does not want anything. Everyone wants something from Me, but not the All - that is, Myself alone; but you, by wanting nothing, have wanted everything, and here is all the fineness and the astuteness of true love.” I smiled and Jesus disappeared.

Jesus, Beggar of Love.

The creature is a complex of God's Love poured into every particle of her being.

V 11: February 26, 1912

Returning, my all and always lovable Jesus told me: *“My daughter, I am Love and I made the creatures all Love. Their nerves, bones, flesh, are woven with Love; and after I wove them with Love, I made blood flow in all their particles, as though covering them with a garment, in order to give them the Life of Love. So, the creature is nothing other than a complex of Love, and she does not move other than out of Love. At the most, there can be varieties of love, but it is always out of love that she moves. There can be divine love, love of self, love of creatures, evil love - but always love; nor can she do otherwise, because her life is love, created by the Eternal Love, and therefore led to love by an irresistible force. So, after all, even in evil, in sin, there must be a love that pushed the creature to do that evil.*

Ah, my daughter, what is not My sorrow in seeing in the creatures the property of My Love, which I delivered, being profaned and contaminated by a different use! In order to guard this Love which came out of Me, and which I gave to creatures, I remain around them like a poor beggar; and as the creature moves, palpitates, breathes, works, speaks, walks, I go begging for everything from her, and I beg her, I implore her - I beseech her to give everything to Me, saying to her:

‘Daughter, I ask from you nothing other than what I gave you. It is for your own good. Do not steal from Me what is mine. The breath is mine - breathe only for Me; the heartbeat and the movement are mine - palpitate and move only for Me’.

And so on with all the rest. But, to My greatest sorrow, I am forced to see the heartbeat taking one way, the breath another; and I, poor beggar, remain on an empty stomach, while the love of self, of creatures, and even of passions remain full. Can there be a greater wrong than this? My daughter, I want to pour out My Love and My Sorrow with you; only one who loves Me can compassionate Me.”

The Sign to know whether one loves only Jesus. How she is united with Him.

V 11: February 28, 1912

This morning, as my adorable Jesus came, I said to Him: ‘O my Heart, my Life and my All, how can one know whether one loves You only or others also?’

“My daughter, if the soul is completely filled with Me up to the brim, to the point of overflowing outside - that is, if she thinks of, searches for, speaks about and loves nothing but Me - it seems that everything else does not exist for her; rather, it bores, it bothers her. At the most, she gives the scraps and the last place to that which is not God, as if it were her last thought, word or act for a necessary thing of the natural life. This is nothing but giving the scraps to one’s nature; this is what saints do. I did it too, with Myself and with the Apostles, giving some dispositions on where to spend the night or what to eat. Giving this to one’s nature does no harm either to love or to true sanctity, and it is a sign that the creature loves Me only.

But if the soul alternates among various things - now she thinks of Me, now of something else; now she speaks about Me, and then she speaks at length about something else, and so with the rest - it is a sign that she does not love Me only, and I am not content with it. Then, if only her last thought, her last word, her last act is for Me, it is a sign that she does not love Me, and if she gives Me anything at all, she gives Me nothing but scraps. Yet, this is what most creatures do.

Ah, my daughter, those who love Me are united with Me like the branches are united to the trunk of the tree. Can there ever be separation, oblivion or different nourishment between the branches and the trunk? One is their life, one the purpose, the fruits are the same; even more, the trunk is the life of the branches, and the branches are the glory of the trunk - they are all the same thing. This is how the souls who love Me are with Me.”

The Varieties of Melodies that reflect in the Soul who acquires Jesus’ Temperament

To these Heavens of My Will I add: ‘Had I not incarnated Myself in the Womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have incarnated Myself, and for them I would have suffered My Passion’, because in them I find the true fruit of My Incarnation and Passion.”

V 11: March 3, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, my adorable Jesus came and told me: ***“My daughter, one who does My Will loses her temperament and acquires mine, and since in My temperament there are many melodies which form the paradise of the Blessed - such that music is My sweet temperament, music the goodness, music the sanctity, music the beauty, the power, the wisdom, the immensity, and so with all the rest of My Being – the soul, taking part in all the qualities of My temperament, receives within herself all the varieties of these melodies.***

As she goes along doing even the littlest actions, she makes a melody for Me, and as I hear it, I immediately recognize that it is music that the soul has taken from My Will – that is, from My temperament - and I run to listen to it, and I like it so much that I am amused and cheered of all the wrongs which the other creatures do to Me.

My daughter, what will happen when these melodies will pass into Heaven? I will put the soul in front of Me; I will play My Music, and she will play her own. We will dart through each other; the sound of one will be the echo of the sound of the other; the harmonies will mix together. In clear notes it will be known to all the Blessed that this soul is nothing other than the fruit of My Will - the portent of My Will; and all Heaven will enjoy one more paradise.

These are the souls to whom I keep repeating: 'Had I not created the heavens, for you alone I would create them.' In them I lay the Heaven of My Will, and I make of them the true images of Myself; and within these Heavens I keep wandering about, amusing Myself and playing with them. To these Heavens I repeat: 'Had I not left Myself in the Sacrament, for you alone I would have done it.' In fact, they are My True Hosts, and just as I could not live without a Will, in the same way I cannot live without these Heavens of My Will; rather, they are not only My True Hosts, but My Calvary and My very Life.



These Heavens of My Will are more dear to Me and more privileged than the Tabernacles and the very consecrated Hosts, because in the Host my Life ends as the species is consumed, while in these Heavens of My Will My Life never ends; even more, they serve as My Hosts on earth and will be Eternal Hosts in Heaven.

To these Heavens of My Will I add: 'Had I not incarnated Myself in the Womb of My Mother, for these souls alone I would have incarnated Myself, and for them I would have suffered My Passion', because in them I find the true fruit of My Incarnation and Passion."

The state of Victim of Jesus during His hidden life. What being a victim means.

V 11: March 8, 1912

This morning Father G. offered himself as victim to Our Lord, and I was praying, offering him, that He would accept him. Then, my always lovable Jesus told me: *“My daughter, I accept him wholeheartedly. Tell him that his life will no longer be his, but mine, and that I chose him as victim of My hidden life. My hidden life was victim for the whole interior life of Man; so it satisfied for the bad thoughts, desires, tendencies and affections. Everything that man does externally is nothing other than the outpouring of his interior. If so much evil shows on the outside, what must the interior be like? Therefore, the redoing of the interior of Man cost Me very much; it is enough to say that it took Me as long as thirty years. My thought, My heartbeat, breath and desire were always intent on running close to the thought, heartbeat, breath and desire of Man, in order to repair them, satisfy for them and sanctify them.*

So I choose him as victim for this point of My hidden life, and I want all his interior united with Me, and offered to Me, to satisfy Me for the evil interior of other creatures. I choose him for this on purpose, because, being a priest, he knows better than others the interior of souls, the rot and the slime which is in them. From this, he can better know how much My state of Victim cost Me, a state in which I want him to take part - and not only him, but also others whom he will approach.

My daughter, tell him that I am giving him a great grace by accepting him as victim, because becoming a victim is nothing other than a second baptism - or rather, more than baptism, because it is about rising again in My very Life. And since the victim must live with Me and of Me, it is necessary for Me to wash him of every stain, giving him a new baptism and strengthening him in grace, to be able to admit him to live with Me. Therefore, from now on, in anything he does, he will no longer say that it is his own,

but that it is Mine. So, whether he prays, speaks or works, he will say that these are My things.”

After this, Jesus seemed to be looking around; and I: *‘What are you looking at, O Jesus? Aren’t we alone?’* And He said: *“No, there are people. I draw them around you to have them closer to Me.”* And I: *‘Do You love them?’* And He: *“Yes, but I would like them to be more at ease, more trusting, more brave and more intimate with Me, with no thought about themselves. They must know that victims are no longer the masters of themselves, otherwise they would annul the state of victim.”*

Then, having to cough a little, I said: *‘Jesus, let me come soon, let me die of consumption. Hurry, hurry, let me come - take me with You.’* And Jesus: ***“Don’t make Me see you are discontent, otherwise I suffer. Yes, you will die of consumption - just a little longer; and if you will not die of corporal consumption, you will die of the consumption of Love. O please, do not go out of My Will, for My Will will be your paradise, or better still, the Paradise of My Will. For as many days as you will be on earth, so many paradises will I give you in Heaven.”***

The Baptism of Victim is by Fire and has effects superior to the Baptism by water.

V 11: March 13, 1912

Jesus continues to speak about the state of victim, telling me:

*“My daughter, the baptism at birth is by water, therefore it has the virtue of purifying, but not of removing tendencies and passions. On the other hand, the Baptism of Victim is Baptism by Fire, therefore it has not only the virtue of purifying, but of consuming any passion and evil tendency. **Even more, I Myself baptize the soul, bit by bit:** My thought baptizes the thought of the soul; My heartbeat baptizes her heartbeat; My desire her desire, and so on. However, this Baptism is carried out between Myself and the soul, according to whether she gives herself to Me without ever taking back what she has given Me.*

This is why, My daughter, you do not feel evil tendencies and the like. It comes from your state of victim, and I tell you this for your consolation. So, tell Father G. to be well attentive, for this is the Mission of missions - the Apostolate of apostolates. I want him always with Me, and all intent within Me."

The Divine Will is the Sanctity of sanctities. Souls who live in the Divine Will are True Living Hosts of the Divine Presence

V 11: March 15, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, I felt a great desire to do the Most Holy Will of blessed Jesus; and He, on coming, told me: *"My daughter, my Will is the Sanctity of sanctities. The soul who does My Will, however small, ignorant, unknown, leaves the other Saints behind in spite of their prodigies, sensational conversions and miracles. Rather, in comparison, the souls who do My Will are queens, and it is as if all the others were at their service.*

It seems that the souls who do My Will do nothing, while they do everything, because, being in My Will, they act in a divine manner, in a hidden and surprising way. So, they are Light that illuminates, they are winds that purify, they are fire that burns, they are miracles that make others do miracles.

Those who do miracles are channels; but in these souls resides the power. Therefore, they are the foot of the missionary, the tongue of the preachers, the strength of the weak, the patience of the sick, the regime of the superiors, the obedience of the subjects, the tolerance of the slandered, the firmness in dangers, the heroism of the heroes, the courage of the martyrs, the sanctity in the saints, and so with all the rest. Being in My Will, they concur with all the good that can exist both in Heaven and on earth. This is why I can surely say that they are My True Hosts - but Living Hosts, not dead ones. In fact, the accidents that form the host are not full of life, nor do they influence My Life; but the soul is full of life, and by doing My Will, she influences and concurs with all that I do. This is why

these hosts consecrated by My Will are more dear to Me than the very sacramental hosts, and if I have reason to exist in the sacramental hosts, it is to form the sacramental Hosts of My Will.

My daughter, I take such delight in My Will, that in simply hearing one speak about It, I feel overjoyed and I call the whole of Heaven to make feast. Imagine, yourself, what will become of those souls who do It: in them I find all the contentments, and to them I give all the contentments; their life is the life of the Blessed. Two things only do they cherish, desire and yearn: My Will and Love. They have little to do, while indeed they do everything. The virtues themselves remain absorbed in My Will and in Love, and so they have nothing to do with them anymore, since My Will contains, possesses and absorbs everything - but in a way which is divine, immense and endless. This is the Life of the Blessed.”

Everything is in desiring Jesus alone and in doing His Will always and in everything

V 11: March 20, 1912

Finding myself in my usual state, my always lovable Jesus made Himself seen all sorrowful, and said to me: *“My daughter, they do not want to understand that everything is in giving oneself completely to Me, and in doing My Will always and in everything. Once I have obtained this, I Myself keep pushing the souls saying to each one of them: ‘My daughter, take this enjoyment, this comfort, this relief, this refreshment ...’ with this difference: if they had taken those things before giving themselves completely to Me and doing My Will always and in everything, those would have been human things; but afterwards, they are divine. And since they are My things, I no longer feel jealous, and I say to Myself: ‘If she takes a licit pleasure, she takes it because I want it; if she deals with people, if she converses licitly, it is because I want it. If I did not want it, she would be ready to stop everything; therefore I put things at her disposal, because everything she does is the effect of My Will - no longer of her own.*

Tell me, oh My daughter, what have you lacked since you gave yourself completely to Me? I have given you My tastes, My pleasures and all of Myself for your contentment - this, in the supernatural order, but in the natural order also, I have not allowed you to lack anything: confessors, Communions, and all the rest. Rather, since you wanted Me alone, you did not want the confessors so often; but wanting everything in abundance for one who wanted to deprive herself of everything for Me, I did not listen to you. Daughter, what pain I feel in My Heart in seeing that souls do not want to understand this, even those who are said to be the most good.”

The Divine Will is the Centre of Everything.

V 11: April 4, 1912

This morning my always lovable Jesus came and told me: “My daughter, My Will is the centre, the other virtues are the circumference. Imagine a wheel in whose middle all the rays are centered. What would happen if one of these rays wanted to detach itself from the centre? First, that ray would make a bad impression; second, it would remain inoperative, because, no longer being attached to the centre, it would no longer receive life and would be dead; and the wheel, in moving, would get rid of it. Such is My Will for the soul - My Will is the Centre. All the things which are not done in My Will, and only to fulfill My Volition, be they even holy things, virtues or good works, are like the rays detached from the centre of the wheel; they are works and virtues without life. They could never please Me; rather, I do everything to get rid of them and to punish them.”

Trusting Souls are the Outpouring and the Amusement of the Love of Jesus

V 11: April 10, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: “*My daughter, souls who will shine the most, like bright gems in the crown of My Mercy, are the souls who have more*

trust, because the more trust they have, the more they give space for the attribute of My Mercy to pour into them any grace they want. On the other hand, the soul who does not have true trust, herself closes the graces within Me, remaining always poor and unequipped, while My Love remains constrained within Me, and I suffer very much. And in order not to suffer so much, and to be able to pour out My Love more freely, I deal more with those souls who trust than with the others. With these I can pour out My Love, I can play, I can cause loving contrasts, since there is no worry that they might take offense or become fearful; on the contrary, they become more brave and take everything in order to love Me more. Therefore, trusting souls are the outpouring and the amusement of My Love, the ones who receive more graces, and the richest.”

How nature tends toward happiness. Human tastes and divine tastes.

V 11: April 20, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: “My daughter, nature tends toward happiness with an irresistible force - but with reason, because it was made to be happy, and of a divine and eternal happiness. But to their own great harm, some get attached to one taste, some to two, some to three, and others to four, and the rest of their nature remains either empty and without taste, or embittered, annoyed and nauseated. In fact, human tastes, even holy tastes, are mixed with a little bit of human, and do not have the strength to absorb the whole of one’s nature and to overwhelm it completely in the taste.

More so, since I keep embittering these tastes so as to be able to give the creature all My tastes which, being innumerable, have the strength to absorb the whole of her nature in the taste. Can anyone give greater love than this - that in order to give the most I take away the little, and in order to give the All I take away the nothing? Yet, this operating of mine is taken badly by creatures.”

Jesus's 'I love you' for the creature flows inside and outside of her even in allowing her to fall so He can clasp her to Himself raising her up to Himself and obliging her do greater things for His Glory.

V 11: April 23, 1912

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little, and told me: *"My daughter, sometimes I allow fault in a soul who loves me in order to clasp her more tightly to Myself, and to oblige her to do greater things for My glory. In fact, the more I give to her, permitting even fault in order to be moved to greater compassion for her miseries and to love her more, filling her with My charisms, the more I compel her to do great things for Me. These are the excesses of My Love.*

My daughter, My Love for the creature is great. Do you see how the light of the sun invades the earth? If you could make many atoms out of that light, in those atoms of light you would hear My melodious Voice and, one after the other, they would repeat to you: 'I love you, I love you, I love you ...', in such a way as to give you no time to count them. You would remain drowned inside Love. And indeed, I 'I love you, I love you, I love you ...' in the light that fills your eyes; 'I love you' in the air that you breathe; 'I love you' in the whistling of the wind that touches your hearing; 'I love you' in the warmth and in the cold felt by your touch; 'I love you' in the blood that flows in your veins.

My heartbeat says 'I love you' in the beating of your heart. I repeat to you 'I love you' in each thought of your mind; 'I love you' in each action of your hands; 'I love you' in each step of your feet; 'I love you' in each word ... because nothing happens inside or outside of you without the concurrence of an Act of My Love toward you. So, one 'I love you' of mine does not wait for another. And your 'I love you's'? How many are for Me?"

I remained confused. I felt deafened inside and out, full chorus, by the 'I love you's' of my sweet Jesus, while my 'I love you's' were

so scarce, so limited, that I said: *'Oh my lover Jesus, who can ever match You?'* But with what I have said, it seems that I have said nothing of all that Jesus made me understand.

Then He added: *"True sanctity is in doing My Will, and in reordering all things in Me. Just as I keep everything in order for the creature, so should the creature order all things for Me and in Me. My Will keeps all things in order."*

Consummation of the Three Powers of the Soul and all one's senses in Love

V 11: May 9, 1912

This morning, finding myself in my usual state, I was thinking about how we can consume ourselves in love; and blessed Jesus, on coming, told me:

"My daughter, if the will wants nothing but Me, if the intellect occupies itself with nothing but knowing Me, if the memory remembers nothing other than Me; here they are - the three powers of the soul consumed in Love.

The same for the senses: if one speaks only about Me, if she hears only that which regards Me, if she enjoys only My things, if she works and walks only for Me, if her heart loves only Me, if her desires desire only Me; here it is – the consummation in Love formed in her senses.

My daughter, love has a sweet enchantment, and it renders the soul blind to all that is not love, making her all eyes for all that is love. Therefore, for one who loves, whatever her will may encounter, if it is love, she becomes all eyes; if not, she becomes blind, stupid and does not understand anything.

The same for her tongue; if she has to speak about love, she feels many eyes of light flow within her word and becomes eloquent; if not, she begins to stammer and ends up dumb; and so with all the rest."

True Love is not subject to discontents

V 11: May 22, 1912

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little, and since I was feeling a certain discontent in me, He told me: *“My daughter, true love is not subject to discontents; rather, from the very discontents it takes the opportunity to change them into the most beautiful contentments by virtue of Love. More so, since being the contentment of contentments, I cannot tolerate any discontent in the soul who loves Me, as I Myself feel her discontent more than if it were My own rather than hers, and I am forced to give her whatever thing renders content in order to have her all conformed to Me. Otherwise, there would be some clashing and dissimilar fibers, heartbeats or thoughts which would make us lose the best of our harmony, and I cannot tolerate all this in one who truly loves Me. Moreover, true love operates out of Love, and outside of Love it does not operate; it asks out of Love, and out of Love it surrenders. So, True Love ends all in Love; out of Love it dies, and out of Love it rises again.”* And I: *‘Jesus, it seems that You want to escape me with this talking but know that I am not giving up. For now, You surrender to me out of Love; do for me an Act of Love and surrender to that is so necessary to me, and to which I am so bound. As for the rest, I surrender everything to You. Otherwise, I will be discontent.’* And Jesus: *“You want to win by dint of discontents.”* He smiled and He disappeared.

The Soul who Lives in the Divine Will is a soft object in the hands of Jesus

V 11: May 25, 1912

This morning my always lovable Jesus, seeing me very oppressed, let me suckle from His Heart, and then He told me: *“My daughter, if one wants to make a hole in a hard object or give it another shape, that object would be ruined or shattered. But if it is soft or made of a malleable paste, one can make the hole or give it the shape desired without fearing that it might break.”*

And if one wanted to give it back the original shape, that object would be ready for everything with no difficulty. Such is the soul who lives in My Will. She is a soft object, and I can make of her whatever I want. Now I wound her, now I embellish her, now I enlarge her; in one instant I remake her again, and the soul is ready for everything, she opposes nothing, and I always carry her in My Hands, delighting in her continuously.”

The soul who truly loves Jesus causes Him to be invested with new life.

V 11: May 30, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, I felt oppressed because of the privation of my always lovable Jesus; and He, on coming, told me: *“My daughter, when you are without Me, make use of this very privation to double, to triple, to increase a hundredfold your acts of love toward Me, in such a way as to form an environment, all of love, inside and outside of you, in which you will find Me, more beautiful and as though reborn to new life. In fact, wherever love is, there I am; therefore, for the soul who truly loves Me there cannot be separation; rather, we form the same thing, because love seems to create Me, to give Me life, to nourish Me, to make Me grow. In love I find My center and I feel recreated, reborn, while I am eternal, with no beginning and with no end; but thanks to the soul who loves Me, I enjoy Love so much that I feel as though remade.*

Furthermore, in this Love I find My true rest. My Intelligence rests in the intelligence of one who loves me; My Heart, My desire, My hands and My feet rest in the heart that loves Me, in the desire that loves Me and desires only Me, in the hands that work for Me, and in the feet that walk only for Me. So, part by part, I go along resting in the soul who loves Me; and the soul with her love, finds Me in everything and everywhere. She rests completely in Me, and in My Love she is reborn, she is embellished, and she grows in an admirable way, in My own Love.”

Only the things which are extraneous to Jesus can separate the Soul from Him.

V 11: June 2, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, I was lamenting to Jesus about His privations, and Jesus told me: *“My daughter, when there is nothing in the soul which is extraneous to Me, or which does not belong to Me, there cannot be separation between Myself and the soul. Even more, I tell you that if there is not a thought, affection, desire or heartbeat which is not mine, either I keep the soul with Me in Heaven, or I remain with her on earth. If there are things extraneous to Me – this only can separate Me from the soul; and if you do not perceive this within you, why do you fear that I might separate from you?”*

For the Soul who does the Divine Will and lives in It there is no death and no judgment.

V 11: June 9, 1912

As I was feeling a little in suffering, I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: *‘When will You take me with You? O please! hurry, O Jesus; let death cut this life of mine and unite me with You in Heaven.’* And Jesus: *“My daughter, for the soul who does My Will and lives off My Volition there is no death. Death is for one who does not do My Will, because she has to die to many things: to herself, to passions, to the earth. But one who does My Will has nothing to die to; she is already used to living in Heaven. For her, it is nothing other than laying down her remains, like one who would lay down the clothes of a poor one to wear the garments of a queen, in order to leave exile and take possession of the Fatherland. **The soul who does My Will is not subject to death, she receives no judgment; her living is eternal.** What death was supposed to do, love has done in advance, and My Will has reordered her completely in Me, in such a way that I have nothing for which to judge her. Therefore, remain in My Will and, when you least expect it, you will find yourself in My Will in Heaven.”*

The Soul who lives in the Divine Will is a Heaven in which Jesus is the Sun and His Virtues are the Stars.

V 11: June 28, 1912

Continuing in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for a little, and told me: *“My daughter, the soul who does My Will is Heaven, but heaven without sun and without stars, because I am the Sun, and the stars which embellish this Heaven are My own Virtues. How beautiful this heaven, such as to enamor whomever can know It; and much more am I enamored, as I place Myself like Sun in the center of this Heaven, and I keep darting through it, continuously, with new light, with new love, with new graces.*

How beautiful it is to see this heaven, if the Sun shines - that is, when I manifest Myself and caress the soul, filling her with My charisms. I embrace her, and touched by her love, I faint and I rest in her. All the Saints gather around Me while I rest; they are amazed in watching this Heaven in which I am the Sun, and remain ecstatic at this prodigious portent, because neither on earth nor in Heaven can one find anything more beautiful and more delightful for Me and for all.

How beautiful this Heaven, if the Sun hides - that is, when I deprive her of Me. Oh, how the harmony of the stars can be admired! In fact, the air of this Heaven is not subject to clouds, to showers, to storms, because the hidden Sun is hidden in the center of the soul, and Its heat is so burning as to destroy clouds, showers and storms. The air of this heaven is always calm, serene and sweet-smelling, and the stars which shine most brightly in it are perennial peace and endless love.

Whether the soul is hidden in the Sun and the stars disappear, or the Sun is hidden in her and the harmony of the stars appears – this Heaven is beautiful in every way. This Heaven is My contentment, My rest, My Love - My Paradise.”

“The soul, buried in My Will as though inside a tomb, will die to suffering, to her virtues, to her spiritual goods, and will rise again in everything to Divine Life.”

V 11: July 4, 1912

This morning, after Communion, I was saying to my always lovable Jesus: *‘To what a state I have reduced myself! It seems that everything escapes me: suffering, virtues - everything!’* And Jesus: *‘My daughter, what is the matter? Do you want to waste time? Do you want to go out of your nothingness? Stay in your place - in your nothingness - so that the All may keep Its place in you. Know, however, that you must die completely in My Will: to suffering, to virtues, to everything. My Will must be the tomb of the soul; and just as in the tomb one’s nature is consumed to the point of disappearing completely, and through that very consummation it will rise again to new and more beautiful life - in the same way, the soul, buried in My Will as though inside a tomb, will die to suffering, to her virtues, to her spiritual goods, and will rise again in everything to Divine Life.*

Ah, My daughter, it seems that you want to imitate the mundane, who tend to what is temporal and ends, while they take what is eternal into no consideration. My beloved, why do you not want to learn to live only of My Will? Why do you not want to live only the Life of Heaven, even while being on earth? My Will is Love, the One that never dies; therefore, My Will must be your sepulcher, and Love is the lid that must to lock you and seal you in, giving you no more hope to get out.

And besides, every thought that regards oneself, even about virtues themselves, is always gaining for oneself and running away from Divine Life; while if the soul thinks only about Me and what regards Me, she takes Divine Life into herself, and by taking the Divine Life, she escapes the human, and takes all possible goods. Have we understood each other?”

Attentiveness to Jesus' Teachings makes the Soul's refrigerating Breath reach Him also through others. True Love must stand alone.

V 11: July 19, 1912

This morning, as I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little, and told me: *“My daughter, I feel your breath and I feel refreshed by it. Your breath gives Me refreshment, not only when I am near you, but also when others speak of you and of the things said by you for their good. Through them I feel your breath and I delight; My refreshment is repeated, and I say: ‘My daughter sends Me her refreshment also through others, because if she had not been attentive in listening to Me, she could never have done good to others. Therefore, she is still the one who sends Me this good.’ So, I love you more and I feel compelled to come and converse with you.”*

Then He added: *“True love must stand alone. When it leans on someone else - even a holy or a spiritual person - it nauseates Me, and instead of contentment, I feel bitterness and bother. In fact, only when love stands alone can I have lordship and do whatever I want with the soul; and this is the nature of true love. But when it does not stand alone, one thing can be done, something else cannot, it is a hindered lordship, which does not give full freedom, and therefore Love feels uncomfortable and constrained.”*

The Heart must be Empty of Everything

V 11: July 23, 1912

Finding myself with my always lovable Jesus, I was lamenting to Him because, in addition to His privations, I also felt my poor heart insensitive, cold, indifferent to everything, as if it no longer had life. What a pitiful state mine is! And even so, I myself am unable to cry over my misfortune. *‘Since I myself am unable to have compassion for myself - You, have compassion for this heart, which You have loved so much, and which You intended so firmly to*

receive.’ And Jesus: “My daughter, do not afflict yourself for something that deserves no affliction. Instead of having compassion for these laments and for your heart, I am pleased and I say to you: ‘Rejoice with Me, because I have made a complete purchase of your heart. And since you no longer feel anything of your very contentments and of the life of your heart, I alone come to enjoy your contentment and your very Life.

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

Ah, My daughter, this state is necessary for you, for Me and for the world. For you: if you had been awake, you would have suffered very much in seeing the chastisements which I am sending now, and the others which I will send. Therefore, it is necessary to put you to sleep so as not to make you suffer so much. It is necessary for Me: how much I would have suffered had I not made you content – had I not condescended to what you wanted, since you would not permit Me to send chastisements.

So, it was necessary to put you to sleep. In certain sad times, with necessity of chastisements, it is necessary to choose ways in the middle in order to be less unhappy. It is necessary for the world: if I wanted to pour Myself out with you and make you suffer as I once used to do - and therefore making you content by sparing the world the chastisements - faith, religion, salvation, would be banished even more from the world, especially considering how souls are disposed in these times.

Ah, My daughter, let Me do, whether I have to keep you awake or asleep. Did you not tell Me to do with you whatever I wanted? Do you perhaps want to withdraw your word?” And I: ‘Never, O Jesus! Rather, I fear that I have become bad, and because of this I feel I am in this state.’ And Jesus: “Listen, my daughter, is it perhaps

that some thought, affection or desire which is not for Me has entered into you? If this were the case, you should fear; but if this is not, it is a sign that I keep your heart in Me and I make it sleep. The time will come - it will come - when I will have it wake up; then you will see that you will take the attitude of before, and since you will have been at rest, this attitude will be greater.”

Then He added: *“I make souls of all kinds: I make the ones sleepy with love, the ignorant of love, the crazy of love, the learned of love. But of all this, do you know what interests Me the most? That everything be Love. Anything else which is not Love is worth not even a glance.”*

Lack of Love has cast the world into a net of vices

V 10: November 28, 1920



Finding myself in my usual state, I saw my always lovable Jesus. In my interior I felt myself all transformed in the love of my beloved Jesus; now I would find myself inside of Jesus - bursting into acts of love together with Jesus, loving as Jesus loved... but I am unable to say it, I lack the words; and now I would find my sweet Jesus in me, and I alone would burst into acts of love, while Jesus would listen to me, telling me: *“Say it, say it - repeat it*

again; relieve Me with your Love. Lack of Love has cast the world into a net of vices.” And He would remain silent in order to listen to Me, and I would repeat again the acts of love. I will say the little I remember:

In every moment, in every hour, I want to love You with all my heart.

In every breath of my life, while breathing, I will love You.

In every beat of my heart, Love, love I will repeat.

In every drop of my blood, Love, love I will cry out.

In every movement of my body, Love alone I will embrace.

Of love alone I want to speak, at love alone I want to look to love alone I want to listen, always of love I want to think.

With love alone I want to burn, with love alone I want to be consumed, only love I want to enjoy, only love I want to content.

From love alone I want to live, and within love I want to die.

In every instant, in every hour, I want to call everyone to love.

Only and always together with Jesus and in Jesus I shall live, into His Heart I will plunge myself, and together with Jesus, and with His Heart, Love, Love, I will love You.

But who can say them all? In doing this, I felt myself divided into many little flames, which then became one single flame.

Jesus is jealous that someone else may comfort the soul

V 10: November 29, 1910

Since a good and holy priest was coming, I was a little bit anxious to speak with him, especially about my current state, in order to know the Divine Will. Now, after he came the first and the second time, I saw that nothing would be done of what I wanted. So, having received Holy Communion, all afflicted, I was repeating my great affliction to my affectionate Jesus, saying to Him: *'My Life, my Good and my All, it shows that You alone are everything for me. I have never found in any creature, as good and holy as he might be,*

a word, a comfort, a solution for the slightest doubt of mine. It shows how there is to be no one for me, but You alone: You alone – the All for me, and I alone, alone – always alone for You. And so I abandon myself in You, completely and always. As bad as I am, have the goodness of holding me in your arms, without leaving me for one single instant.’

While I was saying this, my blessed Jesus made Himself seen looking in my interior, turning everything upside down to see if there was something which He did not like. **And while turning and turning, He took something like a grain of white sand in His hands, and He threw it to the ground. Then He said to me:**

“Dearest daughter of mine, it is absolutely right that for one who is all for Me, I be all for her. I am too jealous that someone else might give her the slightest comfort. I alone – I Myself alone want to make up for all, and in everything. What is it that afflicts you? What do you want? I do everything to make you content. Do you see that white grain that I removed from you? It was nothing but a little bit of anxiety, for you wanted to know My Will from others. I removed it from you and I threw it on the ground so as to leave you in holy indifference - the way I want you.

And now I will tell you what My Will is: I want Mass and also Communion; as for whether or not you must wait for the priest to come round, you will be indifferent to this. If you feel dozy, you will not try to come round; and if you feel awake, you will not try to doze off. However, know that I want you always ready, and always at your post of victim, even if you should not always suffer.

I want you like the soldiers in the battlefield: even if the act of fighting is not continuous they remain with their weapons ready, and if necessary, seated in the quarters, so that every time the enemy tries to start the fight, they may always be ready to defeat him. The same for you, my daughter: you will remain always ready, always at your post, so that every time I should want to make You suffer either for My relief or to hold back chastisements, or for anything else, I may find you always ready.

I do not have to always call you or dispose you to the sacrifice each time; but rather, you will consider yourself as being always called, even if I should not always keep you in the act of suffering. So, we have understood each other, haven't we? Be tranquil, and fear nothing."

Operating in the Divine Will gives God the field to release new beatitudes

V 14: June 19, 1922

Continuing in my usual state, I felt submerged in the Supreme Will of my sweet Jesus. It seemed to me that every little act of mine done in the Divine Will made new contentments come out from the Divine Majesty; and my lovable Jesus told me: *"My daughter, I possess such contentments, happiness and beatitudes that I could give ever new joys and beatitudes in every instant. So, every time the soul operates in My Will, she gives Me the field to release new beatitudes and new contentments which I possess.*

And since My Will is immense and invades everyone and everything, as they come out, they flow over the soul who is operating in My Will, as the primary cause for which My beatitudes are being released, and then they circulate in everyone, both in Heaven and on earth.

Therefore, as many times as you operate in My Will, so many more beatitudes and joys do you make Me release, and I feel the contentment of sharing the joys I possess. My Will wants to release what It possesses, but It keeps looking for one who would give It the occasion, one who is disposed to receive, one who prepares a little place in her soul in which to place these new contentments of mine.

Now, by wanting to do My Will, the soul opens the doors of My Volition, and emptying herself of her own volition, she prepares a little place for Me in which to place My goods. And as she enters into My Will to operate, she gives Me the occasion to release new beatitudes from Myself.

Therefore, I anxiously await that the soul come to operate in My Eternal Volition, in order to unleash a new joy from Myself, and make Myself known as the God that I am, who is never exhausted, and who always has something to give to one who does My Will.”

How the soul who lives off the Life of Jesus can say that her life is ended.

V 11: February 18, 1912

Finding myself in my usual state, my always and all lovable Jesus came and told me:

“My daughter, everything you do for Me, even a breath, enters into Me as a pledge of your love for Me; and I, in exchange, give you my pledges of Love. Therefore, the soul can say: ‘I live of the pledges that my beloved Jesus gives me’.” Then He added: *“My beloved daughter, since you live off My Life, it can be said that your life is ended - you no longer live. So, since it is no longer you who lives, but I, anything they do to you, pleasing or displeasing, I receive as if it were done directly to Me. And you can comprehend this from the fact that, whatever they do to you, whether pleasing or displeasing, you do not feel anything. This means that there must be someone else who feels that pleasure or displeasure; and who else could feel it if not Myself, who lives in you and loves you very, very much?”*

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