

The Prolonged Sacrifice Needed



*“A prolonged sacrifice
has the virtue and strength to
obtain great things from God.”*

V 25: October 10, 1928

Excerpts from Jesus Teachings in “The Book of Heaven”
to the Servant of God, Luisa Piccarreta



The Prolonged Sacrifice Needed to Live in the Divine Will



“Since you are My little one, chosen by Me for the Mission of My Will, and you live in that Fiat in which you were created, I want to make known to you the story of My Eternal Will, Its joys and Its sorrows,

Its effects, Its immense value, what It did, what It received, and the one who took to heart Its defence. The little ones are more attentive in listening to Me, because their minds are not filled with other things. They are as though empty of everything, and if one wants to give them a different food, they feel disgusted because, being little, they are used to taking only the Milk of My Will which, more than loving mother, keeps them attached to Its Divine Breast to nourish them abundantly. And they remain with their little mouths opened, waiting for the Milk of My Teachings, and I amuse Myself very much. Oh, how beautiful it is to see them, now smiling, now rejoicing, now crying, in hearing Me narrate the story of My Will.” V 16: November 24, 1923

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

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 centred 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 obstare’ 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”)

Fiat Mihi Secundum Verbum Tuum



IMPORTANCE OF STUDYING THIS CELESTIAL DOCTRINE

Reading and meditating on Luisa's writings is an integral part of learning how to LIVE IN Jesus within His own Acts and those of our Father and the Holy Spirit, which are called the Rounds of Creation, Redemption and Sanctification. The Blessed Trinity made these Three Fiats 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, I thank You, I praise You*'. The more Acts of His she enters and does with Him, He forms His Nuptials with her soul, gives birth to His Divine Life and incarnates Himself in her.

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 these writings of Luisa:

Luisa speaks: "After this, I was feeling as though tired and could not make up my mind to write what my adored Jesus had told me. And Jesus, surprising me, to give me will and strength in order to do it, told me:

"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 Way of Living is to enter the Substance of Life Itself – the Will of most Blessed Trinity. It 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 the soul who does 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 Love for souls to save and sanctify them and created for each one 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



“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 Prolonged Sacrifice needed To Enter the Heaven of the Divine Will

V 25: October 10, 1928

“My daughter, do you think that My keeping you imprisoned for forty years and more has been by chance, without a great design of Mine? No, no! The number forty has always been significant and preparatory to great works.

- ✧ **For forty years the Jews walked in the desert** without being able to reach the promised land, their fatherland; but after **forty years of sacrifices** they had the good of taking possession of it. But, how many miracles, how many graces, to the point of **nourishing them with the Celestial Manna during that time.** **A prolonged sacrifice has the virtue and strength to obtain great things from God.**
- ✧ **I Myself, during My Life down here, wanted to remain in the desert for forty days, away from all, even from My Mama,** to then go out in public to announce the Gospel which was to form the life of my Church that is, the Kingdom of Redemption.
- ✧ **For forty days I wanted to remain as risen,** to confirm my Resurrection and to place the seal upon all the goods of Redemption. **So I wanted for you, my daughter: in order to manifest the Kingdom of My Divine Will, I wanted forty years of sacrifices.**

COMMENTARY BY THE COMPILER OF THIS BOOK

We as the little children of the Divine Will, having been released from the slavery of the human will (represented by Egypt and Pharaoh's slavery of the Jewish People), through our 'Fiat' are now being asked to enter, like Luisa, our 40 years (symbolic time) in the desert of many deprivations including deprivations in the divine order, in order to bring as many of God's Children into the Promised Land of the Kingdom of His Will as acts we do and more depending on the love with which we do these acts.

Moses in order to repair for the sins of his people fasted for 40 days and nights and during these 40 years of wandering in the wilderness searching for the promised land, underwent untold sacrifices to keep the people of God from behaviors and attitudes that would incense God against them, whom He had called “*a hardheaded and rebellious people.*” He was merciful however because He knew they had only their human wills to operate in and did not have all the sanctifying graces the Sanctity of Redemption would make available.

So, God was patient and merciful with his children regardless of their rebellions and complaints. Now after 2,000 plus years of the enormous gifts of Redemption, our availability of the Holy Eucharist, the sacramental life, the priesthood and the teachings of the Church, we still find ourselves in the horror of a humanity that has turned against God, committing enormous sacrileges against Him and abusing His Sacramental Life and other great gifts and graces – because they still live in their human wills even in regards holy things.

But even now, despite our rebellions, Our Father delivers to us the new *Heavenly Manna* to keep us alive in this wilderness of sin; but it is a Manna more heavenly than any other previously given – it is the Manna of His own Life, His own Acts, His own Will – the very Substance of God Himself. And as He instructed the Jewish people, we can only take what we can consume each day, because by living in the One Single Eternal Act of the Trinity it is impossible for our limited humanity to absorb more than what we are given each day of Their Acts.

So each day as ‘*little newborns*’ in the Divine Will we suckle only as much of His Milk (His Truths) as we can digest, sip by sip; and then He does the rest to nourish, not only us, but all of Creation on the Food that these Divine Acts produce – Food which is heavenly, eternal, infinitely nourishing both for the Blessed Trinity and all of heaven, all in purgatory, as well as to those souls on earth who are disposed to open their mouths wide to receive it. Our acts fused into His are the ‘*womb*’ in which He generates His *Divine Lives* and gives birth to them. And the more acts we do the more of His Births are delivered to populate the Kingdom come on earth as in Heaven.

In this revelation by Jesus there are profound realities for our souls as to what is required to live in the *Luminous Sanctuary of the Divine Will* and all His Acts. One thing alone is necessary to begin – to die to oneself and one’s human will with all its tastes and attachments even in holy things; and then to enter the Treasury of Acts of the Divine Will by fusing ourselves into them. This involves long years of *prolonged sacrifice* of many deprivations, humiliations and tests, which like the grinding of the grains of wheat, make for all Creation the finest ‘flour’ that will be turned into the Heavenly Manna of the Divine Will.

Not just forty years but a whole lifetime is needed for all that our Father and Divine Spouse want to perfect in us. Luisa’s own story attests to this. Our humanity is the womb in which He sows the Seed of His own Acts so that in them He generates His own Life and we, by our reciprocal acts of Love for Him, generate more and more of His Lives for His Kingdom. For this, as used to be the case for pregnant women, confinement is necessary, to protect the child in the womb who is destined to be born; to protect the life and health of the mother who is to give birth, because she is the treasure of her household and her husband, parents and other family members. Everyone who loves her want to do all they can to ensure her peace, her health and her happiness during this time; as all await the birth of this new source of happiness for their family.

The word confinement during this time used to mean a sacred time of withdrawal from normal activity to focus on protecting and nourishing the new life in the womb. But as our culture opened itself up to new ideas within e.g. feminism, individualism, secularism, pantheism, communism, polytheism etcetera, the pregnant woman displayed her swollen belly to the world proudly and participated in all manner of activities even those dangerous to her newly conceived child. Public display of almost everything private became the norm the more advanced the technology of communications became following World War II. Confinement became a dirty word – something to be avoided – as if it were a punishment inflicted on a woman by a patriarchal society. Religious values became mocked and little by little abandoned.

In these days of the so called Covid Pandemic, we are being forced to confine in our houses, kept apart from the rest of the community even

though we are quite well and can't infect anyone. Confinement is still a dirty word and has become a form of punishment in the eyes of many – something to be regaled against. Certainly, it is when it is a forced confinement for a less than humane agenda. So, in the course of history words take on different meanings and many times lose their real significance.

Certainly, in a secular world where religious language is almost intolerable, what is sacred in language has almost been lost. This is not a small thing, since we have the gift of language as a unique gift from God, the Eternal Word, Who invested in us, as in no other creature, the gift of being able to speak His own language – originally with Adam and Eve; for as scripture says, they walked with God in the Garden of Paradise and conversed with Him. After divorcing themselves from God they lost this gift of the celestial tongue and could no longer converse with their Father/Creator. Losing the Gift of the Eternal Word, with which to speak to their Father as He spoke to Him, their language became adulterated, as even their own lives and actions, and it has not been until Jesus' revelations to Luisa Piccarreta that we all now have the opportunity to receive the Gift of *His Celestial Language* once again.

As Jesus teaches Luisa the importance of her confinement in a bed is for Him to be able to possess Her fully with His Divine Will. He wants to speak to Her always and needs her complete attention so He can teach Her *His Celestial Language* as He once did with Adam in the Garden of Eden; and more particularly as He did with His Celestial Mama and Abba Joseph. Luisa's words in her Notebook of Childhood Memories reveal this:

“My daughter, even the shyness with which I surrounded you in your tender age was one of My greatest jealousies of love for you. I wanted that no one would enter into you, either world or people; I wanted to render you apart from everyone. I did not want you to participate in anything, or that anything be pleasing to you, because, having established from that time that I was to form the Kingdom of the Supreme Fiat within you, and since you were to take part in Its feasts and joys, it was right that you enjoy no

other feast, and that you be deprived of all pleasures and amusements which are on earth. Aren't you happy?"

"My daughter, your life must be in our midst in the home of Nazareth. If you work, if you pray, if you take food, if you walk, you must give one hand to Me, the other to our Mama, and your gaze to Saint Joseph, to see whether your acts correspond to ours, so as to be able to say: first I make my model what Jesus, the Celestial Mama and Saint Joseph do, and then I follow it. According to the model you have made, I want to be repeated by you in My hidden Life; I want to find in you the works of My Mama, those of My dear Saint Joseph, and My own works."

Notebook of Childhood Memories

This New Life gifted to us through Luisa and her Fiat and Its Celestial Language cannot be mixed with the banality of our usual human behaviors and conversations. It is divine and even as Moses and the priests of the Old Covenant entered the Sanctuary of the Holy of Holies to speak to God, veiled from the rest of the community, to mediate on their behalf, we too, when we enter the Sanctuary of the Acts done by the Divine Will, need to close ourselves off from all that is earthly in order to encounter Jesus, Face to face in His Acts, as He is doing them and He is doing them always. Therein He opens His Heart up to us and says, *"Come blessed of My Father and possess the Kingdom prepared for you."* As nuptial love is veiled from others so too these Divine Nuptial Acts which require an enclosure as is described beautifully in the Song of Songs as a *'garden enclosed'*.

To bring us back into this Sacred Enclosure, Our Beloved Lord took upon Himself to enter a crucifying confinement in the Womb of His Beloved Mother, in His own Humanity, in the Blessed Sacramental Host and in souls who forcibly imprison Him in their human wills. He wants us to share this suffering with Him in all these prisons we have made for Him by our sins. (See the book "The Prisons of Jesus").

By refusing to confine ourselves in Him, by refusing to desire Him alone, but rather seeking other loves, earthly attachments and self seeking satisfactions, we have isolated Him in numerous prisons in which He has been chained, gagged and suffocated preventing Him from pouring His

Love into us. Immersing ourselves in these Divine Acts we visit Him in these prisons, we console Him with our company, we pour the ointment of our loving acts on His Wounds, we wipe away His Tears and since the gratitude of God is eternal we receive from Him as recompense more infusions of His Love from His Pierced Heart.

Pondering this it seems to me that confinement is not simply an option for us in our life, it is an imperative for the soul who wants to fully live in the Divine Will. Now, there are many who are unable to be confined physically - in a solitary way that is; who have families to serve and love, or religious communities to live in etc; but nonetheless this confinement can be entered into within the heart and soul reserving them ONLY FOR JESUS' RESIDENCE. Our loving of others must be detached from all selfish motives and all attachments and we must be careful not to allow our family members or friends to draw us back into the world and all its contradictions and activities which oppose the coming of the Kingdom of Our Lord, Jesus Christ. In preparing the earth for His Reign nothing contrary to His Life must enter into us; nor prevent us from doing our Rounds of Love in Him, with Him and through Him for His sake alone. Despite what some may think, these Rounds can be done while doing other activities. For most this needs to be taught and shown by those proficient in doing continuous Rounds.

It becomes clearer and clearer to me the more I read the *Celestial Doctrine in The Book of Heaven* that if Our Beloved Lord and our Mother did nothing but suffer these imposed confinements, in which so many tortures were endured so lovingly by them, tortures given them by us vile creatures, who have for so long opposed Their Will, we should be happy to live a life of confinement, strangers to all the usual pleasures and entertainments human beings seek for themselves, pursuing happiness vigorously in earthly things; and who feel deprived when these entertainments and activities are curtailed.

As the apostle Peter tried to dissuade Jesus from going to Jerusalem where He would certainly face His condemnation and death; and Jesus rebuked him saying, '*Get behind Me, Satan!*' we too must understand that it is Satan that tries to dissuade us from embracing a life of sacred confinement, silence, prayer, study of the *Celestial Doctrine* and self

forgetfulness in order to spend our life with Jesus, marrying Him in all His Acts of Love for us and sacrificing all our human tastes and desires with Him; to procure for souls the Grace to convert, to embrace Him as their Saviour and to finally enter the Heaven of the Divine Will, wherein He will transform our souls with His own Life and Love into a Temple for His own indwelling. We must have the disposition or at least desire to spend forty years or more in this desert prepared for us by Our Lord, to be made worthy to enter the Heaven of His Will – even though He may take a lesser time or longer time. It's up to us and how willing we are to lose our life in this world. Fiat!

***The more things of which the soul
deprives herself down here, the more she
will have up there in Heaven.***

V 8: September 7, 1908

As I was in my usual state, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, the more things of which the soul deprives herself down here, the more she will have up there in Heaven. So, the poorer on earth, the richer in Heaven; the more she is deprived of tastes, pleasures, amusements, trips, strolls on earth, the more tastes and pleasures she will have in God. Oh, how she will stroll in the expanse of the Heavens, especially in the immeasurable Heavens of the Attributes of God! In fact, each Attribute is one more Heaven, one more Paradise; and among the Blessed – some enter into them as though at the margin of the Attributes of God; some walk in the middle of them, some even higher; and the more they walk, the more they taste, enjoy, and amuse themselves.

So, one who leaves the earth, takes Heaven, be it even in the smallest thing. Therefore, it follows that the more one is despised, the more he is honored; the smaller, the greater; the more submitted, the more dominant; and so with all the rest. Yet, of the mortals, who thinks of depriving himself of something on earth, to have it eternally in Heaven - almost no one."

The Divine Will renders the soul little. Luisa is the littlest of all.

V 12: March 23, 1921

As I was in my usual state, I found myself outside of myself together with Jesus, and I said to Him: “*My Love, I want You to hear what I do to enter Your Volition, to see whether you like it or not.*” So I said what I usually say when I enter His Will - which I don’t think it is necessary to repeat here, since I have said it somewhere else. And Jesus gave me a kiss, approving, with His kiss, of what I was saying to Him. Then He said to me:

“My daughter, My Will has the special virtue of rendering souls little, making them become so little as to feel the extreme need for My Will to administer life to them. Their littleness is such that they are unable to make one act or take one step if My Will does not administer that act or that step to them. So they live completely at the expense of My Will, because their littleness carries no baggage, either of things from their own, or of love of self; rather, they take everything from My Will - and not to keep it for themselves, but to give it to Me. And since they need everything, they live dissolved in My Will.”



Listen, I went round the earth over and over again; I looked at all creatures, one by one, in order to find the littlest of all. Among many I found you - the littlest of all. I liked your littleness and I chose you. I entrusted you to my Angels, so that they might keep you, not to make you grow, but to preserve your littleness. And now I want to begin the Great Work of the fulfillment of My Will; nor will you feel greater because of this; on the contrary, My Will will make you even smaller, and you will continue to be the little daughter of your Jesus - the Little Daughter of My Will.”

Jesus wants to Generate Himself in the creature who is disposed to enter His Will

V 32: November 19, 1933

My Sovereign Celestial Jesus and my great Lady Queen of Heaven, come to my help, put this tiny little ignorant one in the midst of your Most Holy Hearts and while I write, my dear Jesus do as (a) prompter to me and my Celestial Mama as her daughter, carry my hand on the paper, in a way that while I write, I will be in the midst of Jesus and my Mama, so that, not even one word more will I write, of that which they say to me and want.

With this trust in heart, I give beginning to write in (the) thirty-third volume, perhaps it will be the last, but I don't know, although I have all hope, that all of Heaven might have compassion on the little exiled one, and that soon they will repatriate her with them, but of the rest Fiat! Fiat! Whence I continued to think of the Divine Will, Life and Center of my poor existence and my sweet Jesus repeating his fugitive little visit, said to me:

“My good daughter, you should know, that as the soul is disposed to do My Divine Will, it forms the passport in order to enter into the interminable confines of the Kingdom of the Fiat; but do you know, who lends you the material in order to form it, and who lends himself to sign it and to give it the value of passage into My Kingdom?”

My daughter, the act of disposing oneself to do My Will is so very great, that My Life itself, My merits form the paper, the characters, and your Jesus makes the signature in order to make it known, and to give her free entrance. One can say that all Heaven races to help whoever wants to do My Will, and I feel such Love that I take (the) post in the fortunate creature and I feel loved by her, by My same Will. Now seeing myself loved by her, by My same Will, My Love makes itself jealous, and not wanting to lose even one breath, one heartbeat of love of this creature.

Imagine yourself My (solicitude)[premuta], the defenses that I take, the helps that I give, the loving stratagems, who uses them. In a word I want to remake myself with her, and in order to remake myself I expose Myself, in order to form another Jesus in the creature, therefore I put forth all My Divine Art, in order to obtain the intent; I don't spare anything, I will do everything, give everything, where My Will reigns, I cannot deny anything, because I would deny it to Myself.

Now disposing oneself to do My Will, forms the passport, *the beginning act forms the way, that one must cross in Him, way of Heaven, holy, divine, therefore to one who enters into Him I whisper to the ear of (her) heart:*

“Forget the earth! Already it is yours no more, from now on you will see (none) other than Heaven.”

My Kingdom has no confines, *hence your walk will be long, therefore it is appropriate that with your acts you expedite the step, in order to form (for) you many ways and thus take many of the goods that are in My Kingdom.*

Whence the beginning act, it forms the way, performing it forms the train/retinue and when I see the train/retinue formed, I do as (a) motor in order to put her in (a) fast walk, and oh how beautiful it is, delightful to walk in these ways, that the creature has done in My Will. These acts done in My Will are centuries that contain merits and incalculable goods, because there is the Divine Motor that walks, which has so much speed that in the minutes it encloses the centuries, and renders the creature so rich, beautiful and holy, as to give boast to Us, before the whole Celestial Court, showing her as the greatest prodigy of His Creative Art.

Beyond this as the creature goes forming her act in My Divine Will, thus the veins of the soul are emptied of that which is human and I could say there flows a Divine Blood, which makes felt in substance, the Divine Virtues in the creature that hold (the) virtue to flow almost as blood in the same Life that animates her

Creator that renders them inseparable the one from the other, so much so that who wants to find God, can find him in his post of honor in the creature and who wants to find the creature, will find her in the Divine Center.”

Great Graces are given to the soul who remains constant in her suffering Love of Jesus for a prolonged time.

V 30: December 6, 1931

I felt oppressed for the privations of my sweet Jesus, and as tired from my long exile I thought to myself: *“I would never have believed it, a life so long! Oh, if it might have been briefer, as for so many others, I would not have passed so many, but Fiat! Fiat!”* I felt that my mind wanted to blunder, therefore I have prayed to Jesus that He might help me and I have sworn that I want to always do his adorable Will. And Sovereign Jesus, dispelling the darkness that surrounded me, made his little visit to my soul and said to me with indescribable tenderness:

“Good daughter, courage! Since your Jesus wants to give you more and to receive more from you, I permit the prolixity of the time. There is no comparison that holds up between one who has given Me proofs for a few years and one for long years. A prolonged time says always more; more circumstances, more occasions, more proofs, more sufferings, and to maintain oneself faithful, constant, patient in so many circumstances, and not for a little but for a long time. Oh, how many more things it says!

You should know that every hour of life under the Empire of My Divine Will are new Divine Lives that one receives, new graces, new beauties, new ascendances near God, correspondents to new glory. By Us the time is measured (and) in that We give, and We await the exchange of the act of the creature in order to give anew. And to the creature there is needed the time in order to digest what We have given and hence make them take another step toward Us.

*If nothing adds on to what We have given, We immediately don't give, but wait for her act in order to give again. **Whence there is nothing greater, more important, more acceptable before Us, than a prolix life, piously lived.** Already every hour is one proof more of love, of fidelity, of sacrifice that [the creature] has given Us, and We also count the minutes so that not one of them is not filled with graces and with Our Divine Charismas.*

We can count few hours with a brief life, and We cannot give her great (things), because her acts are few. Therefore, leave Me to do, and I want that you remain content with whatever I do, and if you want to be content, think that every hour of your life is a pledge of love that you give Me, which will serve to pledge Me to Love you more. Are you not content with this?"

Our Heavenly Mother embellishes all our acts to perfect and beautify them with Her own Acts of Love for the Trinity.

V 30: December 8, 1931

I follow my abandonment in the Divine Fiat. His sweet chains squeeze me so much, but not in order to take away liberty from me, no, no, but in order to make me more free in the divine fields and in order to hold me defended from everyone and from everything. So that I feel more secure chained by the Divine Will. And while I did my acts in him, I felt the need of my celestial Mama that she might help me and that she might sustain my little acts, so that they might be able to meet the divine satisfaction and smile. And the celestial Comforter, who knows how to deny me nothing when one tries to please him, visiting my poor soul said to me:

“My daughter, Our celestial Mama holds the primacy over all the good acts of creatures. She as Queen holds the mandate and the right to make the retreat of all the acts of them in her acts. So much is her love as Queen and Mother, that as the creature disposes herself to form her Act of Love,

thus from the heights of her throne, she makes a ray of her love descend, invests and surrounds the act of love of them in order to put hers there as first love, and as it is formed, thus it re-arises in her same ray of Love, in the source of her love, and she says to her Creator: 'Adorable majesty, in my love that always rises for you, there is the love of my children fused in mine, that I with right of Queen have withdrawn in my Sea of Love, so that [you] might be able to find in mine, the love of all creatures.'

If they adore, if they pray, if they repair, if they suffer, the ray of adoration descends from the heights of her throne, the ray of her prayer, the ray of her reparation, she emits the vivifying ray from within the Sea of her Sorrows, and she invests and surrounds the adoration, the prayer, the reparation, the sufferings of the creature; and [when] they have done and formed the act, the same ray of light re-arises even to her throne and they fuse themselves in the sources of the seas of adoration, of prayer, of reparation, of Sorrows of the Celestial Mama, and she repeats:

'Most Holy Majesty, my adoration extends itself in all the adorations of creatures, my prayer prays in the prayer of them, it repairs with their reparations, and as Mother my Sorrows invest and surround their sufferings. I wouldn't feel (as) Queen if I didn't race and put my first act over all of their acts, nor would I taste the sweetness of Mother if I didn't race in order to surround, to help, to make up for, to embellish, to strengthen all the acts of the creature, and thus be able to say:

"The acts of my children are one with mine, I hold them in my power I press God in order to defend them, to help them, and as sure pledge that they will reach me in heaven."

Hence, my daughter, you are not ever alone in your acts, you have the Celestial Mama together with you, who not only surrounds you, but with the Light of Her Virtues she feeds your act in order give them Life. Because you should know that the Sovereign Queen, even from her Immaculate Conception, was the first and only creature who formed the ring of conjunction between the Creator and the creature, broken by Adam. She accepted the divine mandate to bind God and men, and she bound them with her first acts of fidelity, of sacrifice, of heroism, to make her will die in every act of hers, not once, but always, in order to (make) live again that of God's. From this sprang forth a source of Divine Love that cemented God and Man and all their acts, so that her acts, her maternal love, her dominion as Queen is cement that races, that cements the acts of creatures in order to make them inseparable from Hers, except some ungrateful one who refuses to receive the cement of the Love of her Mama.

Hence you should be convinced that around your patience there is the Patience of the Queen Mama, that surrounds, sustains and feeds yours; around your sufferings, Her Sorrows surround you, that sustain and feed like balsamic oil the hardness of your sufferings; in short in everything. She is the busybody Queen that doesn't know how to remain in idleness upon Her Throne of Glory, but descends, races as Mother in the acts, [in] the needs of Her children.

Therefore, thank her for her so many maternal solitudes and thank God that He has given to all the generations a Mother so holy, amiable who loves so much that She arrives to do as re-tracer of all their acts, in order to cover them with Hers and in order to make up for that is lacking in them of beauty and of good."

A continued act is as judge, order and sentinel of the creature.

V 30: December 21, 1931

My abandonment in the Divine Fiat continues. His Power imposes itself over me, and wants that I recognize Him in my every act as Life of my act, in order to be able to extend with His Power the new heavens of Beauty, of Love, in order to be able to recognize in my act His Act, that He doesn't know how to do little but great things, that should arouse wonder to all heaven and to be able to make competition with all His Works. Instead, if I don't recognize Him, my act doesn't lend itself to receive the Power of the Act of the Divine Will, and my act remains act of a creature and His Power remains apart. Oh, Divine Will, make that I always recognize You, in order to be able to enclose in my act your working and glorifying potentiality of the Works of your adorable Will! Whence while I thought this, my beloved Jesus made his brief little visit to my poor soul and said to me:

“My daughter, recognizing what my Will can do in the act of the creature forms the Divine Act in it, and in this act as base [the Divine Will] puts there the divine beginning, and as He goes forming it - thus He invests it with His Immutability, in a way that the creature will feel in her act a divine beginning that never indicates an end and an immutability that never changes, she will feel in herself the sound of the bell of His continued Act that makes its continuous course.

This is the sign if the soul has received in her acts the divine beginning: the continuation; a prolix act says that God lives in her and in her acts, it says confirmation of the good. Because so much is the value, the grace, the powers of a continued act, that it fills the little empty voids with (an) intensity of Love, the little weaknesses that the human nature is subject to. One can say that an act - a continued virtue is like the judge, the order, the sentinel of the creature. Therefore, I hold so much (importance) that your acts are continuous because there is Mine inside and I would feel My Act dishonored in yours.

You see, my daughter, so much is my vent of Love that I want all that I have done for love of the creature recognized but this for none other than in order to give. I feel a yearning to give. I want to form the depositaries of My Life, of My Works, of My Sufferings, of My Tears, of everything. But these don't depart from Me if they are not recognized. Not recognizing them prevents my step to approach in order to deposit in them what with so much love I want to give, and then they would remain without effects; they would be as so many blind ones that don't see what is around them. Instead the knowledge is the sight to the soul, that makes the desire and the love arise and hence the gratitude toward Me that I so very want to give, and with jealousy [souls] guard my treasure deposited in them and in the circumstances they make use of My Life for guide, of My Works in order to confirm their works, of My Sufferings for support of their sufferings and My Tears in order to wash them if they are stained, and oh, how content I am that they make use of Me and of My Works in order to help themselves!

This was my purpose in coming upon the earth, in order to remain as (the) little brother in the midst of them and inside of them for help in their needs. As they recognize Me, I don't do other than to reflect in them in order to seal the good that they have known, almost like sun that with reflecting its light on the plants and on the flowers it communicates the substance of sweetness and colors, not apparently, but in reality.

Whence if you want to receive much, seek to know what my Will did and does in the Creation and what He did in the Redemption, and I will enlarge you and I will deny you nothing of what I make you know. Rather, know [that] if I don't yet stop dealing with you as Teacher, in order to make you know so many other things that pertain to Me, it is because I want to still give you what I make you know. I would not remain content if I might not have something to give, and always new things to give to my daughter.

Therefore I wait with anxiety that you put what you have known at post in your soul, so that you might consider it as your thing,

and while you put it at post, in order to give you help to put it forth I go caressing you, molding, strengthening you, enlarging your capacity, in short I renew what I did in the Creation of the first creature. ...”

The Sacrifice of One’s Life makes True Good arise again!

V 28: February 22, 1930

“... My daughter, by withdrawing himself from my Divine Will, Man gave death to the goods that my Divine Fiat would have made rise in him if my Fiat had not been rejected. As Man went out of my Divine Will, so, the continuous act of the Divine Life in Man died. The Sanctity that always grows died. The Light that always rises died. The Beauty that never stoops in order to always embellish died, as well as the indefatigable Love that never says “enough”- that always, always wants to give. Even more so, by rejecting my Divine Will, the order died, the air, and the food that would have nurtured him continuously.

Do you see then, how many Divine goods Man made die in himself by withdrawing from my Divine Will? Now, where there has been the death of good, the sacrifice of the life is required to make that destroyed good rise. That is why, when I wanted to renew the world and give a good to creatures, with justice and wisdom I asked for the sacrifice of life, like I asked the sacrifice from Abraham, that he sacrifice to Me his only son, which in fact, he did. And, impeded by Me, he stopped. In that sacrifice that cost Abraham more than his own life, the new generation rose, from which the Divine Liberator and Redeemer had to descend, who had to make the good - dead in the creature - rise again.

With the passing of time, I permitted to Jacob the sacrifice and the great pain of death of his beloved son, Joseph. Even though Joseph didn’t die, for Jacob, it was as if in reality he died. It was the new call that was rising again in that sacrifice - the Celestial Liberator was calling to make the lost good rise again. Moreover, it was the same with my coming upon the earth. I wanted to die. With the sacrifice of my death, I was calling the rising of so many

lives and the good that the creature made die. And I wanted to rise again to confirm the life of good and the resurrection of the human family. What a great offense it is to make good die! So much so, that the sacrifice of other lives are necessary to make it rise again.

Now, with all of my Redemption and with the sacrifice of my death, since my Divine Will was not reigning (in the creature), all the good had not yet risen in the creature. My Divine Will is repressed and cannot unfold the Sanctity that It wants. Good suffers intermittently; now it rises, now it dies. And my "Fiat" remains with the continuous pain of not being able to make all the good rise in the creature that It wants. That is why I remained in the little Sacramental Host, departed for Heaven, but remained on the earth in the midst of creatures to be born, to live, and to die - even though mystically - in order to make all the good rise again in creatures, which Man had rejected by withdrawing himself from my Divine Will. And united to my sacrifice, I asked for the sacrifice of your life, to make the Kingdom of my Divine Will rise again in the midst of the human generation.

And from each Tabernacle, I am there on the lookout to fulfill the work of the Redemption and the "Fiat Voluntas Tua come in Cielo cosi in terra" ("Your Will be done on earth as in Heaven"), contenting Myself with sacrificing Myself and with dying in each Host in order to make the Sun of my Divine Fiat rise again, and the New Era and its complete triumph. When departing from the earth, I said: "I am going to Heaven, and I remain upon the earth in the Sacrament".

I will content Myself in waiting centuries. I know that it will cost Me much. Unheard-of offenses will not be lacking to Me, perhaps more than in my very Passion. But I will arm Myself of divine patience. And, from the little Host, I will fulfill the work. I will make my Volition reign in hearts, and I will continue to remain in the midst of creatures to enjoy the fruit of so many sacrifices that I underwent. Therefore, be united to the sacrifice together with Me for such a holy cause, and for the just triumph that my Will reign and dominate."

***The good that a long and continuous
sacrifice possesses.***

***Each act of the creature possesses its
distinct seed.***

V 28: March 12, 1930

My flight in the Divine Fiat continues. My poor mind does not know how to be without going around in Its innumerable acts. I feel that a supreme strength holds my mind fixed in the works of my Creator, and my mind goes around and around again - always without ever tiring. And oh! How many beautiful surprises in finds; now in the Creation, and now in the Redemption, of which blessed Jesus makes Himself a narrator, and in which, when something surprises me, it is nothing other than a greater invention of his love. While I was making my rounds in Eden and in the times before his coming on the earth, I thought to myself: "Why did Jesus wait so much time before coming to redeem mankind?" Moving in my interior, He said to me:

"My daughter, when Our infinite Wisdom must give a good to the creature, It doesn't calculate the time, rather the acts of creatures, because days and years do not exist before the Divinity, rather one sole perennial day. Therefore, We do not measure the time, rather We count the acts that creatures have done. So, in that time that seems so long to you, the acts that We wanted in order for Us to come to redeem Man - had not been done.

Only the acts determine to make the good come, not the time. Even more so, acts constrain Our Justice to exterminate creatures from the face of the earth, as it happened in the flood, which only Noah merited to be saved with his family, by obeying Our Will and with his long-term sacrifice of building the Ark. Through his acts, He merited the continuation of the new generation, in which the promised Messiah must come.

A long-term and continuous sacrifice possesses such attraction and enrapturing strength to the Supreme Being, that they make

Him determine to give great goods and continuation of life to Mankind. If Noah had not obeyed Us and not sacrificed himself to fulfill such a long work, he would have been overturned by the storm in the flood. And not saving himself, the world and the new generation would have ended. Do you see what a long-term and continuous sacrifice means? It is so great, that it puts one into safety, and makes the new life rise in the others, as well as the good that We have established to give. That is why for the Kingdom of my Divine Will, I wanted your long and continuous sacrifice of so many years in bed. Your long sacrifice put you in safety - more than the Ark, in the Kingdom of my Divine Will, and inclines my goodness to give such a great Good to make It reign in the midst of creatures.”

How the Redemption is owed to the fidelity of the Most Holy Virgin. The Celestial Farmer. The necessity of the seed to be able to diffuse the Divine Works.

V 28: October 7, 1930

I was following the Divine Will, and my poor mind was occupied with the many things told to me by my sweet Jesus about the Kingdom of his Divine Fiat. It seemed to me, in my ignorance: “Oh! How difficult Its fulfillment is on the earth, Its reigning and triumph in the midst of creatures”. But, while I was thinking this, my sweet Jesus said to me:

“My daughter, the Redemption is owed to the fidelity of the Queen Virgin. Oh! If I had not found this Sublime Creature who denied Me nothing, nor ever held back in whatever sacrifice, her firmness in asking for the Redemption without ever hesitating, her fidelity without ever tiring, her ardent and strong love without ever stopping, always being in her place, all of her being - of her Creator, without ever shifting herself for whatever thing or incident she could see - either by the part of God or by the part of creatures!

*She formed such bonds between Heaven and earth, and acquired such ascendancy, and such dominion over her Creator, that she rendered herself worthy of making the Divine Word descend upon the earth. **Because of her fidelity never interrupted, and because Our very Divine Will held Its Kingdom in her Virginal Heart, We didn't have enough strength to deny her. Her fidelity was the sweet chain that bound Me and rapt Me from Heaven to the earth.** That is why what creatures do not obtain in many centuries, they obtain through the Sovereign Queen. Ah, yes! Only she was the worthy one who merited that the Divine Word descend from Heaven to the earth, and who received the great good of the Redemption, in such a way, that if they want, everyone can receive the good of the Redemption.*

The firmness, the fidelity, and the immovability in good and in the asking for the known good, can be called divine virtues, not human. Therefore, it would be to deny to Our very Selves - if We deny that which she asks of Us.

Now, it is the same in the Kingdom of the Divine Will. We want to find a faithful soul where We can operate - who, with the sweet chain of its fidelity, ties Us everywhere and from every part of Our Divine Being, in such a way that We cannot find a reason to not give it what it asks. We want to find Our firmness, which is a necessary support to be able to enclose the great good in the soul that it is asking. It would not be decorous for Our Divine works to entrust them to souls who are inconstant and not disposed to face whatever sacrifice for Us. The sacrifice of the creature is the defense of Our works. And it is as to put Our works in a secure place.

Then, when We have found the creature to be faithful, and the work goes forth from Us to take its place in the creature, everything is done. The seed is already thrown. And little by little, it germinates and produces other seeds, and they diffuse themselves. Whoever wants, can procure that seed to make it germinate in its soul."

How True Love forgets himself.

V 6: November 10, 1903

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus for just a little, saying to me: *“My daughter, true love forgets himself and lives of the interests, of the pains and of everything that belongs to the beloved.”* And I: *‘Lord, how can one forget himself when we feel ourselves so much? It is not something far away from us, or separated, which can easily be forgotten.’* And, again, He added that that is precisely the sacrifice of true love – that while one has himself, he must live of everything that belongs to the beloved. Even more, if he remembers himself, this memory must serve him to become more industrious about how to consume himself for the loved object. And if the beloved sees that the soul gives all of herself to Him, He will know well how to repay her by giving her all of Himself and letting her live of His divine life. So, one who forgets himself completely, finds everything. Moreover, it is necessary to see the difference that exists between what one forgets and what one finds: one forgets what is ugly and finds what is beautiful; one forgets nature and finds grace; one forgets passions and finds virtues; one forgets poverty and finds richness; one forgets foolishness and finds wisdom; one forgets the world and finds Heaven.”

There is no sacrifice without denying oneself, and sacrifice and denying oneself give rise to the most pure and perfect love.

V 6: November 16, 1903

This morning, as I was outside of myself, I found myself with Baby Jesus in my arms, and with a virgin, who laid me on the ground to make me suffer the crucifixion – not with nails, but with fire, placing a charcoal of fire on my hands and feet. Blessed Jesus was there assisting me while I was suffering, and said to me: “My daughter, there is no sacrifice without denying oneself, and sacrifice and denying oneself give rise to the most pure and

perfect love. And since sacrifice is sacred, it happens that it consecrates the soul to Me, as a sanctuary worthy of Me to make of it my perpetual dwelling. So, let sacrifice work in you to render your soul and body sacred, so that everything may be sacred in you; and consecrate everything to Me.”

While one is nothing, one can be all.

V 6: November 19, 1903

Continuing in my usual state, I saw blessed Jesus in my interior, and a light in my intellect saying: *“While one is nothing, one can be all. But how? One becomes all through suffering. Suffering makes the soul become pontiff, priest, king, prince, minister, judge, advocate, repairer, protector, defender. And since true suffering is the suffering wanted by God in the soul, if the soul appeases herself completely in His Volition, this appeasement, united to suffering, allows the soul to rule over Justice, over the Mercy of God, over men and over all things. Now, just as suffering gave Christ all the most beautiful qualities and all the honors and offices that the human nature can contain, in the same way, by participating in the suffering of Christ, the soul participates in His qualities, in the honors and in the offices of Christ, who is the All.”*

There is no Beauty that equals Suffering for God alone.

V 6: November 23, 1903

“I felt impressed in my interior by what I had written above, as if it were not according to the truth; so, as soon as I saw blessed Jesus, I said: ‘Lord, what I have written is not right; how can there be all this through mere suffering?’ And He:

“My daughter, do not be surprised. Indeed, there is no beauty that equals suffering for the love of God alone. Two arrows come from Me continuously: one from my Heart, which is of love, and wounds all those who are on my lap – that is, those who are in my

grace; this arrow wounds, mortifies, heals, afflicts, attracts, reveals, consoles and continues my Passion and Redemption in those who are on my lap. The other comes from my throne, and I entrust it to the Angels who, as my ministers, make this arrow flow over any kind of people, chastising them and exciting all to conversion.” Now, while He was saying this, He shared His pains with me, telling me: *“Here in you also, is the continuation of Redemption.”*

***How the holy desire to receive Jesus
makes up for the Sacrament, in such a
way that the soul breathes God,
and God breathes the soul.***

V 6: December 5, 1903

Since this morning I could not receive Communion, I was all afflicted, though resigned, and I thought to myself that if I had not been in this position of being bedridden and of being victim, I would certainly have been able to receive Him. And I said to the Lord:

‘You see, the state of victim subjects me to the sacrifice of depriving myself of receiving You in the Sacrament. At least accept the sacrifice of depriving myself of You to content You as a more intense act of love for You, because, at least, thinking that the very privation of You proves my love for You more, sweetens the bitterness of your privation.’

And as I was saying this, tears were pouring from my eyes; but – oh, goodness of my good Jesus! – as soon as I began to doze off, without making me wait and search for a long time, as usual, immediately He came, and placing His hands on my face, He caressed me and said:

“My daughter, poor daughter, courage, the privation of Me excites the desire more, and in this excited desire the soul breathes God; and God, feeling more ignited by this excitement of the soul, breathes the soul. In this breathing each other - God and the soul - thirst for love ignites more, and since love is fire, it

forms the purgatory of the soul, and this purgatory serves her, not as just one Communion a day, as the Church allows, but as a continuous communion, just as the breathing is continuous.

But these are all communions of most pure love – only of spirit, not of body; and since the spirit is more perfect, as a consequence, love is more intense. This is how I repay, not one who does not want to receive Me, but one who cannot receive Me, depriving himself of Me to content Me.”

True donation is to keep one’s will sacrificed continuously. This is a martyrdom of continuous attention that the soul makes for God.

V 6: September 13, 1904



As I was in my usual state, after I struggled very much He made Himself seen clasped to me, holding my heart in His hands; and fixing on me, He told me: “*My daughter, when a soul has given Me her will, she is no longer free to do what she pleases,*

otherwise it would not be a true donation. On the other hand, true donation is to keep one’s will sacrificed continuously to the One to whom it had already been given; and this is a martyrdom of continuous attention that the soul makes for God.

What would you say of a martyr who today offers himself to suffer any kind of pain, and tomorrow draws back? You would say that he did not have true disposition for martyrdom, and that one day or another he will end up denying his faith. So, I say to the soul

who does not let Me do what I please with her will, but now gives it to Me, and now draws it back:

‘Daughter, you are not disposed to sacrifice and martyr yourself for Me, because true martyrdom consists in continuity. You may call yourself resigned, conformed, but not a martyr; and one day or another you may end up withdrawing from Me, reducing everything to a child’s game.’ Therefore, be attentive, and leave Me full freedom to do with you as I best please.”

What pleases Jesus the most is the voluntary sacrifice

V 6: September 27, 1904

Continuing in my usual state, I saw my blessed Jesus for just a little, almost in the act of chastising the people; and as I prayed Him to placate Himself, He told me: *“My daughter, human ingratitude is horrendous. Not only the Sacraments, grace, the enlightenments, the aids which I give to Man, but the very natural qualities I have given him, are all lights that serve Man to set him on the path of good, so that he may find his happiness.*

But Man, converting all this into darkness, seeks his own ruin, and while seeking his ruin he says he seeks ‘my own good’. This is the condition of Man. Can there be blindness and ingratitude greater than these? Daughter, the only relief and pleasure that the creature can give Me in these times is to sacrifice herself voluntarily for Me. In fact, since My Sacrifice for them was all voluntary, wherever I find the will to sacrifice for Me, I feel as though repaid for what I did for them. Therefore, if you want to relieve Me and give Me pleasure, sacrifice yourself voluntarily for Me.”

Repressing oneself is worth more than acquiring a kingdom.

V 6: September 28, 1904

This morning, since my most sweet Jesus was not coming, I went through a very hard time. I did nothing but repress and force myself, and I said to myself: 'What am I still here for? What is the value for me of this repressing myself continuously?' While I was thinking of this, He came like a flash and said to me: "Repressing oneself is worth more than acquiring a kingdom." And He disappeared.

The chain of graces is linked to persevering works. All evils are enclosed in lack of perseverance.

V 6: October 29, 1904

After I struggled very much, blessed Jesus came for just a little and told me: "My daughter, when the soul disposes herself to do some good, be it even saying one Hail Mary, grace concurs in doing that good. So, if the soul is not persevering in doing that good, it shows with clarity that she has no esteem or consideration for the gift received, and she makes fun of grace itself. How many evils are enclosed in this way of operating – today yes, tomorrow no; 'I like it - I do it'; 'it takes a sacrifice to do that good - I don't feel like doing it'.

It happens as to that person who, having received a gift from a gentleman, today receives it, but tomorrow sends it back. That gentleman, because of his goodness, sends it once again, but after he has kept it for some time, tired of keeping that gift with himself, he rejects it again. Now, what will that gentleman say? 'It shows that he has no esteem for my gift. Should he become poor or die, I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore.'

Everything – everything is linked to the way of operating with perseverance; the chain of my graces is linked to persevering

works. So, if the soul makes some escapes, she breaks this chain – and who can assure her that it will be linked again? My designs are accomplished only in one who attaches his works to perseverance. Perfection, sanctity, everything – everything goes along united with it; but if the soul is intermittent, her operating without perseverance, like an intermittent fever, renders the divine designs vain, dissolves her perfection and makes her sanctity fail.”

True Virtues have their roots in the Heart of Jesus and have universal effects.

V 6: August 25, 1905

This morning, on coming, blessed Jesus told me: “My daughter, the soul must reside in My Heart and her very virtues ... she must make it in such a way that they have their roots in My Heart and be developed in her heart. Otherwise, there might be the natural virtues, or those of sympathy, which are called virtues at times and circumstances, and are mutable; while the Virtues whose roots are fixed in My Heart and are developed in the soul, are stable and adapt themselves to all times and to all circumstances and are the same for all.

But the others are not, and it happens that they feel an unlimited charity for someone, that is, at one time they are all fire, they make true sacrifices, they would want to lay down their lives; but then someone else comes, perhaps more in need than the first one, and in one moment the scene changes: they become icy, they don't even want to make the sacrifice of listening or saying a word; they are listless and send him back embittered and irritated. Is this perhaps the charity whose root is fixed in my Heart? Certainly not.

On the contrary, it is a vicious charity, all human and of sympathy, which seems to flourish at one moment, and it withers and disappears at another. Someone else is obedient to someone, submitted, humble; he makes himself a rag, in such a way that the

other can do with him what he wants. But with another he is disobedient, recalcitrant, proud. Is this the obedience that comes from my Heart; as I obeyed everyone, even my very executioners? Certainly not! Someone else is patient on certain occasions; be they even serious sufferings, he looks like a lamb that does not even open its mouth to lament. But with another suffering, maybe smaller, he loses his temper, he gets irritated, he swears. Is this perhaps the patience whose root is fixed in my Heart? Certainly not.

Someone else one day is all fervent - he prays always, to the point of transgressing the duties of his state; but another day he has had an encounter a little disappointing, he feels cold, and he abandons prayer completely, to the point of transgressing the duties of a Christian - the prayers of obligation. Is this perhaps My Spirit of Prayer, as I reached the point of sweating blood, of feeling the agony of death, and yet I never neglected prayer for one single moment? Certainly not! And so with all the other virtues. Only the virtues which are rooted in my Heart and grafted in the soul are stable and lasting and shine as full of Light. The others, while they appear to be virtues, are vices; they appear to be light, but they are darkness.” Having said this, He disappeared, and as I continued to desire Him, He came back and added:

“The soul who desires Me always impregnates herself with Me continuously, and I, feeling Myself impregnated by the soul, impregnate Myself with the soul, in such a way that, wherever I turn, I find her with her desires, and I touch her continuously.”



Luisa's 46 years of prolonged Suffering

V 29: February 17, 1931

"... My good daughter, do not cry anymore! My Heart cannot endure it anymore! Your tears have descended even into the depth of it and I feel your bitterness so alive that I feel it burst. My daughter courage, know that I have loved you a great, great deal, and this love now does violence to me to content you: if until now I have held you suspended from the state of suffering some day, in order to make it understood that it was my Will that continues to hold you as I have held you for well forty-six years, but now that they want to put (your) shoulders to the wall, they put me in the condition to make use of my permissive Will, not wanted, to suspend you from the state of victim.

Therefore, do not fear, for now then I will communicate my sufferings to you no more, I will extend myself in you no more, in the way that you remained stiffened and without motion; hence you will remain free without needing anyone. Remain calm daughter, even to such that they don't calm down and that they don't want that you fall into the sufferings, I won't do it anymore.

Now you should know that the state of sufferings in which I put you regarded my Humanity, which wanted to continue its life of sufferings in you. Now my Will (in) you remains the most important thing; give me the word that you will always live in Him - that you will be sacrificed the victim of my Will - that letting Him dominate in you, you won't surrender one single act of life to your will?

Assure me good daughter that you will omit nothing of that which I have taught you to do and continuing what you have done in my Fiat until now. This is the culminating point of your Jesus over you, to put in safety the rights of my Will in your soul. Therefore, do it soon, tell me that you will content me." And I: "My Jesus, I promise it, I swear it, I want it, to continue that which you have taught me, however you must not leave me, because with you I know how to do everything, without you I am good for nothing."

Only voluntary sufferings please Jesus. What being a true victim means!

V29: April 2, 1931

My abandonment continues in the Holy Volition, but for how very abandoned, I feel my repugnances alive in falling into the state of my usual sufferings, and these repugnances are caused by the struggles and by the impositions that there are over me. Whence in the bitterness of my soul I said to my sweet Jesus: "My love, you want to make me fall into sufferings, even offence, but I don't want to put forth my will from me; you will do it, I will be content, but from me I don't want to put forth anything." And Jesus all afflicted said to me:

"My daughter, what would I do without your will with your sufferings? I don't have anything to do with it nor could they serve me to disarm divine justice nor to placate my just scorn, because what (is) most beautiful and most precious (that) the creature holds is the will, it is the gold, all the rest are superficial things, things without substance, and the sufferings themselves (are) without value. Instead, if the gold thread of spontaneous will flows in the sufferings, it has the virtue to change them into purest gold, worthy of he who all voluntarily suffered, and even death itself for the love of creatures.

If I might want suffering without will, there is so much abundance in the world, that when I want some I could take some, but since there lacks the gold thread of their will, they are not for me, they don't attract me, they don't wound (my) Heart nor do I find the echo of my voluntary sufferings in them, hence they don't have the virtue to change the scourges into grace.

Hence sufferings without will are empty inside, without fullness of grace, without beauty, without power over my Divine Heart; one quarter hour of voluntary sufferings (is) enough in order to make up for and to surpass all the most atrocious sufferings that there are in the world, because these are in the human order, the voluntary ones are in the divine order.

*And then from the little daughter of my Volition I would never accept her sufferings without the spontaneity of her will; it was this that made you beautiful and graceful to my presence, that opened the current of my manifestations on my Divine Will and that with magnetic strength pulled me to make my visits so often to your soul. **Your will sacrificed voluntarily for my love was my smile, my amusement, and it had the virtue to change my sorrows into joys.** Hence, I will be content rather to hold only for myself the sufferings, rather than to make you suffer without the spontaneous acceptance of your will. Oh, how it would degrade you and you would descend into the depths of the children of the human volition, losing the noble title, the precious characteristic of daughter of my Will! In my Will force doesn't exist, in fact no one forced him in creating the sky, the sun, the earth, man himself, but he did it voluntary, without anyone saying anything, for love of creatures; and yet he knew how much he had to suffer for their cause. Thus, I want one who wants to live off my Will; force is of the human nature, force is impotence, it is mutability, force is the true character of the human will. Therefore, be attentive good daughter, we don't change things and you do not want to give me this sorrow to My Heart too embittered."*

Whence in my bitterness I said: "My Jesus, and yet those that are over me they say to me: 'How ever can it be possible? For four, five persons who have wanted to do evil, He should send so many chastisements? Rather Our Lord has reason, because the sins are a great deal, and therefore the scourges,' and so many other things that they say and that you know." And Jesus all goodness added:

"My daughter, how mistaken they are! It is not for the sin of four or five that with so much perfidy they have arrived even to the calumnies, these will be punished individually, but it is the support that they have taken away (from) Me. Your sufferings serve Me as support, the support taken away from Me, (and) my justice doesn't find one who sustains Him and remaining without support He has made rain, in the time that you have been free from your usual sufferings, continuous and terrible scourges.

Instead, if there might have been the support, even though [the scourges] happen, they would have been one tenth, one fifth the part, more so that this support was formed of voluntary sufferings and wanted by Me, and in the voluntary sufferings there enters a divine strength, I could say that I myself in your sufferings made myself (a) support in order sustain My Justice.

Now lacking your sufferings, I lack the material in order to form the support and hence my justice remains free to do whatever He wants; from this they should understand the great good that I have made everyone and the entire world in holding you for so many years in the state of voluntary suffering. Therefore, if you don't want that my justice continues to shake up the earth, do not deny me your voluntary sufferings, and I will help you. Do not fear, leave me to do."

After this I all abandoned myself in the Divine Fiat, with the dread that I might deny something to Jesus and be able to lack in always doing the Divine Will. This dread tears my soul and makes me uneasy, and only with the presence of Jesus do I feel the peacemaker of (before); but as I lose him from sight I return under the tempest of dreads, of fears and repugnances. And my sweet Jesus in order to raise me up added:

*"Good daughter, courage, raise yourself up, do not batter yourself. Do you want to know how the Light of my Divine Will forms itself in your soul? **The repeated desires are like so many puffs, that blowing on your soul they call the little flame, the little drops of light, to inflame themselves inside of her, and how much more intensely she desires, so many more puffs in order to feed the little flame and to magnify it more; if the puff ceases, there is the peril that the little flame is extinguished.** So that in order to form and to ignite the little flame there is needed the true and incessant desires, and in order to mature and to magnify the Light there is needed the Love that the germ/seed of the Light contains; in vain you would blow with your desires if there might lack the ignitable material over your repeated puffs. But who puts in security this little flame in a way as to make it imperishable, without peril of extinguishing - the acts done in my Divine Will.*

They take the material of igniting the little flame of Our Eternal Light that is not subject to extinguish, and they maintain it always alive and always growing, and the human will is eclipsed and becomes blind before this Light, and seeing itself blind it doesn't feel the right to act anymore and it gives peace to the poor creature. Therefore, do not fear, I will help you to blow, we will blow together, thus the little flame will be more beautiful and more brilliant."

Courage is of resolute souls. Six angels with Jesus at the head given to Luisa to help her do the Acts of the Six Fiats of Creation even at the cost of her life

V 29: April 16, 1931

My continuous life under the Empire of the Eternal Fiat, which involves me inside and outside and makes me feel His infinite weight; and I as (an) atom involved by this infinity that doesn't have limits, and for how much I love Him and sigh, I feel the sorrow alive of my human will grinded and almost dying under the empire of an immense and eternal Divine Will. My Jesus, help me and give me strength in the sorrowful state in which I am; my poor heart bleeds and searches for a refuge in so many sufferings, you alone, my Jesus, can help me. Oh, help me, do not abandon me ... And while (my) poor soul vented in sorrow, my sweet Jesus made himself seen in my interior crucified with six angels, three to the right and three to the left of his adorable Person. Each one of the said angels held his crown between (their) hands, studded with brilliant gems, in the act of offering them to Our Lord. I remained amazed in seeing this, and my beloved Jesus said to me:

"Courage, my daughter; courage is of souls resolute (in) doing good. They are imperturbable under whatever tempest, and while they feel the roar of the thunders and lightnings even to tremble from it, and they remain under the copious water that rains on them, they make use of the water in order to wash and to go forth more beautiful, and without minding to the tempest. They are

more than ever resolute and courageous to not move themselves from the commenced good.

Discouragement is of irresolute souls who never arrive to complete a good. Courage paves the way, courage puts in flight any tempest, courage is the bread of the strong, courage is (of) the warlike one who knows how to conquer whatever battle.

Therefore, good daughter, courage, do not fear; and then what fears? I have given you six angels for your custody, each one of them holds the assignment to guide you through the interminable ways of my Eternal Volition, in order to make you able to exchange Me with your acts, with your love, all the Divine Will did with pronouncing six Fiats in the Creation. Therefore, every angel holds a consigned Fiat and what went forth from this Fiat, in order to call you to exchange every one of these Fiats, even with the sacrifice of your life.



These angels gather your acts and form crowns with them, and prostrate they offer them to the Divinity for exchange of all that Our Divine Will did, so that He be known and form His Kingdom upon the earth.

But this is not everything; at the head of these angels there I am who guide and watch over you in everything, and who forms in you the acts themselves and that love that there is wanted by Us so that you might be able to hold sufficient Love in order to be able to exchange so many great works of Our Supreme Volition. Hence do not stop, you have much to do. You have to follow Me, He who never stops. You have to follow the angels because they want to complete their entrusted assignment. You have to complete your mission as daughter of the Divine Will.

The prolix sacrifice of one's own life makes the Divine Will known and reign

“Therefore, I want your repeated acts, your incessant prayers and your prolix sacrifice of a life buried alive.”

V 29: April 24, 1931

I was following my acts in the Divine Fiat; oh, how I would love that nothing might escape me of that which he has done, as much in the creation as in the redemption, in order to be able to make competition with my little incessant *"I love you, I adore you, I thank you, I bless you and I pray to you that the Kingdom of the Divine Will comes upon the earth!"* But while I thought this, my amiable Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, Our Divine Work, although it super-abounds, but so much so that the creature cannot arrive to take all the overabundance of the goods that We put in Our Creative Works. However, in order to work We always require the little work of the creature, and according to the more or less worked by her, thus We dispose the more or less of the goods that We want to give in the work that We want to do for the benefit of creatures, because the work of them serves Us as the little ground or space where to lean our goods. If a ground or space is little, little can We put there.

If it is great, We can put more there and, if We want to put more there, she will be incapable of taking and understanding what We have given her. You see therefore, how very necessary is the little work of the creature in order to make that Our Work have Life in the midst of the human generations; more so that as the creature commences her little acts, her prayers, her sacrifices in order to obtain the good that We want to give them, thus she puts herself in communication with her Creator. She opens a kind of correspondence and all her acts are none other than little letters that she makes arrive to Him, in which now she prays, now she cries, and now offers her own life to move Him to give the good that We want to give them.

This disposes the creature to receive it and God to give it. If this might not be, there would lack the way, and all the communications would be closed; there would lack the knowledge of He who wants to give the Gift, and Our Gifts would be given and exposed to enemies, who are neither loved by Us nor lovers of Us, that which cannot be. While, when We want to do a Work, We always flutter over one who loves Us and (who) We Love, because Love is the germ/seed, the substance, the Life of Our works, and when there lacks the Love there lacks the respiration, the heartbeat of a work and one doesn't appreciate the received gift, and with not appreciating it there passes the peril that it dies on being born.

Behold therefore the necessity of your acts and the sacrifices also of your life, in order to make My Divine Volition known and to make Him reign. There is no greater work of Him; and therefore, I want your repeated acts, your incessant prayers and your prolix sacrifice of a life buried alive.

It is none other than the spacious ground where to lean such a good. Your every act is a little letter that you send Us, and We reading it say: 'Ah, yes there one who wants Our Volition upon the earth and one who wants to give Us her own life in order to make Him reign!' With this We dispose the things, the graces, the events, in order to fill your little ground, and We wait that it might be enlarged more in order to lean (on it) the great Gift of the Kingdom of Our Will. ...”

A long continuation of Acts is needed

V 29: May 10, 1931

I am always in the dear inheritance of the Divine Will; (my) mind turns everywhere, the step, I find Him as ruling Queen, that with his sweet Empire He wants to reign over my poor soul; and with the most eloquent, sweet and strong voice He says to me, exhaling Love, as to be able to convert into fire the whole entire world:

"As Queen I wait for you in every Work of Mine, so that you come to form and to extend your little divine kingdom in My same

Works. Look at Me, I am Queen, and one who is Queen holds the power to give to her children whatever she wants, more so that My Kingdom is universal, My Power is without limits, and as Queen I love to not be alone in My Kingdom, but I want the cortege, the company of My children, and to divide My Universal Empire together with them. Therefore, your way is My Works, that as so many signs they will show you so many meetings to make with your Celestial Queen, who waits for you in order to give you Her gifts as certain pledge of His Kingdom."

Whence while my poor mind was lost in the immense Light of the Divine Will, my always amiable Jesus said to me:

"My daughter, one who wants to receive must give; giving disposes the creature to receive and God to give. Many times also your Jesus holds this way: when I want (something) from the creature I give, and if I want great sacrifices I give much, so that she, looking at the much that I have given, will be ashamed and won't have the courage to deny Me the sacrifice that I ask of her.

The giving is almost (a) pledge that the person (also) receives, it attracts her attention, her love; giving is appreciation, giving is hope, giving makes rise in the heart the memory of the giver. And how many times persons that didn't know each other, they become friends through a gift? ...

After this I was thinking of the Divine Will, how difficult it seemed to me that his Kingdom might come; and my beloved Jesus added:

"My daughter, as the yeast holds the virtue to leaven the bread, thus my Will is the leavening agent of the acts of the creature; as she calls My Divine Will into her acts, thus they remain fermented by Him and they form the Bread of the Kingdom of My Volition. Now the yeast is not enough in order to make a lot of bread, but there is needed a lot of flour, there is needed one who must complete these acts to unite flour and yeast, there is needed the water, bond of union in order to be able to knead flour and yeast, in order to make that the yeast might communicate the leavening virtue and the flour might receive it; then there is needed the fire

*in order to cook this bread, in order to form it (as) bread to feed on and to digest. Now isn't there needed more time, more acts in order to form it than to eat it? **The sacrifice is in forming it, to eat it one does it immediately and the taste of the sacrifice is felt. Whence, my daughter, the yeast of My Divine Fiat is not enough that holds only the virtue to ferment your acts, to empty them of the human volition in order to convert them into Bread of Divine Will, but there is needed a continuation of acts, of sacrifices, and for a long time, in a way that my Volition with His leavening virtue will ferment/leaven all these acts, in order to form a lot of bread and to hold it prepared and reserved for the children of His Kingdom.**" ...*

The Value of a Prolix Sacrifice In Holy Mama and Luisa

V 29: May 27, 1931

"I did this with the Queen of Heaven; I wanted the prolixity of fifteen years of pure life, holy and all of Divine Will in order to descend from Heaven in earth in her virgin bosom. I would have been able to do it beforehand, but I didn't want to; I first wanted her acts of assurance and the prolixity of her holy life, almost in order to give her the right to be my Mama and my infinite Wisdom in order to hold reason to have worked unheard of prodigies in her. And is not this perhaps the reason (for) the long prolixity of long sufferings, why did I want to be sure of you and not in words, (but) with deeds? Has it not perhaps been the reason for my so many visits and for the so many truths that I have manifested to you in the prolixity of your sacrificed life? I can say that I made myself seen and I spoke to you in the center of the fire of your sacrifice. And when I hear you say: ('Is it) possible, my Jesus, so long (is) my exile? How do you not pity me?' and I, do you know what I say? 'Ah, my daughter doesn't know well the secret that a prolix sacrifice contains, and how much longer, (so much) greater are our designs to complete. Therefore, entrust yourself to me and leave me to do it.'"

As many times as Luisa disposes herself to the sacrifice of death, so many times does Jesus give her the merit as if she were truly dying.

V 4: September 22, 1900

As I was all oppressed and afflicted, upon coming, my adorable Jesus told me: “*My daughter, why do you remain all immersed in your affliction?*” And I: ‘*Ah, my beloved, how can I not be afflicted since You do not want to take me with You yet, and You leave me on this earth still?*’ And He: “*Ah, no, I do not want you to breathe this sad air of yours, because everything I have placed inside and outside of you is all holy; so much so, that if something or someone draws near you who is not upright and holy, you feel bother, immediately detecting the opposite stench of that which is not holy. Now, why would you want to shade what I have placed inside of you with this air of sadness? Know, however, that as many times as you dispose yourself to make the sacrifice of death, so many times do I give you the merit as if you were truly dying. This must be of great consolation for you; more so, since you conform to Me more, as my Life was a continuous dying.*” And I: ‘*Ah, Lord, it does not seem to me that death is a sacrifice, on the contrary, it seems to me that life is a sacrifice.*’ And as I wanted to say more, He disappeared.”

Continuous Dying in Privation of Jesus

V 4: February 17, 1902

This morning, after much waiting, finally I found my most sweet Jesus, and lamenting to Him, I said: *My beloved Good, how can You make me wait so long? Do You perhaps not know that without You I cannot live, and my soul experiences a continuous dying?*’ And He:

“*My beloved, every time you look for Me, you dispose yourself to dying, because, in truth, what is death if not stable and permanent union with Me? Such was My Life – a continuous dying for love of you, and this continuous death was the preparation for the great sacrifice of dying on the cross for you. Know that one who*

lives in My Humanity and nourishes himself from the works of my Humanity, forms of himself a great tree, filled with abundant flowers and fruits which form the nourishment of God and of the soul. For one who lives outside of My Humanity, then, his works are odious to God and unfruitful for himself.”

After this, the Lord poured abundantly into me - mixed, both bitternesses and sweetnesses; then we went round a little in the midst of people, but I could not remove my gaze from the face of my beloved Jesus. On seeing this, He told me: “*My daughter, one who lets himself be enticed by the works of his Creator, leaves the works of creatures suspended.*” He disappeared, and I found myself inside myself.

***The Sacrifice of Jesus continues in the
Eucharist and His Victim Soul must be with
Him to put continuous pressure on the Father
to be merciful to the sinner.***

V 4: March 12, 1903

As I was in my usual state, I saw myself as all alone and abandoned. Then, after I struggled very much, He made Himself seen in my interior, and I said to Him: ‘*My sweet life, how is it that You have left me alone? When You put me in this state everything was union, we arranged everything together, and with sweet force You drew me completely to Yourself. Oh, how the scene has changed! Not only have You abandoned me, not only do You not put any pressure on me to keep me in this state, but I myself am forced to put continuous pressure on You so as not to go out of this position, and this pressing You is a continuous dying for me.*’ And He told me:

“*My daughter, the same happened when in the consistory of the Sacrosanct Trinity the mystery of the Incarnation was decreed in order to save Mankind, and I, united with Their Will, accepted and offered Myself as victim for Man: everything was union among Them, and We arranged everything together, but when I set to work, a point came – especially when I found Myself in the sphere of pains, of opprobrium, loaded down with all the wicked deeds of creatures – in which I remained alone and abandoned by all, even by my dear Father.*”

Not only this, but loaded down as I was with all pains, I had to press the Omnipotent One to accept and to let Me continue my sacrifice for the salvation of the whole of Mankind, present and future. And I obtained this; and the sacrifice is still lasting, the pressure is continuous, though it is all a pressure of Love – do you want to know where and how - in the Sacrament of the Eucharist. In It the sacrifice is continuous; perpetual is the pressure I put on the Father to use mercy upon creatures; and on souls, in order to obtain their love; and I find Myself in a continuous contrast, dying continuously - though all deaths of Love. So, aren't you happy that I let you participate in the periods of my very Life?"

The Great Sacrifice of Luisa in Writing the Celestial Doctrine and the Importance of her continual sacrifice:

V 24: March 19, 1928

My Heart and my Life Jesus, here I am again, at the great sacrifice of beginning to write yet another volume. My heart is bleeding from the effort I am making, especially because of the conditions in which my little and poor soul finds itself.

"My Love, if You do not help me, if You do not overwhelm me within You and make use of your power and love over me, I can no longer go on, and I will be incapable of writing a single word. Therefore, I pray You that your Fiat alone may triumph in me!

And if You want me to continue writing, do not abandon me to myself - continue your office of teacher who dictates to my little soul. If then You want me to write no more, I kiss and adore your Divine Will, and I thank You; and I pray that I may profit from the many lessons You have given me, that I may chew them continuously, and that I may model my life according to your teachings. Celestial Mama, Sovereign Queen, extend your blue mantle over me to protect me; guide my hand as I write, that I may fulfill the Divine Will."

So, after I finished writing the twenty-third volume - and Jesus alone knows with what hardship and sacrifice - I was lamenting to blessed Jesus that He had been very sparing with His teachings, and that He had made me toil to write just a few words. So, I was thinking to myself: *'I have nothing else to write, because if Jesus does not speak, I don't know what to say, and it seems that Jesus has nothing more to tell me. It is true that the story of His Fiat is without limits - it never ends, and even eternally, in Heaven, It will always have something to say about the Eternal Will; and being eternal, It encloses the infinite, and the infinite has infinite things and knowledges to speak about, in such a way as to never end; It is like the Sun which, as it gives Light, has ever more Light to give - its Light is never exhausted... But can it not be that for me He may put a limit to His speaking, and that He may make a pause in narrating the long story of His Eternal Will?'* Now, while I was thinking of this, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior in the act of coming out, and told me:

"My daughter, how little you are! And it shows how, as you go on, you become more little; and little as you are, you want to measure Our greatness with your littleness, Our eternal speaking with your limits in speaking. And little child as you are, you are content with the fact that your Jesus may have nothing more to tell you; you would like to rest and go back to our early amusements, since you have nothing else to do. Poor little one! Don't you know that these are brief pauses that your Celestial Jesus is allowing for other purposes of His, which are not evident to you, and when you least expect it He will start again His very important speech about the long story of His Eternal Will?"

After much struggling and fighting, finally the writings about the Divine Will arrived here from Messina, and I felt a certain contentment in me because, finally I could have them near me, and I thanked my sweet Jesus from the heart. But Jesus, moving in my interior making Himself seen with an air of sadness, told me: ***"My daughter, you are content, and I am afflicted. If you knew what an enormous weight loomed over those in Messina ... While they had interest in keeping them, they kept them sleeping. They were responsible for a Divine Will; and in seeing the idleness in which they kept***

*them, I allowed that they be sent back. Now this weight looms over those who had them sent back with so much interest: if they do not occupy themselves with them, they too will be responsible for a Divine Will; and if you knew what it means to be responsible for a Will so holy ... It means to keep It hampered, while It yearns It longs to have Its shackles removed; and they can be removed by making It known. It is full of Life, It flows everywhere, it envelops everything; **but this Life lives as though suffocated in the midst of creatures because It is not known. And It moans, for It wants the freedom of Its Life, and it is forced to keep the rays of Its endless Light within Itself, because It is not known.***

Now, who is responsible for so many pains of My Divine Will? Those who must interest themselves with making It known, but they do not. *Has my purpose perhaps been to give much news about my Fiat without the desired fruit of making It known? No, no, I want the Life of what I said, I want to make the new Sun shine, I want the fruit of the many knowledges I have manifested, I want My Work to receive its longed for effect. In fact, how much have I not worked to dispose you to receive knowledges so important about My Will?*

And you yourself - how many sacrifices have you not made, and how many graces have I not given you to have you make them? My Work has been long, and when I would see you sacrificed, I would look at the great good that My Knowledges about the Fiat would produce in the midst of creatures - the New Era that was to arise by virtue of them; and while suffering in sacrificing you, my tender Heart would take immense pleasure in seeing, by virtue of this, the good, the peace, the order, the happiness that my other children were to receive.

When I do great things in a soul, manifesting important truths and renewals that I want to make in the midst of the human family, it is not for that creature alone that I manifest this, but I want to enclose everyone in that good - like Sun, I want My Truths to shine over each one, so that, whoever wants, may take their Light.

Did I not do the same with my Celestial Mama? Now, if She had wanted to keep the Incarnation of the Word concealed, what good would my coming upon earth have brought? Nothing - I would have departed for Heaven without giving My Life to anyone; and the Sovereign Queen, had She concealed Me, would have been responsible, and robber of all the good and of many Divine Lives of Mine which creatures were to receive. In the same way, they will be responsible and robbers of all the good that the knowledges about My Divine Fiat will bring, because It will bring many Lives of Light, of Grace, and the immense goods which a Divine Will contains. Therefore, a grave weight looms over those who should occupy themselves with it - if they continue to keep the Suns, so beneficial, of so many Truths about my Eternal Will, idle. And if you, as first, wanted to oppose making known what regards my Will, you would be the first robber of those many Suns and of the many goods which the creatures are to receive through these knowledges.” Then, with a more tender tone, He added:

*“My daughter, the world is as though burned - there is no one who pours upon them the pure water that can quench their thirst; and if they drink at all, it is the cloudy water of their will, which burns them even more. Even the good - the children of my Church who try to do good - after doing good do not feel the happiness of that good, but rather, the weight of the good which brings them sadness and tiredness. Do you know why? Because in that very good the Life of my Fiat is missing, which contains the divine strength that takes any tiredness away - the Light, and the heat of my Will are missing, which have the virtue of emptying any weight and of sweetening all bitternesses; the beneficial dew of my Fiat is missing, which beads the actions of creatures, and makes them appear so beautiful as to bring the Life of happiness to them; the ever springing Water of My Will is missing, which, while fecundating in a divine manner, gives Life and quenches their thirst. This is why they drink, but they burn more. **See then, how necessary it is that Its Knowledges become known and make their way in the midst of creatures, so as to offer to each one the Life of my Will, with the fount of the goods It contains.***

All, even those who are said to be more good, feel that something necessary is lacking to them; they feel that their works are not complete, and everyone longs for another good, but they themselves don't know what it is. It is the fullness and the totality of My Divine Fiat that is missing in their acts, and therefore their works are as though halved, because only with My Will and in My Will can one do complete works.

Therefore, It yearns to be known in order to bring Its Life and fulfillment to the works of its creatures; more so, since I am preparing great events - sorrowful and prosperous; chastisements and graces; unforeseen and unexpected wars - everything in order to dispose them to receive the good of the knowledges of My Fiat. And if they let them sleep without casting them into the midst of creatures, they will render the events which I am preparing fruitless. What an account will they not have to give Me? With these knowledges I am preparing the renewal and the restoration of the human family. Therefore, on your part, don't place any obstacle and continue to pray that the Kingdom of my Divine Will may come soon."

Three Acts of God concurred in the Creation, and Three Wills sacrificed for the Kingdom are needed. One who lives in It is celebrated by all and is the feast of all.

V 24: July 19, 1928

I was doing my usual round in the Divine Volition, and as I arrived at the point when the Celestial Queen was conceived, had the use of reason and made the heroic sacrifice of offering Her will to Her God without ever wanting to know it, to live only of the Will of God - I thought to myself: 'How I wish that my Celestial Mama would take my will, unite it with Her own and give it as gift to the Supreme Majesty so that I too would not even know my will to live only of the Will of God.' While I was thinking of this, my beloved Jesus moved in my interior and with a light more than lightning, told me:

“My daughter, three acts from the Trinity concurred in the Creation, which were Power, Wisdom and Love. All of Our Works are always accompanied by these three Acts, because since Our working is perfect, they are executed with highest Power, with infinite Wisdom and with perfect Love, communicating three immense goods to the Work We are doing, as indeed We gave the great good of the intellect, memory and will to Man.

Now, in order for the Kingdom of my Divine Will to come, three wills sacrificed as holocaust to the Divinity are needed, which, having no life of their own, would give place to Mine to let It reign and dominate freely, so that It may take Its royal place in all of the human acts, the place that befits It; because so it was established by Us from the beginning of the creation of Man who, ungrateful, gave the place to his human will, and this made him lose Mine. There is no greater Sacrifice before Us than a human will which, while having life, does not exercise it, to give free life to My Fiat. This, however, to great profit for the soul, because she gives a human will and receives a Divine One; she gives a finite and limited will and receives an Infinite and Limitless One.”

Now, while Jesus was saying this, I thought to myself: ‘The first one was certainly the Queen of Heaven, who made the heroic sacrifice of not giving life to Her will; and the other two wills - who are they?’ And Jesus added:

“My daughter, what about Me - do you want to put Me aside? Don’t you know that I had a human will which had not even one breath of life, surrendering the place to my Divine Will in everything? So, I had it to keep it sacrificed so that the Divine Will might extend the whole expanse of Its Kingdom in my human volition. And have you forgotten that you keep your human will sacrificed so that it may never have life, and that my Divine Will keeps it as a footstool at Its feet, so that I may extend my Kingdom over it? Now, you must know that between the will of the Celestial Mother and yours there is my human will, which is first and sustains both, so that they might be constant in the sacrifice of never giving life to the human volition, and so that the Kingdom

of my Divine Will might extend over these three wills to have the triple glory of Our Power, Wisdom and Love, and the triple reparation of the three powers of Man, which all concurred in withdrawing from the great good of Our Divine Will.

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

Then, while my mind was making itself present at the conception of the Sovereign Lady, I said to myself: *‘Immaculate Queen, this little daughter of the Divine Will comes to prostrate herself at your feet, to celebrate your conception and to give You the honors of Queen. And together with me, I call the whole Creation to surround You like a crown - the Angels, the Saints, the heavens, the stars, the Sun and everyone, to recognize You as our Queen, to honor and love your height, and to declare ourselves your subjects. Don’t You see, O Celestial Mother and Queen, how all created things run to be around You to say to You: “We hail You, Our Queen! Finally, after so many centuries, we have been given our Empress.” The Sun hails You as Queen of Light, the heavens as Queen of immensity and of the stars, the wind as Queen of empire, the sea as Queen of purity, strength and justice, the earth hails You as Queen of flowers. All hail You, in chorus: “You are welcome, Our Queen - You will be our smile, our glory, our happiness! From now on we will all hang on your wishes.”’* But while I was saying this, I was thinking to myself (of course, some of my usual nonsense): *‘I am celebrating my Celestial Mama, and She does not give a thought to celebrating the little daughter of the Divine Will? I would like nothing but the feast of Her keeping me on Her lap like a little child, to feed me the air, the breath, the food, the life of the Divine Will.’* But while I was thinking of this and of other things, my sweet Jesus moved in my interior and told me:

“Little daughter of my Will, one who lives in my Divine Fiat is celebrated by all and is the feast of all. Do you want to know why you celebrate, from Her very Conception, the state of Queen of my Mama? Because She began Her life in the Divine Will, and the Divine Will makes present to you Her glorious state of Queen, and It makes you celebrate Her with all created things, just as She was celebrated at Her Conception. The feasts begun in the Fiat are perennial - they never end; and one who lives in It finds them present and celebrates along. And even though the little Queen of Heaven perceived from Her very Conception that all revered Her, smiled at Her, longed for Her, and that She was welcome by all, yet, She did not know from the beginning the mystery that She was to become my Mother - the Mother of the One whom She Herself longed for, for She knew it when the Angel announced it to Her - however, She knew that Her royalty, Her empire and the many shows of obsequies came to Her because in Her reigned my Divine Will.

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

The Sacrifices Luisa made to make the Divine Will known and loved.

V 24: September 8, 1928

I felt oppressed because of the privation of my beloved Jesus. Oh! how I would have wanted to take a leap into the Celestial regions never to leave again, and so end it with these blessed privations of Him that make me live dying. Ah! yes, if by His goodness Jesus lets me reach His fatherland, He will no longer be able to hide from me, nor will I ever again be deprived of Him even for one instant. *‘Therefore, hurry, my Love - let us end it once and for all with these privations of You, for I cannot take*

any more'. And I felt so embittered, that my poor soul was pierced through, more than by a sharp sword. Now, at that moment, my beloved Jesus came out from within my interior and told me:

“My daughter, courage, don’t you know that Our interest in one who does my Will and lives in It is so great, that she is kept by Us as Our own thing, exclusively Ours, inseparable from Us? Our Divine Volition is inseparable from Us, and as much as Its Light spreads, the center of It is always within Us - symbolized by the light of the sun which, while expanding and extending over the whole earth, holding it in Its hand of light, never departs from Its sphere, nor is the light divided or loses even one drop of light.

In fact, light is not separable, and if it could be divided, it would no longer be true light. Therefore, the sun can say: ‘All of the light is mine’. The same for Us: the Light of Our Divine Will is interminable and inseparable, and It makes the soul in whom It reigns Our own and inseparable from Us. So, since We keep her as Our own thing, it is Our interest to honor Ourselves, and to invest her so much with all of Our divine qualities, as to be able to say to all: ‘In this creature there is Divine Life, because the Light of Our Fiat dominates in her.’ So, it is Our interest that everything be holy, pure and beautiful in her, and that she be invested by Our happiness - everything must give of Divine Will.

When the earth is invested by the light of the Sun, it loses darkness and becomes all light, in such a way that the light acts as queen, and dominating the earth, it becomes the nourisher of it, communicating to it the life and the effects of the light. In the same way, when It reigns in the creature, Our Divine Will dispels the evils, puts to flight darkness, weaknesses, miseries and afflictions, and as queen, becomes her nourisher with light, with strength, with divine riches and with happiness.

Therefore, for one who lives in Our Fiat, bitternesses, oppressions and everything that gives of human will, lose their place, because the Light of Our Fiat tolerates nothing but what belongs to It. And just as Our Divine Will takes all interest in the

creature, as something that belongs to It, so the creature loses all human interests and acquires all divine interests.

From this it can be seen whether my Divine Will reigns in her: if she no longer feels any interest of her own; and if she does, it means that the soul does not possess all the fullness of my Fiat there are still little voids empty of Its Light, and therefore the human makes itself felt, and the soul comes to take on human interests. Therefore, let bitternesses and oppressions out of your soul - these are things which no longer belong to you; to you belongs the Light and everything that the Light of my Will can possess.”

After this, I was thinking to myself: ‘How many sacrifices are needed for this Kingdom of the Fiat: sacrifice of writing, sacrifice of rest and of sleep, sufferings, incessant prayers, continuous death to the human volition so that the Divine may have perennial Life’... and many other things that only Jesus knows. And after all this, maybe nothing good will be seen, no glory to God ... Therefore, so many sacrifices without utility and without effects.’ But while I was thinking of this, my always lovable Jesus came out from within my interior, and clasping me in His arms, told me:

*“My daughter, what are you saying? There is no sacrifice you have made which will not have its value and its precious effects, because everything that is done in my Will, and to impetrate that It be known, acquires divine life and communicative virtue by nature, in such a way as to communicate to others the Divine Life and the virtue it possesses; so much so, that at this moment everything you have done and suffered is present before God in impetrative act to obtain that the creatures dispose themselves, and that God concede a good so great. **Then, when my Will becomes known and Its reign is fulfilled, all of the words you have written, the night vigils, your incessant prayers, your going round and round in the work of Creation and Redemption, your many years of bed, your pains and sacrifices will shine like solar rays, like diamonds and precious stones of infinite value which, little by little, will be recognized by those who will have the great good of knowing my Will, and of living in Its Kingdom.***

Even more, they will know that the foundations bejeweled and the factories raised are cemented with the many sacrifices of the one to whom the Mission of making known the Kingdom of my Will was entrusted.

Everything will be known in clear notes, also those who have contributed, who have directed you, who have commanded you to write - and whether they interested themselves with making known, either with words or with writings, that which regards my Divine Fiat. And this is nothing; all the good that those who will possess the Kingdom of my Fiat will do, and the glory that they will give Me, will descend and ascend again into the ones who have been the beginning and the cause of a good so great.

And even if you are in Heaven, the communicative virtue of my Will which has lived in you on earth, will place you in communication with them; it will keep all the ways open between you and them. So, your life and everything you have done and suffered will be in their midst; and everything they will do will have its origin in you, because one is the Divine Will of one and of the other. And if you knew the glory, the contentments, the delights that will come to you, you would love to sacrifice yourself more, so that my Will be known and dominate in the midst of creatures.”

Luisa’s Sacrifice of Her life snatched from Jesus many Divine Lives of His Fiat

V 25: February 22, 1929

“My daughter, you must know that in Our Divinity there is the ordinary order for the whole Creation, and this is not moved because of any incident: not one point, not one minute earlier, not one minute later; life ends when it is established by Us - We are immutable in this regard. But, in Us, there is also the extraordinary order, and since We are the masters of the laws of the whole Creation, We have the right to change them whenever We want. But if We change them, a great glory of Ours must enter

into this, and a great good for the whole Creation; We do not change Our laws because of little things.

Now, my daughter, you know that the greatest work is to establish the Kingdom of my Divine Will upon earth, and to make It known; there is no good that the creature can receive if she does not know it.

What is your wonder, then, if We have surrendered to obedience so as not to let you die? More so since, because of your connection with my Divine Fiat, you enter into the extraordinary order.

And since each knowledge about my Divine Volition is many Divine Lives that have come out of Our Womb, the sacrifice of your life was needed in order to receive them, and the very privation of Heaven, from which obedience snatched you.

In addition to this, since my Divine Will, Its knowledges, Its reigning, are not only the greatest good for the earth, but the complete glory for the whole of Heaven, all of Heaven prayed Me (e.g. Volume 6, Feb. 12, 1904) to surrender to the pleas of the one who commanded you; and I, out of regard for my Will, while opening the doors to you, surrendered to their pleas.

Do you think that I do not know your great sacrifice, your continuous martyrdom of being away from the Celestial Fatherland, and only to fulfill my Will in the one through whom It was commanded to you? Indeed, this sacrifice snatched from Me the many Lives of the knowledges of my Fiat.

And then, a soul was needed who would know Heaven and how my Divine Will is done in the celestial dwelling, in order to be able to entrust to her Its secrets, Its story, Its Life; and by appreciating them, she would make them her own life and would be ready to lay down her life so that others might know a good so great.”

The Effects of Fusion into Jesus

V 12: March 18, 1917

By fusing herself in Me, the soul repeats all that I did, and continue to do. What will be the contentment of these souls who lived their lives in Me, embracing together with Me all creatures and all reparations, when they will be with Me in Heaven? They will continue their lives in Me; and as the creatures will think or will offend Me with their thoughts, these will be reflected in their minds, and they will continue the reparations which they did on earth. They will be, together with Me, the sentries of honor before the Divine Throne; and as creatures on earth will offend Me, they will do opposite acts in Heaven. They will guard My Throne; they will have the place of honor; they will be the ones who will comprehend Me the most - the most glorious. Their glory will be completely fused in Mine, and Mine in theirs.



Therefore, may your life on earth be completely fused in Mine. Do not do any act without making it pass into Me; and every time you will fuse yourself in Me, I will pour new graces and new light in you, and I will become the vigilant sentry of your heart in order to keep any shadow of sin far away from you. I will guard you as My own Humanity, and I will command the Angels to surround you like a crown, that you may be sheltered from everything and everyone.”

*Fiat Mihi Secundum
Verbum Tuum*

Jesus gave Himself continuously into the Will of His Father and so do we

V 12: August 14, 1917

As I was in my usual state, my sweet Jesus just barely came, passing by, and told me: ***“My daughter, I did nothing other than give Myself prey to the Will of the Father. Therefore, if I thought, I thought in the Mind of the Father; if I spoke, I spoke in the Mouth and with the Tongue of the Father; if I worked, I worked in the Hands of the Father. I even breathed My breathing in Him, and everything I did was ordered the way He wanted. Therefore, I could say that I carried out My Life in the Father, and that I was the bearer of the Father, because I enclosed everything in His Will and I did nothing by Myself. My main point was the Will of the Father, because I did not care about Myself, nor did I interrupt My course because of the offenses I received; rather, I kept flying more and more toward My Center. Only then did My natural Life end, when I fulfilled the Will of the Father in everything. The same for you, My daughter. If you give yourself prey to My Will, you will no longer have concerns for anything. The very privation of Me, which torments you and consumes you so much, flowing in My Will, will find support, My hidden kisses, My Life in you, clothed with you. In your very heartbeat you will feel Mine - burning and sorrowful; and if you don't see Me, you feel Me; My arms hold you tightly.***

How many times you feel My motion, My refreshing breath, which refreshes your ardors! You do feel all this; and when you try to see who squeezed you, who breathes on you, and you do not see Me, I smile at you, I kiss you with the kisses of My Will, and I hide more within you, in order to surprise you again, and let you jump once more into My Will. Therefore, do not sadden Me by afflicting yourself - but let Me do. May the flight of My Volition never cease in you; otherwise you would hinder My Life within you. On the other hand, as you live in My Will, I do not find any hindrance, and I make My Life grow, and I carry out My Life as I want.”

True and False Sanctity

Now, out of obedience, I want to say a few words on the difference between living resigned to the Divine Will, and Living in the Divine Will.

First: living resigned. According to my poor opinion, this means to be resigned to the Divine Will in everything, both in prosperous and in adverse circumstances, seeing in everything the Divine Will, the order of the divine dispositions which the Divine Will has over all creatures, such that not even one hair can fall from our head if the Lord does not want it so.

It seems to me like a good son, who goes wherever his Father wants, and suffers whatever his Father wants. Poor or rich, it is indifferent to him; he is happy just being what his Father wants. If he receives or asks for an order to go somewhere to carry out some business, he goes only because his Father wanted it so. But in the meantime, he has to take some refreshment, stop to rest, have some food, deal with people; therefore he has to put much from his own will, even though he goes because his Father wanted it. However, in many things he finds himself in the circumstance of doing them by himself; so it may happen that he is far away from his Father for days, for months, without receiving specification of the Will of his Father in all things.

Therefore, for one who lives resigned to the Divine Will, it is almost impossible not to mix his own will with It. He will be a good son; however, he will not have the thoughts, the words and the life of his Father fully portrayed within himself, in everything. In fact, since he has to go, return, follow and deal with people, love is already broken - because only a continuous union makes love grow, and it never breaks - and the current of the Will of the Father is not in continuous communication with the current of the will of the son. During those intervals the son may get used to doing his own will. However, I believe that this is the first step toward sanctity.

Second: Living in the Divine Will. I would like the hand of my Jesus to write this. Ah, He alone could say all the beauty, the goodness and the sanctity of living in the Divine Will! I am not capable; I have many concepts in my mind, but I lack the words. My Jesus, pour Yourself into my word, and I will say what I can.

Living in the Divine Will means being inseparable, doing nothing by oneself, because in the face of the Divine Will one feels incapable of anything. He does not ask for orders, nor does he receive them, because he feels incapable of going by himself. So he says: *'If You want me to do this, let us do it together, and if You want me to go, let us go together.'* Therefore, he does all that his Father does. If the Father thinks, he makes the thoughts of the Father his own, and does not add one thought to those of his Father. If the Father looks, if He speaks, if He works, if He walks, if He suffers, if He loves, he too looks at what the Father is looking at; he repeats the Words of the Father; he works with the Hands of the Father; he walks with the Feet of the Father; he suffers the same Pains of the Father, and he loves with the Love of the Father.

He lives inside his Father, not outside of Him; therefore, he is the reflection and the perfect portrait of his Father - which is not, for the one who lives only resigned. It is impossible to find this son without his Father, nor the Father without him; and not only externally, but all his interior is as though interwoven with the interior of the Father - transformed, dissolved completely, completely, in God.

Oh, the rapid and sublime flights of this child in the Divine Will! This Divine Will is immense; in every instant It circulates within everyone; It gives life and order to everything. And the soul, wandering within this immensity, flies to all, helps all, loves all, but as Jesus Himself helps and loves - which cannot be done by one who lives only resigned.

Therefore, one who Lives in the Divine Will finds it impossible to do things by himself; even more, he feels nausea for his human works, though holy, because in the Divine Will all things, even the smallest ones, take on a different look. They acquire nobility, splendor, Divine Sanctity, Divine Power and beauty; they multiply to infinity, and in one instant one does everything. And after he has done everything, he says: ***'I have done nothing - Jesus did. And this is all my contentment: that, miserable as I am, Jesus gave me the honor to keep me in the Divine Will, to let me do what He Himself has done.'***

Therefore, the enemy cannot bother this child - whether he has done well or badly, little or much - because Jesus Himself did everything, and he together with Jesus. He is the most peaceful one; he is not subject to anxiety; he loves no one and loves everyone - but divinely. One can say that he is the repeater of the Life of Jesus, the organ of His voice, the heartbeat of His Heart, the sea of His Graces. True Sanctity, I believe, consists only in this. All other things are shadows, larvae, specters of sanctity.

In the Divine Will, virtues take their place in the divine order; while, outside of It, in the human order, they are subject to self-esteem, to vainglory, to passions. Oh, how many good works, how many attended Sacraments are to be cried over before God, and to be repaired, because they are empty of Divine Will, and therefore without fruits. Heaven willing, that all would understand true sanctity! Oh, how all other things would disappear.

So, many find themselves on the false way of sanctity. Many place it in the pious practices of piety - and woe to those who move them! Oh, how they deceive themselves! If their wills are not united with Jesus and transformed in Him - which is the continuous prayer - with all of their pious practices their sanctity is false. And it shows how these souls pass very easily from pious

practices to defects, to amusements, to the sowing of discord, and other things.

Oh, how dishonoring this kind of sanctity is! Others place it in going to church, in attending all the services, but their will is far from Jesus. And it shows how these souls have little care for their own duties; and if they are hindered, they get angry, they cry that their sanctity goes up in the air. They complain, they disobey, they are the wounds of families. Oh, what a fake sanctity.

Others place it in frequent confessions, in scrupulous spiritual directions, in having scruples for everything; but they do not have any scruple if their will does not run together with the Will of Jesus - and woe to those who contradict them! These souls are like inflated balloons: a little hole is enough for the air to come out, and their sanctity goes up in smoke, and falls to the ground. These poor balloons always have something to say; they are mostly inclined to sadness. They live always in doubt, and therefore would like to have a director for themselves, who would advise them, give them peace and console them in every little thing. But they are soon more agitated than before. Poor sanctity, how forged it is.

I would like the tears of my Jesus in order to cry together with Him over these false sanctities and make everyone know how true sanctity is in doing the Divine Will and in Living in the Divine Volition.

This Sanctity puts its roots so deeply that there is no danger that it may oscillate, because it fills Heaven and earth, and finds its support everywhere.

This soul is firm, not subject to inconstancies or voluntary defects. She is attentive to her duties; she is the most sacrificed and detached from everyone and everything, even from spiritual directions themselves; and since her roots are deep, she rises up so high that the flowers and fruits bloom in Heaven.

She is so hidden in God that the earth sees little or nothing of this soul. The Divine Will keeps her absorbed within Itself; only Jesus is the Author, the Life, the Form of the Sanctity of this enviable creature.

She has nothing of her own, but everything is in common with Jesus. Her passion is the Divine Will; her characteristic is the Will of her Jesus, and 'Fiat' is her continuous motto.

On the other hand, the poor and false sanctity of the balloons is subject to continuous inconstancies, and while it appears that the balloons of their sanctity swell up so much as to seem to be flying in the air at a certain height, to the point that many, and even their directors, are amazed - soon they are disillusioned.

One humiliation, one favor of the directors toward someone else, is enough to deflate these balloons, because they see this as a theft against them, considering themselves the neediest. So, while having scruples for silly things, they then reach the point of disobeying. Jealousy is the woodworm of these balloons, which, consuming the good they do, keeps sucking air from them, and the poor balloon deflates and falls to the ground, reaching the point of dirtying itself with earth. Then the sanctity that was in the balloon appears.

And what can one find in it? Love of self, resentment, passions, hidden under the aspect of good, almost to have occasion to say: they have become the amusement of the devil; so, of all their sanctity, nothing was found but a mass of defects, apparently disguised as virtues. But then, who can say everything?

Only Jesus knows the worst evils of this fake sanctity, of this devout life without foundation, because it leans on false piety. These fake sanctities are spiritual vines without fruit - sterile, and cause of who knows how much crying for my lovable Jesus. They are the ill feeling of society, the worry of the very directors, and of families. One can say that they bring with themselves a noxious air that harms everyone.

Oh, how so very different is the Sanctity of the soul who Lives in the Divine Will! These souls are the smile of Jesus. They are far away from everyone, even from the very directors. Only Jesus is everything for them; therefore, nobody worries for them. The beneficial air which they possess embalms everyone; they are the order and the harmony of everyone.

Jesus, jealous of these souls, becomes actor and spectator of whatever they do – there is not one heartbeat, breath, or thought which He does not regulate and dominate. Jesus keeps this soul so absorbed in the Divine Will that she can hardly remember that she is living in exile.

***“May the Earth no longer be your home
But I Myself be your Home.”***

V 12: Nov 20, 1917



“Courage, don’t lose heart. I will go on. And you - come into My Will! Live in It, so that the earth may no longer be your home, but I Myself may become your Home. In this way you will be completely safe. My Will has the power of rendering the soul transparent, and when the soul is transparent, whatever I do is reflected in her.

If I think, My thought is reflected in her mind and becomes Light, while her thought, as light, is reflected in mine. If I look, if I speak, if I love, etcetera, these are reflected in her like many lights, and she in Me. Therefore, we are in continuous reflections, in perennial communication, in reciprocal Love. And since I am everywhere, the reflections of these souls reach Me in Heaven, on earth, in the Sacramental Host, in the hearts of creatures. Everywhere and always, I give Light, and Light they send to Me; I give Love, and Love they give to Me.

They are My terrestrial homes, in which I find refuge from the disgust of the other creatures.

Jesus strips the soul of everything

V 12: March 6, 1919

I was all concerned about what my sweet Jesus keeps telling me on the Divine Volition, and I said to myself: **'How is it possible that the soul can reach such a point - to live more in Heaven than on earth?'** And Jesus, on coming, told me: "My daughter, what is impossible to the creature is possible to Me. It is true that this is the greatest prodigy of My omnipotence and of My Love, but when I want, I can do anything, and what appears to be difficult is very easy for Me.

However, I want the "yes" of the creature, and for her to be available, like soft wax, for whatever I want to make of her. Even more, you must know that before calling her definitively to live in My Volition, I call her every now and then, I strip her of everything, I make her undergo a sort of judgment, because in My Will there are no judgments - things remain fully confirmed with Me.

Judgment is outside of My Will. But whatever enters into My Will - who can ever dare to place it under judgment? I never judge Myself. Not only this, but many times I make her die corporally also, and then I give her life again; and the soul lives as if she were not living. Her heart is in Heaven; and living is her greatest martyrdom.

How many times have I not done this with you? These are all preparations in order to dispose the soul to live in My Will. And then, the chains of My graces, of My repeated visits - how many have I not given you? Everything was to dispose you to the height of living in the immense Sea of My Will. Therefore, do not want to investigate, but continue your flight."



*Thank you Luisa for your life poured out
in Divine Love and Reparations to
sanctify the Redeemed and Love and
repair Jesus for so many Sacrileges!*

*We love you Luisa with all the Love of
the Divine Will. Let us live in you in
continuous Sacrifice of our human wills!*



